

ANOTHER BLUE DAY.

Mrs. Ordway got up at exactly her usual time and, directly she was out of bed, she had exactly her usual sensation of discouragement and fatigue. It seemed to her that the work she had already accomplished was not really finished and done, but still lay upon her shoulders, a monstrous burden to be added to each day, until she was utterly crushed under the accumulation of a whole life's work.

When she glanced in the mirror the weariness of her dark face terrified her; she was forty and looked every day of it, and she could not afford to look forty or weary. No one liked that sort of thing in a business office. So far, she gave no cause for complaint, she was a competent and intelligent worker, more valuable in every way than she had been ten years But her value was no longer inago. creasing. She had reached a good position but she could never hope for a better, and she would be fortunate if she did not find herself in a worse one before very long; because she saw clearly something she hoped and believd nobody else had yet noticed, a curious sort of unresponsiveness in herself. Not that she was dull or stupid, but simply that at heart she felt so indifferent. Those board meetings, the frantic telephone calls, the desperate telegrams and notes, the sinister activity of the ticker, didn't matter any more; they were things of vital importance to her employer, but

"I'd give it up," she thought this morning, "and live on my tiny income if it weren't for Sally. In ten years' time, or less, she's sure to be married the protty matter with the interval -the pretty, pretty little thing!-and then I can rest, if there's anything left of me."

She looked into her child's bedroom through the half-open door. A wild April wind rioted about the room, fluttering the curtains, the bureau scarf, the pages of a magazine, the flimsy little garments laid over the back of a chair; but Sally lay in bed asleep, tranquil as a baby. And she had the obstinate, self-important look of a baby too, as if she were almost

"She can't be eighteen!" thought Mrs. Ordway. "She's a child." She had turned away and had started quietly down the stairs when a drowsy voice called after her, "Mother!"

Sally was too sleepy to sit up, but she stretched out her arms and Mrs. Ordway stooped with joyous humility to that embrace.

Mrs. Ordway wanted to close her eyes and rest there forever. with those lips brushing her forehead and that warm little arm encircling her neck: her baby, whom she had a thousand times assuaged and comforted, was giving back to her in generous measure all that she had received. And yet, all the time she was so quiet and happy, the sense of time going by

him is to make him a good home." "Stuff and nonsense!" she said, They discussed their children as cheerfully, "I've forgotten how to they walked on leisurely in the sweet morning. Mrs. Ordway was happy in telling of Sally's life at school, her studies what the teachers had to cau studies, what the teachers had to say of her. And then Mrs. Morris, in her sober fashion, spoke of her son, how

And worn out. It's the work,

Marian. Work, from morning till night. That house is a regular white

old.

well he was getting on at the bank, how steady and serious he was. "Oh, Ella!" cried Mrs. Ordway, suddenly. "Do you know what I wish; I could go on walking with you all this day long, and talk about the children until there wasn't a word left in my mind."

"Shame on you!" said Mrs. Morris, giving her arm an affectionate squeeze. "Two middle-aged creatures like ourselves spending a whole day in gossip! We've got other things to think of.

"So here bath been dawning Another blue day: Think, wilt thou let it Slip useless away?

Out of eternity

This new day is born; Into eternity,

At night, will return.

"Do you remember how we used to recite that at school, Marian? And, do you know, I still say it to myself, often and often, on days when I feel extra tired and worried. There's Nora of his love. When he was at home Mallory, in her garden!"

Halfway down a shady street, not in their way, not in the way of the little town's brisk life, was a quiet old garden surrounded by a trim white fence, and across its lawn, under the saw, thought as he thought. elms, went walking a tall woman in a cool dress. They waved their hands,

and she waved hers. "Really!" said Mrs. Morris, "it's a terrible thing to see any human being waste life as Nora does. She's absolutely idle from one year's end to another. And just think, Marian, what a woman like Nora could do! No children, no ties, plenty of money and plenty of brains! And all wast-ed! What?" she demanded, incredulously. "What did you say, Marian?"

