

Bellefonte, Pa., April 13, 1928.

WE'VE SOLD THE CAR.

We've sold the car, A good old friend The good old car Is at an end. Some other hand Will have the fun, And try to make The old car run.

We've traded in The good old car, For that's the way That people are. Old age had come And youth had gone. And so we passed The old car on.

It seems unkind. It seems unfair, But that's the way That friendships wear. Yet none can say We did not praise It even in Its saddest days.

Yes, if you think We did not claim We loved the old Car still the same And swear it was As good as new. Then ask the man We sold it to.

-By Douglas Malloch.

HE NAMED HER "JUSTICE."

When Fred Keller and Oscar Carlsen got off the train at Seaview, Fla., they were completely snubbed by ev-ery porter in the station, for they looked exactly like the porters them-looked exactly like the porters themselves, except that they seemed to be will have to get out the diving suit off duty. Fred's blanket roll could and take a chance at it." not possibly hold a set of golf clubs and Oscar's canvas bag was not covalthough Mr. Carlsen was unusually bowlegged, it was easy to see that his deformity came from walking too early and not from riding behind the hounds

Instead of getting into one of the shining, well-padded hotel busses, they walked up the street until they found a rooming house which looked sufficiently disreputable, so that they would not have to pay out many dol-lars for the insults which they would receive in return. Their budget was limited and they had not come to Florida for the winter, but had come for business. After they had depos-ited their luggage in their room they walked down to the sea, which might hold a fortune for them if they knew how to get it. There were large estates all along the shore and there was only one small public park and beach where the proletariat was al-lowed to wet its feet.

"Here is where we will have to

pearls more than anything in the never listened to Keller and had would want to buy them." world, so you can be sure I will do stayed at home. What would he say He watched her face as everything to get them. So keep your shirt on, Oscar." to Keller's family at the memorial service? "He was walking west when our shirt on, Oscar." | service? "He was walking west when | faded into a telltale blush. Her eyes Once, when they got back into the I last saw him. He was well dressed | lost their look of arrogance.

boat for a rest and a cigarette, they saw a yacht coming into the bay. When it came closer they saw that it and was in no danger of getting sunburned." And Keller also wondered where he was the Beacon. It was more than 100 feet long and cut its way through the water like a bully, rolling enor-mous swells toward the rowboat

which nearly swamped them. Suddenly they realized that the Beacon was not going to turn away from them. They were so surprised dragged something that looked like a that they did not move until the Beawalrus out of the water. When he con was only thirty feet away, and the bay, and when they came up they saw the Beacon's prow cut its way through their flimsy boat. Fifteen minutes later they waded up to the public beach expended of the set of public beach exhausted after a quarinto the rowboat and escorted Keller off toward their hotel.

"The dirty devils, they tried to run into us!" gasped Carlsen as soon as he could talk. say, so Carlsen had to throw the thing on his back and stagger off. When

ter-mile swim.

"Oh, no, they wouldn't do that! I don't believe they saw us. It was they reached their room Keller locked just an accident—not intentional," the door and then climbed in bed and sen would be afraid to go on with the search, and he did not want to lose his financial support so early. On the other hand, Keller was overjoyed turned the diving suit over and put at being run over. It showed him his hand into the pocket which was that he was searching in the right place. Otherwise Bradley would have sewed on the outside. It felt something sandy and he pulled it out. It was the string of pearls! He looked at them for a second and let him alone.

