

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., March 7, 1924.

F. GRAY MEEK, Editor

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

Terms of Subscription.—Until further notice this paper will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates:

Paid strictly in advance - \$1.50
Paid before expiration of year - 1.75
Paid after expiration of year - 2.00
Published weekly, every Friday morning.

Entered at the postoffice, Bellefonte, Pa., as second class matter.
In ordering change of address always give the old as well as the new address. It is important that the publisher be notified when a subscriber wishes the paper discontinued. It all cases the subscription must be paid up to date of cancellation.

A sample copy of the "Watchman" will be sent without cost to applicants.

Political Announcements.

FOR NATIONAL DELEGATE.

We are authorized to announce that John F. Short is a candidate for Delegate to the National Democratic Convention from the 23rd Congressional District. Subject to the primary election laws of Pennsylvania and the Rules of the Democratic party in the State and District.
To the Democratic Voters of the Twenty-third Congressional District:
Your support and influence is respectfully solicited as a candidate for National Delegate to the Democratic National Convention to be held in New York, beginning June 24th, 1924, in accordance with the Primary Election Laws of Pennsylvania and the rules of the Democratic party. I consider principle of greater importance than the political fortune of any individual candidate and elected. I shall support that candidate who seems best able to carry to victory the great and progressive principles of the Democratic party and the upholding of the constitution of the United States.

JAMES G. PAUL, Bradford, Pa.

WESTERN VOYAGERS LOSE ONE DAY.

Another Interesting Letter by Mrs. W. C. North.

Saturday, Sept. 19, 1923.

Dear Home Folks:

Here it is Saturday, when yesterday was only Thursday! Now, isn't that strange? They just simply wiped a whole day out of our lives without saying a thing to us, but when we came back again five years from now, we'll pick it up again. We passed the 180th meridian last night at 8:15, so that's why we lost a day. I don't understand it myself; I just take their word for it.

This has been another busy week. There is so much doing all the time on ship that one doesn't have time to get homesick or lonesome. And the weather for the most part has been perfect. Two evenings this week it rained and it looked as though we might have a bad storm, but outside of the boat rocking a little more than usual, it wasn't at all bad. I've gotten so accustomed now to the motion of the boat, that it's almost like being on land; at least, the motion hasn't any effect whatsoever on my "tummy." The other morning I lay in bed with my knees propped up, just to see how they swayed with the boat. First they would go to one side almost level with the bed, and then to the other side. It would make you sea-sick, I'm sure, to see them, but not so your good sealady sister.

We landed in Honolulu about eleven o'clock Sunday night. We were in sight of the city at about nine o'clock, but it took us just two hours to land. It seemed as though we were never going to get ashore. The notice was posted that we would leave at 8 in the morning, so we knew we weren't going to see a great deal of the city. As we went ashore we heard strains of that weird Hawaiian music and discovered a band of young native fellows playing and singing. It certainly was romantic. Although it was Sunday, we went to the cafe of a hotel and had something cold to eat and bought some candy. It was such an American looking place that we felt quite at home. Then, too, we saw so many of our own countrymen and women that it was hard to realize we were five days' trip from our native America. But when we got into a seven passenger Packard with a native driver and took an hour's ride through the streets of the city, we realized we were in romantic Honolulu. It was moonlight, so everything had a much more romantic look, even, than by daylight. We passed miles upon miles of night blooming cereus which grow there as a hedge, and the flowers were beautiful. The driver stopped the car so that we could get out and pull some. I thought of how many years mother tended her plant so carefully in order to have it bloom just one night. We also saw fields of sugar cane, saw bananas growing, the different kinds of palm trees, but didn't get out to the valleys where the pineapples grow. We did buy a pineapple the next morning, though, and had it on the boat two days later. It was delicious. We ate it much as the negroes eat watermelon. We have fresh pineapple on the boat almost each evening for dinner, but none of them have been as good as the one we bought. We drove out to Waikiki Beach and saw it by moonlight. That's where the surf bathing is so very fine. Bill and Mr. Blanchard wanted to go in, but didn't have time.

It was after one o'clock when we got back to the boat, and the next morning we were up bright and early to see the boat pull out. We left promptly at eight o'clock, the whole crew having been busy all night loading. I understand we are carrying a big cargo of relief supplies for Yokohama.