Mrs. Ordway smiled.

"Ella, I said I envied her!" she answered, defiantly.

"Stuff and nonsense!" cried Mrs. Morris. But after she left her friend at the railway station and was walking back toward the village; her head full of lists and distressing questions about new curtains and whether or not she would take advantage of that sale and buy two dozen bars of yellow soap and let it dry out, she looked down that quiet street where Nora's garden was, and sighed.

She sighed again as she let herself into the house. Ten rooms, and only herself and Rodney-ten rooms, all solidly and completely furnished, and her housewifely pride wouldn't allow her to lock up a single one of them.

"Upon my word," she said to her-self, "if it weren't for Rodney I'd sell tormented her. A train to catch, work take one of those nice, new little flats to be done. Work and work! "My darling baby, I must go!" she said, "or I'll be late." Sally wouldn't "Mother," she said, "I--I snecially ant to he with you to day I's Sat want to be with you to-day. It's Sat-urday—only a half day. Can't you for a calico one, and set to work. First she put away the contents of "Then can't I come in and meet you the market basket, pared potatoes and for lunch. and we'll go to a matinee left them soaking in a bowl of cold water, refilled the kettle, not more coal in the stove and opened the draft. bedrooms they used, made the beds, "Never mind about it! Just don't belongings, lowered the shades halfswept and dusted, put away Rodney's way, and went through all the other kitchen insufferably hot; nevertheless, she mixed a cake and put it into the oven to bake, she chopped meat and potatoes for hash, she made cocoanut icing for the cake, cracked ice for the tea and, when the cake was done, pop into the oven. So that when Rodney came home there was a most appetizing lunch ready for him. Directly he entered he went into the kitchen as a matter of course; his mother was always there.

"Then what in the world do you want?" she asked, half laughing. "I want to talk to you!" he said, elephant. Sometimes I think but vehemently. "Never mind the lunch." then, there's Rodney-such a dear, She freed herself hastily, and gave splendid boy! The least I can do for his cheek a little pat.

She was not looking at him, or she would have seen his dark face flush. "Maybe I'll stay home," he answered.

"Mercy me!" she cried. "The man's coming to take up all the rugs and beat them, and then he's going to clean the windows and I meant to put up fresh curtains all over the house. He's so busy, this is the only time I could get him. And I was sure you wouldn't be home. You know you never are on Saturday afternoons. But of course, if you do want to stay home, I'll postpone—"

"Never mind!" said Rodney abruptly. "I think I will go out after all." Mrs. Morris watched him from the window, with a sigh and a smile. It was hard enough to keep a good home for the boy, but it simply couldn't be done if he insisted upon staying in it and getting in the way.

So it was that Rodney went to the meeting place, no longer reluctant, but defiant. The disquiet, the oppression that was very like guilt. vanished as he walked on, and back came that proud confidence in himself that was the best and finest part

he felt so very young: he was a boy; but when he was with Sally he was

He smiled when he thought of her. Her utter faith in him was the most wonderful thing on earth; she didn't think he was fit for nothing but to be a bank clerk all his life; she was sure that he was going to be a celebrated architect, and so he would be. He had enough money to marry on now; two thousand dollars. A sharp pang of remorse shot through him, which he tried to frown away. "I saved up part of it," he told

himself.

This was true; in three years he had saved two hundred dollars, but all the rest came to him from the maturing of an endowment policy his mother had taken out for him when he was a baby. He knew very well what it had cost her to keep that up, all these years; how hard she had worked how much she had denied herself. And how proud and happy she had been when the check from the insurance company was paid into his account on his twenty-first birthday, a week ago.

"I know you'll be sensible about it." she had said. "You've been such a dear, good boy, Rodney, all your life; such a comfort to me.

