#### INDIRECTION.

Fair are the flowers and the children, But their subtle suggestion is fairer; Rare is the roseburst of dawn, But the secret that clasps it is rarer: Sweet the exultance of song, But the strain that precedes it is

sweeter; And never was poem yet writ But the meaning outmastered the metre.

Never a daisy that grows But a mystery guideth the growing; Never a river that flows But a majesty scepters the flowing;

Never a Shakespeare that soared But a stronger than he did enfold him, Nor ever a prophet foretells But a mightier seer hath foretold him.

Back of the canvas that throbs, The painter is hinted and hidden; Into the statue that breathes The soul of the sculptor is bidden: Under the joy that is felt Lie the infinite issues of feeling; Crowning the glory revealed Is the glory that crowns the revealing.

Great are the symbols of being, But that which is symboled is greater; Vast the create and beheld, But vaster the inward creator; Back of the sound broods the silence.

Back of the gift stands the giving; Back of the hand that receives Thrill the sensitive nerves of receiving. Space is as nothing to spirit:

The deed is outdone by the doing; The heart of the wooer is warm. But warmer the heart of the wooing: And up from the pit where those shiver, And up from the heights where those

Twin voices and shadows swim starward, And the essence of life is divine. -Richard Realf.

### THE BOY IN THE CORNER.

(Concluded from last week).

Sodden and exhausted, they found shelter at dusk under an overhanging rock. They could not light a fire. But it was warm as spring. They ate their cold food and slept. The clouds came low and wrapped them in wet fog, the darkness around them seemturning fluid, melting, flowing away; beneath them they could hear the valleys drowning in the flood. It was Orrin who rested quietly now, Saffery who was on the strain. He wondered if Mrs. MacDade had set the geranium out in the rain and forgot-

ten, and let the bud get broken. He dreamed of the breaking bud; it grew larger and larger, till it seemed to fill the world. He saw it, crazily, between sleep and waking, thicker than a pine tree, and smashing in the rain with a noise like a tree. He woke—woke to a noise like the rending of worlds, felt himself caught up,

bruised, beaten, whirled away.

He was flung against a rock and left there. Presently he found sense enough to stretch out a hand. His groping fingers closed on a bit of patched mackinaw cloth. He looked in the struggling silver light of a dim dawn and saw Orrin lying like a log, both hands clenched over the pocket containing the pendant, and cut about the head. Saffery dragged himself to his feet; he was sick and staggering, but he raised Orrin and set him against the rock, wiped the mud and blood from his face and bound up the cuts. Orrin recovered in a little while, and seemed the stronger of the two. He said, "I guess it was a rock slide."
"Yes."

"Well, I still got some grub in my pocket; and the pendant's safe. Guess we'd better stay here and rest up a while. Maybe the rain'll stop later. Saffery stood up. The rain sluiced his white face. He looked strangely young, like a child crying stilly; but his quiet eyes held some secret fire, answering the brief fire of the stormy dawn that rose chill behind the ranges. "No," he said, "I guess we'd better not rest up, Orrin, till we get home. We'd better be movin' before we stiffen."

"Where's the hurry?' 'asked the battered Orrin, helplessly. But Saf-fery did not answer. He had taken the trail already, was already a dim, uncertain figure moving away from Orrin in the flying tags and rags of vapor rising to meet the day. Orrin, staring, saw him gigantic in them, sheathed in stormy gold as in a flame; he felt again the pull of something tremendous and indomitable; but that was only Tony Saffery from Mac-Dade's store. He cursed him for a crazy kid, and followed as well as he