There were two interesting sights to observe as we pulled out of Hono-

lulu. One is the native custom of hanging strings of beads and wreaths of flowers around the necks of friends who are leaving on the ship. One old man who said he had been in Honolulu for nineteen years and is now going back to his native Japan, had dozens of strings of beads and wreaths around his neck and hanging over his arm. Bill went ashore and got a wreath to hang round my neck, so that I was decorated, too.

The other sight was the diving after coins done by native swimmers. They would climb away up to the top deck of the ship and when a coin was thrown into the water, dive down and get it. Then the coin would be put into the mouth for safe keeping, and down they'd go for another one. They swim under water just like fish and follow the boat away out into the harbor, never seeming to get one bit tired.

Dr. Beiderwolf and Homer Rodeheaver with their party, got on at Honolulu. Since then we have been having some fine music. Dr. Beiderwolf is to have charge of the services tomorrow morning.

We are scheduled to reach Yokohama tomorrow afternoon, so I must continue and finish this letter. We have been running against a stiff wind for the past twenty-four hours, so haven't been making very good progress. In fact, we made only 335 miles yesterday and 356 the day before, when we had been averaging a little over 375 a day. Right now it is raining so it is not very pleasant out on deck. This morning there was quite a heavy spray which sometimes came way up over B deck. As long as you have on old clothes, it's fun to be out in it.

We saw, this morning, a huge fish of some kind; some say it was a porpoise, others a shark, I don't know; all I know is that it was the biggest fish I've ever seen. I've been watching all day for another one, but have not seen any.

I don't know whether we're going to be able to go ashore at Yokohama or not. The wireless notices say that on account of the condition of the streets, people are wearing rubber boots. As I have no rubber boots with me, I reckon I'll have to stay on the boat. I really don't want to go ashore very badly, but Bill, of course, is quite anxious to see what the earthquake has done.

My next letter I will mail from Shanghai. We ought to be there in about ten days unless we are delayed at Yokohama.

SARAH.

Dr. Glenn Pens Another Glowing Letter About Palm Beach.

West Palm Beach, Florida.

February 20, 1924.

This is such a beautiful morning and I feel so good, am writing to a few whom I know like to get my letters. It was 72 degrees when we got up this morning and mocking birds singing all around us. Where we live there are trees and grass and everything conducive to rest as well as plenty of diversions.

We are just a block from West Palm Beach depot, where every one who travels thus far by train must come and we see all the trains from our porch; half a square south of us is Dixie Highway where all who travel by automobile must travel—so we think we are fortunate in location. Since I last wrote you, we spent a day in Miami, a wonderfully fast growing city, but not nearly as pretty as this place. We get the "Watchman" Tuesday of each week and notice that the winter thus far, has been very mild but here it is summer everywhere. Useless for me to describe why we like it so much here! Enclosed find a clipping from yesterday's paper that will tell you just why this is an attractive place to come to; also a clipping from this morning's Post, giving amount of fruits and vegetables shipped by rail from this State which, of course, does not include quantity sent north by boat.

The yacht, sailing boat, motor boat and sea-plane races begin tomorrow at noon on Lake Worth, within two squares of where we are living and continue all day Friday. Thursday and Friday evenings there is a large display of fireworks and the Seminole Sun dance; so we will be busy seeing the "doings" of the next two days. Vessela's band plays every night in the park seven squares from us and it is fine. Plays in Atlantic City each season and has for years; thus, you see, we do not lack entertainment. Almost every day we go over to the beach for a drive where we see something new every time.

Was sorry to see of Mr. Rhoads' death. He is another substantial citizen who will be missed.

All in our party are well and thinking that time is flying entirely too fast. We certainly wish you could spend at least a few weeks here in mid-winter.

W. S. GLENN.

Mrs. Tanner to Open Cut Rate Drug Store.

Mrs. C. D. Tanner has leased the small room constructed by C. F. Tate on the east side of his plumbing establishment on High street, and in the near future will open a cut rate drug store. Her stock will include staple proprietary medicines, talcum powders, toilet soaps and various household supplies, but no prescription department.

Ned Rote, the youngest son of the late John Rote, of Axe Mann, has taken charge of the general store formerly owned by Bond White at that place.

SHUGERT.—John McCoy Shugert died very suddenly and unexpectedly at his home on east Linn street, Bellefonte, about nine o'clock on Monday morning of heart failure. Notwithstanding the fact that he had been ill for three years or more, a sufferer with Addison's disease, and had been confined to his home the past twenty-two months, none of the family had any premonition that the end was so near. In fact he was standing up talking to his wife when he suddenly exclaimed: "I feel faint," sank into a chair and expired.

