Bellefonte, Pa., August 6, 1915.

HE WAS JUST A STRAY.

He's a little dog, with a stubby tail, and a moth-eaten coat of tan, And his legs are short, of the wabbly sort:

doubt if they ever ran; And he howls at night, while in broad daylight he sleeps like a bloomin' log. And he likes the feed of the gutter breed: he's

a most irregular dog. I call him Bum, and in total sum he's all that his name implies, For he's just a tramp with a highway stamp

that culture cannot disguise: And his friends, I've found, in the streets abound, be they urchins or dogs or men; Yet he sticks to me with a fiendish glee. It is truly beyond my ken,

I talk to him when I'm lonesome-like, and I'm sure that he understands When he looks at me so attentively and gently licks my hands;

Then he rubs his nose on my tailored clothes, but I never say aught thereat, For the good Lord knows I can buy clothes, but never a friend like that!

So my good old pal, my irregular dog, my fleabitten, stub-tailed friend. Has become a part of my very heart, to be cherished till lifetime's end;

And on Judgment-day, if I take the way that leads where the righteous meet, If my dog is barred by the heavenly guard--we'll both of us brave the heat! -W. Dayton Wegefarth.

Reminiscences of an Old Centre Countian.

Editor Democratic Watchman. One of my greatest joys when a school-

boy was to go to spelling school in company with Sam Thompson.

We made it a point to ascertain when there would be spelling school at the surrounding school-houses, anywhere too far to go, nor too cold, nor too stormy for us.

Each of us had every word in Webster's speller, and also every word in Cobb's spelling book, at our tongue's end and we took it by "turns" to "down" everybody. We took great pride in this work 'till Sam went into the old Centre old bell. Democrat office to learn the printer's trade.

Some of my earliest recollections are of about the time of the Mexican war. The war spirit had grown warm. There father was a "militia captain" of a com-

The most prominent officers were General George Buchanan, of Wolfe's Store; Major Jared B. Fisher, of Spring Mills, and Captain Daniel Eisenbise, a tavern keeper in Lewistown.

Buchanan was a pompous fellow, about five feet tall, with a squeaking voice like a "barker" at the door of a side show.

They met one day in the spring for "Muster," and one day in the fall for "Review and Inspection." Nearly every an was armed with his "squirrel" rifle. I made it a point to be on hand, principally to see the different looking guns, for they were a great curiosity to me.

I can't recall the name of the drummers but I remember that "Yonev" Creamer was the fifer. He was from Oak Hall.

General Buchanan was in the habit of walking backwards in front of his men, when he was manoeuvreing them. One time when he was at this exercise, about midway between where the Curtin monument now stands, and the Reynolds bank building, his sword scabbard and his legs got tangled together, and he fell backwards full length in the dust. The men roared with laughter, but the General got as mad as a hornet.

I remember how in my boyish simplicity, I thought it would look bad for a man to get shot in the back. I thought the General ought not to advance back wards on the enemy-crab fashion.

In the fall of 1856 I attended a great Democratic mass meeting in the "Diamond." I regret my inability to give any particulars about it. But I remember something about a Republican meeting the same fall and held at the same

The public feeling about slavery was boiling hot. On the 22nd of May of that year, Congressman Preston S. Brooks, of South Carolina, made a brutal assault on U. S. Sumner during a recess, and while the Senator was writing at his desk.

On the 21st day of June following, Congressman Anson Burlingame, of Massachusetts, made a scathing speech in Congress, denouncing the outrage and branded Brooks as a coward. Burlingame was a crack rifle shot. Brooks promptly sent a challenge to fight a duel. Burlingame accepted at once, and sent this laconic reply: "Rifles at one hundred yards. Meet me at the Clifton House, Canada side Niagara Falls."

Brooks declined to meet Burlingame, assigning as a reason, that to get to the place named, he would have to travel through Black Republican territory.

