

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., June 20, 1919.

F. GRAY MEEK, Editor

To Correspondents.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

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A WORKER IN GERMANY.

Mrs. Schaub Writes Interestingly of Her Varied Experiences Overseas.

The "Watchman" takes pleasure this week in giving to its readers another very interesting letter from Mrs. Harriet Holmes Schaub, who is engaged in canteen work with the army of occupation in Germany, to her sister, Mrs. Willis Weaver, of Winburne. Mrs. Schaub writes:

Army of Occupation, Germany, May 11.

I am stationed just about a twenty-minute walk from Arthur (her brother) and see him very often. He has not changed at all. He is quite nervous but looks very well. Queer to see him here in Germany after not having seen him in eight years. He may be going home soon.

Don't imagine anything happening to me. I am fit as a fiddle. I will begin with the date I left London. The day was perfect, the nicest day I have had since I left the States. Miss Burkett, from Chicago, and I came together. We went to Southampton and took the night boat for La Havre. For a wonder the channel was smooth and as it was moonlight we stayed on deck until midnight. Had breakfast before we left the boat. Had a fine trip to Paris where we arrived at 1 P. M. Mrs. Blainey, my friend from Reno, came up to the hotel about an hour later and insisted on me going out to stay with her and two other American girls who had an apartment near where President Wilson is living.

Those were the jolliest two weeks I ever spent. Paris is without a doubt the most beautiful city in the world, and the gayest. There is something in the air that goes to your head like champagne and makes you want to be frivolous and gay and young, and wear pretty clothes, etc., etc. We spent all of our days and most of our nights doing all the usual and unusual things. We went to Napoleon's tomb, the Louvre, the Luxembourg, Notre Dame cathedral, Saint Germain—the church the big Bertha struck last year when the people were gathering for service on Good Friday—in fact all the famous churches, stores and galleries and the usual places visited by sightseers. We spent a day in going over the ground Victor Hugo wrote of in his *Misérables*. It would be foolish to try to describe any of these things, because I could not do them justice. We had one perfect day at Versailles. Went all through the palace and stood in the room where the peace treaty will be signed. We went through the Swiss village and strolled around the beautiful gardens all day long.

But the greatest privilege of all was a trip up through Chateau Thierry to Rheims, from where we walked five miles across No Man's Land into the Hindenberg line. It was hard to get over the depression caused by the sights we saw, but I shall always be glad I went. It makes no difference how many pictures you see, nor how vivid may be the descriptions you read, you never can imagine anything like the absolute ruin and desolation of Rheims. The sun was shining in the morning when we got there, but in about an hour the wind started blowing a gale and I never can describe the uncanoniness as the wind moaned and howled like a lost soul through the wreckage of that once beautiful city. We had gone only about two miles across No Man's Land when we were overtaken by a hail storm which was so fierce we had to stop and protect our faces with our capes. Then the sun came out and we went on. In another half hour the rain was coming down in such torrents that we had to seek shelter under an old wagon cover left lying on the field of battle. Four times in the afternoon that weather performance repeated itself. By this time the water was running down the trenches into the dugouts and pill boxes in streams, and it was all too easy to picture the misery of our boys fighting under such conditions.

When we got back to Paris I felt as if I had been to some other planet, or had had a hideous dream. Everything seemed so unreal. We went to grand opera one night and it was wonderful. The Paris opera house is the most beautiful place I ever saw. It makes the Metropolitan opera house in New York look like a warehouse. We left Paris at seven o'clock in the morning and got to Coblenz at midnight of the same day. We had two hours at Metz on the way up and were glad to have a chance to see that much-talked-of place. The entire trip was most picturesque. We were in Coblenz until the next afternoon when they brought me out here in an auto—a queer little village, Ettlingen by name. The trip out here was lovely, too. The road follows the Rhine about half way then turns off abruptly and climbs up here into the hills until we seem to be on the edge of nowhere. The streets are narrow, crooked and cobblestoned from house to house. No sidewalks and no lawns. I am billeted with a German family and billeted is the right word, for the box-like space I occupy in an upper

story, with one window overlooking the street, can hardly be called a room. The furnishings consist of a bed, not too comfortable; a washstand and one chair, quite guiltless of mirror or carpet or any of the things we have been taught to consider necessities. We have our meals at the officers' mess, and that is fine. The men are nice and the food is good.