In an hour he was forced to stop and call to the figure ahead for help. The world was reeling around Tony Saffery in rings of fire, rings of fog. and rings of black stone sprayed with spouting water, all as regular as the rings of Saturn. But he came back, put an arm around Orrin, coaxed him on, talked to him, sang to him. Orrin, stumbling, half-conscious, was again aware of some wing of power and glory that brushed him in its passage; but it was only Saffery's arm around him. They went on. Once they had to ford a stream in spate, and it was Saffery who took the weight of the water and held Orrin on his feet. Once the flying clots from the skirts of a snow slide caught them and beat them to their faces. That must have After it, Orrin's been about noon. nerve broke. He whined and begged to be left where he lay. Saffery was implacable. "I won't leave you, Orrn," he explained, staggering where he stood, "and I can't stop with you, or maybe I'll find something's happen ed to my geranium. You just got to come on with me, Orrin." The miner wept. The boy from MacDade's store got him moving, and they swayed down the last miles of their descent somehow, clamped together with some consuming resolution of Saffery's that

was stronger than the flesh. Saffery dragged Orrin as far as Holohan's before night; and there the miner collapsed utterly. Men carried him in: voices questioned Saffery kindly hands held him and thrust drinks under his nose. But he would not stay. "Thanks," he said. "but I got something I must see to at home."

and up the stairs to his room. The stove was burning, the window was open. In the corner stood the geranium, freshly sprayed with rain; in the warmth and the wet the pointed buds broken the sheath, showing a curled petal as white as a cloud. Tony Saffery, gazing at it, sobbed once; then he went down on the floor as if he had been thrown there, his hands clasping the pot, the rough bittersweetness of the geranium leaves the last thing he knew.

The night came when Holohan pulled the corks from his champagne bot-

Every man who could walk in the hills was there. There was a kind of brutal and barbaric romance in the choice which their desires had thrust upon the girl who danced for Holohan. Those who were not in the running bet freely on those who were. Yet they set a kind of rough order on the outer face of things; they hailed her and drank to her as usual, and, as usual, pale and cold, she danced for them; only by the fiercer ring of the voices that called on Flore Dufresne and the glasses filled and forgotten could you have gauged the tension and passion of the room. In his corner, quiet and pale, Tony Saffery sat with his hands clasped together. Beside him Orrin sat, with a working throat, holding the diamond pendant.

When the time came, when she had finished her dancing and moved about the room, he gave it to her. She walked, swaying a little, between the tables where the beer dripped, carrying her small head like a flower. Her face was weary. There was no light in her somber, long eyes. Men, hungering for a word or a look, gave and gave; her arms were loaded with One had brought her a coat of black fox fur, another a pair of high doeskin boots tagged with virgin silver, another a necklet of gold nuggets, another a heap of rose-red satin that caught the light like glass. To the heap in her arms Orrin, trembling, added his pendant. It lay like a drop of frost on the satin and the fur. "Flore?" he said hoarsely. "Flore?"

you boy in the corner, Tony Saffery—ain't you got a price to buy me with?" Saffery got up and went to her, holding his hands lightly before him. He was smiling his faint smile; his eyes were on her. There was a deep silence in the place. "I got something that tremendous march of the for you," he said gently, "but there ain't no price to it." He opened his faint knock at the outer door. hands. And on the heaped gifts in her hold he laid a white geranium

flower. She looked from it to him. And suddenly the red flood flashed from her throat to her hair. What-is it?" she "I-don't understand. What—is it? . . . ."

"Just a flower for you."

"A-white flower? . . . For me?"

There was no sound. Then quicker and quicker came her breath. She began to tremble. "Oh, my God!" she stammered. "A flower, a white flower you."

—for me!" Her arms fell. The furs, the gold, the diamonds, spilled on the floor. Holding the geranium flower, she slipped suddenly to her knees beside the table in a passion of tears.

Infinite wonder for a minute, infinite doubt. Then, in a roar of rage, the day."

storm broke on Saffery. Men seized him, thrust him away. Blows rained on him. He fought while he could see or stand, silent, smiling his secure smile. He went down at last, still fighting, hearing Flore Du-fresne scream. In the multitude of his assailants, perhaps, lay his safety. Holonan got him away at last and pushed him out into the street. He lay where he was dropped, in the snow, face upward, smiling faintly with bloody lips. That indomitable thing within him had never been so strong, never so confident. Over the men in the cafe who still fought and drank, over the girl, over the ruin and the weakness and the pity of mortal life, he was conqueror.