They bought another boat and charged the cost to an act of God, aling but beads." They had been good though Keller hated to flatter Bradley imitations, perhaps, but the salt watso highly. Carlsen fussed a bit about the extra expense, but he paid for it er had eaten them almost away and "You can't get anywhere that way, after Keller had told him that he the string that held them was just Bradley. I have you where I want could not drop out now without losing on the point of giving up. There was way," said Keller one day. "We can cover only a few hundred square feet What

in a day, and during the night the

Carlsen agreed, because he was financing the expedition and he hated ered with European hotel stickers. to think of the second-hand diving Mr. Keller did not carry a poodle, and suit going to waste in the hotel room. catch the first train north. his bright eyes toward Carlsen's sad Furthermore, he wanted to get the search completed because he wanted ones

to go home. "It That night they sat up late reading an instruction book which told of the "W Carlsen morbidly. "That whale that swam over me possibilities of their deep-water lounging robe. Each tried it on and little enthusiasm was inspired by it. "I can't imagine wearing it to church," said Keller.

"But it would be great for the Charleston," encouraged Carlsen. "Once you got those lead shoes going they would swing for an hour. And

Beacon to go on a cruise, because they did not want to be caught in such elaborate equipment for fear Bradley would get the local authorities to ask them for their diver's license. The Beacon stayed at her dock for several days, and then Barker brought the ru-

"Here is where we will have to mor to Keller that the Bradleys were work from." announced Keller. "If stocking up for a trip to Bermuda

He watched her face as she looked at them. The rouge in her cheeks

"No-," she stammered. "I don't need any more pearls." "Would you call your husband? I would like to have him see them." past him, but not one would tell him anything. Perhaps, in a year or so, he would come out at Gibraltar or Buenos Aires, but it was improbable that he would last that long. At 7 o'clock that night Conternational terms of the set them." Would like to have him see them." She rang for the butler and told him to tell Mr. Bradley to come to her. She lighted a cigarette and looked out of the window. She threw the cigarette into a fireplace and this

"Who are you?" she demanded. "I am just a pearl merchant, Mrs. got it on the beach he skinned it and out jumped Keller. He really did not for everything I sell!"

Mr. Bradley came in. He was dressed in a blue coat, white flannels and white shoes. His face was still "Bring the suit. Bring the suit," young-much younger than Keller' was all the exhausted Keller could although they were the same age. young-much younger than Keller's, "What did you want?" he asked his wife, and then she saw Keller and recognized him.

"What are you doing here? said Keller. He was afraid that Carl- went to sleep immediately. Carlsen thought I was through with you. Do sen would be afraid to go on with the scratched his head a few times and not try to ask any favors of me," he scratched his head a few times and not try to ask any favors of me," he then went to bed, too. But he awoke began insolently. But Keller smiled early and got up to look around. He at him and his wife was crying. He could see that something had gone wrong.

"Look!" said Mr.3. Bradley, and pointed to the jewel case which Kel-ler held oper. in his hand.

He looked at them for a second and then said:—"Pearls! Those are noth-fusely. Then he straightened up and snarled: "What are you doing now, Keller-peddling beads?"

"You can't get anywhere that way, you and you can't squirm out of it. all the money he had spent already. "We can't accomplish much this way." said Keller one day. "We can

"I suppose you are trying to black-ail we with those pearls. Well, who woke up? Well, he did not care. He mail we with those pearls, would lose more than Keller, because can prove they are ours?"

he had financed the crazy trip. They 'The diamond clasp is engraved with Mrs, Bradley's name, you know." would have made more money if they had fished for sardines with their had fished for sardines with their "Then we can admit they are ours straw hats. He started to pack up. and were lost, instead of the others, As soon as Keller got up they would and send a check to the insurance company, and then where will you Presently Keller awoke and turned stand?

"Remember, these weren't lost, Bradley. They were thrown away. When I found them the clasp was fastened and this lead sinker was at-tached. And I have a witness."

Bradley was a little surprised at that. He thought his wife had better churned up the water so much that it sense. washed the pearls out of the mud. I "W "Well, you can't scare me with your

had been over the same spot ten times bluff. Get out of here."

have welcomed his return in order to thank him." "Let him come. You can't prove

anything." 'That makes no difference, Bradley.