The woman stationed here is very nice. A Miss Squibb, of New Jersey, grand-daughter of the man who makes the talcum powder. We are with the third division, so you may be able to get more information about us than we know ourselves. We never see a real newspaper here, and our letters come first to Paris, thence to Coblenz, from there to Kottenheim, the headquarters for this area, and finally are brought to us by auto. There are two companies here, between 450 and 500 men.

We keep the hut open from 9 o'clock in the morning until 10 at night, and serve chocolate and doughnuts or cookies every night, but as we have the baking done by a baker here there is really not enough of work for two women, so I am going to ask to be transferred to some place where there is either no American woman or more work to do. The boys are all very restless and dissatisfied and anxious to get home. In fact there are all kinds of rumors going as to when they will leave but as yet nothing official. The weather of the past few days was lovely, but last week it snowed almost every day.

Referring to the unjust censure of the Y. M. C. A. and its work in France Mrs. Schaub in a previous letter wrote as follows:

"We have heard over here that there is criticism in the States about the 'Y'—and I reckon that must all be true of any large organization like this one. There are plenty to tell of mistakes and few to tell of the much good they have done. The boys may complain that they have had to pay for chocolates and cigarettes at the 'Y' canteens in an area where perhaps the K. of C. and Red Cross have given them away, but they forget the hundreds of billiard tables they have had to play on, the thousands of the best victrolas and records they have enjoyed, the never ending moving pictures they have been able to go to, the many times they have been entertained by favorite actresses like Elsie Janis, and many equally high-priced stage favorites, and so on and so on."

A Flattering Tribute to Private Charles Florey.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Florey, of Pleasant Gap, this week received a letter from their son, private Charles R. Florey, a member of the medical training corps attached to the Mesves Hospital Centre, France, in which he stated that he expected to sail for home early in June. He sent his parents a letter received from Dr. Frank U. Russell, captain in charge of the hospital centre at which he is located, which is a flattering tribute to the work of the young man. In the citation Capt. Russell says:

"When I first came to this hospital centre you were ill—owing to work and exposure in the pursuit of your duties as a loyal member of the A. E. F., and from the first day that I remember of your reporting to this headquarters for duty again—some five months or more ago—I have not known you to spend an idle hour during the time when this headquarters has been open for work."

"Your diligence, your painstaking thoroughness, and your unflinching courtesy and willingness to do the thing asked you at once, has earned the comment of 'well done,' and insofar as it is mine to do I desire to convey to you the thanks of the American people, through the American Red Cross, for the service you have rendered, not alone during the days of the heaviest work, but also in the latter days when at times only a thoughtful and very earnest worker could find enough work for the A. E. F. to occupy one's entire time."

"Let us hope that your work—as, let us believe it is with all good work—shall not go unrewarded in the balancing up of fortune."

Soldier Many Years, Now Wants to be Sheriff.

The announcement of E. R. (Dick) Taylor, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff on the Democratic ticket, appears in this issue. He was born in Bellefonte, November 27th, 1879, and educated in the public schools. He served in the Spanish-American war in 1898, as a corporal in Company B, 5th regiment Penna. volunteer infantry; in the Philippine insurrection as a sergeant of Company D, 47th regiment infantry, U. S. volunteers, September 30th, 1899, to July 2nd, 1901; on the Mexican border as first lieutenant of Troop L, First Penna. cavalry; in the German-American war as captain of Companies K and F, 110th U. S. infantry, July 15th, 1917, to May 23rd, 1919. He is a member of the Bellefonte Lodge of Elks, and the Logan fire company. His family are members of the Reformed church of Bellefonte.

The annual summer reunion and basket picnic of the Centre county association of Philadelphia, will take place Saturday, June 28th, 1919, at Belmont Mansion, Fairmont park. All Centre countians residing in or near Philadelphia are most cordially invited to attend, take their luncheon and enjoy a good, social time in one of the most beautiful parks known. The Centre county sailor and soldier boys now in the city of Brothly Love will be most welcome—take them with you.

ALMOST ELECTROCUTED.

But Still Lives After Contact with a 22,000 Volt Wire.