And now he was taking the money to run off and marry Sally. He couldn't help thinking of his mother with remorseful tenderness, though nted to feel e w y. He wanted to feel that she had thwarted and hampered him, holding him to a life he could not endure. When he had told her he wanted to be an architect she had said flatly that it was "stuff and nonsense," and that he should be thankful for his position in the bank and make up his mind to do his best there. "I know she's done a lot for me, he reflected. 'And I'm grateful. But they were all the things I didn't want done for me. I don't care what I have to eat or whether the windows are cleaned.' I hate that ugly, stuffy sort of life; I always did; I wanted something-" he frowned again with a boyish shame at using that word, even in his thoughts—"something beautiful. Something beside good meals and a nice, clean house. I wanted to talk, but not about how much coal costs, and things like that. I'm so sick of all that. So sick of getting up every morning and going to the bank, and coming home at night. and never seeing anythingbeautiful. Sally's the only one on earth who understands. Perhaps it isn't very fair to ask her-she's so voung-and I'm rather voung too, and it may be quite a long time before I'm successful. But I can't help it.'

Fespectruly represents: First.— That it is a corporation duly in-corporated and existing under the laws of the State of Maryland and so incorporat-ed by Act of the General Assembly of the State of Maryland, entitled "An Act to incorporate the Baltimore Yearly Meeting of Friends (Orthodox)," approved April 7, 1886, being Acts of 1886, Chapter 327, which Act of Assembly in its entirety reads as follows:

A. 1886, being Acts of 1886, Chapter 324, which Act of Assembly in its entirety reads as follows: Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That + rancis T. King, James Carey, James Carey Thomas, Joseph P. Elliott, Francis White, Jesse Tyson, Chas. W. Davis, Simon J. Martenet, James Carey, Jr., Joseph Edge, George L. Scott, John B. Crenshaw, John Pretlow, Thomas McCoy and Zachariah McNaul, and all those persons now constituting the religious Society known as the "Baltimore Yearly Meeting of Friends," who now hold their yearly Meeting on Friends," who now hold their yearly Meeting on Friends, "who may hereafter become members thereof, agreeably to the rules and discipline of said Society, or such rules and discipline as may hereafter be adopted thereby, be and they are hereby created a body politic and corporate by the name of the Baltimore Yearly Meeting of Friends discipline as may hereafter be adopted thereby, be and they are hereby created a body politic and corporate by the name of all acts necessary and lawful for carrying into effect the objects and purposes of the aforesaid Society, and they are hereby are the easing and renew at pleasure, and they are hereby authorized and empowered to receive and hold by gift, grant, devise, purchase, or otherwise, real and personal estate and other effects and purposes of the aforesaid Society, and they are hereby authorized and empowered to receive and hold by gift, grant, devise, purchase, or otherwise, real and personal estate and other effects and property, and the same to grant, moritage, demise or otherwise dispose of, the whole or any part or parts thereof; provided, the clear yearly incemferom the property of said Corporation shall not exceed the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars.

the clear yearly incme from the prop-erty of said Corporation shall not ex-ceed the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars. Section 2. And be it enacted, That the objects of the Corporation hereby creat-ed are for the adoption and carrying out the rules and discipline of the re-ligious Society of Friends, who now hold their Yearly Meeting on Eutaw Street, in the City of Baltimore, and for the carrying out such religious, educa-tional and charitable work as that in which the said Society of Friends has been or may hereafter be engaged. Section 3. And be it enacted. That the rules and discipline of the said Society of Friends, as laid down in its last Book of Discipline, adopted by said Yearly Meeting in the year eighteen hundred and seventy-six, shall be the rules and discipline of the Corporation hereby created, and the same may be altered and changed in such manner as has been or may hereafter be adopted by said Yearly Meeting. Section 3. And be it enacted. That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage. Anoroved April 7, 1856.

