

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

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A LETTER FROM ALASKA WRITTEN BY DR. ELOISE MEEK TO HER FAMILY.

Dr. Eloise Meek left Bellefonte in July, expecting to sail from Seattle on the twenty-fifth for a two years' stay in Alaska, but did not get sailing until August twenty-fifth, when she left on the Victoria.

Russian Mission (Yukon river), September 18th, 1921.

My dear Home Folks: Although I wrote you from St. Michaels, we were so unsettled that I don't think I gave you a very satisfactory account of it all; so I'll begin again from Seattle.

The Steamship Victoria is a decrepit, old rolling tub that would never have been endured in any other service except this Alaskan one and is endured here only because there is no better.

A little distance along was the first native Eskimo village, I had seen, and the first sight struck me peculiarly—the tiny shacks patched with tin or any other thing that came handy, with small windows, a foot and a half square, that gave little chance for air and sunlight (tuberculosis is killing them fast); filth, no attempt at sidewalks or streets; kiddies with round, fat faces and bright, oriental-looking eyes, clothed in a kind of one-piece garment, with boots of seal skin, played in the mud, and everywhere a thin, moth-eaten dog.

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Mr. Rowland was a 32nd degree Mason, and belonged to the Osceola Lodge No. 515, the Jaffa Temple, of Altoona, and the Mystic Shrine, of Williamsport.

In 1885 he married Miss Anna Cuthrell, of Huntingdon county, who survives with five children, namely: Mrs. John C. Hollenback and Howard H. of Phillipsburg; Mrs. J. C. Meyer, of Clearfield; John Edward, of Phillipsburg, and Charles H. Jr., at home. Funeral services were held at his late home at two o'clock Saturday afternoon, after which burial was made in the Phillipsburg cemetery.

LUCAS.—Mrs. Alice A. Lucas, wife of George Lucas, died at her home in Phillipsburg on Sunday afternoon. She had been in failing health the past two years or longer but her condition became critical only about three weeks ago.

Mrs. Lucas was a daughter of William H. and Hannah K. Smith and was born at Unionville on January 9th, 1851, hence was 70 years, 10 months and 18 days old. On April 3rd, 1876, she married Mr. Lucas and practically all her married life was spent at Phillipsburg. Surviving her are her husband and three children, W. B. Lucas, of Greensburg; Mrs. H. A. Hoffman, of Bloomsburg, and Mrs. Calvin Jones, of Phillipsburg. She also leaves one sister and three brothers, namely: Mrs. L. F. Showman, of Connellsville; J. P. Smith, of Bellefonte; J. C., of Unionville, and George L., of Easton.

DAVIS.—Mrs. Florence Davis, wife of Wilson Davis, died at her home in Clearmont on Sunday morning following an illness of eighteen years. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Little and was born at Snow Shoe on May 21st, 1855, making her age 36 years, 6 months and 5 days. When nine months old her father was killed in a railroad wreck at Fountain, on the Bellefonte and Snow Shoe railroad. Surviving her are her husband, her mother, two brothers and two sisters, namely: Joseph and Boyd Little and Mrs. Robert Harnish, all of Nant-y-Glo, and Mrs. Ambrose Davis, of Munson.

Mrs. Davis was a quiet, unassuming woman, a faithful wife and kind neighbor, and during her many years

of St. Michaels reminds me of Ireland—green, green but treeless; a vivid, beautiful emerald-green with an intensely blue sky and a bright sun making all the world look happy that day.

August 28th, and warm enough to be called hot! All of the passengers came ashore, glad to feel the earth once more under their feet. But there is sadness, too, at these landings for one realizes that, in most cases, we will never meet again.

St. Michaels is a very tiny town, a fort, in fact, with a summer colony that comes with the spring and goes with the autumn, leaving the few soldier laddies and a bare bakers-dozen other whites to endure the intense, damp, cold of the winter.