No one molested him. He was only a drunk turned out of Holohan's. When his life came back to him a lit-

tle he got up and went home. "Flore?" he said hoarsely. "Flore?" He climbed the stairs to his little She did not answer. Her face did not neat room above MacDade's store. change. She looked beyond him at Saffery. She looked a long time, and suddenly she breathed hard, there was stem of the geranium showed where a light like anger in her eyes. "You!" he had broken the flower. He knelt her look must have found it; if there she broke out, low-voiced, "you that unsteadily, smiling, and touched the had been a shadow on his soul, her

He walked on down the street stiffly, stare so much, you that say nothing, scar with his disfigured lips. Then he look must have reached it. After a lay down on the narrow bed; he pillowed his head on his arms so that he faintly, "Tell me what's in your could watch the sky. Without moving, mind. he waited.

He watched the sky darken, dawn of star after star. He watched that tremendous march of the hosts away from here, where it's warm, of heaven a long time. Then came the He got up and went down stairs and

opened the door. In the glimmer of star-shine on snow, Flore Dufresne was only a dark out . cloaked shape. She had a fur hood on, little fur boots. Her hands were bare to the cold. She held them out to him, dumbly. He saw the geranium flower lying on her joined palms, which trembled. The white petals were trembled. crossed with gray scars and rents. She said humbly, "Why did you give it to me?" "I loved you the first time I saw dead."

"You loved me?"

"Yes. You put me in mind of a flower, a white flower."
"Me?"

"Yes. . . . . I had this growing for you a long while. It only flowered to-

The girl in the snow was weeping passionately, silently. He did not ask her in, nor even touch her to comfort her. But nothing was between them, as they stood, but the clean air, the light of stars.

She said at last, desperately simple, "I think you've broke my heart for me." She lifted the flower to her lips, kissed it, sobbing, and held it out to the boy. "We used to have them kind at home," she said. "Don't you want it back?"

"No. It's yours." "Oh, my heart's broke!" "Will you let me mend it for you,

Flore? Her eyes were raised for the first time, questioning him with a tenderness of hope, an agony of doubt. She held the geranium flower to her breast. After a minute she said un-certainly, "Don't! Don't for the sake of pity, if it's what the others've said! Don't you-that gave me the white flower-Don't you say it. . . . .

"Can't you trust me?"
She looked at him. If there had been a shadow in Saffery's clear eyes

moment she bent her head, saying

The boy looked away from her, looked at the stars. "This was in my mind from the first: A little town far where things'll grow... A little store in the town. A little room behind the store, with white geraniums in the winder, and maybe a white cat; and . . . my wife . . . goin' in and

"Me?" breathed the girl after a long time; and the wonder in her voice was that of a new-risen soul.

"Yes." "You .... can't mean it. Not "I never heard God meant only plants

was to grow, and men and women stay

She came close to him but did not touch him. Her hands were clasped on her heart above the flower. said, "Look at me. With this—here—d'you believe I'd lie to you?"

"Half the things you've heard said of me ain't true. But-" The boy waited, his grave eyes on

"But they would have been. They would have been, without you, . . my

Then for the first time he put his young hands on her shoulders, bent forward, and gravely kissed her cheek. She trembled. No blush followed the touch of his hurt lips on the pale clearness of her skin. They faced each other, utterly content, utterly simple, like children that have wan-

dered far and at last come home. She whispered, "What shall I do?"
"Go back and wait for me. I'll come for you tomorrow and we'll go

away-together.' He watched her as she obeyed him without a word, watched her as she drew the little hood round her face, and turned from him, and went away through the frosty glimmer of the stars on the snow, a slight dark shape, holding in her hands the bitter-sweet geranium flower as a priest might hold the bread of his sacrament.—By M. L. C. Pickthall, in The Woman's Home Companion.

### Tells Why He Waited.

A year ago a manufacturer engaged a boy. For months there was noth ing noticeable about the boy except that he never took his eyes off the work he was doing. A few weeks ago the manufacturer looked up to see the

boy standing beside his desk.
"What do you want?" he asked. "Want my pay raised."
"What are you getting?"

"Ten shillings a week. "Well, how much do you think you are worth?" 'Fifteen shillings."

"Yes, sir, an' I've been thinkin 'so

"You think so, do you?"

to you about it!"