But to the meeting: "Andy" Curtin. as everybody then called him, presided. The first speaker was Edgar A. Cowan, of Westmoreland county. He became U. S. Senator March 4th, 1861. The next was General Harriman, of New Hampshire. When he finished, the afterwards Great War Governor, led Burlingame forward and said "Now I introduce to you the man who backed down "Bully Who hasn't heard of Burlin-

Burlingame was just about the size and build of Isaac Mitchell, of the Bellefonte Trust company. Respectfully,

DANIEL MCBRIDE. Hobart, Oklahoma.

Woman's Liberty Bell Story.

The Woman's Liberty Bell, symbol of of full citizenship, will pass through this county on August 7th, 1915.

The bell, mounted on a motor truck and escorted by a corps of women speakers, is touring the State to remind the voters that the women of Pennsylvania are asking for the passage of an equal suffrage amendment to the State Constitution on November 2nd.

Practically every voter will have a county and pass through hundreds of towns between now and election day. Its bronze tongue will not be heard, however, until the men of Pennsylvania see fit to give the same privileges of citizenship to their womenfolk that they themselves now enjoy.

In several counties through which the bell has already passed, enthusiastic male suffragists have urged the women not to wait until November to unchain its proclamation of political liberty now, just as the old bell did in 1776. But the custodians of the woman's bell have made food for the cannons, "are very smilingly declined to follow this advice." For, although prompted by the same motives of patriotism that impelled their forefathers to declare their independence, the women of Pennsylvania feel that when it comes to recognizing Justice and Fair Play, the men of Pennsylvania have it all over the former King of England. And as this coming election gives the men of Pennsylvania their first opportunity to grant political freedom to their women-folk, the Suffragists are confident they will grasp it.

The bell with which they are symbolizing their appeal for the ballot weighs within three or four miles. It was never 2,000 pounds and is an exact duplicate of the original Liberty Bell, with the exception that the crack which developed poses. in the old bell, after it had proclaimed its message to the men of the nation. does not appear in the new bell. The motto, "Establish Justice," has also been added to the inscription that adorns the

There will be big street meetings in all the towns in this county through which the bell passes. Local suffragists will preside and the speakers accompanying the bell will explain its message were militia companies everywhere. My and tell why the women of the State are seeking the ballot.

Publicity Bureau, Penna. Woman Suffrage Assn.

Following is the schedule for the Suffrage Bell in Centre county: SATURDAY, AUGUST 7TH.

10.30 a. m.-Leave Milroy, cross Seven moun tains. 11.30 a. m.-Potters Mills, 15 minute stop for

speeches. 12.30 p. m.-Centre Hall, lunch and no ing.

2.00 p. m.-Leave Centre Hall. 3.00 p. m. Boalsburg, 15 minute stop for

speeches. 3.30 p. m.-State College, 45 minute stop fo speeches.

-Lemont, 15 minute stop for speeches. 5.15 p. m.-Pleasant Gap, 15 minute stop for speeches.

6.00 p. m.-Bellefonte, dinner and night. 7.30 p. m.-Bellefonte, evening meeting. SUNDAY, AUGUST 8TH.

The entire day will be spent in Bellefonte MONDAY, AUGUST 9TH.

10.00 a. m.-Leave Bellefonte Route 447. 10.15 a. m.-Milesburg, 15 minute stop for speeches. 11,00 a. m.-Unionville, 15 minute stop for

11.45 a. m.-Julian, 15 minute stop for speech, 12.45 p. m.-Port Matilda, lunch and noon

2.15 p. m.-Leave Port Matilda via Bald Eagle. m.-Osceola, 30 speeches.

6.00 p. m.-Philipsburg, dinner and night 7.30 p. m.-Philipsburg, speeches and even ing meeting. TUESDAY, AUGUST 10TH.

9.00 a. m.-Leave Philipsburg. 10.00 a. m.-Winburne, 30 minute stop fo speeches. 12.00 m.-Snow Shoe, lunch and noon mee

ing. 1.30 p. m.-Leave Snow Shoe. 3.30 p. m.-Howard, 15 minute stop for speeches.