A son of John Dunlop and Mary S. (McCoy) Shugert he was born in Bellefonte on November 10th, 1870, hence was 53 years and 4 months old. He was educated at the Bellefonte Academy and as a young man began his business career as a clerk in the Centre County Banking company, of which his father was cashier. When his father died in 1900 he was elected as his successor, a position he filled until the death of the late Thomas A. Shoemaker, president of the Banking company, when he was elevated to the office of president. He held that position at the time the banks doors were closed on Saturday, May 13th, 1922, and, afflicted with ill health at the time, he went to his home on east Linn street where he has remained constantly ever since with the exception of a few brief motor trips into the country. Mr. Shugert was a member of one of the oldest families in Bellefonte, his ancestry tracing back to the original John Dunlop, one of the founders of Bellefonte. He was a member of St. John's Episcopal church, a member of the Bellefonte club during the years of its existence and the Nittany Country club. He was also a member of the Bellefonte Lodge of Masons and the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks.

He married Miss Katherine Curtin Harris, eldest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. George F. Harris and a granddaughter of Pennsylvania's war Governor, the late Andrew G. Curtin, who survives with two children, George and Mary. He also leaves two sisters, Mrs. David J. Kelly, of Greer, W. Va., and Miss Kate Shugert, of Bellefonte.

Funeral services were held at his late home at two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon by Rev. Malcolm DePui Maynard, after which burial was made in the Shugert lot in the Union cemetery. The Bellefonte banks were closed during the funeral hour out of respect to his memory.

BEALE.—Mrs. Mary Moore Beale, widow of the Rev. Dr. David Beale, died at her home, 4935 Cedar avenue, Philadelphia, on Tuesday. She was 88 years old.

Mrs. Beale was born in Zion, Centre county, Pa. She studied at Pine Grove Mills Academy, near "Farm School," (now State College), and at the Moravian Seminary, Bethlehem. She taught school for a while and in 1865 married Dr. Beale, who died in 1900.

Mrs. Beale, who was an active member of St. Paul's Presbyterian church, is survived by six children. They are the Rev. Dr. Wilson T. M. Beale, pastor of the Oak Lane Presbyterian church; Dr. John C. Beale, Mrs. William Foster, and Miss Jennie Ritter Beale, all of Philadelphia, and Dr. David J. Beale Jr., of East Liverpool, Ohio, and Mrs. William D. Thomas, of Baltimore. Interment was made at Millintown, Pa.

PFOUTZ.—Mrs. Alice F. Pfoutz, wife of Samuel E. Pfoutz, died at her home at Coalport, last Friday, following several years' illness with heart trouble. She was a daughter of David H. and Mary Ann Parker and was born at Warriorsburg. She was twice married, her first husband being Lake Pownell and the second Mr. Pfoutz. The greater part of her married life was spent in Philipsburg. In addition to her husband she leaves two children, one brother and three sisters, one of the latter being Mrs. Charles Campbell, of State College. Burial was made in Philipsburg on Tuesday afternoon.

LUDWIG.—Mrs. Ellen M. Ludwig, wife of Samuel D. Ludwig, died at her home in Ebensburg last Thursday night following an illness of several years with a complication of diseases. She was a daughter of Lemuel and Harriet Scuders, and was born at Baileyville, Centre county, seventy-three years ago. Following her marriage to Mr. Ludwig she moved to Ebensburg where she had lived ever since. Surviving her are her husband, six children and a number of brothers and sisters. Burial was made at Ebensburg on Sunday afternoon.

SELLERS.—James C. Sellers, a Civil war veteran, died at Delnorte, Col., on February 23rd, as the result of general debility, aged 77 years. He was a son of William and Susan Sellers, and was born in Centre county. His surviving brothers and sisters include Edward Sellers, of State College; Charles, of Downs, Kan.; Mrs. Agnes Meyers, of Lock Haven, and Mrs. Mary Weber, of Centre Hall. Burial was made at the soldiers' home at Monta Vista, Col.

ULRICH.—George Ulrich, a Civil war veteran, died at his home in Millheim last Saturday of general debility. He was born in Millheim when he was 85 years, 1 month and 29 days old. He was a saddler by occupation and during the Civil war had a remarkable record for gallant service on the field of battle. His survivors include seven children, one brother and two sisters. Burial was made in the Millheim cemetery on Tuesday morning.