## Lucky Beatrice.

for three weeks, but I've been so blamed busy I ain't had time to speak

Little sister was telling the next door little girl all about it. "My sister Beatrice is awfully lucky. She went to a party last night where they played a game in which the men either had to kiss a girl or pay a forfeit of a box of chocolates."
"Well, how was Beatrice lucky?"

"She came home with thirteen box-es of chocolates."—Houston Post.

### MEDICAL.

# Why It Succeeds

Because It's for One Thing Only, and Bellefonte People Appreciate

This. Nothing can be good for everything.

Doing one thing well brings suc-Doan's Kidney Pills are for one

thing only.
For weak and disordered kidneys. Ask your neighbor.

Here is Bellefonte evidence to prove

their worth.

Mrs. Charlotte Reed, 214 E. Howard St., says: "My eyesight became very bad, brought on by kidney trouble. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they gave me very beneficial results."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Reed had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. 65-22

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR NOT MENT OF TAXES FOR 1918 AND 1919.  Agreeable to the provisions of the law relating to the sale	400	Patterson, RobtA.	Burkett	19.72   433 19.72   433	Per.	Warrantee Name Slough, James Slough, George	Owner's Name Eva Sharer	Taxes & Costs 39.05 366,84
seated lands for the non-payment of taxes, notice is hereby give there will be exposed to public sale or outcry the following tra- parts of tracts of unseated lands in Centre county, Pennsylvan taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House in the Bor	en that lects or lia, for lough of lough of lough lough of lough l	HOWARD TO	ealty Estates	433	153	Slough. George Siddens, Eleanor Smith, Mary	Calvin Sharer Thos. H. Litz & Rober Jackson J. W. Thomas Brown & Dyer	39.13 rt 39.13 21,35
Bellefonte, on Monday, June 14th, 1920, at 1 o'clock p. m., and tinue from day to day, if necessary by adjournment, until all are BENNER TOWNSHIP	65	UnknownJ.  LIBERTY TO  Hamilton, ArcheySa	A. Mattern	7.34	rossand Gruy sa Gior Un	Unknown Wilson, William Wharton, Kearney.	S. R. Pringle & Eve S. Ramey Water Co F. P. Blair	Sharer 8.10 32.93
Acr.         Per.         Warrantee Name Owner's Name         Taxes of Same Ta	$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	Hess, Geo. GKa Jackson, JohnA. Leach, MarthaA.	mer Peters	$\begin{array}{c cccc} 15.19 & 100 \\ 19.78 & 75 \\ \end{array}$		Wilson, William Wilson, William	Mrs. May Brooks William Bilger Charles Bilger Charles Bilger	6.50 4.26
400 Carscadden, D. A. Burkett. 433 153 Godfrey, Martha. A. Burkett. 433 163 Harvey, Jonathan. J. H. Long & J. B. Furst 431 40 Hood, Moses. J. H. Long & J. B. Furst 300 McCoy, Frank. F. P. Blair.	32.92 17.88 17.74 50	Quigley, Jas. A Ka  MARION TOV  Allison. WmFr	ato Coal Co	13.98 75	nmuker 10, a quest 1018, en m-	SNOW SHOP	J. Wells Smith Est  E TOWNSHIP  .Fred W. Thompson	21.52