of its passage. Approved April 7, 1886. of its passage. Approved April 7, 1886. Second.—That for a great number of years and in the year 1834 and subsequent thereto the legal title to the Meeting House property whereon was and is erect-ed a Meeting House constituting the church formerly of the said Centre Month-ly Meeting of Friends, in the Borough of Bellefonte, in the County of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, and the burial ground of said Centre Monthly Meeting of Friends, situate in the same place, was held under a deed dated the twenty-sec-ond day of the tenth month (commonly known as the month of October) in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hun-dred and thirty four, recorded in the office for the recording of deeds, &c. in and for the said County of Centre on the twenty-fourth day of October, A. D. 1839 in Deed Book M. page, 432, et seq. being a deed from George Valentine and Sarah, his wife, Reuben B. Valentine and Sarah, his wife, and William A. Thomas and Elliza, his wife, bond Valentine and Lydia, his wife, and William A. Thomas and Elliza, his wife, of the first part, and Isaac Miller, of the second part, conveying to the said Isaac Miller, the party of the second part, and to his heirs, according to the course of the common law of England and his as-signs in trust nevertheless, as thereinafter in said deed set forth, the said premises therein described as follows, to wit: "ALL that certain lot or piece of land sime in the Bellefonte housided on the "ALL that certain lot or piece of land situate in Bellefonte, bounded on the East by lot of Hugh McGonigle, on the West by James D. Harris Mill tract with a Friends Meeting house thereon crected: Beginning at a post on the line of said Mill tract thence North seventy five degrees East eighty eight and a half feet to a post, thence South twonty for of said Mill tract thence North seventy five degrees East eighty eight and a half feet to a post, thence South twenty-five degrees East eighty eight feet to Mc-Gonigle's lot to a post; thence South forty degrees West sixteen feet by the road leading from Bellefonte to Harris Mill sixteen feet to a post, thence North twenty five degrees West twenty feet to a post thence south sixty degrees west seventy-two feet to a post in the line of said Mill tract, thence North twenty-five West one hundred & two feet to the place of beginning; also a certain lot or piece of land situate on the Northern Border of the Forge tract adjoining a lot of Doc. Daniel Dobbins on the North and in-closed by a stone wall occupied and de-signed as a place of Burial." "In trust nevertheless to and for the use, benefit and advantage of the religious society of the people called Quakers belonging to Centre Monthly Meeting, held at Belle-fonte in Perpetual succession forever." Third.—That subsequent to the death of the said Isaac Miller, on petition to your Honorable Court of Eliza M. Thomas and others, all the then members of the Cen-tre Monthly Meeting of Friends, to No. 33 August Term, 1901, under the following caption, viz. "In the matter of the Peti-tion of the Members of Centre Monthly Meeting of Friends, for the appointment of new trustees of the Meeting House property and Burial Ground, in the place and stead of Isaac Miller, deceased;" by decree of your Honorable Court dated and filed in said proceeding May 1, 1901, your Honorable Court entered the following de-cree: Third .- That subsequent to the death of "And now May 1, 1901, the foregoing petition read and considered, whereupon the Court does hereby grant the prayer thereof and does hereby appoint George Valentine, Jr., Edmund Blanchard and Joseph D. Mitchell, Trustees of the Cen-tre Monthly Meeting of Friends and of the Meeting House Property and Burial Ground and all the premises mentioned and described in the aforementioned deed conveying the same to Issac Miller, Trustee, dated October 22nd, A. D. 1834, and recorded in the office for the record-in of deeds, &c. in and for Centre County, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book "M," page 432 &c., the said Trustees being hereby appointed in the place and stead of the said Isaac Miller, duties and obligations originaly vested in and imposed upon the said Isaac Miller by virtue of the said deed, and this appointment being made without requiring any bond from said Trustees. cree:

