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

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ON THE TRAIL IN ALASKA.

Dr. Meek Tells of Being Held Up Two Days by Warm Weather.

Akiak, on Kuskokwim River, Alaska, January 17th, 1922.

My dear Home-Folks: Seems kind of strange to write pages and pages and have no answer!

Really do not know whether or not you have had any of the letters I have written before this but I had started to tell you about the drive down the Kuskokwim river and will try to finish before the next mail moves.

Of course, that won't be before the 12th or 13th of next month but one has so many interruptions that, to be ready, one must start early.

I think I got you to Mr. Prue's cabin—a French trapper who is said to make the best "sour-dough hot cakes" along the trail.

We had some very delicious ones, and, the daylight growing stronger, we decided to move on. I have told you what bedlam these north-dogs make when a team is being hitched and could you hear the long-drawn howl of protest you would think that dog dying.

Multiple by that thirty, for there were thirty dogs about the cabin, and you may imagine how it sounded that morning.

As the sun was not up and there was no wind we hoped for a good day. After we had left the other trains, for about four miles our way again followed the wanderings of a little stream, although we were at the base of a mountain and going through big timber.

Only at times did we come out into the open, so that when the fifth mile was reached and the trail led up a very decided hill I scrambled out, walking ahead of the train, and then discovered how much wind was blowing and the sun, that had promised a fine day, had gone behind banks of clouds, so that the day was not nice.

Up the hill, across a wind-swept open space where huge snowdrifts completely hid the trail, a hunt to find the way and then up we came to a "cabin" where the dogs had to be rested; the humans, of course, made a fire, had tea with crackers, cheese, frozen canned grapes and rested also.

We were off again in an hour. A nasty ground-wind had sprung up, whirling the snow particles into the dogs' faces and, again and again, they turned back, for they did not want to face it but had to learn that they must, and several times Mr. M., who was driving, went up and whipped the leader.

These whippings are, in some cases, hard but, in this instance, provoked a smile for the blows would scarcely have hurt a fly; such treatment was so unusual the dogs went to work with a will.

As the days were scarcely more than six hours long, darkness began to come before we had gotten any place and, of all the runs I have had, that day's was the longest. On and on—we would see a cabin, only to find it half fallen in, or, rounding a point which is a usual location for a prospector's place, we would see only vast areas of timber.

The team was tired and discouraged and I, too, felt that if the remainder of the two hundred miles was as difficult, New Year's would find me still on the way. The trail had softened and the sled was cutting deep into the snow.

Mr. M. had gone ahead on snow shoes and I was running behind the sled until, finally, after passing a third cabin with no inhabitant, I said, "Go on and I'll follow; if you see a light wait for me." Se he handed me his "bug" and off they went—driver and team.

There are times when the world seems large. Have you ever stood, alone, a stranger on an eighteen inch trail in the heart of a big country, knowing that the nearest town is a two-days' travel behind and, in front, one knew not how far nor how difficult a way before either sleep, food or warmth might be procured.

After all, it might have been worse for on that sled was food for ourselves, an ax that could be used to cut spruce trees and boughs, and both of us carried matches for fire making.

But the dogs had to be considered and "Sivashing" or camping as a native means much work! So I started after the team and had gone only a few rods, rounding a curve, when I came up with the sled. The whole atmosphere now had changed—the dogs that twenty minutes ago had been frayed with drooping tails and lagging feet were straining at their harness and all tails were waving happily in the air.

Mr. M. called, "Come and get on," and then, "Look over there." A brilliant light shone out from a good-sized window in a cabin, perhaps a mile and a half

away. It certainly put heart into all of us and the dogs were up and away before I had gotten rightly onto the sled and they covered the mile and a half on a dead run.

As soon as we left the timber we found much wind and snow; indeed a real storm. The dogs were chained up—all harness is taken off, a chain snapped into the collar and each dog chained to a stump, tree or other immovable object but far enough from each other that no fights can take place during the night.

After resting, a dried salmon is given each dog—the one feeding of the day. Then I went into the cabin, the owner of which had not come out to greet us—a very unusual occurrence—but who made us welcome and allowed us to cook our two meals and sleep on his floor, for which he would accept no pay.