50 Packer & LucasA. D. Lucas  BURNSIDE TOWNSHIP  415 Baron, JohnKato Coal Co	$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	Laird, MatthewW. McKinney, J. M J. McKinney, J. M Ge McKinney, J. M Sa	G. Royer	$\begin{array}{c cccc} 6.27 & 412 \\ 6.81 & 434 \\ 8.58 & 434 \\ 5.22 & 434 \end{array}$	44	Carscadden, D Dalton, Hugh Dalton, Hugh	W. D. Zerby. W. D. Zerby. Kato Coal Co. Kato Coal Co. Kato Coal Co.	38.60 49.77 77.84
14 of 337 121 Bell, William.       H. S. Taylor.         415 Canby, Ell.       Kato Coal C.         14 of 433 153 Donnelson, Jno.       H. S. Taylor.         14 of 433 163 Gray, William.       Pealty Estates.	11.79 21.83 12.93 8.08	MILES TOW	L. Cooke	1-5 (	of 433, 164 of 433, 163	Dobson, Samuel Eddy, George Fisher, James C Fisher, Sam'l W	Kato Coal Co Kato Coal Co Mary Saylor Fearon Mary Saylor Fearon Kato Coal Co	50.47 54.78 11.32 11.32
433   163   Greaves, Alex Kato Coal Co	$\begin{array}{c} 6.96 \\ 6.38 \\ 125 \\ 16.85 \\ 200 \\ \end{array}$	Cooper, WmMr Dorsey, JohnJ. Deering, ChristJa Hall, Chas. W	rs. E. A. Manning R. Thompsons. Buckingham	$\begin{array}{c cccc} 14.37 & 50 \\ 11.31 & 400 \\ 27.69 & 162 \\ 3.61 & 433 \end{array}$	153	Hale, James 1	Kato Coal Co Kato Coal Co Louise Hoy Clark Kato Coal Co 2	
2-3 of 433 163 Hall, Washington, Realty Estates, 4 of 433 163 Irwin, John, H. S. Taylor, 4 of 433 163 Irwin, Matthias, H. S. Taylor, 4 of 433 163 Johnson, Francis, H. S. Taylor,	16.50   405 10.88   405 10.88   250 10.88   100	Jackson, Jeremiah. A. Parker, WmJo Shaeffer, MichaelW	. H. Musser. M. Heinle Burkett bhn R. Thompson F. Smith.	14.37   433	153	McManus, James Morgan, Benjamin Mitchell, N. J	A. Burkett	40.49 40.49 50.48
14 of 433 163 Kerwin, Wm. D. H. S. Taylor	$\begin{array}{c cccc} 10.40 & 125 \\ 17.27 & 125 \\ 20.20 & 315 \\ 5.65 & 150 \end{array}$	Wharton, MooreJ. Williams. DanielT. Young, BenjaminA.	F. Shaffer R. Thompson G. Crownover Burkett.	16.08   433	153	North, Joseph Parker, Wm Parker, Jeremiah	A. Burkett	37.56 40.49 66.83 40.14
433   163 Morris, Joseph. Kato Coal Co.   14 of 433 153 McPherson. Wm. H. S. Taylor.   64 O'Brian, Michael. H. S. Taylor.   14 of 243 153 O'Brian, Michael. H. S. Taylor.   153 Panclost. Samuel. Kato Coal Co.   154 O'Brian Michael. H. S. Taylor.   155 O'Brian Michael.	$ \begin{array}{c cccc} 8.95 & 18 & 100 \\ 8.58 & 10 & 108 \\ \hline 22.67 & 108 & 100 \end{array} $	Diehl, Nicholas Sr. W. Diehl, Nicholas Sr. Da	P. Blair T. McCormick	$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	163	Riley, John Summers, Andrew Tellman, Benj Tompkins, Jas. P	A. Burkett	63.39 43.59 49.61 25.50