4.15 p. m.-Blanchard, 15 minute stop for 4.45 p. m.-Beech Creek, 15 minute stop fo

speeches. ELIZABETH BLANCHARD BEACH, Chairman Centre Co., Woman's Suffrage Party

Evolution of the Envelope.

There are many persons now living who can remember the days when letters went through the mails in the form of a folded sheet of paper sealed at one edge, for envelopes were not in common

In that year a machine was patented for producing these now indispensable covers for epistolary correspondence-a machine which, as compared with hand labor, did the work of five girls. A better machine was produced in 1865 which performed the work of seven girls. Three years later came the machine with a device for gumming the flap of the enve-lope, which did the work of ten girls. Next came another machine of American device, which did the work of twenty girls, and is still largely used. This has a rival in an invention which gums, prints, folds, and counts the envelopes, and binds them with a paper band in packets of twenty-five. This ma chine supplants the labor of thirty-five girls.—Harper's Weekly.

Statistics of Sight and Hearing. Blindness is more common in men than in women, the proportion, according to the last census returns, being one in every 1,316 males and one in every 1,424 females. As regards deafness, however, the position is reversed.

-For high class Job Work come to the WATCHMAN Office.

U. S. Horses and Mules for the War.

England and France have been shipthe women of Pennsylvania for the rights ping many thousands of horses and mules out of the United States to be used in

New Orleans, Louisiana, is one of the great ports selected by the agents of the Allies to export horses and mules. They have shipped nearly 12,000 horses and 19,501 mules from October, 1914, to February 26, 1915.

The agents of the Allies do not buy any horses and mules in New Orleans. animals come from distant States. The shippers use New Orleans to export the horses and mules because there are two chance to see it, as it will visit every private docks from which to load. That means that the public can never see a ship-load of horses. The writer tried in vain to do this. The public is not allowed even around the pens.

We are informed by the United States Government Bureau of Animal Industry that although 75,000 horses were exported from the United States to the Allies from September to the first of January there is no immediate danger of a shortage of horses in this country. Three times the amount of horses exported in the last four months of 1914, or 225,000, would only be about one per cent, of our the clapper, but to let their bell boom out horse stock, say the learned government officials.

A leading newspaper tells its readers that most of the horses exported to be sell for less than \$100 per head and are of a class which we can well afford to spare. But a few are mares and doubtlessly either old or non-breeders.'

That statement is sadly misleading. A visit (unwelcome) to the pen where the luckless animals await the ships will convince most anybody how wrong the newspaper is. A cavalry horse must be lively, and an old horse would never do. Almost every horse is to be used as a remount, the mules to drag the cannons and supply wagons. We are informed that in Paris over 60,000 horses are killed every year for food. Germany slaughters about 150,000 a year to feed her people. Therefore if France has any of our horses left after the war, or if Germany captures them from the Allies, they will doubtlessly be butchered for eating pur-

And sentiment alone keeps 90,000,000 people from eating a single chop of chevaline! (horse meat.) But still at the sight of gold and silver we will ship countless thousands of horses, our noble and intelligent beasts. to be slaughtered in so horrible a manner.

Soldiers from the battlefield say that a shell bursting in the ranks may kill thirty men instantly, but often the many horses or mules nearby are only mortally wounded and may linger for hours, suffering as man can never suffer. It is not always possible for a cavalry man to end his mount's suffering after the animal has been struck. He is either ordered to retire or get a remount. Soldiers must obey orders instantly and cannot stop to do a humane act. And so the horses and mules linger for hours and days, suffering the most intense agony. One very bad thing about this war is that no side ever grants an armistice. The wounded human beings and their dumb com-

panions suffer as a result. The writer is neutral in regard to the present great war. All the nations at war have good and bad points in their favor-mostly bad. The writer does not oppose the shipping of war material to perary. any nation that can pay cash, providing sist of American horses and mules.

Something should be done for man's best and most useful friends. Surely they have some rights, and those rights are to live and die peacefully. Horses and mules seldom die peacefully on the battlefield. And some estimates say that more than 2,000,000 horses and mules have been killed in the past six months of fighting.—By Jack Colma Wynn, in Our Dumb Animals.