<section-header><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> scribed as follows: ALL that certain tract of ground sit-uate in the Township of Spring, in the County of Centre and State of Pennsyl-vania aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post north of an oak pointer, on the south-ern line of the said Borough of Belle-fonte at the northwestern corner of the farm tract, other land of the said par-tics of the irst part, thence along said Borough line south seventy seven and one-fourth degrees west twenty two and four-tenths perches to stones, thence by hand now or formerly of the Valentine Iron Company south twelve and three-fourths degrees east thirteen perches to stones, north of dead pine pointer, thence by same lands north eighty three and one-fourth degrees east sixteen and ive tenths perches to post, the north-western corner of what is known as the Workmens Cemetery, thence by same north seventy seven degrees east six and two-tenths perches to the western line of said farm tract, and thence by said line north eleven and one-fourth degrees to the beginning; containing one acre and one hundred and forty perches more or less, and also containing a graveyard on about forty five perches of ground surrounded by a stone wall;" "in trust nevertheless to and for the use and bene-tit and advantage of the religious society of the people called Quakers' belonging to the Centre Morthly Meeting held at Belefonte, in perpetual succession for-ever, to be used as a place of burial un-der the direction and control of the said Centre Monthly Meeting."

Fifth.— That in and by the last will and testament of Mary V. Hale, late of the Borough of Bellefonte, in the County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, deceas-ed, dated November 12, 1900, and probated before the Register of Wills for Centre County, Pennsylvania, at Bellefonte, Pa. and remaining on file in the office of the said Register and therein recorded in Will Book E, page 541, &c. the said testatrix made a bequest as follows, to wit: "I give and hermeath unto the Taurate

said Register and there in recorded in Will Book E, page 541, &c. the said testatrix made a bequest as follows, to wit: "I give and bequeath unto the Trustee or Trustees of Centre Monthly Meeting of Friends, Bellefonte, Penna., or to the per-son, persons or body corporate, holding the legal title to the Meeting House and grave-yard properties of said Monthly Meeting, at the time of my decease, or in whom the legal title to said properties may then or shall thereafter be vested, his, her, or their successors, the sum of One thousand dollars (\$1,000) to be paid by my executors, hereinafter named, within three years after my decease, in-terest on said sum of one thousand dol-lars, to be likewise paid by my said exec-utors from the date of my death until the aforesaid payment of the said prin-cipal sum, at the rate of five per cent, per annum thereon, payable yearly, the instra payment of said interest to fall due on year from and after my decease; in trust nevertheless to invest the said sum of one thousand dollars on good and sufficient security to keep the same thus invested from time to time to.collect the income and profits arising therefrom and to appropriate said income and prof-its from time to time together with the interest to be received from my said ex-ecutors prior to the payment of the said principal sum as aforesaid, in manner of the graves of my grandmother. An Bond Valentine, my father, mother and brothers, in the graveyard of the said Centre Monthly Meeting; and sec-ond, to use whatever remains of said in-come and profits each year after paying the care and maintenance of the Meet-ing House property of the said Centre said Centre Monthly Meeting shall di-tion that only so much of said income and profits each year after paying the expension and profits are graves shall at all times thus be cared for out of the in-superior and profits due so of the Meet-ing An profits shall be appropriated each year to the aforesaid uses of the Secu-sand charges for such care of the said graves; the sa

belonging to any Meeting." Thirteenth.—That your petitioner, dur-ing the entire existence of the said Cen-tre Monthly Meeting of Friends and of the said meeting house or church and burial grounds thereof, was and is the superior judicatory with which said church has been connected, and under its charter as a corporation is duly qualified to act as Trustee as aforesaid. Fourteenth.—That, as herein sat forth

Fourteenth.—That, as herein set forth and by reason thereof, the said Centre Monthly Meeting of Friends has become extinct, and its property is liable to be wasted or destroyed.

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State of Maryland, City of Baltimore, SS: State of Maryland, City of Baltimore, SS: On the 11th day of May A. D. 1927, be-fore me, the subscriber, a Notary Public in and for the said State, personally ap-peared the above named Thomas W. Y. Clark, who being duly affirmed according to law says that he is Clerk of the Per-manent Board of the Baltimore Yearly Meeting of Friends (Orthodox), the above named petitioner, that he makes this af-fidavit for and on behalf of the said peti-tioner, that he is well acquainted with the facts set forth in the said petition, and that the facts therein set forth are true, to the best of his knowledge, information and belief. Affirmed and subscribed to before me the day and year above written. Julia B. Robinson, Notary Public, My Commission expires May 6, 1929.