i4 of 283 163     Pettit. Chas.     H. S. Taylor.       216     163     Parker. Jeremiah.     A. Burkett.       433     163     Rugg, John.     Kato Coal Co.       415     Shymn. John.     Kato Coal Co.       ½ of 433     153     Stewart Chas.     H. S. Taylor.	$\begin{array}{c} 9.49 \\ 12.84 \\ 22.67 \\ 21.84 \end{array} \begin{array}{c} 65 \\ 21 \\ 150 \end{array}$	Diehl, Nicholas SrJ.	to, I Thompson Est to, I. Thompson Est Thomas Mitchell G. Runkle	5.37   433		Valentine, A. S Wharton, Moore Wharton, Eliz Wahn, Phoebe	S. P. Pringle & Eve S Kato Coal Co Kato Coal Co Kato Coal Co Mary Saylor Fearon	49.61 86.80 40.49 11.10
433 153 Unknown Holt & Co	13.11 120 20 8.65 2-3 of 400	Hamilton, Thos Da Swineford, Geo Au POTTER TO	avid & Henry Stoner uman & Alexander WNSHIP	415	153 153	Wharton, Kearney Wahn, Rebecca	Kato Coal Co Kato Coal Co Kato Coal Co A. Burkett	40.49
300   19 Atwood, N. L J. M. Heinle.   50   Brooks, Jesse J. Ellis Harvey.   415   Brooks, Jesse J. Ellis Harvey.   415   Brooks, Jesse J. M. Heinle.   119   Carscadden. D. A. D. Lucas.	7.22   60   100 37.15   400 37.15   460 12.96   400	Felmlee, MosesW. Forbes. JamesRe Harrison, WmA. Levy, DanielPe	Burkett. F. Bradford. Estates. Burkett. eter Smith.	$\begin{array}{c c} 21.95 \\ 21.95 \\ 21.95 \\ 10 \end{array}$		Anshultz, George Cowher, James Fowler, John	TOWNSHIP  .J. W. Thomas Est  .David Cowher  .W. L. Hicks	12.65
208         DeHaven. Peter Kato Coal Co	$\begin{array}{c c} 14.87 \\ 42.07 \\ 56.42 \end{array} \mid \begin{array}{c} 40 \\ 100 \end{array}$	UnknownA.	narles Bilger	8.77 5.00 5.57 96 438 128	32 142	Pruner. E. J Schenck, John Thomas, Jno. W Thomas, Jno. W	Mrs. Rosa Schlegle E. J. Pruner Est John S. Ginter S. J. Thomas Est John W. Thomas	28.48 21.24 49.18 9.01
415         Gilbert. Wm.         Centre Brick & Clay Co.           433         163         Hale. Thomas.         E. C. Confer.           292         Irwin, Robert.         A. Burkett.           433         Kelso, Rebecca.         Centre Brick & Clay Co.           403         Kelso, Rebecca.         J. Ellis Harvey.	56.42   40   10 81.84   390   110 27.06   52 60.52   433   153	Arthur, AnnW Bowman, JosephCh Brenner, DanielCh	nvid M. Ellis m. C. Heinle Est naney M. Thompson nrist Sharer Est rist Sharer Est	$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		Thomas, Jno. W Wilson, Wm Wallace, Thomas	John W. Thomas John W. Thomas F. P. Blair Realty Estates	8.60 12.65
480   Kelso, Joseph. Ignatz Martin.	62.16   40 35.92   400 29.36   433 29.36   311	Chestnut, SamuelCh Copenhaver, JnoA. Dentler, JacobCh Eberman, PhilipCli	nrist Sharer EstBurkett	$\begin{array}{c c} 6.44 \\ 36.30 \\ 39.13 \\ 28.89 \end{array} \begin{array}{c c} 250 \\ 52 \\ 100 \end{array}$	ani (ceka Pasara di Pasara di	Deal, Ann Fisher, Wm. P	Wm. I. Brower Dora E. Fisher Dora E. Fisher	5.77
