

# Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., March 14, 1924.

F. GRAY MEEK, Editor

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

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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 if 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.

## NEARING EASTERN SHORES.

Mrs. North Writes Interestingly of Voyage to China.

Wednesday, October 3rd, 1923.  
Dearest Home Folks:

Bill has again done his duty with the typewriter, but I want to add my bit, too. Today I have been almost seasick. It has been rougher than usual and the weather has been very peculiar. This morning it was stifling hot, I thought I would smother; and by noon, it had blown up so cold that I had to get my coat in order to be comfortable. I don't know what kind of weather we will find in Japan. I hope it will be just medium.

Bill has told so much that I hardly know what to write. I guess he has not told about the Japanese dinner we had Sunday night. This time things were cooked and the dinner was served out on a deck, the top deck. In the center of the table was a stove heated with charcoal and sitting on the stove a pan in which was cooked together pieces of beef, and several kinds of vegetables, cabbage, onions, and I don't know what else. They gave us a dish in which we whipped up a raw egg, and into the egg we put a serving of the ingredients of the pan. It really tasted quite good, though a little bit was enough for me. In addition to that mixture we had a bowl of soup, the thick part of which we ate with our chop sticks and drank the liquid. Then we had the bowl of rice, of course, and some sort of cold dish which I didn't try. It didn't look good to me. For dessert, they gave us fresh pineapple, and I thoroughly enjoyed that. I think my Japanese dinner didn't agree with me very well, for ever since my stomach has been just a little bit off. I think that's the reason I mind the motion of the boat today. I'm not quite up to par.

Sunday evening Bill and I had a very interesting conversation with a Mr. Cheetam, an Englishman. He's very odd looking and typically English, but I thoroughly enjoyed talking with him. That same evening we went up on a deck where Mr. Roddeheaver was singing for the Japanese who were having services. It was interesting to hear them sing, hymns with familiar tunes but the words of which were as Greek to us. When one of the native preachers got up to preach the sermon of the evening, we left.

Thursday Morning, Oct. 4th, 1923.

We came in sight of land early this morning, and it's very hard to stay indoors and write letters, but I do want to get these letters off when we dock at Yokohama. In the distance we think we can see Mt. Fuji, the old thing that caused all the trouble. But we are not quite close enough to be sure it is Fuji. We think we will try to go over to Tokyo tomorrow. I'm not sure that we will succeed. If we do get ashore, we will probably have many interesting things to write you in our next letter. We do not plan to do much writing from Japan, however. The postal rates are too high. It costs ten cents in our money to mail a letter from Japan, and only five cents from China.

Last night Sir Theodore Chambers gave a lecture on "City Planning." I wasn't feeling very well, but I went anyway and slept through most of it. What I heard was very interesting. I am feeling much better this morning, but I shall appreciate getting to shore and having this boat stop its continual motion.

It is cold this morning, cold enough for me to want my heavy coat on. I am afraid these sudden changes of climate are not particularly healthful.

Before I close, I want to tell you that there is one person on this ship who knows where Bellefonte is. It is Miss Hoy, of the Biederwolf party. Her home is in Erie, Pa., and her mother is related to the Curtins, at

Curtin. Isn't it strange that we should meet way out here in the middle of the ocean? It just proves again how very small this old world is. I expect we'll find some of our near relatives over in China. I wouldn't mind finding my family there. I was just a trifle homesick last night. I was feeling so miserable and after I got in bed one of my cock-roach friends started to climb the wall at the head of my bunk, and that made me wish I was in my own clean bed at home. But I'm all right this morning. These things don't bother me much when I'm feeling up to par. I'm sure Rachael would have eighteen fits if she were on this boat and could see all the roaches. They say they're on all ships, but Bill says he never saw them on the transports.

I don't believe I've told you the name of our cabin boy. It is Wong Long. He's Chinese, I guess, as many of the cabin boys and other helpers on the ship are. Just now he has his neck tied up. He's had a huge car-buncle on the back of his neck for over a week. I was a little bit afraid it might be very serious, but he says it is better now.

By the way, Bill has sent to his folks the paper that we bought at Honolulu, and asked them when they are through reading it, to send it on to you. It contains news of the people on the "Tenyo Marie" that we thought you might like to see. Will you please save the paper for us when you are finished with it? I also wish you would keep my letters. They will be a better diary than the little book I have. I can't write so much in detail in it.