Pests Abound in Farms of Pennsylvania.

Judging from reports received at the State capitol, this is an extraordinarily bad year for pests on the farm and ir. the orchard and, thus far, it seems as though corn will be the only crop not hit by some disease or bug.

The corn acreage this year is the greatest in many years, being 102 to 103 per cent., in area sown, as compared with the average of the last ten years. No pest has been reported as affecting it yet. Wheat has been afflicted by the Hessian fly, the pears and apples by the fire blight, the apricots by the woolly aphis, the rest of the fruits by the red leaf beetle, the peaches by a destructive borer. Various bugs also are reported as destroying vegetables, while the potatoes are confronted with the blight and the familiar Colorado beetle. In spite of it all, State officials say Pennsylvania will have big

Little Sermon for All Time. This is from Charles Dudley Warner's "My Summer in a Garden:" "The love of dirt is among the earliest of passions, as it is the latest. Mud pies gratify one of our first and best instincts. . . Fondness for the ground comes back to a man after he has run the round of pleasure and business, eaten dirt, and sown wild oats, drifted about the world and taken the wind in all its moods. The love of digging is sure to come back to him. . . . To own a bit of ground, to scratch it with a hoe, to plant seeds and watch their renewal of life-this is the commonest delight of the race, the most satisfactory thing a man can do."

Historic Parisian Square.

Before the Revolution the Place de la Concorde in Paris was but a piece of waste ground. It was often used for public festivals and demonstrations, and in this manner its baptism of blood was begun as early as 1770. In May of that year an exhibition of fireworks was being given to celebrate the nuptials of the Dauphin and Marie Antoinette (note the irony of fate: 23 years later, as the deposed king and queen of France, both were beheaded upon this very spot!) when a panic was occasioned by an accidental discharge of rockets and more than twelve hundred persons were crushed

-Put your ad. in the WATCHMAN.

Where is Tipperary?

And where is Tipperary? "It's a long way to go," says the music hall ballad that half the world is singing, which is the utmost that the majority of the singers know about the real Tip-

It is related that Cromwell once stood on a hill top in Erin surveyed the smiling expanse of fertile plain that unfolded be fore his eyes. "That is a land worth fighting for!" he exclaimed. He was gazing at the golden vale-the heart of Tipperary.

Tipperary today is a region as beautiful as its people are hospitable and kindly; a peaceful region quietly prosperous, a people proud of their history and their Kings. It is a region whose story is interwoven with the most glorious and the most distressing events of Irish history. It is a region bright with color and vivid

A word about the Tipperary of today. There is Tipperary the county and Tipperary the garrison town. No matter which of the two the rimester had in mind when he made his song Tipperary the town is described as a "slow" sort of a lower arm. place, which never recovered from the "kick up" in the Irish party after Parnell's death-but more of this later. Tipperary county is in the Irish province of funster, and is the sixth largest county cuff for our selection. a varied and picturesque land. Most of perfection of this mode. it is a great plain. On its southern border are the Knockmealdown mountains, and north of them the wild Galtreesancient head over 3,000 feet in the air. polonaise. On the east are the Slieve-Ardagh hills, and near the town of Templemore the storied Devil's Bit mountains. The Suir is Tipperary's biggest river. It takes its rise in the Devil's Bit, and flows southward and eastward by the historic towns tained, are inevitable. of Templemore, Thurles-Cashel and Clonmel. The river Shannon, the poet's own

river, washes the border of the county. Tipperary of this modern day is one of the best agricultural districts in Ireland. midst of Tipperary, stretches the Golden pers will be supported by hoops. Vale, the most fertile valley in all Erin. Tipperary is given mostly to agriculture tion of the populace. Large meal and flour mills are scattered over the country, and the town of Tipperary comes second only to the City of Cork as a but-

The town of Tipperary is very ancient. King John built a castle there as far back lars. as the thirteenth century and one of the landmarks of the place is an old gate house which belonged to an Augustinian monastery founded by Henry III. One of the show places of the town is the barracks built by the English government, about which it seems that the government architects were simultaneously planning barracks for Tipperary and a mings. barracks for Hong Kong, China. Both sets of plans were drawn up and forwardder the Tipperary plans went to Hong Kong and the Hong Kong plans to Tipperary. No one was any the wiser until the work of the builders was complete. So it happens that a fine piece of Anglo-Chinese architecture can be seen at the base of the Slievena-Muck hills of Tip-

hasn't a very large population—6,000 according to the last available census the fall models shown. figures. And one reason for this they say is, that the lads and lasses of Tipperary these many years have been turning their faces toward the United States.

