

## FOR YOU TO MEMORIZE.

Do not drop the fruit you're eating.  
 Children mine.  
 On the sidewalk, sewer, grating  
 Children mine.  
 But lest you and I should quarrel  
 Listen to my little me, I  
 Go and toss it in the barrel  
 Children mine.  
 Look! Where'er you drop a paper  
 Children mine  
 In the wind it cuts a caper,  
 Children mine  
 Down the street it madly courses  
 And should fill you with remorse,  
 When you see it scare the horses,  
 Children mine.  
 Paper cans were made for papers,  
 Children mine  
 Let's not have this fact escape us,  
 Children mine  
 And if you will lend a hand  
 Soon our city dear shall stand  
 As the cleanest in the land  
 Children mine.

## CIVIC BEAUTY—A PHASE OF PATRIOTISM.

"Patriotism is that passion which moves a person to serve his country, either in defending it from invasion, or in protecting its rights and maintaining its laws and institutions." Defense and protection of one's country come under the province of military art, while creating good laws and maintaining institutions which are the outgrowth of these laws belong to civil life.

True patriotism is love of country, embodied and lived. De Tocqueville points out that there are two kinds of patriotism,—that of instinct and that of reason. The former, especially uniting the affections with the place of birth, the other associated with the personal interest of the citizen and depending on his having a share in the government of his country and in his identifying himself with its security, prosperity and improvement.

Good citizenship, therefore, requires the performance of duties, as well as the enjoyment of privileges; for, obligations do not end with the receipt of laws and the payment of taxes; these are compulsory, since the authorities will insist on the one and the treasury takes good care of the other. But a greater proof of patriotism is, in taking our full share of public work and responsibility and in showing great interest in local improvement, upon which so much of a community's comfort and happiness of a community depend. "Having thus considered the kind of patriotism necessary to develop the good citizen, let us consider the growth and development of this country. Those who first came to our shores, impelled by a strong desire for religious liberty were puritanic in action and feeling, and were dominated by the prevailing idea that the church should be the seat of government in the colonies.

The primal idea was to build a home which would shelter them from storm and a church, severely plain and simple, in which to worship according to the dictates of their consciences. Then followed the community life. The town arose as the result of human energy. It became the trade center where commodities were produced and distributed and in its zeal to perform this work, comforts were oftentimes relinquished, pleasures abandoned and the delights of abundant air and sunshine forgone. If success along these lines attended their early efforts—better homes were constructed, pleasanter streets laid out and the community took forward steps. Provision was made for education, philanthropy and enjoyment. Asylums and hospitals were erected in course of time, followed by parks and bays, and schools by libraries and saloons. This last phase of development was reached, only when our large cities realized that the culture of the citizen was of as much moment as the cleaning of streets and regard for the public good, whether moral, political or physical, as well worth considering as the community's industrial life. Such has been the progress of our country, that, at the beginning of the new century, we are inaugurating a crusade for the promotion of civic beauty; a crusade against the ugly and debased wherever it is found; and we are ready to make Aristotle's definition of a city our own—"A place where men live a common life for a noble end."

**ARTISTICALLY PLANNED.**  
 No really beautiful cities or villages are possible unless artistically planned and could towns realize their growth and development and secure a landscape architect as did the city of Washington, how much better labor and expense could be avoided! For it was the magnificent plan of L'Enfant, approved by George Washington, which is responsible for the capital city's being one of the most beautiful cities in the world.

A town being planned, next comes its construction. All work in town and city building may be classed as creative and suppressive. In the creative, we have first, the essentials; second, recreations. If streets cross streams, bridges must be built; streets must be paved, lighted, kept in repair; poles must be erected for telegraph, telephone and lighting wires; fire alarms must be disposed of and drainage planned. Happy the town whose sewerage system, gas mains and water supply are considered simultaneously and the inhabitants not subjected to annual street excavations for many years.

These years of creative work are years of patient endurance, long suffering, heavy taxes and oftentimes bad management in a city's life. Following the acquisition of these essentials next comes the work of suppression before can be building of city beautification. In the burial of wires, in the suppression of smoke, in building regulations, and in the control of advertising, comes much restrictive work. The city that now shows the fewest wires is most progressive. Could we consume smoke as easily as bury wires, we would not have our otherwise fair cities decorated with a flag of such bad design and color as are the penants of black smoke which fly from the tall chimneys of our manufacturing.