We have come so close to proving it that it would look rather black for you, anyway. Ten chances to one you and your wife will be working in the prison shoe factory within a month. And you will be surprised to see what that will do to your social position. Even if you escape prison, the thing

"You want half of what I own! 17-Year Locust to Appear in Pennsyl-Impossible!' "No, it's not. There will be plenty vania.

left for you. And when you start bargaining don't tell me you are a poor man, because I looked up your financial rating before I came down here."

Bradley and his wife whispered to

each other. "If this scandal gets out, Henry, it will ruin us," said Mrs. Bradley. "You little fool, why did you throw those pearls out in the bay? I told

you to wait and let me take care of them. I never saw such bungling in my life," said the humiliated Brad-

his pocket and read from it.

around it, because I have begun to like Florida and would like to live here during the most of my winters. I will take the Beacon, because I have never had a yacht ride before, and also because it was the Beacon that un-covered those pearls for me, and I want to be kind to it. And I will die.

royalties will take care of me for the sure, or at the base of some herbarest of my life."

few minutes six capable witnesses ar- creatures during the long years of rived and watched Mr. Bradley sign their subterranean lives. The new away half of his entire fortune. Then Keller invited the Bradleys to drive until the spring of 1945 calls it to to the county seat, where the deeds were filed. When they returned Keller surrendered his precious imitation pearls to the rightful owners with a few words of advice.

"It always pays to buy the best," he said, and then as an afterthought; "Of course, you will tell your insurance company that they have been recovered.

"I guess so," said Bradley, dejected. Keller then asked to be shown the Beacon, so Bradley escorted him down to the dock and introduced him to the captain.

"I expect to rename the Beacon," he told Bradley as they stood out on the bow.

"I suppose you will call her Re-venge," said Bradley with a snarl. "No," said Keller; "I have thought of a better name than that. I will name her Justice."

-By Justin Sturm. Gain of 14,300,380 in Last 8 Years in

Population of U.S.

The United States will have a pop-ulation of 120,013,000 on July 1, the Census Bureau estimated a few days

That represents a gain of 14,300,-380 in the last 8 years. Estimated population July 1, 1927, was 118,628,-000.

At the present rate of immigration and excess of births over deaths the country will be populated by 260,-000,0000 in the year 2000.

Births exceeded deaths by slightly more than 1,000,000 last year. The birth rate however birth rate, however, is falling more rapidly than is the death rate, and experts are not of the opinion that the population increase in the future will be at the rapid rate of the last 20 years. New estimates of population were pared for most of the States, although those where the population decreased between 1910 and 1920, or between 1920 and 1925, of 1925 census figures were retained. These States were Mississippi, Montana, Nevada, North Dakota and Vermont. Population estimates for States showing increase were: Alabama 2,-573,000; Arizona 474,000; Arkansas 1,944,000; California 4,556,000; Colorado 1,090,000; Connecticut 1,667,000; Delaware, 244,000; District of Colum-bia, 552,000; Florida, 1,141,000; Geor-gia, 3,203,000; Idaho, 546,000; Illi-nois, 7,396,000; Indiana, 3,176,000; Iow a, 2,428,000; Kansas, 1,835,000; Kentucky, 553,000; Louisiana, 1,950,-000; Maine, 795,000; Maryland, 1,616,-Massachusetts, 4,290,000; Michigan, 4,591,000; Minnesota, 2,722,000; Missouri, 13,523,000; Nebraska, 1,408,-000; New Hampshire, 456,000; New Jersey, 3,821,000; New Mexico, 396,-000; New York, 11,550,000; North \$1. Carolina, 2,938,000; Ohio, 6,826,000; Oklahoma, 2,426,000; Oregon, 902,000; Pennsylvania, 9,854,000; Rhode Island 716,000; South Carolina, 1,864,000; South Dakota, 704,000; Tennessee, 2,-502,000; Texas, 5,487,000; Utah, 531,-000; Virginia, 2,575,000; Washington, 1,587,000; West Virginia, 1,724,000; Wisconsin, 2,953,000; Wyoming, 247,-000 000.

