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ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

MISCELLANEOUS DOINGS OF BOROUGH COUNCIL.—Eight members were present at the regular meeting of borough council on Monday evening, Dr. Brockerhoff being the only absentee.

A letter from the Portland Cement company was read inviting council to be present at the lecture on good roads and pavements given by a representative of the company at the court house yesterday morning.

A request was received from the Civic club for permission to flush the paved streets, both on Allegheny street and at the bridge, and the matter was referred to the Street committee.

The Water committee reported ordering a car load of coal direct from the mines to be delivered about the first of April, at a cost of 2.20 per ton.

The Fire and Police committee presented the report of the burgess for the past two weeks with his check for \$7.00 net fines collected.

Chairman Harris, of the Street committee, advocated purchasing a one-horse street sweeper, a log drag for use on such thoroughfares as High, Lamb and Water streets, and securing a horse and cart at once to clean up the streets.

The Water committee recommended the same rate for water rentals as last year, which is 90 per cent. of the schedule, and council approved the recommendation.

Mr. Lyon inquired as to how often the Y. M. C. A. authorities had the right to fill the swimming pool, as he was informed that it was now being filled three times a week.

The question of alleged back rental due from the Yeager Swing Co. was referred to the Finance committee for some kind of an adjudication.

Signmund Joseph's term as a member of the board of managers of the Pruner orphanage having expired on March first, he was reappointed for a term of two years by president John S. Walker, and G. Fred Musser was reappointed for one year.

The finance committee presented the bond of W. A. Ishler, water rent collector, for \$5,000 with the Bellefonte Trust company as security, and the same was approved by council.

The Special committee reported that they had inspected the Phoenix mill and found it badly in need of repairs and that they had received the following bids: Theodore B. Haupt, \$331.00; M. R. Johnson, \$323.44; Rhoads & Kniely, \$367.30; W. B. Steele Jr., \$355, and W. R. Scholl \$47.00 for jacking up the mill and replacing rotten posts.

The president referred the matter back to the committee with power to act, when Mr. Seibert again brought up the question of a new turbine wheel, urging the necessity of securing it at once and installing same when other repairs are being made.

QUIGLEY.—Mrs. Austin Quigley, a niece of A. Baum, of this place, died at her home in Coffeyville, Kan., last Friday evening. Her maiden name was Miss Celie Goldstein and she was born and raised in Lock Haven.

MUSSER.—Mrs. Julia Musser, widow of the late George Musser, for years well known residents of Ferguson township, died at the home of her son-in-law, J. R. Smith, in Pine Grove Mills, on Sunday afternoon.

Her maiden name was Julia Ann Fritz and she was born near New Bloomfield, Perry county, on June 10th, 1824, hence was 89 years, 9 months and 5 days old. Her parents were among the early settlers of Perry county and she was the last one of the family to pass away.

Mr. Musser died almost forty years ago but surviving the deceased are two sons and one daughter, namely: William J., of Zyper, Fla., Lank M., of Freeport, Ill., and Mrs. J. R. Smith, of Pine Grove Mills.

Funeral services were held at the Smith home at two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon by Rev. L. S. Spangler and interment was made in the old cemetery.

SHANK.—John Shank, an aged resident of Bellefonte, died at the home of his son-in-law, Frank E. Naginey, last Thursday morning, of diseases incident to his advanced age.

Deceased was born in Warriorsmark valley on January 23rd, 1828, hence was 86 years, 1 month and 17 days old. When a young man he learned the wagonmaking trade and followed it until October, 1887, when he moved to Bellefonte.

On September 9th, 1851, Mr. Shank was united in marriage at Warriorsmark to Miss Rebecca Shoup, who survives with the following children: Mrs. Edward Rowe, of Albuquerque, New Mexico; Mrs. George B. Brandon, of Scranton, and Mrs. Frank E. Naginey, of Bellefonte. He also leaves two sisters, Mrs. John A. Baer and Miss Sarah A. Shank, of Altoona.

The funeral was held from the Naginey residence on east High street at two o'clock on Saturday afternoon. Rev. Ezra H. Yocum, of the Methodist church, of which deceased was a life-long member, had charge of the services and burial was made in the Union cemetery.

GILLILAND.—Mabelle Olive, daughter of Dr. William S. and Martha Murray Gilliland, passed away at her home in Karthaus on Thursday morning, March 12th. She was aged thirty-one years and had been a sufferer from rheumatism for several months. Because of her sunny disposition she had a host of friends and her beautiful life and patient suffering were an inspiration to all who were privileged to know her.