In building regulations a wise city will insist on obedience to such rules as are necessary to curb the freedom of the individual for the good of the community; for instance, limiting the height of buildings, securing a degree of harmony with their neighbors and requiring all public

buildings to receive the approval of good architects.

### ADVERTISING PROBLEM.

The advertising problem is the greatest nuisance which confronts towns and cities in their endeavors for civic betterment. To pass and enforce ordinances which will prevent advertising on trees and poles, to control the height of billboards and sign-boards and prevent the careless distribution of circulars, etc., is no small task. Anything marring the beauty of boulevard, avenue or street, destroying vistas, menacing health, offending good taste, or injuring morals, should be subject to restrictive measures. Charles Milford Robinson, a noted authority on the improvement of towns and cities, says: "Until we can clear the streets of wires, and clear the air of its black smoke's menace to the city's higher life; until we secure some artistic success in building and restrain the advertiser from his conscienceless assault, we cannot hope for urban amenity, and may well put dreams of beauty out of our mind." "For a statue in a set of mud is as ill-chosen an ornament as are diamonds on a beggar," so until suppression and repression have done their work, and the essentials of a city's life have been created, there is little inducement to attempt to clothe in artistic form that which civilization has made useful in public life, or to plan to do much in the work of recreation.

How all-embracing is the term "Outdoor-art," which includes the production of artistic street furnishings, such as street lamps, benches, flag-poles, stations and public comfort, shelters, etc. Also the building of parks, driveways, boulevards, squares, and public buildings. It requires as much organized effort to secure beauty in necessities as to create these necessities." This work in our large cities is usually in the hands of municipal art societies, whose work is as varied as are the requirements of the city in which they were organized. Park exemplified in the Cleveland organization founded to promote interest in the group plan for their new public buildings.

The work of smaller societies consists chiefly of protests, and in the battle for civic art, theirs is an important work; for this is often preserved for the city, small squares, triangles and circles which would otherwise be bulldozed upon; and being given over to commerce, are retained for the towns' recreation grounds.

### RESTS WITH PEOPLE.

In all the effort to make beautiful the common place in civic life, one thing is notable; that the duty and hope rest with the people. In nothing can we be shown more fully than in the cultivation of trees. Many cities have so carefully guarded their trees, that they delight in the name of the Elm City, the Forest City, etc. The Laird's advice to his son is well worth heeding, "Be aye stickin' in a bit o' tree. The trees will be growin' when ye are aleepin'." The park cities are a new demand; the park idea is but 50 years old. Boston Common, and the little squares laid out by William Penn in Philadelphia, were the only parks in existence until the land was purchased for Central Park in the city of New York in 1853. Boston, seeing the need of a great park system, has secured and now controls more than seven thousand acres of land, which is equitably distributed and connected by parkways and boulevards. These encircle the city in an inner and outer concentric ring. When completed the metropolitan park system of Boston will be the finest in the world. This chain system of parks, like the park systems of other cities are being developed in the same way, notably the city of Toledo.

Another question which arises in cities, partaking more of a philanthropic than an aesthetic effort, is children's playgrounds. Some one has called this the modern philanthropist's favorite. Through the effect of woman's clubs, there are few cities in the United States that have not something to show in the way of a playground, where "children may keep their souls pure, though they do soil their hands." No city does its duty to its children which provides only pavements for them to play on, and leaves them but streets to look at.

One of the many recreations which come under creative work is the adornment of station grounds. Many railroads are using the village improvement idea to uplift the people and beautify the towns through which they pass. The national movement for the promotion of civic beauty is a growth of recent years. The world's fair at Chicago gave the people such an opportunity as rarely comes to a nation to study in their proper relationship the four great arts, painting, architecture, sculpture and landscape gardening. It made these arts bring things to hundreds of thousands who before were unaware that a new standard of beauty was raised by which everything in the future would be compared. At the end of six months when the fair closed, we knew centuries more than the day it opened.