SARAH.

Dr. Glenn Tells of Agricultural Conditions in Florida. Some Booster He Is!

West Palm Beach, Florida, February 20, 1924.

Yesterday, seven of us got into two cars and started out the Ochechoche road, driving on and on until we reached Bell Glade, two miles from the lake. The road is rock-surfaced the entire way, the first twenty miles oiled and as good and smooth as any of our state roads at home. Forty-two miles out, twenty-five miles of this right through the Everglades, a fine farm here and there, one large dairy with a large herd of Guernseys.

We crossed two canals that help drain this country and keep the lake from overflowing. They run from the lake to the ocean—about forty-five miles, are about forty feet wide and water from six to ten feet in depth. Motor boats, tugs and barges are used to transport people and produce. As far as we could see, on either side of the road, it was perfectly level with a dense growth of grass, not a tree—looked like prairie. Wherever they were cultivating the land, the soil looked rich and black as coal; tractors used everywhere, no stones, no stumps.

At Bell Glade, we walked over a farm, saw them raising Irish potatoes, which came out of the ground clean as if washed. The owner said he raised three crops a year of about one hundred and fifty bushels each crop. He had potatoes in all stages coming on and could dig new ones any time; also string beans, tomatoes, peppers, cabbage, lettuce, onions ready for market with others coming on so that he could continuously supply the markets; strawberries, fine as ever I saw picked, of which we bought four quarts, thirty-five cents each. There were papaws, oranges, grape fruit and corn ready for the table; banana trees with large bunches ready to be marketed. Although it had rained most of the previous night, we walked along between rows of truck and found, to our surprise, when we came out, our shoes were clean as when we went and not a particle of mud had stuck to them. The soil is eight feet deep and so rich no fertilizer is necessary and possibly never will be.

We found many large eastern bean stalks full of beans, some ripe, many green, and gathered a liberal supply, merely through curiosity. There are thousands of acres of this black mud land that has never been cultivated, that will grow anything planted on it and all the year around, without fertilizer, and the good Lord sends plenty of rain and sunshine. The finest climate under the sun! It surely is an ideal place for a truck gardener who is willing to work and stick until he has made a fortune. The attractive feature is that all who come can be accommodated.

When we get cheaper and better shipping facilities, these Everglades can supply all the eastern United States and Canada with every kind of vegetables and citrus fruits the entire winter. There is simply no way to estimate the agricultural wealth of the immense Everglades of Florida.

Hearing from home of the snows and cold, makes one appreciate, more and more, this balmy climate where perpetual summer continues through the winter season. Official thermometer here yesterday and today 70 degrees.

Best wishes to my less fortunate friends.

W. S. GLENN.

State College High School Juniors Will Give Play.

The Junior class of the State College High school will give their annual play, "The Time of His Life," in the auditorium of the High school building at that place this (Friday) evening. The public is invited and an evening of delightful entertainment awaits all who may attend.

—Subscribe for the "Watchman."

WEAVER.—Mrs. Edna M. Weaver, wife of Nerr Weaver, of Axe Mann, died at the Bellefonte hospital last Saturday, as the result of uraemic poisoning, following an illness of four days. She was a daughter of D. A. and Carrie Dolan McDowell and was born at Jacksonville on May 8th, 1896, hence was 27 years and 10 months old. She was twice married, her first husband having been Earl Clark, by whom she had one son, Robert Clark, who survives. Following the death of her first husband she married Nerr Weaver, who survives with her parents, one brother and three sisters, namely: William McDowell, at home; Mrs. Ellis Young, of Cedar Springs; Mrs. Miles Steele, of Bellefonte; and Mrs. Paul Miller, at home.

Mrs. Weaver, it will be recalled, was the kind hearted woman who took the infant child found in the Clayton Walters home at Axe Mann, a year or so ago, and mothered it as if it had been her own. She named the child Jean Marie, and not knowing the exact date of its birth gave it her own as its legal birthday.

Funeral services were held in the Union church at Axe Mann, on Monday, by Rev. W. P. Ard, following which burial was made in the Evangelical church cemetery at Jacksonville.

