Bellefonte, Pa., April 1, 1927.

The Milan Cathedral.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY. By Rev. L. M. Colfelt D. D.

MILAN.

How many lovely cities there are in Italy, each one containing a marvel and each marvel having its particular character. Flach of them has produced a genius which it unfolds in exchange for the gift of existence and the aspiration of immortality. The divinest monument of Milan, the civil city of Italy and its especial kind of

architecture is: THE CATHEDRAL. Of all the arts the most impressive is that of Architecture. Stones shaped by design and expressive of beauty and harmony give pure and intellectual pleasure. The great lines, the broad spaces, the ambitious arches, the aerial cupolas, the columns with their adornments, the galleries with their perspectives, the court yards and their cloisters, force upon the mind profound meditations and always express the genius of the age with its symbolical character. Without a doubt the best architecture to resist the tooth of time and the more destructive age of man is the Grecian with its strength and stability. But carriages were light but strong and the Grecian, though complete in its subjection to the laws of harmony and proportion is distinguished by small power of expression. It it too severe and rigid to appeal powerfully to the imagination. In fine, we come to architecture as we come to everything else, looking through the dominant element of our nature—as through a glass. To those in whom reason and conscience preponderate the simplicity of the Grecian with its truth to nature will always be preferable. The imagination, however, demands something more bold and striking. Art is a magician and impresses her kiss of fire on very different foreheads, the high and narrow as well as the broad and square. In obedience to her behests, the artists of the ages conceived the Gothic method. Not a line of Roman severity is to be seen in the Cathedral of Milan. Truly it is imagination run wild and the florid Gothic expanded in such profuse open work as to constitute forever the richest flower of the Renaissance. Begun in 1386 by Duke John Galeas Visconti, it is not yet completed, though 500 years and over 100 millions of dollars have been expended on its erection, this vast sum being for labor alone, the marble having been a free gift. This tale of years and expense would sound improbable but for the vision of the Cathedral itself. No gallery in Europe contains nearly so much sculpture. The building is four hundred and fifty feet in length, two hundred and seventy in breadth and the arched roof is two hundred and thirty-two in height. From highest turret to foundation stone, the material is of fine, white marble from the quarries of Gangdoglio. The whole external surface is loaded with ornament. The friezes of the monuments, the cusps of the turrets, the roof itself, are crowned with chiselings, white marble statues carved by the best sculptors of Italy appear in every niche, in every angle, on every steeple, around every spire. Their total number has been estimated at more than 4000 but many of them have been carved for immortality alone as they are so concealed that they are visible only to the birds of the air that perch or them. Within the Cathedral, fifty-two marble pillars, each eighty-four feet in height and twenty-four feet in cirin height and twenty-four feet in circumference and adorned with many statues and pediments, enriched with a prodigious number of arabesques, support the vast edifice. The marble floor, the red-polished columns, the singularly painted ceiling of the vault, a perfect imitation of sculpture, the rich colored glass of the windows, the reviews allows the caken confession. various altars, the oaken confessionals, the different chapels, the paintings worth a province, the basso-relievos, the forest of statues, all by men of rank, would require a vast leisure for careful examination. We can but ascend to the roof of the temple for a final view. Whoever has a feeling for the beautiful could not help admiring the prospect from the plat-form of the great cupola. From every angle of the temple beauty leaps, the endless array of ornamented pyramids being set in order with such a symmetry that amid all this madness of architectural display of creeping arches, magnificent galleries, astonishing ogres on the parapets, one cannot escape the impression of a consonant method withal. Turning the bewild-ered eye from the immense roof a most imposing view of the whole city and plain is presented; surrounded by the chains of snow-capped mountains

is unequalled in the world. In the Dominican Convent is the famous painting of "The Last Supper" by Leonardi Da Vinci. It is not a fresco but an oil painting on the wall of the Refectory, occupying a whole side of the low hall and about thirty feet in length by fifteen in height. It has been so much disfigured by time and vandalism that it is difficult to trace. Sorrowful is it that the two-greatest paintings in the world "The Last Supper," by Da Vinci and "The Last Judgment" by Angelo in the vault of the Sistine Chapel are so injured as to be almost incapable of restoration. This in the Dominican Convent has had an outrageous history. It could hardly be credited that the Milanese authorities at the beginning of the 19th century, turned the convent into a prison where French soldiers guarded their prisoners of convent into a prison where French soldiers guarded their prisoners of war. French soldiers used as a target the painting which had been the greatwar. French soldiers used as a target the painting which had been the greatest ornament of Mikan for three hundred years. An old woman who lived near the Refectory has related that a soldier of the French Hussars told

her that he himself had fired at the picture when guarding the prisoners in the hall, not knowing what the picture was and the prisoners, alike ignorant, threw stones against it by way of amusement. Bonaparte, who had a genius for art amid his mighty schemes, on coming to Milan visited the picture and finding the hall used as a place of confinement "he shrug-ged his shoulders and stamped with his foot," according to the relation of the aged woman and ordering the prisoners away, had a door walled up and a balustrade extended the length of

the hall in front of it.