C. E. White, an employee of the State-Centre Electric company, is in the Bellefonte hospital recovering from the shock of a contact with one of the 22,000 volt high tension wires of the company on Monday afternoon. White was one of a gang of men engaged in trimming the branches off of some trees at the Henry Hoy farm which interfered with the company's service wires. He cut off a large limb and climbed a little higher to 'ret at another limb when in some way the high tension wire dropped onto his shoulders. None of his companions saw the happening and the first knowledge they had that something was wrong was when they heard the crackling and snapping of the heavily charged wire.

Realizing that it would be impossible to pull White loose from the wire one of the men ran to the Hoy home and telephoned to the plant of the electric company to turn off the current. This was done at once and fortunately White was solidly anchored on the tree with his limbs and belt so that he did not fall to the ground. One or more of his companions quickly climbed to his rescue and by the aid of a strong rope lowered him to the ground. A hasty examination showed that White was still alive, notwithstanding the fact that the electric fluid coursed through his body for a period of three or four minutes. He was brought to the Bellefonte hospital as quickly as possible and the physicians in charge of his case assert that there is no reason why he shouldn't recover from the accident.

The only explanation that can be offered for White's miraculous escape is the fact that the wire in falling on his shoulders also fell against a limb of the tree, and that a goodly portion of the 22,000 volts of electricity was taken up by the wood.

SUP. H. J. THOMPSON INJURED.

On Tuesday afternoon H. J. Thompson, superintendent of the State-Centre Electric company, also came in contact with a live wire in Bellefonte, fell from a twenty-five foot pole and sustained injuries that will keep him hounded up a few days, though fortunately his condition is not serious. The accident occurred shortly after one o'clock in the alley back of Schofield's harness store. A gang of men were engaged in setting a new pole. Mr. Thompson climbed the old pole to transfer the wires and in doing so came in contact with a live wire. Fortunately it was not a high tension one and he was able to wrench himself loose but in doing so lost his balance and fell.

The pole is set close to the Brockerhoff shed occupied by D. Wagner Geiss' livery and in falling Mr. Thompson struck the extension of the corrugated iron roof with his hip with such force as to bend it down as if struck with a heavy sledge. This break in his fall turned his body around so that he fell head down right into the hole dug for the new pole. Workmen pulled him out, and though he soon regained his wind and was able to stand up, he was taken to a physician's office where an x-ray cut on his chin was made which disclosed the fact that no bones were broken and although considerably shaken up he had sustained no serious injuries. He was taken home and although he has felt pretty sore since and is still confined to his home he is getting along all right and will soon be around again.

Two Men Electrocuted.

A double electrocution took place at the Rockview penitentiary on Monday morning, when Peter Smollock, of Northumberland county, and William "Bush" Brown, a southern negro, who was convicted of murder in Clearfield county, were sent to the death chair.

Smollock, while under the influence of liquor, killed his wife with a hatchet one day last summer, plead guilty to the indictment charging him with murder and was sentenced to death without the formality of a trial.

Brown killed Walter Moore, a recluse at Woodland, in May, 1918, under the impression that the man had money and got only a few cents for his crime. He escaped but was caught in South Carolina in September and taken back to Clearfield county for trial which lasted less than one day. The bodies of both men were buried in the penitentiary cemetery.

Last winter when there was eight and ten inch ice the "Watchman" advised cutting and storing promptly to insure an ample supply of ice this summer. R. B. Taylor, the only man who now stores natural ice as a part of Bellefonte's supply, filled his houses but a number of individuals who usually store ice in the winter time failed to do so at the right time and the stock in Bellefonte is naturally just that much short. In addition to Mr. Taylor, Doll's ice plant is the only other source of supply for the town and the result is the whole town is short on ice while many people cannot get it at all. And this, with the warm weather only beginning. If ever there was an auspicious opening for an artificial ice plant in Bellefonte of twenty tons capacity the time is right now. A twenty ton plant would yield ten tons of good ice per day, and there would be no trouble in disposing of all of it. As it is the butchers, bakers and most everybody are compelled to get along on considerably less ice than they ought to, not counting the dozens of families who can't get any.

Probably Brockdorff-Rantzau didn't know those fourteen points are sharp.

KILLED IN AUTO ACCIDENT.

Walter Winton, of Scranton, Heir to a Large Fortune, the Victim.