70	37.15 50 23.62 ½ of 433 153	Ehler, DanielCh Fitzgerald, DanielCh French, EdwardS.	rs. A. J. Steinmanrist Sharer Estrist Sharer Estrist Sharer Est	74.95 39.13 39.13 11.41 93.84 190 211 69	98	Evans, Jesse Gilbert. Wm Hahn, Peter	TOWNSHIP  Joseph H. Long Est.  Realty Estates  Joseph H. Long Est	6.51 4.24
160 Willis Jonathan (West End)Centre Brick & Clay Co 1-5 of 160 Willis JonathanMa"y S. Fearon	29.36 216 156	Gundaker, JohnDa Grant. ThomasDa Hamilton. ThomasDa	ohn Smutzinger	$\begin{array}{c cccc} 93.84 & 100 \\ 39.04 & 500 \\ 21.27 & .92 \\ 21.27 & 91 \\ 74.95 & 59 \end{array}$		McEwen, Henry Parker, Jeremiah Parker, Richard	B. F. ShafferA. BurkettB. F. ShafferB. F. ShafferB. F. ShafferArthur C. Dale	20.05 6,35 6.17
FERGUSON TOWNSHIP   100   Burchfield, Wm	6.56   433   153 431   100 5.52   433   153 5.71   43   153 14   of   433   153	Hamilton, HughA. Harris, John PW. Irvin, RobertMr Irvin, RobertE.	Burkett	39.13 192 39.13 88 74.95 57.04		Warden, Jeremiah Wickersham, Amos WORTH	B. F. Shaffer	9.61
GREGG TOWNSHIP   141	8.82 433 153 3.90 396 5.40 100 1677 433 163	Jenkins, W. R E. Jordon. Benjamin . A. King, Robert Re Lee. John W	rist Sharer Est. J. Pruner Est Burkett ealty Estates. C. Heinle Est.	$ \begin{array}{c cccc} 35.96 & 300 \\ 11.41 & 776 \\ 39.13 & 150 \end{array} $		Hawthorn, James Hawthorn, James Kuhn, Geo. & Math. Laird, A. B	John I. Thompson L. C. Eller John I. Thompson Superior Silica Brick ( A. B. Laird	10.04 20.93 Co 39.21 12.02
50 Unknown Brown Est.  HAINES TOWNSHIP  286 Black, James. Spangler & Smith. 196 Aurand. — A. Burkett.	5.40 15 15 15.03 418 15.03 418	Lawrence CasperCh Lowen, RichardCh Lawrence CasperCh Morgan, R. BE.	. C. Heinle Est. rist Sharer Est. rist Sharer Est. rist Sharer Est. S. Christ.	46.25   86		Maryland, Jasper Miles, Samuel Mifflin, John	John I. Thompson	22.71 96.40 13.80
135 Cowley, H. B Spangler & Smith	19.54 11.32 163 433 153 153 154 165 165 165	Musser, John E. Malone, Richard F. Malone, Richard F. Meyer, Jacob D.	S. Christ. P. Blair. P. Blair. H. Hastings & Orvis. P. Blair.	57.04 79 39.05 6 16.66 88 182 29 100		Swanswick. John Singer, John Shippen, Wm. J Unknown	John I. Thompson John I. Thompson John I. Thompson Eliza P. Albrecht	57.36 4.90 29.23 6.22
21 Curtin. RolandJohn I. Thompson	5.16   433   153 17.16   117 4.82   14 of 133   153 433   153	Pinkerton. HenryCh Phillips. HardmanDa Peters. RichardE.	P. Blair rrist Sharer Est. avid M. Ellis S. Christ. rs. A. J. Steinman. P. Blair.	$\begin{array}{c cccc} 182.73 & 30 \\ 28.32 & 155 \\ 57.04 & & & \\ \end{array}$		Winning, Wilbur	John I. Thompson John I. Thompson Wilbur Winning	38.73 7.93
400 Andree, AbsolomA. Burkett	19.72   218 89	Snyder, BarbaraCh	P. Blair	21.20 36.79 65-19	)-3t	d estated in the		y Treasurer.