We recall the amazement and oftentimes contempt, which foreign visitors expressed at scenes of dreamlike splendor should be so contented with dirty, noisy cities with their lack of good architecture, their few parks and public recreation grounds and unspeakable public roads, along which were unkempt farms, dreary villages and dirty railway stations.

From the year of the world's fair at Chicago has dated a great impulse in the United States toward civic beauty. Innumerable clubs and commissions have been formed which have endeavored to promote a higher regard for out-door art in all its forms. A recent tabulated list shows more than 150 organizations in this country and Europe whose work is civic betterment in some of its phases. All this shows co-ordination of effort. While each has a place and duty, none need to fight alone. There is no one cure for the ugliness and monotony of towns; there is no one road to victory. There is a place for each—and work for all.

The American league for civic improvement was organized in Springfield, Ohio, in October, 1900—six years after the organization of the Ohio state federation in the same city. Springfield may be called Ohio's mecca. Permit me to quote some recent utterances of its esteemed Prof. Charles Zuehlbin:

"The beginning of the new century finds ideals and concrete accomplishments so far advanced that for the first time the public is ready for a national organization to represent and co-ordinate these interests. The American League for Civic Improvement would have been sadly premature in 1893. It is hardly appreciated even in 1902, but the friendly response from every State in the Union

and from Canada; from city, town, village and rural district; from men, women and children; from practical workers, writers and teachers, all point to the necessity of a unification of improvement forces throughout the land. We believe the brief experience of four years of pioneer effort with inadequate financial support and notable sacrifices on the part of the leading workers, sufficient to warrant the claim that this league has outlined a satisfactory plan of co-operation. Whether it shall be the organization honored with the mission of carrying out this plan will be determined by the next few years of effort. In any case it is my privilege to testify that a year's association gives me confidence in believing the work they have done will lead to one of the most significant advances in the public life left for America."

### CIVIC IMPROVEMENT.

I have endeavored in the brief space allotted to show a few of the many lines of work being pursued by various organizations, with but one sole purpose and aim; that of civic improvement. As inhabitants of the State of Ohio, we have had bequeathed to us a goodly heritage—a land teaming with flowers, a land of hills and dales, of running brooks and great rivers and storm-beaten shores. At the beginning of the new century we find ourselves a great Commonwealth, rich in agriculture and commerce, with waterways on our northern and southern borders and railroads to carry products to any point desired. Towns and villages have sprung up, as if by magic, until we number four cities with from one to 400,000 souls, 10 other cities between 10,000 and 100,000 from one to 10,000 and nearly 2,000 towns and villages between 100 and 1,000 inhabitants. Can any State show a greater field for usefulness or an opportunity for more varied aesthetic endeavor? The question arises, what shall we do with our inheritance?

Some one has said that we have never had in our country the evolution of 1792 had it been the France of today. If you want to make children and people patriotic make their homes, their surroundings beautiful. Patriotism has its roots deep in the affections: love of country is but the expression of filial love. He loves his country best, who loves his State, his city, his home best, and loves it most unselfishly. Gladstone once noted Americans as, conspicuous for combining enthusiasm for their country with love for their cities."

It is this love for one's city that is the spur of civic art. There is now in the larger cities of our State well organized work in many towns and villages good work being done, but there is no concert of action. There should be a federated purpose and effort. One plan suggested for women's clubs that desire to take up local work is, that the reciprocity bureau of the State federation be the agency through which local organizations are kept in touch with a national league.

### WORK MOST NEEDED.

Whatever the method of procedure, let us resolve to take up the work most needed in our own city, town or village. Some one gives this advice, "Do whatever needs doing and do it systematically and thoroughly that no adverse criticism can be made; do it tactfully; make no enemies. Let the city authorities know that you intend to work in harmony with them and to support them in all efforts for the public welfare." One point to be made, in all woman's effort to make cities cleaner and fairer, is, the necessity of moving slowly and carefully at the start. The moving spirit of the Denver Woman's club said: "We did but little practical work for three years. It is better to theorize a year too long, than to start for the country, and people seek to have weight coming from a club that has accomplished so much.