LOSCH.—William Sanders Losch died very suddenly last Wednesday morning while working around the barn on the Olewine farm in Spring township. Heart failure was assigned as the cause.

Deceased was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Losch and was born in Dauphin county. At the time of his death he was 59 years, 10 months and 3 days old. He had been a resident of Centre county for thirty-five years. He was united in marriage to Mrs. Henry Snyder who survives with the following step-children: C. W. Snyder, G. S. Snyder and Mrs. Emma G. Steininger, all of Altoona, and Mrs. Cecilia Bierly, of Jacksonville. He also leaves these brothers and sisters: Samuel, of Waddle; Eugene and Alice, of Millers-town, and Isaac, of Richfield, Pa. Rev. Weaver and Fulcomer, of the United Evangelical church, had charge of the funeral services which were held at his late home on Monday morning, burial being made in the Union cemetery.

JONES.—George Jones, son of Mrs. Marion E. Swartz, of Beech Creek, by her first marriage, died in Hamilton, Ohio, last Thursday after two weeks' illness with pneumonia. He was twenty-one years of age and an industrious young man. The remains were taken to Blanchard where the funeral was held and burial made on Sunday afternoon.

SNYDER.—Charles Snyder, a veteran of the Civil war and for a number of years a resident of Blanchard, died at his home in Allenwood, Union county, on March 2nd, after a lingering illness with diabetes. He was seventy years old and is survived by his wife, one son and two daughters. Interment was made at Allenwood.

An Appeal for Decent Treatment.

PHILADELPHIA PA., March 14th, 1914.

To the Editor of The Democratic Watchman, Bellefonte, Pa.

DEAR SIR:

I Appeal to you to Correct a Wrong. A deliberate effort is being made to confound me with the dead THOMAS J. RYAN, former City Commissioner of Philadelphia, former Harbor Master of Philadelphia, former Select Councilman for Philadelphia, and the "Ryan" of the so-called "Donnelly-Ryan" Organization.

Thomas J. Ryan's untimely death eighteen months ago shocked the State and my mere mention of it to you will, I am sure, recall the facts connected therewith.

I was not related to him in any way nor had I business or political associations with him.

My unscrupulous antagonists are resorting to every device that malignant ingenuity can devise to prevent my nomination as Governor of Pennsylvania.

I am what I am. It is only honest to let censure or credit be given to me upon my own character, my own merits, and my own conduct.

I therefore make this appeal to you from one man to another, and in the spirit of fair play and common decency, to not lend the columns of your paper to advance the success of a mendacious trick which is new even to the arts and contrivances of Pennsylvania politics, and would only be resorted to by the bigoted, the desperate, and the unscrupulous.

Very respectfully yours,

MICHAEL J. RYAN.

Our Correspondents' Opinions.

This column is at the service of those of our people who desire to express their views on any subject of general or local interest. The "Watchman" will in no way be responsible for their ideas or statements. The real name of the author must accompany all communications, but will be withheld from publication when the request is made.

Vocational Education.

On the evening of March tenth, there occurred in our High school building a very interesting talk on "Vocational Education." The vocational was very carefully defined and treated with reference to its adaptability to grammar schools, (pre-vocational,) High schools, trade schools, etc. By this system children will soon be able to choose, say at the age of fourteen, that particular vocation for which they seem to be especially fitted.

I can well understand the feeling of the youngster as he finds for the first time, the sense of achievement, when he plans the article that will be finished by his own hands. I can well understand the cramming for a Greek "exam," the one instant of relaxation, when it comes over him, "What is it worth anyhow?"

This same Greek language of these same Greeks, is now spoken of as a dead language—their art and architecture is alive and resplendent in every noted city in the world—has their literature and philosophy ever been surpassed, and is not Socrates still the greatest of teachers? We cannot elude the fact that their practical was an inspiration to their language, and their language an inspiration to their architecture.

It is discouraging to see the fingers fumble the keys of a piano, and it is still more discouraging to see them hesitate to pick up a note; but oh! did you ever fail to receive inspiration from a well rendered piece.

We study Egyptian history; there are so many dynasties, the pyramids are so high and so many feet from the Sphinx, they embalmed their dead and put them in mummy cases—these cases were elaborately decorated. How do we know that these cases were elaborately decorated? Because some of the colors used have withstood the rays of the bright Egyptian sun for centuries. If we knew the secret of this preservation, we would not be painting our houses every so often, or retouching the masterpieces, losing the color and the technique.