Milan has always held a high rank in the useful arts, being the greatest commercial and manufacturing city of Italy. The National Exposition, still open at the time of our visit, bore abundant witness to the practical energy of the Milanese. From May until November 1st, more than a million persons had passed through the turn-stiles. Was the Exposition worth seeing? Well, perhaps not worth coming from America expressly to see but by no means uninstructive when one was actually in Milan. Of the Exposition the Italians were proud as well they might be, seeing that it betokened for the first time that Italy was about to awake from the apathetic industrial sloth that had so long pervaded the peninsula. The ox and the ass were about to be relegated to the rear and the era of steam emerge. The Exposition did prove that Italian industry was full of probabilities. The machinery was not better than our own but prettier externally. Their in finish surpassed the world. In silks they were running the Lyons manufactures closely and building up an export trade with England and America. Always great crowds thronged the exhibition of the processes by which the silk was manufactured, exhibiting all the stages from the glass cases in which the silk worms feed on the mulberry leaves, the cocoons steeped in hot water, the delicate threads disengaged and reeled with as delicate machinery, clear to the loom with its finished product of brilliant and complicate pattern, all these processes passed successively under the eye of the specator. The cocoons and the mahines were manipulated by Milanese girls, in ancient costumes with hair folded in tresses and bound together with a number of silver bodkins, making a sort of shield at the back of the head and presenting a peculiar and unique appearance. Cotton could also be traced from the raw material to the manufactured article. This was an element of popular interest that was wanting in our Centennial Exposition which might have been anticipated on a larger scale with greater tokens of popular approval. But the jewelry exhibit, with its profusion of cameos, mosaics, corals, chased and beaten gold and silver work, in which the Italians surpass the world beside attracted throngs. One booth especially we noticed filled with products of Neapolitan skill was crowded about W. A. Collins has given up the with humanity many ranks deep from morning till night. Drawn by curcausing so much excitement but the route. most exquisite piece of young womanhood it was our lot to see in all Europe, a perfect Greek type, narrow forehead, brilliant eyes, olive complexion that blushed with crimson embarrassment under the gaze of hundreds of starers, a Venus indeed with the body of Hebe. Horace Walpole tells of beauties practically mobbed in the streets of London by those eager to behold them but here was a spontan-eous tribute of a mob of sightseers paid not a famous court beauty but a plebian girl of about 18 summers presiding over a Neapolitan jewelry case, that certainly testified to the irresistible attraction physical beauty has for all classes. Even the French child that happened to be standing by

my side could not restrain its admiration but cried out "La Belle Mademoiselle! La Belle Mademoiselle!"

Last but not least among the exhibits which attracted attention was the celebrated Majolica ware that filled the dome in the center of the builded the dome in the center of the building. For centuries this has been an Italian product. The forms of the vases are in many instances exquisite in beauty, a few of them being modern in design but for the most part models of the antique. The dismal weather somewhat dampened our enthusiam for the future exploration of this massively built city in which mean looking homes are as rare as palaces in other towns. But with rain falling fast and the tempest moaning sadly through the trees we traversed the great squares leading to our hotel oblivious to all but the gloom and tempted to substitute for Milan Magnificent-Milan Muddy.

Milan seemed to be devoid of any respect for foot passengers, the pavement and the street maintaining the same level without any line of demar-cation and both sufficiently dirty. But the general architecture of the city is which girdle the horizon. To attempt to describe the sublimity of the Cathedral of Milan is useless. Better to see, feel, admire—and be silent. It massive and imposing in the extreme, ments in our country as if built with an eye single to strength and endurance. The Duomo, a vast arcade, glass covered, furnishes the Milanese with a rendezvous, to which thousands resort at night, with its music, its tables for refections and its social enjoyment. This is something unique and not to be seen in any other European city. While the Milanese seem to be more solid and sombre than the gayer and more volatile Neapolitans, they are just as addicted to music but, be it said, of a more classical type. The world beside does not present such a sight as the La Scala Opera House with its tier on tier of magnificent boxes filled to the roof, and the pit jammed and even the vestibule crowded with half a thousand standing, 6000 of them enjoying, on the night of our visit, the rendition of

PINE GROVE MENTION.