The periodic cicada, popularly known as the "17-year locust," is due in several Eastern and Northern

States this spring. Orchardists, farmers and owners of shade trees have little to fear, however, for this insect is now re-garded more as entomological curios-

ity than a serious pest. Some time during late May or early June millions of immature cicades will emerge from the subterranean burrows in which they have been developing since the summer of ley, and then he turned to Keller. "Well, name your price." Keller pulled a slip of paper from is pocket and read from it. "I will take this house and the land

have to have enough income to keep Several weeks later the eggs will this place and the Beacon in the man-hatch and the larvae will drop light-ner to which they are accustomed. ly to the ground. On touching the For that I will take the patents you soil they immediately penetrate it, stole from me ten years ago. The usually entering at a crack or fisceous plant the roots of which will He telephoned to the town and in a provide sustenance for the little generation will remain in seclusion aerial existence so that the mysterious cycle can be continued.

Every year is a "locust year" in some parts of the country, a fact that should confound the soothsayers who assert that the appearance of the insect with the strange "W" on their wings forecasts war. The periodic cicadas are divided in to broods, one of which appears annually. However, a widespread occurrence of the creatures, such as is imminent this year, is comparatively infrequent

The 1928 assortment, known to entomologists as "Brood 12," has its habitat in certain localities in western and southern and southeastern New York; southern Maryland; eastern, central and northern Pennsylvania; eastern and central Virginia; Kalamazoo county, in Michigan; Dearborn and Posey counties, in In-diana, and generally in New Jersey and the District of Columbia. It has been recorded regularly in Connecti-cut since 1724 and in New Jersey since 1775.

In the spring of 1929 the brood that went into the ground in 1912, limited to parts of Iowa, Illinois, Ohio and Missouri, will emerge.

Entomologists assume that gener-ations ago the periodic cicada was represented by a single brood. In the course of time, however, geographic, climatic and topographic factors brought about changes and the brood was broken up into many, each re-stricted to well-defined districts and each reappearing at regular intervals.

Broods of 17-year cicadas are now found in many Eastern and Northern Nortnern States. In the south the insect is represented by a blood brother that is able, because of more favorable environment, to complete the life cycle in 13 years. Neither cicada frequents regions forested by conifers and each tends to leave a district that has been deforested. The insects do little damage to the leaves, confining their mischief to the twigs and small branches, which they weaken in depositing eggs. Young orchards may suffer from this enforced pruning, but larger trees read-ily survive. Some harm may also be done to the tiny roots of plants and trees from which the cicadas draw nourishment while they are underground.

we touch any of those private beach-es they will set the bulldog after us." At 4 the next morning they smug-At 6 o'clock they returned to their gled their suit down to the boat and

supper he offered to show the newset out for a walk.

"Over there is John L. Carson's pork packer, you know. And on this side of the point is Elmer Bradley's place. It's the biggest place around here. He's the big cornstarch man, the lyou know. You heard about Mrs. suit. Bradley's pearls ,didn't you? It was in all the papers for a week."

"I remember seeing something about them," said Keller casually. "What happened to them?"

"She lost her string of pearls right out in the bay there. They were giving a party on their yacht, the Beacon, and she leaned over the rail and the pearls caught on something and the clasp opened up and down they went into the water. For a week the town was full of newspaper reporters and detectives. I guess the Bradleys' pictures were in every paper in the country. But they didn't find the pearls. The insurance c om p an y brought a diver here, but he couldn't find anything, so Mrs. Bradley got her money for them."

"How much were they worth?"

"The insurance company offered a \$50,000 reward for them, so I guess they were worth at least \$100,000!" Keller and Carlsen whistled to themselves silently.