MARSHALL.—Mrs. Martha Jane Marshall, widow of the late George L. Marshall, died in a Buffalo, N. Y., hospital on Saturday, following a brief illness with pleuro-pneumonia.

She was a daughter of Jesse and Polly Kocher Klinger and was born in Buffalo Run valley on July 5th, 1843, hence was in her eighty-first year. As a young woman she married Mr. Marshall and practically all her married life was spent in Bellefonte. In fact she lived here until seven years ago when she went to Buffalo and made her home with her son William. She was a life-long member of the Reformed church. Her husband died in 1898 and her son William three years ago, so that her only immediate survivors are three grand-children, Mrs. Collins, Mrs. Seifert and George Marshall, of Buffalo, and two sisters, Mrs. Lucy Cox and Mrs. Mary Derstine, both of Bellefonte.

Funeral services were held at Buffalo, N. Y., on Sunday evening and on Monday the remains, accompanied by the grandson, were brought to Bellefonte and taken direct to the Union cemetery for burial, Rev. Dr. Schmidt officiating. Among out of town people here for the funeral were George Marshall, of Buffalo; Frank M. Derstine, Mrs. Guy Davis and Mrs. Samuel Klefnetn, of Altoona; Ephriam Klinger and family and Jesse Klinger and family, of Lemont; Mrs. Annie Hartwick, Mrs. Edna Glenn, and Mrs. Morris Klinger, of State College.

BAUMGARDNER.—Mrs. Hannah Jane Frazier Baumgardner, wife of Collins C. Baumgardner, died at her home at Pleasant Gap yesterday morning as the result of a stroke of paralysis.

She was a daughter of Isaac and Barbara Reish and was born in Union county on July 19th, 1863, hence was in her sixty-first year. She married Mr. Baumgardner on August 17th, 1890, and practically all their married life has been spent near Pleasant Gap. A member of the Reformed church all her life she was a woman of sterling worth and splendid christian character. Though her sun has set, it sank amid the prophetic splendor of eternal dawn. She will be greatly missed by all who knew her and mourned by the community in general.

In addition to her husband she is survived by the following children: Mrs. Oscar Struble, of State College; Mrs. Harry Brown, of Tyrone; I. R. Baumgardner, of Bellefonte; Claude A., of Pleasant Gap, and Charles Lester, of Tyrone. Funeral services will be held at her late home at ten o'clock tomorrow (Saturday) morning. Rev. Dr. Schmidt and Rev. Kepler will officiate and burial will be made in the Pleasant Gap cemetery.

CLARK.—George Clark died on Tuesday at the home of his sisters, on Penn street, as the result of heart failure and dropsy. He was a son of James B. and Mary Louise Clark and was born in Bellefonte almost forty-eight years ago. He was educated at the Bellefonte Academy and St. Francis College, and for a number of years was superintendent of the Southern Prudential Insurance Co., of Chicago. Owing to ill health he came to Bellefonte six months ago. He is survived by the following brothers and sisters: Mrs. J. C. Lambert, of Reisterstown, Md.; T. J. Clark, of Baltimore; Sister M. Winifred, of Philadelphia; Dr. J. W. Clark, of Johnstown; Marie Louise, S. Agnes and Mary, of Bellefonte. Funeral services will be held in the Catholic church tomorrow morning, burial to be made in the Catholic cemetery.

SHAFFER.—George B. Shaffer, for many years an employee of State College, died very suddenly last Wednesday morning as the result of an attack of heart failure. He was walking along Foster avenue when stricken and was assisted into the home of James Fulton, but died before a physician could be summoned.

He was a son of Sebastian and Angelina Shaffer and was born in Pennsylvania on June 7th, 1862, hence was not quite sixty-two years old. He is survived by his wife and two sons, Roland, of Johnstown, and Warren, in Williamsport. Burial was made in the Pine Hall cemetery on Saturday morning.

Big Auto Show Next Week.

The big Centre county auto show will be held in the armory next week, beginning on Wednesday and closing Saturday night. Every available space has been taken and a few late applicants had to be turned away because of the lack of show room. All the new models of most of the standard cars will be shown, and any one interested in cars should attend the show. Free music and entertainment will be given every day.

Little Nittany Valley Ghost Revived.