Mrs. Anna Gray is visiting friends in Berwick this week. David Porter has recovered from an

attack of scarlet fever. Mr. and Mrs. Ray Corl spent Friday

with friends in Altoona. C. L. Goodling and wife are spend

ing the week in Philadelphia. Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Miller are visit-

ing relatives at New Oxford. Fred Corl, of Juniata, was an over Sunday visitor with his mother.

Rev. W. W. Moyer made pastoral calls in this section last Tuesday. John Meyers, of Somerset, was registered at the St. Elmo on Friday. Miss Helen Young spent several

days last week with friends in Belle-Forty names are on the roster for

the organization of a P. O. A. lodge in Melvin Barto has resigned as teacher of the Baileyville school owing

to ill health. Charles Goss, of Harrisburg, spent

several days last week with his mother in this place. Russell O'Bryan was taken to the Centre County hspital, on Friday, as a

medical patient. Jacob DeHaas, of Mt. Union, spent the latter end of the week at the M.

C. Wieland home. Miss Grace Smith, of Centre Hall, was a Thursday visitor at the Mrs.

Mrs. Laura Lytle and Mrs. George Glenn spent Wednesday in Bellefonte on a tour of the shops.

Viola Smith home.

A kitchen shower was given Mrs. John A. Neidigh, on Monday evening, at her home on White Hall.

Russell Foster, of Mahanoy City, spent last week on a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Foster. George Bell, of Spruce Creek, was here on Tuesday to see that his mother got properly fixed up in the Goss

apartments on west Main street. Fred Randolph and wife and Fay Randolph, of Huntingdon, were guests at the R. R. Randolph home over Sun-

James Keller, farmer and lumberman, of Charter Oak, was here during the week in quest of farm stock but was not very successful in finding

Our new barber, Mr. Springer, has leased the J. W. Miller building and mechanics are now at work beautifying the interior. Rumor says he intends opening up a beauty parlor.

After a two months stay at Camden S. C., Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Aikens and daughter Mary Ann, and Mrs. Maurice Baum and daughter Catherine returned to State College on Friday.

Harry W. Frantz, Republican candidate for county commissioner, was

agency for the Atlantic and Pacific morning till night. Drawn by curiosity, we joined the spectators to find it was not the fine jewels that were George Burwell will take the tea

Last Friday evening the I. W. T. band invaded the James Pfoust home, at Baileyville, and tendered a kitchen and linen shower to the newlyweds, who have located on the Mrs. Reish farm. It proved a very enjoyable event for all.

W. E. Rearick, of Milroy, was a visitor here last Thursday. Forty years ago he lived at Centre Hall and manufactured corn planters and recalled many of the incidents of those days to old friends. He is now in the grain and lumber business and quite successful.

A double birthday celebration was held at the Joseph Curtis Meyers home, on the Branch, on Sunday, in honor of Mr. Meyers and daughter Evelyn. Mrs. Meyers prepared an elaborate dinner of roast chicken, etc., which the guests enjoyed very much. Both Mr. Meyers and Miss Evelyn received many nice gifts.

George A. Goss quietly celebrated his 57th birthday anniversary, on Monday, at his home near Charter Oak. He is the eldest son of the late Cyrus Goss and was born in Pine Grove Mills. As a young man he located in Pittsburgh where he learned the plumbing trade, but is now engaged in farming. A few friends were invited in on Monday to help dispose of the chicken dinner prepared by his

It is estimated that five thousand people attended the Will Kline sale, on the Dr. Kidder farm, last Saturday, it being the last of the season in this section. The sale amounted to more than six thousand dollars. The the banner sale, at Graysville, proved the banner sale of the season, totaling \$8,100. His five horses brought \$1,000; his herd of cows \$3,000; hogs \$500; chickens \$350. One brood sow brought \$130.

The movings in this section included John Hess to his father's farm at Shingletown. C. B. Lohr from Al-Shingletown. C. B. Lohr from Altoona to the James E. Watt farm in the Glades. W. A. Reish to Williamsburg. James Pfoust to the Jacob Reish farm at Baileyville. Ed Harpster to the J. D. Dreiblebis farm at Fairbrook, Mr. Dreiblebis moving to his new home at Struble. John Parker moved into a house in Lytle's Addition, George Brown succeeding him on the Charles Snyder farm at White Hall. C. M. Powley sold his farm to Charles Simpson and retired to a home in Baileyville. Elmer Rider moved from the James McCool farm to that of J. G. Strayer, at Gatesburg.