The next morning the temperature had gone up to 40 degrees above zero, a little rain and sleet were falling and a soft southern wind blowing. As I stood gazing at a very wonderful panoramic view of mountains and river just behind the Irishman's cabin, it was difficult to realize that I was in Southwestern Alaska and could be out doors with as few clothes on as if in Pennsylvania and that, too, in December.

I was not anxious to move on but we thought our host preferred us to and, getting into Kakai parke with water boots, I started out to find the trail and Mr. M. put the dogs in harness and we were off.

The rain had commenced to fall fast and at each step I sank above my knees in soft, wet snow. It was only a short time until I began to feel the rain through my clothes and the team was plunging and panting in their endeavor to make headway through the sodden snow.

Then we came in sight of another group of cabins from which most welcome smoke was rising and, although we had traveled only two miles, I begged to stop and we did. We found a group of young prospectors who welcomed us most cordially.

Their cabins were large and roomy and they were making preparations for Christmas—a bare week off—down the river; so we shared the doughnuts, cakes and pies they were making to take along the next week.

As the mild weather continued, we stayed there two days during which time five teams with five men stopped over night—not a road house as we learned when we tried to pay; just a welcome for any one who passed.

There is no use trying to describe these men, for the description of manly men covers all. Somehow this country has only the fittest surviving and should we meet them in New York or any other place on the earth's surface they would be well worth knowing.

The third day came clear, cold and crisp and we were up early and off in a rush as the rest had proven well for the dogs and the trail was fine. Once more I regretted to start and leave friends whom I should probably never meet again! The trail was through open country and the scenery much more beautiful than before.

We crossed many small lakes, artistically bordered with heavily frosted willows and here and there a ptarmigan rose, white and beautiful, in front of our train. After a short time we began to see high mountains that stretched directly across our pathway and early in the afternoon, as we topped a little rise, the Kuskokwim showed like a band of white ribbon at the base of the range and we knew our next day's run would be on that river.

We reached this roadhouse quite early and found it kept by a Swede, a man old only in years, who had packed merchandise up the Chilcoot Pass when Dawson was the "strike." He had a house full of chickens, healthy all and contented looking; from another cabin I noticed smoke arising and upon inquiry found that was his stable where he kept his horse as he needed one to help get his garden in order when spring came, and everything from "outside" must have extra heat.

We had a delicious dinner and a comfortable, clean bunk-house; the dogs, too, had nice houses to stay in and, as I had nothing to feel sorry for even though the temperature was nearly twenty below, with the wonderful moon just about full I simply reveled in all that blue-white beauty. One cannot put on paper the aloofness, the whiteness and the ethereal effect of such a night! I felt as if detached and away from the earth or rather as though gazing at a near view of some other planet which I might not reach.

The warm, almost velvety sensation of this, like night in the Tropics, seemed to belong to another state of being.

(Concluded next week.)

Tree Nursery in Seven Mountains.

The Department of Forestry this spring will begin operation of a large nursery in the Seven Mountains, along the Bellefonte-Lewistown highway.

It will be located on State forest land, near the headquarters of forest ranger McKinney.

The nursery will have a capacity of from 12,000 to 15,000 young trees, which will be grown for free distribution to public institutions and municipalities in Pennsylvania.

It is expected the trees will be planted along city streets, and on the grounds of hospitals and school houses.

Among the kinds of trees to be grown in the new nursery will be Japanese cedar, Japanese larch, white ash, sugar maple, Norway spruce, red pine, and Scotch pine.

When you see it in the "Watchman" you know its true.

PARKER.—George Ross Parker, for more than thirty years the well-known conductor on the Bellefonte Central railroad, passed away at the winter apartment of his sisters, in Atlantic City, N. J., about eight o'clock last Thursday evening as the result of cardiac sclerosis.

He had been a sufferer for some months and spent a portion of the winter at Atlantic City. After returning home he grew slowly worse and on March 15th left Bellefonte to return to Atlantic City, where his sisters were occupying apartments, but became very ill on the way down.

His condition failed to improve and he passed away at the time above named.

Mr. Parker was a son of John and Eleanor H. Parker and was born in Somerset on September 10th, 1859, hence was 62 years, 6 months and 13 days old.

He was educated in the public schools at Somerset and before he had attained his majority went to work for the well known Collins Brothers, railroad contractors. He worked for them on the South Penn railroad in Somerset county then accompanied them to Bellefonte in the spring of 1886 when they came here to build the Bellefonte Central railroad.