It was joy to be ashore, but for a little time the unfriendliness of it all appalled me. There are a few old block houses—reminders of the early trading-posts—and the two-foot high coarse grass, making one stick close to the boardwalks, to take your attention but, again and again, the bleakness weighed down on me; so for two or three dark, rainy days we roamed those walks looking for an interesting something! The sun finally came out but the wind, still swept the hills and the surf pounded so that no boats dared move. Ten days were thus spent, the monotony broken only by a swift walk up the hill and down across the greens to the wireless station, whence was a wonderful view over a rolling country like that of Scotland.

The sadness that seemed to lurk at one side and that one tried, in vain, to banish, came back for, here and there, on these lonely, wind-swept hills, a solitary white cross marked the last sleep of a none-too-hardy traveler. One of the sights that attracted my inland vision was the many side-wheelers on the beach—big, palatial-looking boats drawn well up on the beach and going slowly to pieces. One day I went down to get a closer view of them and found the beach strewn with old boilers, reminders of days that had been. The beach is of black lava-formed rocks and repels as no other beach has ever done.

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In the center of this village was a meeting-house, built on the side of the hill so that the roof of sod rose barely above the hill and we went down the hill and around to find the little entrance door scarcely three feet high. The first room was about twelve by twelve, logs not finished and the roof blackened by smoke. In the middle of the floor was a square hole about two and a half by three feet and one saw a passage way three feet below. Looking around we saw another door, somewhat smaller, leading into an inner room and, of course, we went in. This room, larger than the outer room, had walls and ceiling quite black and again there was a hole in the center of the floor and in the pit below a smoldering fire. Directly over it was a three by three foot hole in the roof. About three feet from the floor, there was a two-foot wide bench, black and smooth from much use. On this bench, asleep perhaps, lay two men while three others sat in a circle on the floor, with cards and chips between them, playing some sort of a game. All looked up and grunted a greeting but we did not tarry long.

Out in the open once more we stopped to gaze at the sea and saw at our feet three of the native boats, Kyak by name. A frame covered with seal-skin, from twelve to fourteen feet long, with a central opening in which the occupant sits. He uses a single paddle and floats along as lightly as a gull. It looks very simple but a white man who has lived here long told me they were very difficult to manage. The natives, however, seem able to manage them without a bit of fuss. I saw three small boys having a race with them on the bay, unmindful that the wind was blowing nasty waves.

And then we walked across the "nigger-heads," tufts of grass that have grown and regrown until the size of a small bowl with water and muck between. To walk across such land is to need rubber boots or mukluks, a native boot made from the hair sealskin, that turn water and are very light. Everywhere is the tundra, a mossy-covered ground, soft, soggy and damp.

After being told many times that the boat for up-river would sail as soon as the wind went down (the wind at St. Michaels is said to blow three, five, seven, nine or twenty-one days) on the tenth day we were hurried aboard and the trip up the Yukon was begun. I am sleepy and will tell you the rest next time.

Dr. Meek's next letter descriptive of the trip up the Yukon will be published next week.

The regular December session of court in Centre county will be held week after next, beginning December 12th. The list of cases for the December session will not be as large as that at the September term of court.

ROWLAND.—The announcement last Thursday of the death of former Congressman Charles H. Rowland, at his home in Phillipsburg, was received with emotions of deep regret by his many friends in Bellefonte, none of whom had heard of his critical illness. He had been troubled for some time past with a chronic disorder of the liver but of late had seemed so much improved that his most intimate associates had no premonition of his actual condition. He was taken sick Tuesday night and while his condition was grave enough to warrant concern upon the part of his friends it was not exactly alarming, but a weakened heart hastened his end, which came shortly after the noon hour on Thursday.