"My dear, I can't I-"

"Oh, Sally, my baby, I wish I could! But I shan't finish until rather late Then she went upstairs to the two this afternoon. You see, I promised Mr. Colemen to go over the lists of-" do it!"

"I shouldn't last long, at that rate," said Mrs. Ordway, smiling. "You know, Sally, how much I'd like to be under the least speck of dust. Then downstairs, in like fashion, and at last

said Sally, with a trembling lip. That childish phrase struck Mrs. Ordway forcibly.

"I know, Sally," she answered, slow-ly, "I often think of that. But-well, we'll have to compromise, I'm afraid I had a pan of corn muffins ready to -give you as much of my time as possible, without sacrificing the other things I want you to have.'

Once more she kissed her child, and then went down to her solitary breakfast, set ready for her by the welltrained servant.

She gave the orders for the day with her usual foresight and good sense, and set out for the railway station, walking because she needed this much exercise. She looked the very model of efficiency; a charming woman, carefully and modishly dressed, straight, slender, well-poised; she walked as she should, with her shoulders well back, taking deep breaths of the spring morning. But the sweet, cool air had for her no exhilaration; she was tired, so terribly tired.

As she enteed the main street of the village she saw before her the beloved figure of Mrs. Morris, stout and dowdy, in a shiny old serge suit and a woeful hat.

"Ella!" she cried.

Mrs. Morris turned, and their eyes met, with a strange and beautiful look of trust and affection.

of the day. How is Sally?"

Morris frowned again.

"I declare, it's a sin and a shame that we can't see more of each other!" she said, "two old friends like us. But there! We're both so busy, from morning till night. Marian! I'm just going to walk to the station with you. even if it is stealing precious time."

They set off together, Mrs. Ordway slackening her pace to meet the more labored gait of her friend. "I begin to feel my years," said

rs. Morris, gravely. "Nonsense!" cried Mrs. Ordway. Mrs. "We're the same age, Ella. Forty-that's no age at all!"

"You may say what you like," Mrs.

"Lord! It's hot in here!" he exclaimed.

"I haven't yet learned how to cook without heat," returned his mother, somewhat tartly. She was so very tired and harrassed, she had done so much, and here the boy came in, cool as a cucumber, to eat up in twenty minutes what it had taken her good-

ness knows how long to prepare. "Then why do you cook?" he asked. She stared at him in indignant amazement, but she couldn't remain angry at Rodney. There was some-thing in his dark young face that always stirred her to an uncomprehending sort of pity for him. She knew that he didn't really work very hard, not nearly so hard as she did, and of course he had nothing to worry about; yet he had sometimes such a weary look. A handsome boy, slender, with an air of distinction about him that now and then troubled his mother. No "Well, Marian!" she said, in her dry, matter-of-fact way. "It's of good luck to see you at the beginning poet or an actor. Well! She hoped he "Rosy and well as ever. But I can't stop, Ella. I'll miss my train." Mrs. it didn't do to expect too much.

"I dare say I'd hear from you, if I didn't cook!" she observed, with grim good humor. "Come now! Go in and sii down at the table, and I'll bring in your lunch in two shakes of a lamb's tail."

When she entered the dining-room with the plate of hash he was sitting at the table, but he got up abruptly and put his arm about her ample waist.

"Sit down here and talk to me!" he entreated. "I-Mother, I don't like you to wait on me-and work so hard for me. I want...." for me. I want....

For an instant Mrs. Morris let her Morris persisted, obstinately, "I feel head rest on her tall boy's shoulder.

He had turned off the road now, into a neglected old orchard that was destined to be cleared and cut up into "desirable building lots" before long. He hated the thought of the mean little houses that would stand here in place of this sweet and tranquil loveliness; he imagined how it would be if this were his land, and he could build on it a house for himself and Sally.