I think it was the Phoenicians who burned their enemies' ships at sea by the use of the lens. This was once presented to me as giving a feeling of hatred, war and destruction. Scientists tell us that could we harness the rays of the sun, it is impossible to estimate the energy that would be thus derived, or its benefit to mankind. Why didn't this thought come with the "Phoenecian ships," instead of the thought of destruction? On the other hand, can we realize the influence that a step further in the ordinary lesson would mean to the average child? History suggests that in some ancient country, glass was made that did not break, but would bend. In later years we may stop to think of the great usefulness of just such an article. And so we might go on stating fact after fact in history, bringing out the idea that our present system is not so "worse" after all, if only there were more thinking and not so much studying. It is be-

ing suggested by some European country, that two half days a week be set aside for thinking; but supposing you had to think on Wednesday afternoon! It is "three more pages for tomorrow," so many pages for the year—amount seems to be the standard. The vocational seems to be the solution of this.

It is said that when Wisdom came from heaven, she lodged in the tongue of the Arab, the head of the Greek, and the hand of the Chinaman. China was once the birth place of the inventions, just as America is now. Paper was invented there in the third century of our era. If Europe had enjoyed communication with China, it would have learned the art of printing many centuries before it did—think of the result. In massiveness, the great wall of China is the greatest structure the world has ever known—think of its beauty(?) and its purpose!

In your mind, compare the two countries, Greece and China, and their influence on our own country. The beautiful thoughts of the Greeks, they were not content to keep unexpressed, but with skillful fingers gave their culture to the whole world.

In our larger cities we will have the Liberal and the Vocational, so that by including the Art schools, a child will have almost an unlimited choice. However it has been noticed that the money making proposition before or early in the twenties, does influence this choice. We might also consider the fact that by having the two entirely separate, the practical courses will not receive a certain inspiration that they would receive if they worked in co-operation with the ideal or liberal course.

In our smaller towns, for a while at least, there will be this co-operation among the students of both courses exerting an uplifting influence—but gradually there is a wall growing up between the two, and many things point to the fact that ultimately the vocational will be the only course.

We will figure this way, that if this body of ours can be put on a paying basis at eighteen or twenty,—why graduate from High school knowing what we want to be, then take four years in college in preparation, some experience and then at say twenty-six or eight, charge a professional fee. This is just the point how many in this age can take the time, how many will take the time to follow the longer course? The dollar is the standard—merit is decreasing in importance every day. The professions are losing the idea of merit—are literature and art slowly falling into line? It seems almost fortunate from some view points that the dreamer or 'laggard' as he is sometimes called will have no place in this keep alive, get there proposition so that our hopes although decreasing are not entirely gone, for a period as sweeping and as uplifting for America, as was the Renaissance for Europe.

Florence, the cradle of the Renaissance can claim as her own a list of masters, of which a nation might be proud—let alone a single city. Among the list are numbered,—poets, statesmen, astronomers, historians, reformers, discoverers, painters, sculptors, architects—no other city in the world except Athens was so honored. These two, the thought and the hand have come down through the ages together, and where they have worked to form a thing of beauty—giving a joy forever to the countless generations to come, they have also made their particular period one of the brightest periods of history.

Please do not misunderstand me—I am entirely in favor of the Vocational Training for children and have always been in favor of it, its powerful influence for the good of the nation as a whole can not be estimated. Sometimes, however, I feel that the normal interpretation of this system, is that it is merely a hand to mouth proposition, a solution for the present. Such an interpretation could not help but have degrading influence. Value is put on the number of schools that have adopted it—and of course at this period it would be impossible to have any other standard, as time can be the only test. A hand seems to point to the schools that are not up to date enough to place this in their curriculum—could there be a possibility of that same hand at a later date pointing to our period of history and saying here is where it all started? A man engaged in a profession that requires the ideal as well as the practical, talking with a group of his colleagues in New York not so long ago, said, with reference to his particular work. "At present we are going backward, not to lose ground, but to gather momentum for a leap across the chasm which lies before us."