Village improvement work is one of the most beautiful thoughts of today. The grinding stress of city life makes people seek the smaller town for rest and recreation. Electric railroads take the city to the country, and people seek the day which shall show the great body of federated club women in our State united in a concerted movement for civic beauty. We need only to review what has been done by our State federation along the lines of traveling libraries and educational work during the first seven years of its existence, to realize what may be done in the coming decade with all the rough places made smooth through the aid of the American league of civic improvement. Emerson, when asked, "What is good citizenship," answered, "The power of good women." What more significant than this standing on the threshold of the second century of our existence, as a State, we should reserve, that in the world-wide civic battle between ugliness and beauty, we should pronounce ourselves, allies to beauty's side.

We can no more separate beauty from nature, than we can separate civilization from material things. It is only man, with the inartistic work of his hands, with his selfish aims and sordid ambitions, that mars the face of nature or thwarts the purpose of the divine mind. We have begun to remember; we are willing to sit at the feet of the wisest and best teachers. Let us, artists and poet—making their dream—our dream, and humanity's dream of "the city beautiful."—By Mrs. Samuel B. Sneath, Manchester, N. H.

### FOR THE GIRLS AND BOYS OF BELLEFONTE.

The League of Good Citizenship of the City of Bellefonte has now about 10,000 juvenile members, but men and women, as well as children, help to keep that city clean by observing the rules:

1. DO NOT throw down any PAPER.
2. DO NOT throw down any FRUIT.
3. DO NOT throw down any RUBBISH.
4. DO NOT hurt any PROPERTY.
5. OBSERVE all city ORDINANCES.

- #### League Watchwords:
- |                |              |
|----------------|--------------|
| 1. CLEANLINESS | 5. HONESTY   |
| 2. ORDER       | 6. OBEDIENCE |
| 3. BEAUTY      | 7. COURTESY  |
| 4. SAFETY      | 8. TRUTH     |
|                | 9. LOVE      |

**Keep Our City Clean.**  
 "Let everyone do his or her share in order that all may profit. You owe it to yourself, you owe it to your neighbor, your neighbor owes it to you."

DR. JOSEPH S. NEFF,  
 Director Public Health.

### Clean Up!

Remove all trash and refuse from buildings, rooms, apartments and vacant lots. Pay particular attention to cellars, garrets, stairways, roofs, alleys, yards, dark closets and neglected corners.

—The best Job Work done here.

## FROM INDIA.

By One on Medical Duty in that Far Eastern Country. A Night Visit to a Wealthy Patient Who is Fat and Afflicted With Hysteria.

JHANSI, MARCH 20th, 1913.

### Dear Home Folk:

Another funny experience to tell you about. Saturday I was quite popular on invitations for tea; then another for a dinner party, to be followed by a few hours at a little musicale and a dance, and was brought home later in a big touring car by my hostess. Well, this is how it turned out. I was starting to the tea-party when a tonga with two Indian men came driving to our door and I was told that I was wanted, so out I went.

The man who wanted to speak to me was rather well dressed and spoke good English; he later proved to be a "waker" or pleader (lawyer) and after telling me many and very serious symptoms that his wife was suffering with he added, that she was haunted, and he wanted me to go at once to see her. I then asked where they lived and learned that the journey was about three hours' ride from here; I could start at eight o'clock, stay the night and get back Sunday morning at ten o'clock. I asked if there was a place where I and my nurse could sleep. "Oh yes," he answered, "a very good place." He also said he would order our breakfast so we would not need to carry any food or luggage with us.

I went to my tea party, and said goodbye to the delightful evening I had planned. After the tea party I hurried to the hospital and saw my patients there, then ate dinner hurriedly and started for the train. We had a delightful journey to the little station and when we arrived there, were met by many and various men who took us to a waiting "tonga" and off we started through the moonlight, down a perfect road bordered on each side with rubber trees, which still hold their leaves. It would have been a dream ride had the "tonga" top been off but as it was, one could see nothing but the road ahead of us.

