

MET WITH SUCCESS.

"Our forces have met with success," they said. They posted the news at the barracks door. "Ten thousand or more of the enemy dead. The rest of their scattered host have fled. And the glorious fight is over."

THE GHOST OF MATTHIAS BAUM.

All Millerstown loved a courting, and considered the details of village love-affairs as common property. Few wooings yielded such abundant food for thought and conversation as those of Savilla Marstellar, who, as a young widow, rich, good to look upon, and an accomplished housewife, had many suitors. To the eyes of Millerstown its eligible men seemed to divide themselves into two classes: those who wished to marry Savilla, and those who did not.

seemed to be no one at home, and he peered curiously about among the great vines. Then suddenly he turned and dashed madly away. There under the great hickory-tree, shrouded by the vines, and swayed gently by the evening breeze, hung a ghastly thing. It was old Matthias himself, dead only a short time. At first it was supposed that his sons had murdered him, until a tavern-keeper in the next county testified that he had spent the day in his bar-room. Besides, old Maria Kutz declared that she had met the old man that afternoon at the cross-road and that he had carried a rope.

that Al would be frightened by the storm. It had grown cold, and the wet leaves that drifted down from the trees touched him uncanonically on the cheek. The sky was black, and there was no light save a friendly gleam from Savilla's window. Guiding himself by this, he plowed on through the deep mud. He was tempted to try a whistle. Something warned him, however, to reconnoiter before making his presence known. There, in the big chair opposite Savilla, sat Al, in his hand a great wedge of molasses cake, on his face an expression of sublime happiness. For a few minutes, Christian watched him from the sloping cellar door which he had crept, then he turned, and picked his way dejectedly out of the yard.

"I didn't say I thought it was a schpook." "Yes; but you did think all the same it was one I heard you yell. Himmel! but you did yell!" "I don't care," Jake blazed out. "I'm going out there tomorrow. Savilla will give me her word that she will marry me. And you better get pretty quick out here!" He was mad with his aches and pains, and furious at this little piece of impudence who dared dictate to him.

County Correspondence
Items of Interest Dished Up for the Delectation of "Watchman" Readers by a Corps of Gifted Correspondents.
SPRING MILLS.
Harry Allison and son Donald spent several days last week in Renovo. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Auman, of New Jersey, left for their home Monday. Robert Slutman, of Pleasant Gap, spent Sunday at the home of Samuel Wise. Rae Houtz, who has been employed at State College, autoed home on Saturday. Mrs. Fred Colyer, of Millheim, spent last week at the home of her father, Wm. Ream.