When the latter road was completed Mr. Parker was made conductor on the passenger train, a position he filled until last fall. In the thirty years of his service in that capacity he hauled thousands of college students back and forth to State College and most of the graduates who have gone out from that institution knew him personally and will share with us the feeling that the community has lost a man whose innate kindness was a virtue that if more of us were to cultivate the world would be a far happier one than it is.

In 1894 he married Miss Mary Schofield, who survives with the following children: Ferguson, of Bedford; Mrs. Henry Keller, of Madison, Wis.; Mary Charlotte, Emily and George Ross, at home. He also leaves three sisters and one brother, Misses Annie, Emily and Elizabeth Parker, of Bellefonte, and Neff Parker, of Des Moines, Iowa.

The body was brought to Bellefonte on Saturday and funeral services held at his late home at 2:30 o'clock on Monday afternoon by Rev. David R. Evans, pastor of the Presbyterian church, of which he was a member, after which burial was made in the Union cemetery.

HAMILTON.—Mrs. Anna Quinn Hamilton, wife of Thaddeus R. Hamilton, passed peacefully away at her home on east Howard street at six o'clock on Sunday evening. She had not been in good health for some weeks but it was not until Sunday morning that she complained of feeling so weak.

Members of the family were promptly notified and though she suffered no pain she gradually grew worse until passing away.

She was a daughter of Michael and Mary Quinn and was born in Philadelphia, being almost seventy-five years old. She was married to Mr. Hamilton in Philadelphia on December 23rd, 1875, while the latter was in business in that city, but two years later they came to Bellefonte and took up their residence with Mr. Hamilton's mother on Howard street, which has been their home ever since, and which by the way, has housed five generations of the Hamilton family.

Mrs. Hamilton was a faithful member of St. John's Catholic church during her residence in Bellefonte. She is survived by her husband, two sons and one daughter, J. C. and Thomas Hamilton, of Jersey City, and Mrs. E. M. Broderick, of State College. She also leaves one sister, Miss Ella Quinn, of Philadelphia.

The funeral was held at ten o'clock Wednesday morning, with high requiem mass in the Catholic church, after which burial was made in the Catholic cemetery.

WOODRING.—Aaron R. Woodring, a lifelong resident of Worth township, passed away on Friday morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ernest Spotts, at Port Matilda, following a prolonged illness with diabetes and other complications.

He was a son of Peter and Nancy Woodring and was born near Port Matilda on October 29th, 1846, hence was in his seventy-sixth year. He followed farming most of his life. He was a member of the Port Matilda Grange and the Lodge of Odd Fellows of that place. Surviving him are his wife and the following children: Mrs. W. C. Rothrock, of Tyrone; Mrs. Candace Mattern, of Halfmoon valley; Wilbur J. and Estes M. Woodring and Mrs. Ernest Spotts, all of Port Matilda.

He was a member of the Presbyterian church and Rev. John T. Scott, of Philipsburg, conducted the funeral which was held at the Spotts home at 1:15 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, burial being made in the cemetery at that place.

GATES.—William Dennis Gates died at his home at Curwensville on March 7th following a brief illness. He was a son of Jefferson and Rebecca Gates and was born at Gatesburg, this county, on April 12th, 1857, hence was not quite 65 years old. Early in life he followed the occupation of a blacksmith but after moving to Curwensville engaged in the hardware business in which he was quite successful. He was a member of the Methodist church and the I. O. O. F. He married Elizabeth Ardery who survives with two sons, one daughter and a brother. Burial was made at Curwensville on March 13th.

WILKINSON.—Mrs. Evelyn J. Siles Wilkinson, widow of the late William H. Wilkinson, passed away at her home on north Allegheny street at six o'clock on Sunday evening. She had been in failing health for a year or more and had been confined to her home since last June, although her condition did not become critical until two weeks previous to her death.

She was a daughter of Joseph R. and Rebecca L. Siles and was born near Mt. Holly, N. J., where her early life was spent. After her marriage to Mr. Wilkinson they lived for a year or two at Yardville, N. J., coming to Bellefonte about fifty years ago when Mr. Wilkinson became landlord of the Bush house. All her life since then had been spent in Bellefonte. She was a faithful member of St. John's Episcopal church and always lived a consistent, christian life.