Walter Winton, a seventeen-year-old youth of Scranton, and heir to a large fortune, was almost instantly killed in an auto accident near State College shortly after seven o'clock last Friday morning.

The boy, who was quite tall for his age, had been a student at the Bellefonte Academy the past two years. About a month ago his father, W. W. Winton, who was known as the "diamond king" of Scranton, died very suddenly and the son was naturally summoned home. He did not return to the Academy until Tuesday of last week when he arrived in Bellefonte in a big Winton Six car, accompanied by the family chauffeur who has worked for the Wintons since 1907. Instead of going to his old room at the Academy the boy stopped at a hotel and then asked to be given his examinations. Having missed the closing weeks of the Academy headmaster James R. Hughes told him that he would not be able to pass and advised him to take his personal belongings and return home on Wednesday.

Winton promised to do so, but did not. Instead he stopped at a hotel and drove his car around the town at such speed that he was reported two or three times for fast driving. Thursday evening he attended the dance at the Academy and at a later hour took several young ladies to Altoona to catch the two o'clock train to Pittsburgh Friday morning. He returned to Bellefonte about six o'clock and induced William Griffin, of Erie; Karl Voskamp, of Pittsburgh; Clement Keeler, of Philadelphia; William Edwards, of Elmira; N. Y., and Francis Riley, of Pittsburg, all Academy students, to accompany him on a run to State College. The six young men made the trip up without a mishap, turned around and started back. According to reports Winton was driving at a speed of from forty to fifty miles an hour and when he reached the upper sharp curve at the Musser farm was headed straight for the deep ditch alongside of the road. According to the other young men with him Winton lost his nerve when he saw the danger ahead and made no effort to check the onrush of the car. Two of the boys, however, grabbed the emergency brake and when the car hit the curve it upset. Griffin was thrown out onto the bank while all the others were caught under the car. They all managed to crawl out and were uninjured except Winton, whose foot was caught under the side of the car and the machine had to be raised up before he could be released. He was still alive but died shortly afterwards. Inasmuch as he was not crushed to death the impression is that he died from shock, as he had been troubled with a weak heart for over a year as the result of a long siege with pneumonia. The only other member of the party injured was Griffin, who got a bad cut over one eye, but his condition at no time was serious.

Winton's body was prepared for burial at State College and sent to his home in Scranton on the early train Saturday morning. He was an only child and it is said would have come into a fortune outright on his twenty-first birthday had he lived. Since the death of her husband a month ago Mrs. Winton has been in poor health and it is feared that the shock of her son's untimely death may prove disastrous to her.

Native Centre Countian Victim of Murderous Assault.

Chief of police J. W. Norris is dead at his home in Juniata as the result of a murderous assault committed upon him about 11:30 o'clock on Tuesday night by two men whom he had arrested for drunkenness, while his assailants are now in the Blair county jail and will have to stand trial for murder. The men are Harrison Mummy and Wilbur Gibson. The latter struck the first blow which knocked policeman Norris down and in falling his head struck the pavement with such force as to render him unconscious and cause concussion of the brain. Both men then jumped on the officer and had to be pulled off by bystanders. Norris never regained consciousness and died at 6:50 o'clock on Wednesday morning.

Joseph Wilson Norris was a son of William B. and Mary Norris and was born at State College March 9th, 1853, hence was in his 67th year. His early life was spent on the farm but in 1886 he moved to Juniata where he had since lived, working first for the Pennsylvania railroad, then conducting a dairy and finally being elected a peace officer of the town. In 1881 he married Miss Nancy Rhoad, of Rock Forge, and she survives with two children, Harry E., of Philadelphia, and Mrs. C. E. Foote, of Juniata. He also leaves one brother and three sisters, D. B. Norris, of Juniata; Mrs. Jennie Brotherton, of Pittsburgh; Mrs. Harry Pennington, of State College, and Mrs. W. B. Ray, of Juniata. Burial will be made in Greenwood cemetery, Altoona, on Saturday afternoon.

Over three thousand farmers and their wives have registered at State College this week, attending the summer school for farmers. Caterer Achenbach, of Lock Haven, is at the College helping to feed the big crowd. He prepares all his food in Lock Haven and hauls it to the College in trucks, and is giving general satisfaction.

Hail fell in such quantities in Phillipsburg and vicinity on Saturday night that a number of people shovelled it up and used it to freeze ice cream. Bellefonte got the rain without hail.