PINE GROVE MENTION.
Misses Mary and Edna Ward were Altoona visitors last week. Mr. and Mrs. Scott Markle were State College visitors on Monday. Miss Nannie Remey, of Tyrone, is visiting at the Dr. L. M. Houser home. The rainy weather is still here and some wheat on shock and oats to cut. J. Mac. Goheen, one of the state road employees, is laid up with the measles. Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Goss were over Sunday visitors at the G. B. Fry home. Miss Helen Ward is making a month's visit among friends at the State capital. Mrs. Edward Sellers, of Boalsburg, spent Friday night with friends on the Branch. Your scribe knows who is in possession of a wallet found near Baileyville, recently. Miss Rebecca Brown, of Williamsport, is visiting her uncle, J. L. Murphy, on Water street. A terrific hail storm passed over the Glades on Sunday evening, stripping the oats and corn. Miss Margaret Bloom was to Tyrone Friday on a shopping tour; the outcome was a new bonnet. Prof. Claude Weaver has about made up his mind to quit teaching school after next winter, and go to farming. Farmer James Harpster transacted business at State College Friday and contemplates moving there next spring. Arthur Cronmiller and wife, of Pattonville, arrived here Saturday and spent Sunday among friends at State College. J. H. Decker came up from Bellefonte on Monday morning and has been working up his insurance business hereabouts. Mark Fry and wife and J. H. Williams and wife were royally entertained at the Fred Williams home, in the Glades, Monday evening. Miss Maude Miller, after a three week visit with friends in Lebanon county, returned home last week, delighted with her visit. J. B. Whitmer and family motored over to Fillmore in their new Overland car and spent Sunday with Mr. Whitmer's brother, Wm. Whitmer. Prof. Samuel C. Miller, wife and family came up from Chester last week for their annual outing at the home of Grandpa Miller, on Main street. John D. Dannelly, of Medina, O., is here for a month's stay with his aged mother, who is suffering with a heavy cold, but is now somewhat improved. The annual Old Home picnic will be held in the McFarlane grove, where the Boalsburgers and their friends will assemble Saturday for a royal good time. Major J. W. Sunday and Master George Jacobs took an early tramp on Sunday morning and landed at the Harry Sunday home at Erbtown, where they spent the day. E. C. Musser and wife and J. W. Fry and wife in the former's Cadillac car, motored to Altoona Saturday and spent several days among friends; they report a joyous ride and a pleasant visit. Samuel Gregory, of Neff's Mills, has been visiting friends at Boalsburg the past week. His cousin, Miss Ella Ross, accompanied him home and will visit Stonevalley relatives the next month. Claude B. Hess is suffering a back-sket with an attack of neuralgia. His broken limbs is improving and he had hoped to be able to attend the picnic on the 21st. We trust his hopes will not be blighted. Tomorrow evening several candidates will be initiated into the mysteries of Pennsylvania Lodge No. 276 I. O. O. F., and after they have been made good Odd Fellows there will be a banquet and smoker. Among those who came from a distance to the Everhart funeral Saturday were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles States, Wm. Wertz, W. C. Ingram, Mrs. Margaret Quinn and son Roy, all of Spruce Creek. Dr. Frank Bowersox and his bride have returned from their wedding trip and spent a few days with relatives in this vicinity. They will go to housekeeping September first in Millheim, where the doctor is in the drug business. W. H. Brouse and family, in their new Ford car, motored over the Barnes and spent the Sabbath with Mr. Brouse's sister, Mrs. Charles Lykens, on the Mattern farm. It was his first venture over that sandy road and will, in all probability, be the last, as it required rope and tackle to get the car out of the sand and mire. Rev. Isaac Kreider, of Duncansville, very ably filled the pulpit of the Lutheran church here last Sunday morning. In the afternoon he preached at Pine Hall and at Gatesburg in the evening. He is a native of Ferguson township and a half century ago was a student at the Pine Grove Mills Academy, and it is a pleasure to him to get back to the scenes of his early life. The Pine Hall Sunday school picnic, in Johnson's grove last Saturday, was a pronounced success. After the usual dinner speeches were made by Rev. S. C. Stover, Rev. W. H. Traub and J. L. Holmes. The program also included a number of recitations by the little folks, and a ball game between members of the Reformed and Lutheran congregations, the latter winning by the score of 6 to 4. In the evening the grove was brilliantly illuminated with electric light and many of the young people remained for the festival, the receipts of which amounted to about thirty dollars. The Dale family reunion was held at the old Dale homestead at Oak Hall last Saturday. The forenoon was spent in the customary greeting and at noontime a sumptuous dinner was served under the old shade trees on the lawn. About one hundred of the clan were present and the gathering proved quite interesting. Christian Dale was the father of the Dale family in Centre county and he settled at Oak Hall before the Revolutionary war. Henry Dale served in the Continental army. At Saturday's gathering there were representatives of the fourth to the seventh generations, William Dale, eighty-two years of age, being the oldest member present while the youngest was a babe in its mother's arms. At the business meeting in the afternoon all the old officers were re-elected. Mr. Luther Weaver was a business visitor at Tyrone during the week and brought home a new Overland car for which he is agent.

EAST BRUSHVALLEY.