—Philadelphia Record.

LEMONT.

The potato crop will be a large one. The steam thresher is now on the lars for all blouses pour le mode-for

The farmers are through hauling in

William Daugherty was seen in our town one day last week The warm rains, with warm nights, are

bringing the corn along. The farmers are busy cutting oats and plowing for the fall seeding. Repairs are being made on the state

road between this place and Pleasant Gap. Mrs. James E. Lenker and daughter are spending a few weeks among friends

College township supervisors are busy building two concrete bridges near Oak Hall station, this week.

The Lutheran Sunday school of the Shiloh congregation held their picnic Saturday, and all had a good time.

Mrs. David Williams and children returned home Wednesday, after spending three weeks among friends in these

"HIp! Hip! Hurrah!" "Hip! Hip! Hurrah!" our modern yell of delight, is said to have an ancient origin. The word "hip" is supposed to be composed of the initial letters of the Latin phrase "Hierosolyma est perdita," meaning "Jerusalem is destroyed," the "i" in "hip" being substituted for the "e" in "est." When the German knights were persecuting Jews in the middle ages they are said to have run shouting "Hip, hip," as much as to say Jerusalem is destroyed. Hurrah is said to be from the Slavonic "hu-raj," meaning to par adise. Hence, "hip, hip, hurrah" would mean "Jerusalem is lost, we are on the way to paradise."

Mrs. Penfield's Decoration. Mrs. Frederick C. Penfield, wife of the American ambassador at Vienna, has been awarded the grand cross of the order of St. Elizabeth by Emperor Francis Joseph for her kindness to the soldiers. This is the first time that the order has been conferred on a lady not connected with the imperial family. Mrs. Penfield was the widow of a wealthy Philadelphian before she became the wife of Mr. Penfield, and has always been noted for her charity.

Tough Spider Webs. Some of the spiders of Java have webs so strong that a knife is required to cut them.

-Have your Job Work done here.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

DAILY THOUGHT.

Forget ourselves; help us bear cheerfully the forgetfulness of others. - Robert Louis Stevenson

General style conditions point toward the season about to concur as one which will be known as the tailor-made year. Despite the fact that frills and fur-belows will decorate our dressy frocks and notwithstatding the tendency of skirts to widen their yardage in exact ratio to the number of inches clipped from their lengths, the simpler frock of the tailleur type will prove to be the lodestar of fashions for autumnal acceptance. Sleeves, relics of the golden age of Cashel of the as usual, point the way to new paths of modish dalliance.

When a sleeve changes the manner of its being it serves to also introduce a

new style in silhouettes. Arm sizes have enlarged their circumferences-but are "arm sizes" only. The kimono sleeve has had its day. It is being replaced by the set-in sleeve of long proportions, which fits, at present, rather closely both over the upper and

The next development will be a fulness of the upper arm portion with a bell flare at the wrist line, which later on will offer an undersleeve bloused into a

in Ireland, having 1,092,962 acres of peat Slashed effects are already de rigeur. bog, meadow, field and mountain. It is It remains for the season to show us the Apron overskirts are being featured in

both plain and plaited styles. This phase of skirt styles is but the logical develop Galtymore, the highest of them, lifts its ment of the mode progressing toward the Polonaise, skirt extenders and over

draperies are to be important style fac- other relatives along the line. tors for fall. Bodices which are boned and fit in at

the waist line, with a normal line main-

The day of the straight, comfortable but not natty looking silhouette is of the past. Exit looseness in body garmenture; enter tightly caparisoned mesdames with higher-busted corsets, plumper From Cashel to Limerick, right in the effects and full skirt, which rumor whis-

Plaited skirts for the tailleur or trotabout frock are to bask in the light of and dairying. There are some ancient lead mines, whose ores hold a trace of silver, but they engage only a small porequipped with circular-cut coat skirts, happy. well restrained from a tendency to flare too greatly, and be modishly completed with long, braid bound revers which button forward rather than to face outward and are topped with muff-shaped col-

Suit coats is but a name to deceive the Mong and Murray Smith hiked it over

new overcoat has for existing.