With a satchel containing our necessary drugs and instruments, a blanket apiece and a "sauro" of water at our feet we drove, and drove, and finally stopping in front of a house. The man called and asked whether they could take us in for the night. "No, we are full," was the answer; and it was eleven o'clock at night, at a little place without any hotels. Well, on we went to see the sick woman and after a longer drive than before, we finally stopped in front of a big house and this was where we were wanted. We were taken in and up a steep, narrow stairway, then onto a veranda and through more rooms, along narrow galleries, until I was thoroughly lost, it was like a maze. At last we were ushered into a long, narrow room, on the floor of which lay sleeping two boys and four women while on a bed was a nice fat Indian woman, my patient, (the others were her servants.) I asked for some water to wash my hands and immediately the lady began to scream and refuse "to be killed." It took all the coaxing of Mrs. R. and the patient's husband to get her to consent to my listening to her heart then, after a thorough examination I found absolutely not a thing wrong. It was twelve o'clock and I was pretty angry; simply a case of hysteria. I did not say much, but gave orders for her food and told them what medicines to give, then left to spend the night in the station. When we arrived there we found but one couch, so had to use a bench; there were myriads of mosquitoes and we had no bedding. After a bad night we got up to make a five-third train, to find it was an hour late; we then tried to get something to eat, but there was no restaurant. It seemed perfectly absurd for two people to be made so uncomfortable, because a woman had nothing to occupy her time but imagining illness. We finally got back safely and after two hours' sleep I went to a tea party and forgot my troubles. I guess two much money is not good for any one. My patient is so lazy she refuses to raise a cup of drinking water to her lips; is it any wonder she is getting so fat her heart palpitates on the least exertion.

Not even in my wildest dreams could I have pictured the patient's father, the man who greeted us on our arrival. He was an old Indian, his head closely shaven, except for the scalp lock that, as you remember is always long enough to grasp with the hand, for in this way must a Hindu be pulled into heaven; the lock of hair was sticking straight out from his head, a thin cotton shirt long of tail, and a "doti" completed his wardrobe. When seated between the lamp and myself he made good shadow pictures. There were many more men and it seemed as though in every corner I saw servants. Strange to say, in this house the furniture, although crude, was covered with some rather handsome red rugs and the pillows on the beds were covered with brilliant blue satin. These pillows are as hard and uncomfortable as a block of wood, but are in common use among the better class folk.

The old "chokadar" has just gone past, coughing and clearing his throat loudly to warn me that he is doing his duty; if one was asleep, the way he thuds his stick would be sufficient to wake you. One night we found him asleep across an open door and after howling at him for a long time, got him awake and he asked what he would do if a thief came along. "Oh," he replied, "he would beat me and then "Huzoor" he would run away and your things would be safe." A new idea for a watchman.

For two days the sun has been obscured by a heavy atmosphere and at first I thought it was mist but find that it is dust. In some near-by place there has been a big dust storm and you should smell and taste our air; everything is covered with fine yellow dust and it is hard to breathe. It is a curious condition; you would think it would settle, but somehow it don't any more than a mist and, unlike mist, the sun has no effect except to look like pure gold. The wind is very high and this I am told, helps to keep the dust agitated.

The enclosure is a clipping from the *Times of India*, showing the attitude of these men toward England's militants:

Mr. Ramchand Kashinath Dattarya writes to us as follows: "My purpose for writing on you this is to enjoin you many English Brothers your ladies because they will in the end become proud and then they will want vote. 2 or 3 thing happen at Victory Garden to-morrow and then I all of sudden made up my brain to write you immediately. There was many English womans and when mans are sitting on the bench, and women sit to woman. This happen 2 or 3 time to-morrow and I question you why? I again tell you why? Mans and womans are similar in this world and then why mens honors woman. If they honors old old women, one thing, they honors young young lady. My purpose to write this to inform the English Sahab loks that when they do this they spoil their feminine lady and then this lady get proud and walk like peock and then ask vote and then spoil Ken Garden and throw bomb on Lord Gorg, but bursting powder in envelope and post, and create other mischief. Therefore I say to my English, please don't spoil English womans in India because by honoring them you people put in their brain the side of suffragette and then they get wild like Misses Pancurs. Please please print this letter near the Ruter's Telegram with big big words."

### Storekeepers can Help Kill the Fly.

[A copyrighted editorial in the New York Journal, written by Arthur Brisbane.]