TREASURER'S SALE OF SEATED LANDS.—At the same time and place as given in the Treasurer's Sale of Unseated Lands will be sold the following tracts or lots of land returned by the tax collector of the following districts respectively, for the years 1918 and 1919, to the Commissioners of Centre county for non-payment of taxes, according to the provisions of the several Acts of Assembly relative to the sale of seated lands for taxes:

Bound Green Est.—Lot. 22.92

MILLHEIM BORO.

Ed. & Mrs. May Brown—

11.90

PHILIPSBURG BORO.

Nellie Ziegler—Lot. 5.45

Foster Nelson—Lot. 5.77

Ammerman Est.—House 5.12

Noble E. Goss—Lot 5.12

John Stracham—Lot 4.45

SOUTH PHILIPSBURG BORO. 22.92 Mrs. Pearl Shank—1..... 25.78
39.37
S. S. Simcox...
Mrs. Jas. Shillingford...
Jake Solliman...
J. L. Whitehead—Lot...
Herman Schiley—Lot...
Emma Fishert—Lot...
5.46
Harry Harper—11...
5.46
Harry Hamilton—Lot...
James Homer...
Wercantile Realty Co.—Lots... COLLEGE TOWNSHIP | COLLEGE TOWNSHIP | Rhoda Dillen—Lot. | E. J. Dearmit—Lot. | 11.90 | J. D. Campbell—Lot. | Lynn From—Lot. | Geo. Gummo—Lot. | Geo. Gummo—Lot. | 5.77 | Mrs. Elmer Graham—Lot. | 5.12 | Elizabeth Lutz—Lot. | Mrs. Lenox—Lot. | William Rickert—Lot. | William Rickert—Lot. | William Rickert—Lot. | Sold Sirke—Lot. | Elizabeth Wilmert—Lot. | Glizabeth Wilmert—Lot. | Gumpara | Gumpa 4.00
4.00
4.00
4.00
6.43
Clair Butler Est—¼ Acre...
4.00
4.00
4.00
4.00
F. D. Bvers..165...
4.00
Martha Gill Est—House & Lot
4.00
R. R. Richards—6. 7.99
6.78
7.99
Christine Stiner—28...
17.74 J. W. Thomes Est—63...
10.43 Hepburn Washburn—100...
15.28 Emery Boyles—76...
12.85 F. E. Kennedy—68...
9.96 Sarah Rhoads—40...
7.99 Geo. Woomer Est—500...
6.77 George Burns—63...
86.00 Guy Jones—25... TAYLOR TOWNSHIP 18.99 40.13 24.27 18.99 13.69 28.47 12.06 8.46 7.47 James Homer.
5.46 Mercantile Realty Co.—Lots.
Justin Pie—4.
22.30 Jennie Payton.
102.07 David Bailey.
J. B. Beam.
17.69 John Coners.
Reuben Frantz.
Gotlett Furster.
Fred Gressa—2. 4.00 4.00 5 Susan Bowes Est—65. 4.00 John H. Best—1. 4.00
4.00
6.43
Jane Sayers—House & Lot. 17.69
PATTON TOWNSHIP
29.23
Mrs. Susan Kelley—13. 24.15
12.50
H. A. Ellis. 19.26 ed lands for taxes: Robert Hudson—Lot..... Anna Tipton Est—House BELLEFONTE BORO BELLEFONTE BORO
Owner's Name Taxes & Costs
W. P. Brown—Lot. \$ 7.18
James Burns—Lot. 7.30
Peter Gonway Est—Lot. 23.41
Susan Foglemen F'st.—Lot. 14.78
Martha Lane Est—House
& Lot. 205.88
J. Howard Lingle F'st—Lots. 24.70
C. K. McCafferty Est—Lot. 25.27
MILESEURG BORO
A. S. Smith Est—Lot. 46.34
Clement Dale—Lot. 6285
Clement Dale—Lot. 78.80
Anna Tipton Est—House
& Lot. BENNER TOWNSHIP
Klinger Est.—Lot. Jacob Koch Est.—Lot. John Bressler Est.—Lot. John Bressler Est.—Lot. John Bressler Est.—Lot. Joseph Green Est.—100. Raymond Lucas—4.
Sue Niles Est.—300. Robert Spicer—6. 7.51 Albert Peters—6..... UNION TOWNSHIP | CURTIN TOWNSHIP | J. Watson Lucas—38. | Joseph Packer Est—69. | Compared | Sr—85. | J. Fred Young—120. | N. J. Packer—24. | Hannah F. Packer—1. | Cliza Foringer—6. | Cliza Foringer—6. | Cliza Foringer—7. | David McCloskey Est—7. | Cliza Mary McCloskey Est—7. | Clement Gardner | Compared | Clement Gardner | Clement CURTIN TOWNSHIP 5.89 WALKER TOWNSHIP Lizzie Grubb—House & Lot... 6.97
26.30 Gertrude & Geo. Kessinger
21.89 Lot 8.91
50.07 McCoy & Linn—Ore rights... 103.74 6.97 POTTER TOWNSHIP

7.56 Clement Gardner....

6.87 B. D. Brisbin & Co.—140..... 7.61 John Y. Glasgow Est—7....

RUSH TOWNSHIP

L. Frank Mayes,

County Treasurer.