It is the dressy sister of the tweed overcoat and is designed with circular cut skirts ostensibly topped by a tightfitting jacket with the jointure concealed by velvet pipings or furore braid trim-In reality it is in one piece and is but

the overcoat of familiar lines dressed up ed to their destinations. By some blun- to meet the demand for something new. Apropos of the overcoat modes, purple is the smartest color to adopt-with Chinese blue and spruce green aspirants for leading honors. These colors are at their best in the new texture materials, which resemble duvetyn very closely.

These fabrics are as light in weight, but their weaves are different. A diag-'Tipperary," as the townspeople call it, onal styled twill is a distinctive style for the material used for one of the first of

Heavy satins for evening wear, about which we ventured to make a prophecy six weeks ago as to the probability of their strong style value, are being intro-duced and with an air of finality as to their style position which confirms the position we took. To jump from satins to the realms of things required for day wear is to an-

autumn. The higher the collar the smarter the style, but these collars almost to a unit fasten in front. This means extra high

nounce a rigid acceptance of high col-

boning at the back and sides and almost none in the front. A straight line across the collar top at the back is the accepted design, with a narrow turnover effect adjusted in oddly

cut points for collar decoration. Not only are these collars done in fine nets, mull and lawns for chemisette adornment for present day wear, but they will be made of serge, flannel or silk for wear with the one piece dress for

Collars on coats and suit coats are most extraordinary. They are high, wide and all encompassing.

The princess mode, about which one

hears so much, like the struggle waged for an acceptance of the taffetas vogue, is one over which much speculation will be waged.

It surges forth from the ateliers of the great makers to be received with disdainful shrugs as not new enough or decided enough to be interesting. While the princess has much to recommend it in a smart styled way, it would seem when one views contingent offerings as though the style tendencies point in another direction.

Full skirts and a tight waist are more in keeping with the shortened corset style which is making a re-entry. Redingote and polonaise modes have the floor at present. Designers and cre-

ators are paying a great deal of attention to both of these tendencies. Last, but not least, do not forget to include a suit of navy blue serge, men's wear kind, in your autumn wardrobe. Notwithstanding the furore made over navy and darker blue taffetas for the summer modes, serge in this ever de-pendable shade will be a standby approved by the fashionables for the next eason's wear.

Pineapple Ade.—Cut slices of very ripe pineapple into small pieces. Put them with the juice into a large pitcher and sprinkle them well with sugar. Pour on oiling water, allowing a small half pint to each pineapple. Cover and let stand until quite cool, occasionally pressing down the pineapple with a spoon. Strain the infusion and serve in tumblers with

"Temperance" Punch.-The juice of three oranges and three lemons, a grated pineapple, a quart of strawberries; add from two to three cups of sugar to the fruit. Pour one quart of boiling water on a tablespoonful of tea and let stand 15 minutes; strain and when cold mix with fruit and sugar. When ready to serve, add one quart of mineral water and ice. Serve with a slice of lemon in

County Correspondence

Items of Interest Dished Up for the Delectation of "Watchman" Readers by a Corps of Gifted Correspondents.

PINE GROVE MENTION.

Harry N. Musser is now driving a new

Owing to the rainy weather farm work is at a standstill Grandmother Dannley is housed up with a heavy cold

J. H. Neidigh is on his rounds, taking orders for fertilizers.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Corl spent Sunday with friends in town.