He was so lost in this vision that he didn't observe Sally, who was sitting on the low branch of a gnarled, bent tree, with the sun striking throgh the little new leaves and mak ing her fair head marvelously bright. She saw him though, saw he was scowling, absorbed in thought; and, by no means for the first time, a chill of dread seized her.

"Oh, I do love Rodney!" she thought. "I do! But he's so strange, sometimes. So awfully different from me. He doesn't care for nice. little things. He's so wonderful and high-minded. And I'm not. Oh! Suppose I'm a terrible disappointment to him, as I'll be to Mother? Nobody knows how petty I am! I've tried not to be, I've tried to study but nobody can imagine how I've hated and loathed and dreaded the idea of going to college. I'm not ambitious, not one bit. The thing I'd have liked best would have been for Mother to stay home and let me be with her just doing silly little things all day long, sewing, and fixing up little salads for ourselves and talking."

But presently she was consoled by the thought that when she was with Rodney she didn't feel like that.

"Rodney needs me, and Mother doesn't. Mother....I must not think about Mother! If I'd gone to college I'd have had to leave her, and she could bear that. She never minded being away from me all day long. She never even knew how terribly I

(Contnued on page 6, Col. 1.)

condition." Sixth.—That on or about April 4, 1902, the above named George Valentine. Jr., Edmund Blanchard and Joseph D. Mitch-ell, Trustees of the Centre Monthly Meet-ing of Friends, received payment of the above mentioned legacy from Ellen Hale Andrews and George Murray Andrews, Executors of the last will and testament of the said Mary V. Hale, deceased, since which time the principal amount of said fund viz. \$1000., had been invested by said Trustees and the income derivable therefrom collected and disposed of by said Trustees.

Seventh.—That in later years, because of deaths, changes of residence and for other reasons, the membership of the said deaths, changes of residence and for other reasons, the membership of the said Monthly meeting became very small and attendance of meetings for worship in said meeting house and of business meetings of the said Monthly Meeting became small-er and smaller, until such meetings for worship entirely ceased, and it became impracticable for said Monthly meeting to function as the local organization of the said religious denomination; whereupon by appropriate action by the said Yearly Meeting, the chief governing body, in accordance with the views of the remaining members of said Month-ly Meeting, and in accordance with the rules and discipline of the said Yearly Meeting, the said Centre Monthly Meeting was formally "laid down" or discontinued and thereby ceased to exist, on or about May 5th 1919.

Eighth.—That for many years last past he said Joseph D. Mitchell, one of the frustees above named has permanently esided in Lewistown, Mifflin County, County resided in Lewistown, Miffin County, Pennsylvania and, as your petitioner is in-formed, has affiliated with the Protestant Episcopal Church of America; and that for a number of years past the said Ed-mund Blanchard or Edmund Blanchard, Jr., another of said Trustees, has been liv-ing in the State of Texas, so that the said George Valentine, Jr., is the only one of said Trustees now residing in Bellefonte, Centre County, Pennsylvania, and the only active Trustee. Ninth.—That the said individual church

only active Trustee. Ninth.—That the said individual church, board or agency of the said religious or-ganization known as the Baltimore Yearly Meeting of Friends (Orthodox), that is to say, the said Centre Monthly Meeting of Friends, has thus become extinct.

say, the said Centre Monthly Meeting of Friends, has thus become extinct. **Tenth.**—That for the reasons above set forth, it has become impracticable for the said Trustees to fulfill or comply with the conditions of the bequest under the said will of Mary V. Hale, deceased, as set forth in the paragraph hereof number-ed, Fifth, and that, therefore, it is the de-sire of the remaining former members of the said Centre Monthly Meeting of Friends and of your petitioner and of the said Trustees that the said Trustees be authorized to declare the termination of said trust and the reversion of the said principal fund constituting the corpus of said trust, to the estate of the said Mary V. Hale, deceased, in accordance with the terms of her will, and be authorized to the said Mary V. Hale, deceased, the said principal fund, in termination of said trust and satisfaction thereof, or that their acts in doing so be ratified and confirmed. acts in doing so be ratified and confirmed, and that thereupon the said Trustees shall be released and discharged from all ob-ligations arising relative to said trust fund.