This is an invitation to the great stores—to do something very useful, something that will help the health of the community and the prosperity of all. Encourage the fly-killing idea. Devote space in your stores to an exhibition of approved fly-killers, the kind made of wire, the kind made of leather and the other kinds.

Give away the very cheap fly-killers as advertisements. Some druggists now do this. Sell the best of fly-killers at as low prices as possible. Make a specialty of fly-paper and fly-screens.

Talking about fly killing is important. But talking is only talking. To kill flies you must have fly-killers, and you must have fly-paper and the various liquid poisons deadly to the flies but harmless to children and animals. To keep the flies out you must have fly-screens.

The stores, big and little, can do more in the crusade against disease than all the talking by all the editors. Therefore, this newspaper invites the storekeepers—distributors of knowledge and health, as well as of other products—to join the crusade against the flies by encouraging the purchase of fly-destroyers of every conceivable kind.

### Let us Make This the Cleanest Town in the World.

Are you, You and I, as individuals doing all that we can do—are we doing anything in particular toward maintaining the position to which this town is entitled by claims of heritage as First and foremost of American towns?

There's a splendid awakening in this town—a genuine arousing of civic pride. Gigantic plans are forming. Big things are already under way. The community is planning fine things. Let us, as individuals, do fine things for the community. And let us be first. Let us begin now, with—

### CLEAN-UP WEEK.

Let each and every one of us, during the week beginning May 4th, do something toward making a spick-and-span Bellefonte.

### Clean Up!

Is there rubbish in your cellar? Clean Up!  
 Are there rotting old mattresses, rags and paper in your rearway? Clean Up!  
 Is the vacant lot next to you littered with filth? Clean Up!  
 These and all other dirty spots are disease breeders. If you neglect them, you risk your family's and neighbor's health.

### Don't Put It Off—Do It Now.

Use disinfectants after cleaning. Whiten wash the cellar walls, out-houses, sheds, fences, etc. Paint the house, porch, steps, sills, roof, etc. Clean and paint your screens and put them in place. Sow grass seeds on vacant lots and the bare spots in your yard and lawn. Plant flowers in the backyard and in the porch boxes. Vie with your neighbor in the excellence of your effort.

### Important.

Flies breed in garbage, manure, and other filth and flies carry typhoid fever, tuberculosis, chicken-pox and many other communicable diseases. The fly lives through the winter in warm places—the furnace room, crevices, etc. "Swat" the fly now and have a flyless house in summer.

"Why don't they keep the streets a little cleaner?"  
 You ask with deep annoyance not undue, "Why don't they keep the parks a little greener?"  
 Did you ever stop to think that *They* means *You*?  
 Remember that "Cleanliness is next to Godliness" and, like charity, should begin at home.

—Dirt breeds flies—flies carry disease. The best way to kill flies is to Clean Up!

### Clean-Up Week Proclamation.

Urging upon the community individual effort in the campaign for a cleaner town, Burgess Blanchard this week issued the following proclamation on "Clean-Up-Week," which starts Monday, May 4th.

### PROCLAMATION.

To the Citizens of Bellefonte:

The third annual "Clean-Up Week" for a spick-and-span Bellefonte begins on Monday, May 4th. The committee in charge of the "Clean-Up-Week" campaign, with the able assistance of the Council, has urged upon you in many ways the necessity of giving your full share of co-operation toward the success of this undertaking. Let not the appeal go unheeded. Every citizen should make it his duty during this week to join up his property, both inside and outside; to clean with spirit and determination in the crusade against dirt and filth and to work ungrudgingly for a healthier, safer and brighter Bellefonte.

Gather together such articles as old beds and bedding, mattresses, discarded pieces of furniture, broken dishes and crockery, paper, bottles, rags, cans, etc., and put them in such condition that they can be easily loaded into wagons by the collector. Those things have little or no value to you and their continued presence in obscure corners of the house only serves the purpose of affording a breeding place for common disease carriers or of increasing your fire risk.

Likewise clean up the filth and trash on vacant lots and help to eliminate by preventive methods the most persistent of summer pests, the fly and the mosquito. All the town asks of its citizens now is a little individual effort, a concentrated effort on the part of all toward the bringing about of better living conditions.