Farmer H. C. Houck is on the shelf, nursing a bruised hand. Farmer Elmer E. Royer, who was very

ill last week, is now improving. Miss Lizzie Gettig, of Braddock, is visiting friends down Pennsvalley.

Miss Susan Wagner, of Altoona, is visiting friends down Pennsvalley. W. E. McWilliams spent the first day of the week with his friend, J. W. Fry, on

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Steward, of Pittsburgh, are here for an outing during the

Main street.

Dr. and Mrs. C. T. Aikens were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel M. Hess. for Sunday dinner.

Miss Jennie David, of Chicago, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. S. Tressler, and 'Squire Isaac Woomer spent last week

Clearfield county, looking after his large milling trade in that section. Wilson Cummings, the old drover from Stonevalley, was here last week and bought a drove of cows and young cat-

W. E. Daugherty, the hustling implement agent, was here Monday, looking over his territory, and reports business good.

J. Summer Miller was kicked in the side by a colt a few days ago, and injured so that he has been confined to bed ever since. Earl Houck, Lawrence Harpster, Luther

uninformed as to the real reason this old Tussey mountain on Sunday and got a good soaking. Wm. Trostle, the horse buyer of Millheim, was around among the farmers last

week and purchased a car load of horses, mostly for the European war. On account of the hard rains work on the state road is almost at a standstill. Laborers are also hard to secure when

the weather does permit work.

Mrs. J. A. Decker and Miss Gertie Keichline were Boalsburg visitors last week and were royally entertained by Rev. and Mrs. S. C. Stover, at the par-After a ten days sojourn at the St.

Elmo Dr C. W. Chadman departed last Friday for his home in Lancaster. Mrs. nan will remain h or longer. Rev. John E. Reish, of Loganton, with his sister and lady friend, in his Maxwell

car, autoed here Monday for a few days' visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Reish, at Rock Springs. Claude Buchanan Hess celebrated his seventy-sixth birthday on the 26th of July. Though fast in bed with a broken leg he was able to see some old comrades

a long lease of years. Mrs. Alice Buchwalter and two sons, Henry and Howard, came up from Lancaster and are making their mid-summer visit at the old McWilliams home at Fairbrook. They will also visit friends at State College and in Altoona before re-

and neighbors who wished the old soldier

On Monday John Hess was sixteen years old and the following day his cousin Edwin reached the same age, consequently a birthday party was given in their honor at the Samuel M. Hess home on the Branch. Both young men are of the same height and weight.

Rev. William E Sunday, a former Ferguson township boy, now pastor of the Lutheran church at Hooverville, is nursing a badly burned hand sustained while having the parsonage wired for electric light. His congregation gave him a month's leave of absence to recover from the shock and with his wife and mother he is now enjoying the hospitality of his many friends in the valley.

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING. - That's what it did on Sunday afternoon during one of the most terrific rain and electric storms that passed over this section this summer. There is an old saw that "lightning never strikes twice in the same place," but this was very emphatically disproved on Sunday when a live bolt struck the P. M. Corl home at Struble, the second time it was struck this summer. The house was badly damaged and caught fire in several places, but by the timely aid of neighbors the flames extinguished and the building saved from going up in smoke. The family, however, were pretty badly frightened and none of them went to bed Sunday night, fearing an outbreak of the flames during the night, but fortunately this did not occur. Other buildings struck by lightning were the Mrs. Daniel Dreiblebis home at Struble, the bolt going down the chimney to the fireplace, filling the house with smutt. Mrs. Dreiblebis and two daughters were in the kitchen and were slightly stunned. The William Wolf home nearby was also struck, but little damage was done. The home of Charles Smith, at Lemont, was struck and at State College the residences of D. G. Meek, Dr. William Frear, W. C. Meyers, G. C. Meyers and a fraternity house were all struck but none of them damaged to any extent. The Corl home seems to be a target for lightning. Not only has the house been struck twice but it is only a few years since a bolt of lightning killed seven of his herd of milk cows as they were pasturing in a field.

Must Report All Tuberculosis. In Great Britain physicians are obliged to report every case of tuberculosis to the local board of health.