Several weeks ago sheriff Dick Taylor and a small band of deputies unearthed what they believed the secret of a ghost story at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Miles Meelley, near Jacksonville, when they caught several young men in the act of stoning the Meelley home. The young men were brought before Judge Quirely and given a severe reprimand and it was believed that would end the ghost business. It apparently did for a time, but of late other depredations have been committed and the mysterious way in which they are done has again revived the belief in ghosts.

Ray White has taken over the Zeller drug store and will continue it under the name of J. Zeller & Son.

Centre Countians Have Merry Time at Philadelphia Banquet.

Imagining that your readers might feel an interest in this brilliant social gathering of former Centre countians, their descendants and accretions matrimonially, this is undertaken. If not needed, you know what that waste receptacle is for, and in which many a diatribe goes, as the poet says, "unwept, unhonored and unsung." This quotation used to be a favorite of the late Hon. Nathan Atwood, educator, orator and Democrat.

Well, they met, saw and were seen, in the brilliant red room of the Bellevue-Stratford. Gen. Warren Underwood managed the affair splendidly. Among the first your correspondent met were the Underwoods, Dr. and Mrs. Mattern, Edward Miller, Mr. Mingle and Mr. Beale. It was a real jolly party, in which a few with gray caputs appeared. Juvenescence predominated and when that Adonis, Dr. Becker, of Unionville precedence, pranced to the front and led the jazz songs, presented by a local concern labelling itself "musical artists," there was much involuntary gyration, as such musical art naturally creates. The toasts were not of that sparkling, ruby character that used to pervade sociability at such memorable occasions as Gen. Scott Rickard's four county magistrates and constable's banquets, when the oratory of Sam Vauclein moved the shouting enthusiasts to jump up on the board and applaud. It was only poison water, such as Philadelphia's water department supplies from the Schuylkill and Delaware river sewers. But you know, the Volstead Act.

The first course having sped, we were treated to an admirably acted parody on Juliet and Romeo by Miss Fredericks, a quite promising elocutionist. The musical treats of the evening, per excellence, were the whistling solo of Miss Mildred C. Grove, "A Kiss in the Dark," and the soprano solos of Mrs. Loda Goforth, a rising star in the musical firmament of this city. She first sang "The Song of the Soul," from "The Climax," and the whetted emotions of her auditors calling for more responded with "The Last Rose of Summer," "Oh, Promise Me," and other selections of quality. Mrs. Goforth is a daughter of Mrs. Stamm, formerly of Millheim. Mrs. Stamm is a granddaughter of that pioneer, Dr. Isaac Ziegler, of Rebersburg, her maiden name having been Emily Ziegler.

The birthday cake of which all partook, was presented by Mrs. Beale. The gathering was saddened, however, by the fact that Mrs. Beale was seriously ill and the doctor was called away to her bedside.

Among those in attendance were William A. and Boyd Magee, the latter being a retired army lieutenant and an invalid. "Admiral Billy" went into the U. S. government service when the late P. Gray Meek was surveyor of the port in Philadelphia, and has continued in the service with a vastly enlarged field of operation. He says he still uses his violin, betimes, on the old music of the Rebersburg string band of which his father, the late Reuben M. Magee, was a member before the days of the Civil war in 1861. That famous band had members in Brush, Sugar and Penns valleys, and if it's records had been preserved, some prominent names would there appear.

W. R. B.

Unionville's Community House to be Dedicated.

Always Unionville has been a village where culture, social and civic endeavor has seemed out of all proportion to its size. It has been abreast of the times always. In advance of them often. It was the pioneer temperance community of Centre county and it is only in line with this characteristic forwardness of the people there that on Friday evening, March 14th, they will dedicate to public use a community house.

The old Union church, long in disuse, has been fixed up, made habitable and attractive, so that it is to be the centre of all community activities in the future. The dedicatory exercises will take the form of a general gathering of the people of that section, mass singing and an address by Rev. Metzger, chaplain of The Pennsylvania State College, and every one is invited to join with them on this auspicious occasion.

"Billy" Will Feed 'em Corn-fed Chickens.

From a Port Richey (Fla.) paper we learn that W. C. Rowe is making good as manager of Chanucey F. York's hotel at that place. Just prior to his taking charge the hotel was enlarged, the addition including sixteen rooms and bath and a commodious dining hall 33x75 feet in size. The dining hall is what especially attracts our attention because the paper states that Billy is going to feed his guests on corn-fed chickens direct from the hotel pens, fresh vegetables from the York gardens and all fruits in season. It sounds good enough to almost persuade us to take a trip to Florida.