Mr. Wilkinson passed away in June, 1898, and her only daughter, Miss Minnie Wilkinson, on May 11th, 1914, so that her only survivor is one niece, Mrs. John McNeill, whose home is in Haddonfield, N. J., but who has been in Bellefonte most of the past year helping take care of her aunt.

Funeral services were held in the Episcopal church at three o'clock on Wednesday afternoon by Rev. M. DePui Maynard, after which the remains were laid to rest in the Union cemetery.

SCHROYER.—Adam Schroyer, a lifelong resident of Milesburg, passed away at his home in that place on Saturday night as the result of an affection of the heart. He was seventy-six years old and was born in the house in which he spent his entire life.

As a young man he went to work for the railroad company and from a track laborer was promoted to the position of division foreman, a position he most faithfully filled for many years. When the work became too arduous for his advancing years he was made watchman at the High street crossing in Bellefonte, a job he filled very acceptably until his retirement six years ago. He was a faithful member of the Methodist church of Milesburg and was on the official board for a number of years.

Surviving him are his wife and three children: John, manager of a large hardware store in Lewistown; Miss Hannah, a school teacher in Boggs township, and Miss Anna, stenographer for J. Kennedy Johnson. Rev. M. C. Piper conducted the funeral services which were held at eleven o'clock on Wednesday morning, burial being made in the Union cemetery in Bellefonte.

HOUCCK.—Mrs. Lydia M. Houck, wife of Rev. William A. Houck, a retired Methodist minister, died at her home at Carlisle on Sunday evening after a few days' illness, aged about eighty years. She is survived by her husband, four daughters and three sons, as follows: Mrs. William D. Hildrup and Mrs. Henry M. Stine, of Harrisburg; Countess Bocchi Binanchi, of Florence, Italy; Mrs. William Norris, of St. Joseph, Missouri; Charles D. Houck, of Hazleton; Frank D., of Philadelphia, and Herbert F., of Carlisle.

Rev. Houck was pastor of the Bellefonte Methodist church at two different periods in the past thirty-five years and Mrs. Houck was quite well known among her church people here. Burial was made at Carlisle.

AGUE.—Rev. George B. Ague, a retired Methodist minister, died at his home at Bellwood on Monday afternoon. He was a native of Youngstown, Ohio, and was about seventy-eight years old. He served all through the Civil war then studied for the ministry and was admitted to the Central Pennsylvania conference in 1874, his first charge being Snow Shoe. He later served pastorates at Port Matilda and Pine Grove Mills. Owing to ill health he was placed upon the supernumerary list in 1884 and in 1888 he located in Bellwood where he had lived ever since.

While located in Snow Shoe he married Miss Margaretta Loy who survives with one married daughter. Burial was made at Bellwood yesterday afternoon.

GATES.—Mrs. Susan C. Gates, widow of Thomas C. Gates, died at her home at Mill Creek, Huntingdon county, on Sunday evening, following a brief illness with pneumonia. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Barr, and was born in Ferguson township, Centre county, seventy-seven years ago. Her husband died fifteen years ago but she is survived by three sons, one sister and three brothers. Burial was made at Mill Creek on Wednesday afternoon.

TIPTON.—J. Howard Tipton, a well known resident of Curtin township, died last Thursday following a prolonged illness with tuberculosis of the bowels. He was a son of Absolom and Rebecca Tipton and was fifty-four years old. He is survived by his wife and one daughter, Mrs. Helen Sullivan, of Buffalo, N. Y. Services were held in the Methodist church at Howard on Sunday afternoon by Rev. Mellott, after which burial was made in the Schenck cemetery.

SHOPE.—Mrs. Agnes Shope died at the home of her son, Emanuel Shope, in Milesburg, aged 82 years, 11 months and 18 days. Surviving her are five sons, Lewis, of Valley View; Jefferson and Oscar, of Johnstown, and Emanuel and Robert, of Milesburg. Burial was made in the Advent cemetery on Wednesday.

RAMSEY.—Mrs. Martha A. Ramsey, widow of Sabret Ramsey, of Altoona, died in that city on Sunday morning following a year's illness as the result of a stroke of paralysis. She was a daughter of George and Ellen Walker and was born at Runville, Centre county, on April 12th, 1852, hence was not quite seventy years old. She was married to Sabret Ramsey in 1870 and they took up their residence at Glenn White. Later they moved to Johnstown where their home was swept away in the big flood of 1889. The family came from Johnstown to Bellefonte, living here several years then moving to Altoona.