BEIGHTOL.—Thomas Beightol, a native of Burnside township, died in the Clearfield hospital on Tuesday night of last week as the result of a stroke of apoplexy. For some time past he had been living at Jamestown, N. Y., and was on his way back to visit Centre county friends, being a passenger on a Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh railroad train. He was stricken just as the train pulled out of Curwensville for Clearfield and at the latter place he was removed to the hospital but died the same night.

He was about sixty-five years old and is survived by his wife and two brothers, Charles Beightol, of Grass Flat, and Albert, of Pine Glenn. The remains were taken to the home of the latter where funeral services were held on Friday, burial being made at Gilettown.

BAIR.—Mrs. Laura Bair, wife of Clyde Randall Bair, died at the Altoona hospital last Wednesday, of exhaustion, following the third operation she had undergone within a year.

Her maiden name was Laura Reese, and she was born in Taylor township, Centre county, in 1896, hence was about twenty-eight years of age. In addition to her husband she leaves three small children, her mother and eleven brothers and sisters, among the latter being Mrs. Dewey Cowher, of Hannah Furnace. Burial was made in the Rose Hill cemetery, Altoona, on Saturday afternoon.

MUSSER.—William S. Musser, a native of Centre county, but for some years past freight agent for the Pennsylvania Railroad company at Middletown, died suddenly last Saturday evening of heart failure. He was a son of M. M. and Kate Fisher Musser, and was born at Spring Mills on July 20th, 1866. In 1890 he married Clara S. Hettinger, at Centre Hall, who survives with one daughter, Mrs. R. J. Boyles, of Huntingdon. He also leaves one sister, Mrs. Mary Edwards, of State College. Burial was made at Middletown on Tuesday afternoon.

HARPSTER.—Walter George Harpster, infant son of Walter and Goldie Hampton Harpster, died on Sunday morning at their apartments in the Haag house following a brief illness with laryngeal diphtheria. He was born September 14th, 1923, hence was aged 6 months and 24 days. In addition to the parents two sisters survive, Pearl and Helen Harpster. Owing to the contagious nature of the disease burial in the Union cemetery was made at five o'clock on Sunday afternoon.

BOWER.—Mrs. Elizabeth Bower, wife of F. P. Bower, died at her home at Aaronsburg Tuesday afternoon, of heart trouble, aged 71 years, 5 months and 11 days. She is survived by her husband and two sons, Cyrus and Harry, both of Aaronsburg. She also leaves seven brothers, John Corman, of Coburn; David and Simon, of Haines township; Adam, of Millheim; Joseph, of Rebersburg; Lewis, of Penn's Cave, and William, in Texas. Burial will be made tomorrow morning.

KUNES.—Daniel B. Kunes, a lifelong resident of lower Bald Eagle valley, died at his home at Blanchard, last Saturday morning, aged almost eighty-seven years. He was a soldier of the Civil war and is survived by one son and a daughter, Clarence Kunes, of Lock Haven, and Mrs. George Gardner, of Blanchard. Burial was made in the Disciple cemetery, at Blanchard, on Monday morning.

BROOKS.—William Brooks died on Sunday night at the home of his sister, Mrs. Mary Schroyer, at Milesburg, following several week's illness with pleuro-pneumonia, aged seventy-two years. He was unmarried and in addition to Mrs. Schroyer leaves another sister, Mrs. John Pease, of Milesburg. Burial was made in the Curtin cemetery on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Mary Kane, former matron of the borough home, has moved to her own home in Roopsburg, and is putting it in first-class condition, papering and painting inside and out, adding a sun porch and conveniences necessary to carry out her plan for a boarding home for children. The home will not be open for occupancy until April fifteenth.

## THE PENN STATE GLEE CLUB.

"A Frost" and "A Packed House."

The Penn State Glee club sang in Pottstown on the night of February 28th, and the News, of that city, devotes a column and more to the praise of the artistic triumph of the organization. It says it was "the best of the many choruses" that have been given by male choruses in that place and was greeted by a packed house. The idea of "a packed house," for a college glee club puts us in a reminiscent mood. It was in the late eighties that the first group of near singers at State got together without regard to quality of voice or knowledge of music and called themselves the College Glee club. There were some musicians in the group, but for the most part they were merely "good fellows."