Charles Hedding Rowland was a son of John and Sarah Hedding Rowland and was born at Hancock, Md., on December 20th, 1860, hence was not quite 61 years old. His parents were native Pennsylvanians, and in 1866 they returned to this State and located in Huntingdon county. Eight years later they moved to Houtzdale. As a boy Charles Rowland was educated in the public schools of Huntingdon county and at Houtzdale, but while yet quite young accepted a position as clerk in a store at Houtzdale. While applying himself diligently to his job he also made a study of the coal mining industry in Clearfield and Centre counties with the result that he eventually became interested in mining operations which proved the stepping stone to his success. His principal interest in this connection was with the Moshannon Coal Mining company, one of the biggest and most successful corporations in Clearfield county.

Mr. Rowland left Houtzdale and located in Phillipsburg in 1904 and his name has been connected very prominently with the successful history of that town ever since. He was one of the majority shareholders and for a number of years the president and general manager of the Pittsburgh and Susquehanna Railway company, more familiarly known as the "Alleppopper." He assisted materially in putting the Centre & Clearfield street railway on a good financial footing and was deeply interested in the steam heating and electric light plants. He was the promoter and owner of the Rowland theatre, which succeeded the old Pierce opera house, and was one of the promoters of the Phillipsburg Hotel Corporation which built that wonderful hotel, "The Phillips." In fact in the seventeen years that he had been a resident of Phillipsburg he has been prominently identified in every movement that was undertaken for the upbuilding of that town, and he was always willing to back his judgment with liberal financial assistance.

In 1914 he was elected to Congress on the Republican ticket in this congressional district and re-elected in 1916, serving four years. As a public official in Washington, he at all times endeavored to represent his constituents with the same degree of sincerity that was so characteristic of his private life. He was exceedingly democratic at all times and easily approached by rich or poor.

Mr. Rowland was a 32nd degree Mason, and belonged to the Osceola Lodge No. 515, the Jaffa Temple, of Altoona, and the Mystic Shrine, of Williamsport. In 1885 he married Miss Anna Cuthrell, of Huntingdon county, who survives with five children, namely: Mrs. John C. Hollenback and Howard H. of Phillipsburg; Mrs. J. C. Meyer, of Clearfield; John Edward, of Phillipsburg, and Charles H. Jr., at home. Funeral services were held at his late home at two o'clock Saturday afternoon, after which burial was made in the Phillipsburg cemetery.

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Mrs. Lucas became a member of the Baptist church when eight years old and her pastor, Rev. Charles Kulp, had charge of the funeral services at 10:30 o'clock on Wednesday morning, burial being made in the Phillipsburg cemetery.

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Mrs. Davis was a quiet, unassuming woman, a faithful wife and kind neighbor, and during her many years

of illness she bore her suffering with the greatest patience and fortitude. Funeral services were held at her late home on Wednesday afternoon and burial made in the Disciple cemetery.

WAGNER.—Mrs. Minnie E. Wagner, wife of Jonas E. Wagner, of Harrisburg, passed away at the Harrisburg hospital early last Friday morning, following an operation. She had been in ill health for some time and upon the advice of her physician submitted to an operation as the only means of relief, but her condition was such that she failed to respond to treatment after the operation.

She was a daughter of Albert and Anna M. Smeltzer and was born in Ferguson township in February, 1872, hence was in her fiftieth year. Most of her girlhood life, however, was spent on a farm near Pleasant Gap. She was married to Mr. Wagner in August, 1903, and the most of their married life was spent in Bellefonte. Some four years ago they moved to Beaver, Pa., and about a year ago to Harrisburg. Mrs. Wagner was a member of the Lutheran church all her life and in Harrisburg worshipped with the Camp Hill congregation.

In addition to her husband she is survived by two young sons, Harold and Ralph. She also leaves her father, one sister and two brothers, namely: W. C. Smeltzer, of near Bellefonte; Mrs. T. F. Jodon, of Pleasant Gap, and Andrew E. D. Smeltzer, also living near Bellefonte. The remains were taken to the Jodon home near Pleasant Gap last Saturday where funeral services were held at two o'clock on Monday afternoon by Rev. Dr. Schmidt, of Bellefonte, after which burial was made in the Lutheran cemetery at Pleasant Gap.

