

Bellefonte, Pa., June 30, 1916.

ONE VERY SILENT FOURTH.

No starry banner was unfurled; No patriots whooped a cheer; No bells rang out to tell the world The glorious Fourth was here.

Activities of the Bellefonte Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution.

During a visit which Mrs. Scott, of Lock Haven, made in Bellefonte, Mrs. Furst interrogated her in regard to becoming a member at large in the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution.

near Old Fort. Mrs. Rogers, ex-Chapler Regent, presented a gravel made of wood from this Fort, to the Chapter. The Solarium at the Bellefonte hospital was built by the Chapter, and the D. A. R. room was furnished and is maintained by the same society.

The Chapter has been honored with the presence of a President General; Vice President Generals, and State Regents. Through the kindness of Mrs. and Miss Morris, our present State Regent, Miss Crowell, was most royally entertained last May.

A Bird Village. "If on some winter day you were to alight on Ike Bonner's stage and approach one of the neat looking cottages on the main street of Meriden, New Hampshire, it is more than likely that you would be greeted by the alighting of a wild bird upon your shoulder."

The Liberty Bell

It is bulk without motion; a muck that knows lack; A huge lump of metal; a bell with a crack; A giant grown weakly; a day without noon; A song lacking music; a tongue out of tune; A tale still untold that it never can tell.

SAVED BELL FROM BRITISH

Patriotic Philadelphians Carried It to Allentown, Where It Was Buried

NO INCIDENT of Revolutionary times finds a more vivid and dramatic contrast in this day than the first trip of the Liberty Bell from Philadelphia, writes John A. Sheatz, ex-state treasurer of Pennsylvania, in the Philadelphia Press.

The Flag at Lexington

By the rude bridge that spans the flood, Their flag to April's airs unfurled. Here once the embattled farmers stood And fired the shot heard 'round the world.

Arguments for the Sane Fourth.

Some people, when the Fourth of July rolls round, demand a firecracker as big as a neck yoke.—Joliet "News."

Accomplished.

Randall—After 25 years of married life she loves her husband as much as ever.

A New Idea of Economy.

"Tommy," said the fond mother, "isn't it rather an extravagance to eat both butter and jam on your bread at the same time?"