We had a voice in those days. A good one, if we do admit it at this late date, but it wouldn't do for the Glee club, so we were made press and advance agent for the outfit. Either our publicity was no good or the club's reputation had been broadcasted by moccasin telepathy after its opening in Bellefonte for the next concert was given in Altoona and we paraded the streets of that city in a driving rain trying in vain to give choice seats away so that the fellows wouldn't be discouraged by the presence of only fifty people who had ventured to give up real money to hear them sing.

We never got over the "frost" in Altoona, so it is little wonder that we are surprised with "the packed house" in Pottstown.

## Double Fatality at Sandy Ridge.

During the height of Tuesday morning's snow storm Tony Spado, of Sandy Ridge, a section hand on the Tyrone and Clearfield branch of the Pennsylvania railroad, was struck by a passenger train and instantly killed. William Friday, section boss, who was looking after some work a mile away from where Spado was killed, when notified of the accident started on a run for the scene of the tragedy but had not covered half the distance when he collapsed and died in a few minutes from heart failure.

Spado was forty-eight years old and is survived by a wife and two daughters living at Sandy Ridge and another daughter in Italy. He had been a member of the railroad section crew for several years past and a faithful workman.

Mr. Friday was a native of Tyrone and was almost fifty-nine years old. He lived at Osceola Mills and had been foreman of the section crew for more than twenty years. He is survived by his wife, three sons and one daughter, Boyd and Oscar, of Tyrone; Dr. Ernest Friday and Miss Mary Jane, at home. He also leaves one brother, Conrad Friday, of Philipsburg.

He was a member of the Methodist church, the Knights of Golden Eagle and various railroad organizations.

## Card Parties Help Hospital.

The success of the benefit card party playing in Bellefonte within the past month, was due to the enthusiasm of both hostesses and guests to help a bit the hospital cause which is now occupying the public mind. Both charity and so much pleasure entering into it, might be sufficient reason for making this round of cards an annual benefit. The hostesses and the amount turned in to Mrs. Fenlon, and which she in turn has given to the treasurer of the Woman's auxiliary of the hospital is as follows:

Mrs. Daisy Henderson	\$12.50
Mrs. Benjamin Bradley	10.50
Mrs. N. E. Robt.	4.00
Mrs. Ogden Malin and Mrs. R. L. Capers	7.00
Mrs. A. M. Barr	5.00
Mrs. W. Fred Reynolds	6.00
Mrs. John Curtin	4.00
Mrs. James Clark	5.00
Mrs. Fred Witmer	4.00
Mrs. George Bingham	6.00
Mrs. George Curtin	4.00
Mrs. Charles Schlow	5.00
Mrs. Charles Kurtz	6.00
Mrs. Charles Casebeer	4.00
Mrs. H. E. Fenlon	8.00
Miss Blanche Underwood	2.00
Contribution	1.00
Total	\$94.00

Mrs. J. T. Storch and Miss Hazel Hurley's contribution from their party last week, was not included in Mrs. Fenlon's check, as it had been sent directly to the treasurer. Their \$10.00 taking the amount of the fund over the \$100.00 mark.

## Dental Hygienist Leaves Centre County.

Miss Cora Mitchell, dental hygienist, who has been working in the county since last September, left Monday afternoon for Springfield, Ohio, where she has accepted a position. During her stay in Centre county, Miss Mitchell worked in the schools of Bellefonte, State College, Lemont, Oak Hall, Boalsburg, Centre Hall, Spring Mills, Howard and Milesburg, and gave talks on the care of the teeth in every grade of these schools. She also talked to the Woman's club, Parent-Teachers and boards of education in the hope of arousing interest in this important subject and co-operation in the furtherance of the plan to establish a county service with the hygienist employed for stated times in the rural schools as well as in those of Bellefonte and State College.

Negotiations are now pending which in the near future may develop into the establishment of a large candy manufacturing establishment in Bellefonte, which will certainly be a sweet thing if it matures.

## Mail Pilot Pearson Killed Near Grampian, Clearfield County.

Brooks Hyde Pearson, one of the best pilots on the government air-mail route between New York and Chicago, met death in a terrific snow storm near Grampian, Clearfield county, last Friday afternoon, and the remains of his burned plane and partially charred body were not found until 4:30 o'clock on Saturday afternoon.