—All the merchants in Bellefonte were well satisfied with the business done last Wednesday, "Dollar Day." Such being the case why not have a dollar day sale at least once a month?

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kellerman moved to Bellefonte from Clearfield yesterday; Mr. Kellerman coming here to locate permanently. For the present they will occupy an apartment in the Haag building.

—Help the fight against tuberculosis by backing the sale and use of Christmas seals. Behind the seal stands the world-wide movement for the dissemination of knowledge that will improve individual and community health.

ORVISTON. Miss Addie Johnson, of Elmira, is a pleasant visitor at the home of her cousin and wife, Rev. and Mrs. Walter T. Merrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Wyland are the proud parents of a baby girl, who tipped the scales at 9½ pounds. Mother and babe are doing nicely, we are happy to state.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis N. Hume, of Lock Haven, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hume Sr., and sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. MacDonald, of the Centre Brick Inn. Mr. and Mrs. Hume have purchased the White Front restaurant in Lock Haven, and are doing fairly well.

Miss Verna Shank, who has been spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Shank, has returned to her studies at the Lock Haven Normal. Another holiday visitor was Miss Almeta Bixel, who is teaching the grammar grades at Sterling Run. We hear she is doing splendidly in spite of her youth. Miss Bixel has to cut her visits shorter because of the lack of Sunday train service, as she could not get back in time by staying until Monday.

CLARENCE. Mr. David Heaton, of Olean, N. Y., has been called to Clarence on account of the serious illness of his brother, Michael Heaton.

Mr. Michael Heaton is very ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Mitchell Poorman. For more than six months Mr. Heaton has been confined to his room with a complication of diseases peculiar to old age. The residence of Mr. David Chambers will soon be ready for occupation. Clarence, in general, is quite pleased with this addition to the new homes, as this will be the finest residence in this part of the county.

The new auto and wagon repair shops owned by the Ceplich and Swancer brothers are almost completed and by the first of January, 1922, will be opened to receive all kinds of repair work. The shops are equipped with the most modern machinery for auto and wagon repair, as well as for all other general repair work.

BOALSBURG. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reitz spent Wednesday in Bellefonte.

D. M. Snyder and daughter, Miss Margaret, spent Tuesday in Lemont.

Mrs. A. J. Hazel and Hazel Faxon were Bellefonte visitors on Saturday. Butchering and hunting are the chief topics of the day in this vicinity.

Dr. William Woods, en route to Ann Arbor, Michigan, visited his mother last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clement Dale, of Houserville, and Miss Margaret Dale, of Oak Hall, spent Tuesday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry McGirk and daughter, Miss Henrietta, of Bellefonte, spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mrs. Henry Dale.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Lonebarger and daughter Lois returned home Sunday after a week's visit in Virginia. Mrs. Lonebarger has since been confined to her home with an attack of grip.

—Subscribe for the "Watchman."

CENTRE HALL.

F. M. Fisher and wife entertained a number of their friends at dinner last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lycurgus Lingle returned from a visit to their son James, last week.

Among the visitors to the old home on Thanksgiving were E. L. Bartholomew and family, from Altoona.

Miss Elsie Moore, who is still in the Bellefonte hospital, had a number of visitors from this side on Sunday.

Miss Miriam Huyett spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Huyett, returning to Selingsgrove on Monday morning.

Those who took in the game at Pittsburgh on Thanksgiving day were "Billy" Bradford and the Misses Isabel and Verna Rowe.

John D. Meyer, of Tyrone, has entertained his mother for a few days. Later, both his father and mother will spend some time with him.

Guy Jacobs underwent an operation for appendicitis on Thanksgiving evening. He is getting along nicely, according to reports from his wife.

Rev. J. M. Kirkpatrick, of the Presbyterian church, has been holding services at Pine Grove Mills the past week. The other pastors of the town preached for him on different evenings.

Last Saturday, Harry Reish, who lives at Beaver Dam, but formerly lived at the Old Fort, had an encounter with a bull, in which his face was very severely injured. An operation may be necessary to put him in good shape again.