Miss Jennie Morgan is preparing to move from the Doll building on Pishop street, to the store room next to the corner, in the new Heverly building on Allegheny street. Her present plans are for doing chiropody, manicuring, special hair treatments and general massage, and to continue her line of yarns and fancy articles. She will also occupy one of the third floor apartments in the same building.

Among the Sick.

Philip L. Beizer, who has been a practically helpless invalid for some months as the result of a stroke of paralysis, suffered another stroke on Tuesday night and his condition yesterday was regarded as extremely critical, he being unable to speak or take nourishment of any kind.

The condition of Capt. W. H. Fry, who underwent an operation at the Bellefonte hospital on Wednesday, was reported yesterday as being very satisfactory. For a man past eighty years of age he stood the operation really better than was expected, and as no complications accompanied his primary ailment there is hope for a permanent recovery.

Miss Miriam Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Clyde Smith, of Bellefonte, underwent a painful and serious operation, at the Clearfield hospital on Tuesday, in an effort to correct a curvature of the spine, with which she has been afflicted for some time. A strip of bone ten inches long was removed from her shin and grafted onto the spine at the seat of the trouble, which is about the waist-line. Bonegrowth was substituted where the bone was removed and although it is too early to say just what the result will be her condition is reported as being as satisfactory as possible, though she naturally suffers considerable pain.

The condition of Miss Ella A. Gates continues rather baffling to her physician and friends. Miss Gates, it will be recalled, was found unconscious in her apartment in Crider's Exchange five weeks ago yesterday. She was removed to the Bellefonte hospital four weeks ago where everything possible has been done for her, but up to this time she has never regained consciousness sufficiently to tell what happened or even to recognize her immediate friends and relatives.

Clarence E. Williams, of the Potter-Hoy hardware firm, has been laid up with an attack of grip for the past week.

Major Adams Coming.

Major Lynn G. Adams, head of the State constabulary of Pennsylvania, will come to Bellefonte on Friday, March 14th, to address a patriotic mass-meeting to be held in the court house that evening at 8 o'clock.

Major Adams' record as chief of the State police has accorded with that of his noteworthy achievements as an officer in the late world war and marks him as "the man for his job," and merits for him the high praise he has received in both positions.

His personality is commanding, firm yet genial, and his ready wit, combined with his strong, sound, vigorous common sense, make him a speaker of unusual interest. The straightforward punch in his speeches drives the truth home with vigor which his striking personality magnifies.

The meeting will be free except for a collection to defray expenses, and is open to all. If you want to hear the truth, not "hearsay," about the State police and the duties of local officials, mayors, constables and citizens themselves go and listen to him talk.

It is a privilege for a town the size of Bellefonte to obtain Major Adams as a speaker as his speeches are confined chiefly to Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, and the larger cities. In fact he only agreed to come to Bellefonte on condition that he would have an audience of five hundred.

Let the court house be packed to the limit to hear him Friday evening, March fourteenth. There is a possibility of an additional attraction in the persons of the celebrated Warnings-singers, for that evening. Watch the papers next week to see if they will be there.

Well Known Farmer Bids Farewell to the Soil.

Last Friday night one hundred and more of their friends and neighbors accepted the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest W. Hess, of College township, to gather at their farm home. It was a farewell party in celebration of the end of thirty years of toil in agriculture and the beginning of a retired life on Easy street, in Boalsburg.

A bountiful feast was served after which John Jacobs provided the music for dancing which the jolly party enjoyed until well on into the morning.

The Hess home has been proverbial for its hospitality, but that will not be lost to the community because the eldest son of the family, Edgar, and his bride, who was Miss Anna Mary Thompson, of Pine Grove Mills, will carry on at the old place, for they have taken over the farm and all its equipment.

Gregg Curtin Going Into the Sand Business.

Gregg Curtin has resigned his position as electrician for the American Lime & Stone company, effective March 15th, for the purpose of embarking in the sand business for himself. He will be succeeded by Frederick Daggett, who has been his assistant for some time past.

Mr. Curtin will develop the sand mine on the old furnace farm this side of Curtin, formerly the property of John Curtin. It has long been known that there was a large deposit of sand at that place; in fact it has been operated at different times on a small scale, but Mr. Curtin expects to develop the deposit on a much larger basis and be in a position to ship his product in any quantity desired.