Pearson flew between Cleveland and Bellefonte and last Friday made his regular flight east. The New York plane failing to reach Bellefonte on time Pearson left the aviation field here at 2:30 for the return flight to Cleveland, carrying only the one pouch of mail from the Bellefonte postoffice. When he left here the weather was clear with no indication of an approaching storm. But over in Clearfield county he ran into a blinding snow storm. No knowledge of this fact, however, reached the aviation field here until late Friday evening, when it was impossible to start a search for the missing pilot.

It just happened that district superintendent J. E. Wiltbeck and assistant superintendent H. B. Shaver came to Bellefonte on Friday and when pilot Pearson was reported missing they promptly made arrangements for a diligent search on Saturday. Consequently that morning five scouting planes were sent out on a search, while telephone messages were sent in all directions asking aid of forest rangers and others, but it was not until late Saturday afternoon when word was received that the missing plane had been found, as well as information of the tragedy in connection with it.

It then developed that the plane was found on the M. C. Porter farm near Grampian. Mr. Porter claims that about four o'clock on Friday afternoon he heard the plane as the pilot was evidently flying around in the storm, evidently in an attempt to get his bearings. Then he heard a crash but because of the storm was unable to locate the direction. He and another man searched until dark without locating the plane, and on Saturday morning started out again but did not find the plane until 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon, when they located it in a small ravine in a strip of woodland. From all indications the pilot had been killed in the fall. Only his legs had been burned in the fire which destroyed the machine.

Pearson, whose home was on Long Island, was about twenty-nine years of age and unmarried. He had been flying for about ten years, having joined the Canadian flying forces shortly after the outbreak of the world war, and later served in the English army. His only known relative is an invalid mother. Superintendent Wiltbeck, assistant superintendent Shaver, F. J. Gelhaus, manager of the Bellefonte field, and pilot Collins went to Grampian on Sunday to arrange for the unfortunate pilot's funeral.

This is the first fatal accident to occur on the Allegheny mountain section of the air mail route in almost five years, or to be exact, since July, 1919, when Charles Lamborn plunged to his death in the foothills of the mountains above Unionville.

## Veteran School Teacher Celebrated Birthday.

Elias Hancock, a veteran retired school teacher, celebrated his eighty-third birthday anniversary at his home at Runville, last Thursday. While there was no family gathering, or anything of the kind, the aged pedagogue was remembered with a shower of one hundred and twenty-nine postcards and a number of useful presents.

Mr. Hancock is a native of Elk county, and at the age of sixteen years was a member of a lumbering crew. One day while at work he stumbled and fell, his right arm falling beneath the bit of a fellow-workman's sharp axe. His hand was severed and that ended his job as a lumberman. Sixty years ago he came to Centre county and located at Runville, where he has lived ever since. Shortly after coming to Centre county he began his career as a school teacher, a vocation he followed for forty-four years. He is the holder of a State certificate issued to him in 1876.

Mr. Hancock is the last of a family of twelve children. His wife is living and in good health and they have two children, E. R. Hancock, of Philipsburg, and Mrs. John Furl, at home.

Beginning the first of April, or more correctly speaking on April 3rd, the merchants and business men of Bellefonte will inaugurate the Thursday half holiday system, closing every Thursday afternoon for six months. Bear this fact in mind as the time is only three weeks off.

Mr. S. S. Aplin, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., is slowly recovering from his recent illness. On sunny days he is able to get a little fresh air and hopes within the course of a week or so to be back on the job as usual.

There were fifteen babies at the Well Baby clinic Wednesday afternoon. What will happen these if the nursing service is discontinued?

Fire and Lightning insurance at a reduced rate.—J. M. Keichline. 69-7-12\*

Congressman Vane could give a better reason for the withdrawal of Mayor Kendrick if he were even half candid.

## Borough Manager Seibert Answers His Critics.

To the Editor Democratic Watchman.