Mr. Ramsey died fourteen years ago but surviving their mother are seven children, namely: W. C. Ramsey, of Pine Glenn; Ira A., of Seligman, Arizona; Mrs. Harry F. Stairs, of Camden, N. J.; Mrs. Walter Conrad, of Martin's Ferry, Ohio; Mrs. M. E. Humm and Sabret, of Eldorado, and Walter, of Roselawn. She also leaves three sisters, Mrs. Lydia Hampton, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Alice Gill, of Pleasant Gap, and Mrs. George Rider, in Ohio.

Burial was made in the Rose Hill cemetery, Altoona, on Tuesday afternoon.

KRIDER.—Mrs. Anna Geist Krider, wife of Rev. Isaac Krider, of Duncansville, passed away last Thursday evening following several months' illness with a complication of diseases. She was born in Warriorsmark valley on September 28th, 1851, hence was 70 years, 5 months and 25 days old. In 1881 she married Rev. Krider, of Gatesburg, this county, and in 1890 they located in Duncansville, where Rev. Krider became pastor of the Lutheran church, and that has been their home ever since.

In addition to her husband she is survived by the following children: Mrs. James E. Gable, of Altoona; Mrs. Harvey Clapper, of Llysven; G. Edward Krider, Mrs. Ernest Hite and Mrs. Julia Good, of Duncansville, and H. D. Krider, of Elyria, Ohio. She also leaves two brothers and two sisters, Pierce Geist, and Mrs. Virginia Irvin, of Warriorsmark; Mrs. Susan Reynolds, of Chicago, and Charles Geist, in Oregon.

Rev. Stanley Kemp D. D., of Hollidaysburg, conducted the funeral services which were held at two o'clock on Monday afternoon in the Lutheran church, burial being made in the Carson Valley cemetery.

MOORE.—Miss Elsie Bell Moore passed away at 11:30 o'clock on Tuesday night at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Moore, on the Benner farm a short distance south of Centre Hall, following an illness of some months with sarcoma. Last October she entered the Bellefonte hospital and submitted to an operation which relieved her temporarily but heart complications followed which finally caused her death.

She was born near Centre Hall on September 2nd, 1879, hence was in her forty-third year. All her life was spent in that vicinity. She was a lifelong member of the Centre Hall Methodist Episcopal church and active in all kinds of church work. She was a member of the Grange and also the Centre Hall Lodge of Rebekahs. In addition to her parents she is survived by one brother, Thomas L. Moore, of Centre Hall.

Funeral services will be held in the Methodist church at Centre Hall at ten o'clock this (Friday) morning by the pastor, Rev. C. F. Catherman, after which burial will be made in the Centre Hall cemetery.

WALKER.—Burgess and Mrs. W. Harrison Walker are mourning the death of their youngest child, Helen, aged two and a half years, who passed away at 10:30 o'clock on Wednesday morning of convulsions, the result of teething trouble. The child had been ailing most of the week and Tuesday night became so bad that the family physician remained at her bedside for hours, but though everything possible was done nothing availed to save the life of the child. In addition to the sorrowing parents two sisters survive, Mary Louise and Charlotte. Funeral services will be held at the Walker home on east Linn street at 2:30 o'clock on Saturday afternoon by Rev. David R. Evans, of the Presbyterian church, after which burial will be made in the Union cemetery.

ROTHROCK.—Hull.—A wedding of interest to the people of Bellefonte is that of George Rothrock and Mrs. Elizabeth Hull, who were married in Ohio on Monday. They left Bellefonte on Monday morning and returned home on Tuesday, going to the bridegroom's new bungalow on the corner of Howard and Wilson streets on Wednesday where a wedding breakfast was served at noon that day. The guests were Mrs. Rothrock's children and sisters.

SHIDAKER.—Percy R. Shidaker, infant son of Lewis and Bertha Risk Shidaker, of Altoona, died at nine o'clock on Tuesday night, aged two days. The remains were brought to Bellefonte yesterday for burial in the Union cemetery.