Ira M. Corl has retired to a cosy nome in State College and his farm will be tenanted by Charles Rudy. After a five years rest Jacob Cramer has again taken possession of his own farm and will resume tilling the soil. John Horner has moved onto the old Horner place near Centre Hall. S. E. Fleming has taken charge of his new farm near Boalsburg, H. E. Harpster moving into the Fleming home, on east Main street, which he recently

R. E. Musser moved into the W. E.

Springs, the Ault family moving to Mooresville. LeRoy Trostle has taken

charge of the Clement Dale farm at Harrisonville, and Elmer Spicher the

J. E. McWilliams farm near Pine Mills. N. O. Dreiblebis has retired from the farm and moved to his new home at Struble, while his son Walter will farm the old homestead, at White Hall. Joseph Markle has moved to the McCoy farm at Potter's Mills. Kyle Alexander has returned

to his farm at Julian. Vare Gearhart moved into the Fry place on east Main street, and Ephriam Dodd to the H. S. Illingworth place at White Hall. Guy Kocher and bride have located in Altoona. Mrs. Maria Reed will in the future make her home with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Reed, on east Main street. John Klinger purchased the J. M. Goheen farm, in Harris township, and has taken possession of same. Frank Powell is a new beginner on the David Wagner farm, at Houserville. Samuel Reed moved from Mooresville to the Daniel Irvin farm, at Baileyville.

A. C. Rockey has quit the farm and moved to Bellefonte, Mr. Rudy succeeding him on the A. O. Johnson farm, at Pine Hall. Leonard Griffin has moved onto the Strunk farm. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Krebs, of State College, have taken rooms in the Mrs. Susan Goss home in this place. Robert Bloom has moved into the Dunlap apartments. John A. Neidigh is a beginner on his father's farm at White Hall. B. C. Smeltzer has moved onto his father's farm, in Buffalo Run valley, Charles Leosch succeeding him as tenant on the Hon. John T.

McCormick farm, at Pine Hall. Ed Kocher quit the farm and moved to Warriorsmark, Daniel Fisher taking charge of his farm. Kline and family have moved into a home at Shingletown. Mrs. Harry Glenn has gone back to her parental home on the Branch. Miss Edith Sankey has taken rooms in the Mrs. Viola Smith home. Elmer Rider has moved onto the F. X. Rider farm, at Gatesburg, and J. B. Kessler to the G. E. Harper farm, at White Hall.

-Little Majorie came to tell her Sabbath school teacher that she would have to give up her part in the Christ-

"Oh, Majorie!" lamented the teacher, "don't say that. Have you lost your Christmas spirit so soon, my dear?"

Majorie shook her head. "Not my Chrithmath thpirit," she lisped "It'th my front teeth."

-R. C. T. B. tells us that a Bishop in England was watching a small boy playing in the gutter. "What are you Anne Williams.

doing, my little man?" he asked. "Making a kerfedral." And where is the bishop?" "Oh, I ain't got enough mud to make a bishop."

BOALSBURG.

John Dernar is convalescing from

his recent operation. N. E. Hess, of State College, was a

visitor in town on Tuesday. Edwin Benner, of State College, was a visitor in twon on Sunday. Henry Reitz Jr. went to Oak Hall,

on Monday, to assist L. K. Dale on the

John Klinger purchased the Goheen farm, vacated by Mr. Cole, and will occupy it April 1st.

Mrs. Miranda McIntyre and baby are visiting Mrs. McIntyre's parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Bohn.

Mrs. E. E. Stuart returned home on Thursday after spending the winter with her sons, in Pittsburgh.

Phil D. Foster, of State College, and son, Harold Foster, of Chicago, were business visitors in town on Fri-

Mrs. E. R. Tussey and daughter, Mary Helen, and Miss Mary Segner have been victims of tonsilitis the past week.

Mrs. O. F. Smith, who was called to her former home in Maine on account of the death of her brother, is suffering a nervous breakdown.

William Cole sold his farm machinery and stock at public sale on Tuesday and will move into the John Kimport residence, on west Main street. George Mothersbaugh purchased

the Wm. Stuart farm, east of town, and will take possession on Tuesday. The Stuart family will occupy the Mothersbaugh residence on Main street.

OAK HALL.

Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Dale and family spent Sunday at the John Lambert home, at Bellefonte.

Mr. Levi Roan, of Williamsport, spent the week-end with his father, Mr. George Roan, at the N. B. Martz

Mr. and Mrs. James Searson and daughter, of Centre Hall, were callers, Sunday, with Mrs. Searson's parents, at this place.

Mrs. Philip Shoemaker, of near State College, is spending several days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ishler.

Misses Emma Eliza and Nanny Bell Stuart, and Rosella Meyer, of Boalsburg, were entertained at dinner Sun-

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