Now I may have an entirely wrong view point on this whole proposition,—then too, I can only see through one pair of eyes, hear with one pair of ears, express my thoughts in a very crude manner when it comes to words and beyond all of this is the fact that the people who are engineering this job know a whole lot more about it than I could ever hope to know; but on the other hand I can not help but feel (for I have stopped, looked and listened all along the way)—that the practical can not be more than a half century fad, unless it is guided by the liberal, without which the practical will be nothing more than a thought. "History repeats itself" and "Human nature was the same yesterday as it is today." "Ride as fast and far as we may, we carry the past on our crupper, as immovably seated as the black care of the Roman poet." The influence of Greece thus comes down

to us like waves of brilliancy which still travel although the star is no more. Why not consider these people,—in what department did they not excel? Is it their language? Is it their property? Is it their philosophy? And from this glorious period of history we learn not to regard the past men, their thoughts and deeds as dead are useless. The past has made the present for us, and now we are fashioning the future. One lofty sentiment will beget another, one valiant deed will inspire a second, and a great achievement is a stepping stone to loftier heights. What is said of Athens today may be said of America tomorrow,—"no portion of the earth can give more inspiration than Athens."

So great and far reaching will be the influence of this new or vocational system, that it seemed almost wrong that it should start with merely a commercial solution for the present and very little thought of the beautiful. Do you remember the story of the Pied Piper of Hamelin, who lured the children from the towns of Germany with beautiful music up into a cave in the mountain side? In vain the parents prayed and cried but their children never came back. Are you willing to trust your children, for they will be very young, with this strange Piper, who carries on his shoulder a bag of gold, and who plays the most wonderful music which breathes of ease and contentment. "Oh yes, indeed we are?" I hear you say. But is it for us to answer this, will we be here to see if they reach the mountain top, how many in this day and age, will or can reach the mountain top?

To me it looks as though the average life may be just this,—quickly we learn what we must be, then we jump into it, probably early in the twenties we will look back—to see if we have chosen aright, if in this line we can be of the greatest good to our fellow men. This can only be for instant, competition has already begun and we must keep our foot hold. Soon the bank account starts and then away we go. In this strenuous age, probably early in the sixties we begin to realize that we must leave all of this and man is sorely tried because he can not take it with him. That should not worry anybody. The thing that should worry you and me today is this—if we do go tomorrow, will we leave nothing but gold.

BUGGY WRECKED BY AUTO BUS.—On Saturday afternoon there was a collision between one of the big auto busses and George Noll's buggy and the latter got the worst of it. Mr. Noll, who lives above Pleasant Gap, was driving north on Spring street and the bus was coming down High. They reached the intersection of the street about the same time and the driver of the bus and Mr. Noll both thought the other would give the right of way and neither doing so the bus hit the right hand wheel of the buggy, smashing it to pieces and throwing Mr. Noll out of the vehicle. Fortunately the horse did not run away and Mr. Noll was not injured, but his buggy needed repairing before further usage.

LAST MEETING OF STUDY CLASS.—The last session of the Study Class for this year will be held on Tuesday evening, March 24th, at eight o'clock, in the High school building. Miss Elizabeth M. Blanchard, president of the Woman's Club and Study Class, will be prepared to talk on "The Purpose of Life." It goes without saying that those who attend will hear a very great deal that will be well worth while. Don't miss this opportunity. Many regrets are being expressed because the time for the Study Class to adjourn has come. It has been both instructive and enjoyable and the consensus of opinion is that it is an established feature of Bellefonte.

CHAUTAQUA ORGANIZER COMING.—Miss Anna Oppenlander, director of the Junior Chautauqua, will arrive in Bellefonte on Friday morning, March 27th. She will speak to the "grown ups" and also to the Junior Chautauquans, so please remember the date. She is especially fitted to carry on her work and those who heard her last year will want to do so again on this date. Take your friends so that they may enjoy what Miss Oppenlander will say. Later information in next week's paper.

EXIT THE GROUNDHOG.—As a weather prognosticator Mr. Groundhog had it all over the weather bureau this year, but thank goodness his reign came to an end on Tuesday. And just to prove that he didn't exact every day that was coming to him he let up last week and from Friday until Tuesday night of this week we had nice weather. The kind that took the snow in a way that did not raise the streams sufficient to do any damage. Tuesday night, however, it brought rain and Wednesday snow and rain, and the temperature being normal it was about as disagreeable under foot as it was possible to be. But Spring begins tomorrow and everybody can take consolation in the fact that winter weather can't last much longer.

KOKANOVIC—DRAKUBIC—Stogan Kokanovic and Miss Annie Drakubic, both from the Whiterock quarries Italian settlement, were united in marriage on Monday morning by justice of the peace Henry Brown, in his office in the Lyric theatre. The bridegroom conducts a boarding house at Whiterock and is not only quite popular among his countrymen but is held in high regard by all who know him. He and his bride were given a big wedding celebration on Monday evening.