Weather exceedingly hot. News scarce. Hiram Wert and Lee Weber are still housing wheat. Handling oats and barley this summer is a very tedious task. If the last Friday of July rules the weather of August, it will be quite warm. In the eleventh hour the road has been repaired, leading to Shady Side Cottage. S. C. Yearick and family enjoyed the festival at Madisonburg Saturday night. W. E. Small, wife and son Robert, of Millifinburg, visited through here on Monday. O. F. Stover had a severe attack of lumbago and sick headache during the past week. That Rebersburg scribe was badly misinformed concerning that "barn social." Some one kindly gave him correct information. Miss Pearl Mallory, of Pittsburgh, is spending her summer vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Mallory, at Shady Side. The newly elected state road supervisor has horses and men employed in scraping both sides of the road and opening breakers. One day last week Dr. J. W. Bright removed a large abscess from the body of little Arjuna Winkleblech. A stitch in time saves nine. Work was begun at the concrete silo up in the Philip Yuckle's gap during the past week. Mr. Bechtol, of State College, is overseer. H. A. Meyers must certainly have a charming little daughter, as the rainbow had its extremes there three times during the past week. The Winkleblech lumbering crew took their first cooked dinner on Monday, in the mansion not built of brick. Mrs. Koe and Mrs. Koe's sister served as cooks. On Sunday night a very heavy thunder shower passed over this section, resulting in a two hours' down-pour and leaving the roads in a badly washed condition. Der Tom Shitzer but gksawt dos es date reyva geva ully dawk de wuch. Uder Sunday Nummy dawk dates aufnaga drucka garra, far de olt Maree vare no dahame.

WOODWARD.

Mr. James Weaver was a caller at Millheim Saturday. Mr. Lawrence Miller returned Monday to his home at Buffalo, N. Y. Miss Miriam Smith spent last week with her Grandparents at Fiedler. Mr. George Treaster, of Lewistown, spent a few days with his daughter Grace. Mrs. Glasgow, of Roopsburg, is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Noah Eby. Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Eungard, of Farmers Mills, were visitors at Lewis Ordorff's over Sunday. Master John Bower, after spending a few months with his aunt, Mrs. Wise, returned to his home at Northumberland Monday. Mr. Sandy Bowersox and lady friend, of Buffalo, N. Y., are enjoying their vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bowersox. Mr. Luther Weaver was a business visitor at Tyrone during the week and brought home a new Overland car for which he is agent.

WORMS THAT EAT IRON.

A feasible explanation of the disease which attacks old metal coins is suggested by the recent discovery of some Italian engineers of a microbe which feeds on iron. The discovery was made through the frequency with which a railway accident occurred in one particular portion of the railroad in a certain district. An examination of rails was made and the presence of severe corrosion was revealed. A rail was taken up and broken in two. It was then found to be hollow; and further examination showed the presence of a tiny gray, threadlike worm about a third of an inch in length. A careful examination was made of the habits and appearance of this worm. Upon its head it carried two little glands filled with a corrosive secretion, which is ejected every few minutes onto the iron. The ejection had the property of rendering the iron soft and spongy, when the worm at once proceeds to devour it. —Chicago Tribune.

YOUR BRAIN MUST HAVE PURE BLOOD.

No more important physiological discovery has ever been made than that the brain requires a due supply of pure blood. It is estimated that this organ receives as much as one-tenth of all the blood that is sent from the heart—a great deal more than any other organ of the body. If the vitality of the blood is impaired, the blood then affords the brain an imperfect stimulus and there is mental and physical languor, sluggishness or inactivity. Pure blood is blood that is free from humors, it is healthy blood, and the term pure blood as it is generally used means blood that is not only rich in quality but also in quantity. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure, rich, red blood. This is one of the great truths about the great medicine.

THE CADDY'S COMMENT.

Small caddy, approaching first tee, groaning under the burden of a heavy kit, chiefly of iron clubs, is heard to exclaim: "Heavens above! It's a caddy he wants." Tam, who hears the remark, cries in sympathy, "Jock, wa's yer man?" Jock—Goodness kens, but I'm thinkin' frae his set of clubs he mon be a Glesca ironmonger.—World of Golf.

THE LESSER EVIL.

Mr. Borem—Shall we talk or dance? Miss Weerleigh—I'm very tired. Let us dance.—Boston Transcript.