Dear Sir:

The "Democratic Watchman" is the only Bellefonte newspaper that ever publishes the proceedings of council as they really are. Some years ago I entered a Bellefonte business place to learn to solve mechanical problems; the editor of the Bellefonte Republican went into the office of the same shops to learn book-keeping problems. Today things seem to be reversed, for he is trying to solve mechanical problems by book-keeping and I am trying to solve book-keeping problems by mechanical ideas. Most people in Bellefonte can count, if they know what to count, and as I have been censured many times for doing certain things that they thought were wrong because they did not know the true situation I feel that I should, as Borough Manager, explain the true facts so that the people of Bellefonte can understand why I strongly advocated the purchase of the mill property and asked Council to buy at once and not let the opportunity pass, which I knew would pass in a few days and it has gone as I expected it to.

Council has been censured by some of the newspapers for holding secret sessions in working out the proposition. As a rule no business man takes the public into his confidence until he has closed the agreement, for it often happens, as my friend Bert Taylor said, when he was trying to get an agreement with the State Highway Department, "I had it all right 'till you know what turned it the other way."

A property owner said to me some days ago: "I hear you are going to load another lemon on the borough." I said where is the lemon you speak of? He said: "The Phoenix pumping station." Now let us see if it is a lemon. A few years ago the borough council bought the Phoenix. Having no money to lay down for it they were compelled to buy it out of the running expense. Now they are paying \$2,000 a year for the property and pumping at present 1,000,000 gallons per day while we are only pumping 800,000 with the \$5,000 that we pay to the Keystone Power Corporation.

Messrs. Ullsh & Bashour agree to give the Borough possession of the mill at once for pumping water if the Borough would give them \$5,000 a year, the first payment to start in 1925, for a period of ten years and the interest which would be \$16,500 in ten years. The rentals offered at present for the part of the property which would not interfere with the pumping of water would be \$2,800 per year or \$28,000 for ten years. With that income it would not be a very hard job to pay \$16,500 interest and \$10,500 for insurance and up-keep.

The amount of power at the mill is from 150 to 175 horse power. The amount required to pump the water and light the streets as they are at present is 115 horse power. This could have been used entirely at night so that the mill and power could have been rented for day service for a great many years. After the ten years were up the property would have been paid for and all it would cost outside of the running expense of today would be the installation for pumping water. The installation for lighting the streets could have gone for ten years yet. The cheapest pumping outfit would cost about \$5,000, the best very low maintenance charges would cost about \$12,000.

Now these being the facts in the case who is it to blame for it? If our Republican friend knew nothing about the situation he should have found out before scattering his poison.

Very truly yours,  
J. D. SEIBERT, Borough Mgr.

## Dominick Delfino Electrocuted.

Dominick Delfino, of Lackawanna county, who evaded the electric chair for more than five years as the result of a sensational escape from the county jail at Scranton, on Monday morning paid the penalty for a murder committed over six years ago, by electrocution at the Rockview penitentiary.

It was back in the fall of 1917 when Delfino killed Demetrio Morobito, at Archbald, near Scranton. He was tried for murder at the next term of court, convicted and sentenced to electrocution. On February 4th, 1918, fortified with a revolver that had evidently been furnished him by friends he beat one guard senseless, held two others at bay with the gun and shot a fourth guard in the leg, effecting a sensational escape from the jail. Hiding during the day and traveling at night he finally made his way into Canada and working westward landed in British Columbia. There he remained for five years, but all the time he lived in terror of the police. During his residence there he made the acquaintance of a fellow countryman named Joe, and one day in a burst of confidence told him his right name and what he had done. Finally, last October, an inquisitive Canadian official asked Dominick how he got into Canada and being unable to produce the necessary papers he was arrested and sent to jail. Then he appealed to "Joe" to help him out, but instead of doing so he told the authorities that Dominick was a convicted murderer who had escaped from jail in Scranton and the authorities there were promptly notified. Delfino was taken back and during the past four months made a fight for his life before the Supreme court and the board of pardons, but without avail.

He was brought to Rockview under heavy guard last Saturday and on Monday morning paid the penalty of his crime. Witnesses of the electrocution included Harold Meyers, E. J. Hart, Chris Rose and Henry Roth, four newspaper men from Scranton, while Rev. Father Cavallotti, of Jessup, attended Delfino to the chair. The remains were taken to Jessup for burial.

—Get your job work done here.