Let us take this opportunity of showing our sincerity and civic pride and enter enthusiastically into the campaign for a cleaner town. Let it be a real pleasure to clean up the house from top to bottom, the yard, the alley, the vacant lot and all other places where insanitary and otherwise dangerous conditions exist, realizing, as we must, the enormous advantage to be gained.

Let us beautify by planting flowers in the back yard and in the porch boxes and sow grass seed on the places that are now barren. Let us make Bellefonte spick and span and earn the right to the title, "Pennsylvania's Cleanest Town."

EDMUND BLANCHARD,  
 Burgess.

### Real Estate Transfers.

Andrew S. Musser, trustee to Adam Reish, tract of land in Miles Twp.; \$105.  
 Patsy E. Stewart et al, Exrs. to Boyd E. Hazel, tract of land in Miles Twp.; \$800.  
 James K. Reish et ux, to Thomas F. Weise et ux, tract of land in Miles Twp.; \$110.

Andrew Ocker et ux, to Thomas F. Weise, tract of land in Miles Twp.; \$1200.  
 J. M. Musser et al. to Clara M. Smith, tract of land in Ferguson Twp.; \$1.  
 I. P. Bickle et ux to Joseph C. Florey heirs, tract of land in Walker Twp.; \$330.

Henry J. Tressler et ux to Ira T. Benner, tract of land in Benner Twp.; \$3050.  
 Samuel Epstein to William E. Kaye, tract of land in Union Twp.; \$10.  
 John M. Beezer et al. to Edward L. Saxton, tract of land in Benner Twp.; \$700.

John Guiser's heirs to Calvin E. Guiser, tract of land in Walker Twp.; \$4500.  
 John Hamilton et ux, to J. Wilmer Henszey, tract of land in State College; \$500.  
 Cyrus Grove et al, to F. W. Razier, tract of land in Potter Twp.; \$5500.  
 Margaret E. Wilkinson to George Wilkinson, tract of land in Rush Twp.; \$1.

### Clean Up!

Drain pools of stagnant water and fill in with clean dirt or ashes.  
 Stagnant water breeds millions of mosquitoes and mosquitoes carry disease.  
 Get rid of these low places by cleaning up, and you get rid of mosquitoes.  
 Sow grass seed on these places and on barren spots in your yard and vacant lots.  
 Use disinfectant and apply whitewash.

### Clean-Up!!

Fires—Authorities agree that careless, thoughtless, uncleanly housekeeping is responsible for more than half of all fires.

### Clean-Up!!!

Filth—Remember that filth of any kind breeds disease germs which are carried straight to you by dust and foul air.

—The cleanest city in the world is the best town in which to live:  
 Best—because healthiest;  
 Best—because fewest fires;  
 Best—because most beautiful.

—Remove all rubbish and waste material from your rooms, closets, hallways, garrets, roof, cellar, back yard, etc. Don't overlook the dark corners and out-of-the-way places. Clean-up vacant lots.

Drive out the dirt.  
 Let in the light.  
 Clean up this week.  
 With all your might.

—Please consider yourself a member of this committee—and make the organization permanent. Keep our town clean, and next year the work will be easier.

—Clean Up! And you will have better health—fewer fires—A cleaner town.

—Let this be our motto in our work for a spick and span town.  
 Remember that your birthright is health. A diseased condition is unnatural. Nature hates disease. She is always working against it, trying to cleanse it as a blot on her dominion. But nature cannot work without material. If you do not eat, you will starve in spite of all Nature's effort. You must eat good food. Nature cannot make bad food into good flesh and good blood. If you eat good food and your stomach is diseased the food you eat fouls. It is here that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery finds its place. It is made to assist Nature; to give her what she lacks. It removes the diseased condition of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition, so that good food is not fouled before being made into blood and flesh. It eliminates poisonous and effete material, and so prepares the way of Nature and makes her paths straight. In the whole range of medicines there is nothing which will heal the stomach and cleanse the blood like "Golden Medical Discovery."

—They are all good enough, but the WATCHMAN is always the best.