OAK HALL.

J. S. Dale, of State College, was a Thanksgiving guest at the L. K. Dale home.

Mrs. Annie Sunday, of Tadpole, spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. W. E. Homan.

Harry Wagner and son have opened their slaughter house and are busy handling butchering.

Among those who attended the State-Pitt game on Thanksgiving day were Ralph Dale and Earl Eiters.

Mrs. Russell Mayes and children, of Lock Haven, are spending an indefinite time visiting relatives and friends in this place.

Miss Nelle Peters, teacher of the Oak Hall school, spent Thanksgiving day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Peters, at Rockview.

Mr. and Mrs. George Thomas were entertained at the home of Mrs. Thomas' sister, Mrs. Charles Mothersbaugh, Saturday evening.

Grant Houser has been on the sick list the past week, suffering from an attack of asthma. William Kern is also suffering with many carbuncles.

A taffy party was held at the home of Mrs. Nannie Gilliland, Saturday. Quite a number of friends were present and all reported a very good time.

Real Estate Transfers.

Caroline M. Cassidy, et al, to W. J. Emerick, tract in Bellefonte; \$1,500.

Matilda A. Henderson, et bar, to James W. George, tract in Phillipsburg; \$1,800.

Matilda A. Henderson, et bar, to W. Arthur Runk, tract in Phillipsburg; \$1,000.

Matilda A. Henderson, et bar, to Lorenzo G. Runk, tract in Phillipsburg; \$1,000.

Mary Stanton, et al, to Harvey Breon, tract in Patton township; \$225.

Frank Sasserman, C. O. C., to Martha J. Thomas, tract in Bellefonte; \$100.

Francis G. Uzzle to E. O. Shives, tract in Snow Shoe township; \$3,000.

John A. Evans, to William Fitzpatrick, tract in Howard township; \$1.

William Fitzpatrick to Mary Franks, tract in Howard township; \$1.

John Schenck's Exrs., to Charles D. Mayes, tract in Liberty township; \$6,600.

Joseph Lucas, et ux, to Daniel N. Snyder, tract in Bellefonte; \$1,070.

Vincent Boldine, et ux, to Daniel N. Snyder, tract in Bellefonte; \$1,150.

Edward Crouse, et ux, to Harry Janet, tract in Union township; \$100.

Loisa S. Decker, et bar, to William G. Runkle, tract in Potter township; \$179.92.

William L. Woodcock to James A. Burket, tract in Benner township; \$500.

Daniel Buck, et ux, to James H. Shirk, tract in Union township; \$400.

A. G. Morris to Chas. M. McCurdy, tract in Bellefonte; \$8,000.

Louisa T. Bush to Albert Haupt, tract in Spring township; \$150.

Trustees U. B. church to Herman Williams, tract in Worth township; \$125.

A. S. Bailey, et al, to I. G. Cronover, tract in Ferguson township; \$310.

Whitewash the Barn if You Can't Afford to Paint It.

The value of whitewash on surfaces of buildings and other structures, where it is impracticable or too expensive to use paint, is well known. The Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture realizes that whitewash is used extensively and for the benefit of those desiring to know how to prepare such a mixture and obtain the desired results under ordinary conditions, the following two simple methods of preparing the mixture will be found quite satisfactory:

The formula as recommended by the U. S. Department of Agriculture for whitewashing barns is as follows: (1) To 12 gallons of water add one bushel of quick lime.

Church Services Next Sunday.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Services for the week beginning December 4th: Second Sunday in Advent, 8 a. m. Holy Eucharist. 9:45 a. m. church school. 11 a. m. Mathias and sermon, "The Holy Catholic Faith: II. Thirty Years among us Dwelling." 7:30 p. m. evensong and sermon, "The Divine Library." Thursday, Conception of the blessed Virgin, 7:30 a. m. Eucharist. Friday, 7:30 p. m. Litany and instruction. Visitors always welcome.