Fennsylvinia, in Deed Book "M," page 432 &c., the said Trustees being hereby appointed in the place and stead of the said Isaac Miller, deceased, with all the powers and tile, duties and obligation of the said a deed, and this appointement being made without requiring any bond from said Trustees.
By the Court."
Fourth.— That by their deed dated September 4, 1838, and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds, c. in and from the said County of Centre on February 8, 1899 in Deed Book 75, page 695 &c., George Valentine and Emily J., his wife,
fund.
Eleventh.—That for the reasons above staid the said trust fund office for the recording of deeds, c. in and imposed upon the said round, referred to in the paragraph hereof numbered Second, and the additional Burial Ground, referred to in the paragraph hereof numbered Second, and the additional Burial Ground referred to in the paragraph hereof numbered Second, and the additional Burial Ground referred to in the paragraph hereof numbered Second, and the additional Burial Ground referred to in the paragraph hereof numbered Second, and the additional Burial Ground referred to in the paragraph hereof numbered Second, and the additional Burial Ground referred to in the paragraph hereof numbered Second, and the additional Burial Ground referred to in the paragraph hereof numbered Second, and the additional Burial Ground referred to in the paragraph hereof numbered Second, and the additional Burial Ground referred to in the paragraph hereof numbered Second, and the additional Burial Ground referred to in the paragraph hereof numbered Second, and the additional Burial Ground referred to in the paragraph hereof numbered Second, and the additional Burial Ground referred to in the paragraph hereof numbered Second the additional Burial Ground referred to in the paragraph hereof numbered Second the se

DECREE.

And now May 13th 1927, the foregoing petition presented and directed to be filed, and the Court hereby grants a rule upon petition presented and directed to be filed, and the Court hereby grants a rule upon all parties interested to show cause why the prayers of the foregoing petition should not be granted, which rule is made returnable on Tuesday the twelfth day of July A. D. 1927, at the Court House in Beliefonte, Pennsylvania, at ten o'clock A. M., and it is hereby directed that a copy of the foregoing petition and of this decree (which decree contains said rule so that a copy thereof includes a copy of said rule), be published by the said peti-tioner for four successive weeks in one newspaper of general circulation of the said County of Centre, published in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, and that on the said return day of said rule at said time and place a full hearing of the case as shall be most likely to pre-serve the property of the said Centre Monthly Meeting of Friends in the inter-ests of the denomination, according to the uses to which it was intended to be de-voted, and to determine all other matters involved in the prayers of the said peti-tion, at which time and place all persons interested may be heard. By the Court

e beard. By the Court JAMES C. FURST P. J.

Notice of the feregoing copy of petition, decree and rule, is hereby given to all persons interested who are hereby notified that they may appear and be heard by the court at the time and place named in the above mentioned decree.

BLANCHARD & BLANCHARD. Attorneys for Petitioner. 72-21-4t

Makes Golden Flute to Find Pure Tone.

A use of gold, or even platinum, as the metal for manufacturing flutes is recommended as a medium for per-fect tone by Prof. Dayton C. Miller of Case School, Cleveland, Ohio. Prof. Miller explained in a recent lecture in New York City that the tone quality of the flute improved with the increase in density of the material. Prof. Miller's gold flute, so he reports, therefore has a rich tone that cannot be achieved by any other instrument. The Boston Symphony Orchestra occasionally sends a messenger to Prof. Miller to borrow the flute when a concert is contemplated in which especially golden tones are required.

Platinum is a still more dense material than gold, and so will make an even more admirable flute, according to Prof. Miller. He is contemplating the manufacture of such an instrument in order to achieve the final perfection in flute tones.

A collection of 711 flutes, said to be the finest collection of these instruments in the world, was displayed by the scientist in connection with the lecture, which was under the auspices of the Museum of the Peaceful Arts.

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