Capt. Pierre Boal Married.

Word has been received from France that Capt. Pierre de Legarde Boal, only son of Major Theodore Davis Boal, of Boalsburg, was married in France on June 10th to Mile Jeanne de Manthon, the daughter of a French officer. When the world war broke out Pierre Boal promptly went to France and offered his services and as a lieutenant saw life in the trenches. Later he entered the aviation service and when the United States entered the war he secured a transfer from the French army to the American army and for some months served in this country as an aviation instructor. He and his bride will shortly return to the United States with his father, Major Boal, who has been in service in France ever since the Twenty-eighth division went across in May, 1918, most of the time serving as an aid on the staff of Major General Charles Muir.

Keller—Gans.—Major John Orvis Keller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Keller, of Bellefonte, and Miss Mary Lyon Gans, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Gans, of Conneville, were married at three o'clock on Wednesday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents. Only a limited number of guests were present to witness the ceremony which was performed by Rev. G. W. Buckner, of the Christian church. The only attendants were the bride's sister, Miss Catharine Herbert Gans, as maid of honor, and the bridegroom's brother, Lieut. Henry Keller, as best man. Major and Mrs. Keller will take a short wedding trip before locating at State College.

Grove—Bauer.—Edwin M. Grove, a son of County Commissioner D. A. Grove, of Lemont, and Miss Margaret E. Bauer, daughter of John Bauer, motored to Bedford on Tuesday where they were united in marriage at high noon. The young people were accompanied by Mrs. Bauer, Miss Margaret Bettorf and Orlando Houtz, the latter two officiating as attendants. Following the ceremony the entire party motored to Somerset where they spent Tuesday night with Mrs. Bauer's friends. Returning to Bellefonte on Wednesday the young couple went directly to the Grove home near Lemont.

Williams—Thompson.—Chester W. Williams, of Phillipsburg, and Miss M. Clare Thompson, of Port Matilda, were married at the Methodist parsonage in this place, on Wednesday last week by the pastor, Rev. Alexander Scott. The bride is a daughter of Robert Thompson, and for several years has been one of Centre county's successful school teachers. The bridegroom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Williams, of Phillipsburg, and is a steady, industrious young man. Following a wedding trip to Buffalo and Niagara Falls they will go to housekeeping in Phillipsburg.

Clinger—Stuck.—John M. Clinger and Miss Frieda M. Stuck, both of Lewistown, were married at the Methodist parsonage in this place on Wednesday afternoon by the pastor, Rev. Alexander Scott. They were attended by John T. Hayes and Miss Mary A. Taylor, also of Lewistown.

Houtz—Mooney.—Paul Luther Houtz and Miss Ruth A. Mooney, both of Snow Shoe, were married at the Methodist parsonage on east Linn street, on Monday, by the pastor, Rev. Alexander Scott. They will reside in Snow Shoe.

Memorial and Thanksgiving Service.

A very unique service, and one that will interest all the people of our town, will be held in the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening, June 22nd, at 7:30 o'clock. This service has been arranged by the local ministerial association and will be a thanksgiving-memorial.

It is eminently fitting that the people of our town, with our returned soldiers and sailors, meet in this joint assembly and express our gratitude to Almighty God for the safe arrival of the men who have been spared to join us again in civil life. Many of these men passed through all the carnage of war and faced death in a thousand forms, but an overshadowing Providence has spared them to enjoy the blessings of home once more.

While we are giving thanks for the lives of those who have come back we will not forget those who gave their lives for our sake. Their blood stayed the destroyer's hand and bought the world's freedom. Their memories we will cherish and their names we will honor.

As speakers for the occasion, the ministerial association has secured the Rev. Charles Leonard, of Williamsport, who spent fifteen months as chaplain with our army in France, and Major H. Laird Curtin, former captain of Troop L, of Bellefonte.

All returned soldiers and sailors of Bellefonte and vicinity are requested to meet at the corner of Spring and Howard streets at 7:15 o'clock and enter the church in a body, where seats will be reserved. Families of deceased soldiers will notify the ushers accordingly and they will be conducted to pews reserved for them.

Should it be necessary, an overflow meeting will be held in the Methodist church, where the same speakers will be heard.