Rev. M. Dep. Maynard, Rector.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Bible school with missionary offering 9:30 a. m. Sermon, "The Acid Test," 10:45. Junior League 2 p. m. Senior League 8:30. Sermon, "A Fool's Bargain," 7:30. Visitors cordially welcome. Courteous ushers. Coleville—Bible school, 2:30 p. m. Alexander Scott, Minister.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH. Services next Sunday morning at 10:45 and evening at 7:30. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. and C. E. meeting at 6:45 p. m. Ambrose M. Schmidt, D. D., Minister.

ST. JOHN'S LUTHERAN CHURCH. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Morning worship 10:45. Vesper service 7:30. Visitors always welcome. Rev. Wilson P. Ard, Minister.

Marriage Licenses.

Stanley Scott Furst, Connellsville, and Helen M. E. Foster, State College.

Arthur P. Gill and Anna M. Crader, Gregg township.

Harvey Bierly, Spring Mills, and Mary Barnett, Lock Haven.

CANE VOGUE CAUSED BY FOREIGN ENVOYS.

Walking sticks and arms conferences seem about as far apart as cabages and kings or carpenter's sealing wax and Alice in Wonderland. As a matter of fact, there's a very close alliance between the two. The arms conference is going to set the fashion in carrying sticks. Every diplomat from across the seas has brought his stick with him. Some of them have brought two or three. Lord Lee, of Fareham, for instance, carried his when he climbed out of his pullman at the Union station. The Japanese delegates all carried them. Secretary Hughes has adopted a black stick; Sir Auckland Geddes has carried one for years and years. Harding, Root and even Secretary Weeks have developed the habit.

Everybody who is anybody in Washington today is carrying a stick. The fashionable men's shops advertise the latest from Piccadilly in walking sticks in their windows, and you may see literally scores of young men, and old ones, too, for that matter, emerging from the government offices for their luncheon with sticks in the crook of their elbows as if they had carried such ornaments all their lives.

BURDEN OF THE FEW.

A recent survey shows that 320 persons in a year gave nearly half of the whole sum contributed by Philadelphia's population of 2,000,000 for charity.

It appeared, furthermore, that fifty-one persons gave a fifth of the \$4,500,000 subscribed.

In other words, a little, loyal group is doing what a great many ought to be doing. The vast majority are letting the "old guard" do their part for them and shirking a responsibility they ought to shoulder.

The condition—by no means peculiar to Philadelphia—reflects no credit on us. An active effort is now getting under way to change it.

Nothing enriles a personal interest like a financial investment. Those who are carrying the load of our philanthropies, a load that should be spread among many times their number, have discovered a satisfaction denied to those who have never lifted a finger to the aid of others in distress.

Engine Pulls Big Wheat Train; Sets New Record.

Carrying 165,000 bushels of wheat behind one engine, what is believed to be the world's record for a grain train was operated into Arloola, Sask., a few days ago by the Canadian Pacific Railroad.

Nine-tenths of a mile long, the train consisted of 110 fully loaded cars of wheat, a water car and a caboose, in addition to the engine. The weight of the train was approximately 6868 tons.—Ex.

The Limit of Valor.

The swain and his swainess had just encountered a bulldog that looked as if his bite might be quite as bad as his bark.

"Why, Percy," she exclaimed as he started a strategic retreat, "you always swore you would face death for me."

"I would," he flung back over his shoulder, "but that darn dog isn't dead."—London Opinion.

The best job work can be had at the "Watchman" office.

THE VALUE OF A SMILE.

The thing that goes the farthest toward making life worth-while, That costs the least and does the most Is just a pleasant smile.

It's full of worth, and goodness, too, With hearty kindness bent; It's worth a million dollars, And doesn't cost a cent. So keep smiling.

DR. EVA B. ROAN, Optometrist, Both Phones.

BELLEFONTE.

Every Saturday, 9 a. m. to 4:30 p. m.

STATE COLLEGE

Every Day except Saturday. 66-42