LUCAS.—Following a lingering illness Edward M. Lucas died last Saturday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. M. Miles, in Union township. He was born at Milesburg on November 23rd, 1834, hence had reached the advanced age of 87 years, 4 months and 2 days. In 1859 he married Margery T. Reynolds, who died a number of years ago, but surviving him are

two children, Mrs. H. M. Miles, of Fleming, and Mrs. W. A. Malone, of Harrisburg. He also leaves three brothers and sisters: George W. Lucas, of Philipsburg; O. C., in the soldiers' home at Sandusky, Ohio; Mrs. William Witmer, of Bellefonte, and Mrs. William Peters, of Milesburg. Burial was made in the Unionville cemetery on Tuesday.

Mrs. J. E. Le Barre.—Mrs. J. E. Le Barre died very unexpectedly at the Bellefonte hospital yesterday afternoon at three o'clock. About ten days ago she suffered an attack of grip and seemed to be recovering from it until Sunday when pneumonia threatened. Her condition grew worse until yesterday morning, when she was taken to the hospital because uraemic poisoning had developed.

Mrs. Le Barre before her marriage was a Miss Wilmot, of Halstead, Pa. She came to make her home in Bellefonte about seven years ago when Mr. Le Barre entered the employ of the Superior Silica Brick Co.

She is survived by her husband and one little son, Louis.

No arrangements for the funeral had been made when this issue went to press.

Two Accidents.

Frank Confer, an employee of the Chemical Lime company, was the victim of an accident last Friday in which he sustained quite serious injuries and was fortunate to escape with his life. He was assigned to dump a carload of coal which had been shoveled onto the trestle over one of the deep bins between the kilns. He walked out on a board and with a large iron wrench loosened the ratchet which holds up the hopper doors, but as he did so the wrench flew back and hit him alongside of the head, knocking him from the board so that he fell head foremost to the bottom of the bin, a distance of ten feet or more. Then to make matters worse the coal from the car tumbled down on top of him. He was quickly rescued by fellow workmen and rushed to the Bellefonte hospital where it was found that he had sustained a bad cut where the wrench hit him and other minor cuts and bruises. No bones were broken, however, and although he was unconscious several hours he is now getting along all right.

On Saturday Samuel Mulbarger, who works for the American Lime & Stone company, went to the top of one of the quarries to knock down some of the earth and stone which had been loosened by the winter's frost. He was using a long bar and while at work a large portion of the top slid into the quarry, carrying him with it. He was buried to the waist in earth and stones and it took some time to get him out. His legs were badly bruised and he received a number of small cuts and contusions but fortunately escaped serious injury.

Two reserve officers, training corps rifle teams, composed of students at The Pennsylvania State College, have qualified for competition in the national intercollegiate rifle match that starts this week. First and fourth places were won by Penn State teams in the Pennsylvania-Maryland-Virginia area, in the six places awarded. Approximately fifty college teams will compete for the national championship.

The State school retirement board announces that up to March 1st, 1922, just 679 school employees had been granted allowances from the retirement fund. Of this number 529 were placed on the superannuation list and 150 were allowed disability retirement allowance. The average annuity granted is \$847.34 and disability allowance \$268.04. Centre county is credited with two persons on the list.

The warm weather of Sunday and the early part of the week felt as if spring was here at last but a thin coating of ice on the pavements yesterday morning was a gentle reminder to everybody to stick to their flannels a while longer. Of course the fruit buds are not far enough along to mind any cold weather we are likely to have now, so that no particular damage is likely to result.

On her way from Morrisdale to Philipsburg to attend services in St. Agnes Catholic church, on Sunday morning, Mrs. Frank T. Shannon was struck by an automobile driven by George Daugherty, knocked down and injured so badly that she died in a few minutes. She was fifty-four years old and is survived by her husband and ten children. Burial was made in Philipsburg on Wednesday morning.

The watch guessing contest in the window of F. P. Blair & Son's jewelry store is attracting considerable attention and many guesses have been made as to the number of whole watches in the window.

Alfred J. Houser, of Point Lookout, near Philipsburg, was brought to the Centre county jail last Friday on the charge of the larceny of an automobile tire from the Pan-coast paint shop.

Marriage Licenses.

Clair J. Houser and Carrie L. Bailey, Spring Mills.

Raymond Shawyer, Martha, and Sue A. Walizer, Julian.