A surety of the peace case brought by Rev. J. C. Moses, of Port Matilda, against his mother-in-law, Mrs. Susan Hileman, furnished considerable excitement at a hearing before the court on Tuesday morning until the judge put an end to the proceedings by ordering Mrs. Hileman to leave Worth township within ten days and to keep away from that neighborhood.

BOROUGH MANAGER ASSURED.

Other Important Business Transacted by Bellefonte Council.

Only six members, president Walker, Brouse, Cunningham, Fauble, Flack and Richard were present at Monday evening's meeting of borough council but they did business with a rush and most of it was of more than the usual interest and importance.

The session opened with a written request from W. H. Poorman for permission to place a gasoline tank under the pavement in front of his auto supply store on Bishop street. The matter was referred to the Street committee.

A communication was received from James D. Seibert tendering his resignation as a councilman from the South ward, which was accepted on motion of Mr. Richard.

Mr. Fauble, of the Street committee, reported that several persons had let contracts for new pavements which they intended putting down as soon as they could secure proper grade. He also stated that S. Kline Woodring had given grades for two pavements, and in order to legalize the same council elected Mr. Woodring acting borough engineer and approved the grades he established.

The Water committee reported \$103.17 collected on water taxes on the 1917 duplicate. A request was also presented for the extension of the water line on Wilson street from Linn to Cortin; also an extension of the line from the Forge House to Veroka Hill, to accommodate some of the residents in the latter place, the expense to be borne by them. The matter was referred to the Water committee. Report was also made that the spring had been cleaned and that the wall under the pump house needed repairing, as the water was beginning to seep through. This matter was referred to the Water committee.

The Fire and Police committee presented the burgess' check for \$10.00 for fines and licenses collected.

The Special committee reported that a conference had been held with the officials of the State-Centre Electric company regarding the pumping of the water after the expiration of the agreement now in force, which will be September first, and the company will submit its proposition in writing in the near future.

A resolution was passed authorizing the Street committee to confer with the County Commissioners relative to the application for a state highway from the intersection of Allegheny and Bishop streets over the hill on Pine street to the borough line, to intersect with the highway to Pleasant Gap.

An ordinance was presented creating the office of borough manager whose chief duties will be the supervision of the street and water departments and any other matters appertaining to borough affairs that may be delegated to him by authorization of council. The salary of the borough manager was fixed at \$1800.00 a year, payable in semi-monthly installments. The ordinance passed by the unanimous vote of the six members present. According to the law providing for the same a borough manager can be elected ten days after the ordinance has been passed, published and posted, which will be the next regular meeting night of council.

Since the first of the year Mr. Seibert has had general supervision of the Water department and owing to his resignation from council the Water committee was authorized to employ some one to look after affairs until the election of a borough manager.

Bills to the amount of \$768.43 were approved and council adjourned.

Red Cross Baseball League.

STANDING OF CLUBS.		
	Won	Lost
North ward.....	3	1
South ward.....	3	1
Mileburg.....	1	3
West ward.....	1	4

Bellefonte baseball fans were treated to a real surprise last Friday evening when the West ward team defeated Mileburg to the score of 4 to 2. The West ward tried out a new pitcher and he proved more of a success than even the most sanguine had hopes of. All of which goes to show that the West is just as likely as not to strike a stride in the near future that will make all the other teams hustle.

The biggest crowd that has witnessed a game this season went to the grounds on Tuesday evening to see the passage at arms between the North and South wards for first place honors, and it proved a game worth seeing though there was no settlement of the relative positions of the teams. For seven innings they fought hard and determined but neither team was able to score and game had to be called on account of darkness. With such playing interest in the series cannot help but increase, and a good way to encourage the players is by a large attendance. Therefore go out this evening and see the game.

James R. Hughes opened his camp last week on the top of Snow Shoe mountain, the party there at present including Mr. Hughes himself, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hughes and their family, Mrs. Sophia Hughes and her daughter Ottilie, Miss Daisy Graham, the Misses Grace Sasseraman and Mary Smith, all of Bellefonte; William Schuchman and Nelson Jones, of Pittsburgh, and Frederick Thies, of Wilkes-Barre.

Irving Voorhies and Emerson Bowman, two prisoners, escaped from the western penitentiary last Thursday afternoon and up to the present time have not been recaptured.