In the morning they bought a small rowboat, loaded it with fishing tackle, and paddled out to the location which .Barker had indicated. They fished for a while and then jumped in for a swim. They tried diving to the bottom and after an

watch is our location, so we won't cover the same spot twice. We can each day we will finish in a couple of ple matter. With all his ham-sized muscles Carlsen could not raise Kel-

"How about the diving suit?" asked Carlsen. "I paid out \$100 for it and you spent a week patching up the leaks. Why did we buy it if we are not going to use it?"

an injunction against us."

"You talk as if the Bradleys don't want us to find the pearls. I should think they would be grateful to get them back because the newspapers said they could not be matched at any

hotel and spent an active half hour slowly paddled out to their position. reaching for their supper. Their The Beacon had gone, so they had an most strenuous competitor was a man easy day before them. Their boat named Barker, who had lived in Sea- was nearly swamped at every stroke, view for five years as a carpenter, because it was not accustomed to butler, fisherman and barber. After dredging duty. Keller struggled with the suit and finally got into it. He comers about the place, so the three waited for the sun to come up and then dropped his heavy feet over the side and jumped over and down. Carlplace," explained Barker. "He's the sen held on to the rope and operated a little air fan which they had set up. It wasn't so bad, he thought, to loll in the sun while Keller was down at the bottom in a second-hand diver's

> Keller jerked at his signal rope every few minutes and Carlsen rowed a came. strokes more. In an hour they few had covered more territory than they had in two weeks of ordinary diving.

Suddenly Carlsen looked up and saw the Beacon steaming back into the bay. Apparently Mrs. Bradley had forgotten her umbrella and was coming back for it. Instead of going the shortest way, the Beacon had veered to the left and was heading straight for the rowboat. For once in his life Carlsen had a thought for some one else. He tore off a piece of cord from the fishing line, tied the air tupe, closed and tied the tube and safety rope to a box and threw it overboard. Then he grabbed his oars, rowed full speed to the shallow water and closed his eyes.

A second later he heard the Beacon rush directly over Keller's head and he felt the resulting swells. He opened his eyes again and rowed back to the floating box. He prayed fluent-ly as he pulled the box into the boat. The tube and line were still fastened to it! He tied the rope to the rowlock, opened the air tube and started pumping air. He jerked the signal line and got a response. Keller was still alive, hour became fairly proficient. "In a day or two it will be easy," three jerks, which meant that Keller said Keller. "All we will have to wanted to come up.

Carlsen pulled as hard as he could, but he saw that the boat would not line up with the trees on the shore stand the load. They had not installed and the trees on Bradley's place. If equipment for pulling the diver up be-we move one tree east and one south cause they thought it would be a sim-

ler an inch. Then he tied the rope to the stern and started rowing for shallow water, but the boat did not move one millimeter. It stayed as if it were tied to a dock. Then it did the butler move two feet. Keller had under- the house. "We will use it, but not unless we fail this way. If Bradley saw us out here in that suit he would get out to shallow water and, perhaps, to ing room. She was an extreme blonde wat Keller to think that he could do

> For hours Carlsen tugged at the oars and pumped air down the tube, while, below, Keller pulled one lead shoe after another into seaweeds and but he knew she was Bradley's wife do it once more. I want half of ev-over slippery rocks. At intervals they from her flashy clothes.

looked at them for a full minute with shining eyes.

"It wasn't a whale-it was the Bea-

"I wanted to thank it for kicking

"Pearls, nothing! Those are imita-

Keller jumped out of bed and took

son that went over your head. What

did you want to thank him for?'

up those pearls."

tions!"

What would Keller think when he

"It was the whale that did it!" he

"What whale did what?" asked

"Oh, boy, I never expected to find anything so good as this! I hored for it, but didn't really expect it." "You hoped to find a string of imitation pearls on the bottom of the ocean? Why didn't you stop in at a 10-cent store and buy a string for yourself that wasn't watersoaked and rotten? And why didn't you tell me that you were out hunting beads? You could have saved me the trip and a good piece of money." "I didn't tell you because I knew

you wouldn't understand. You don't even understand now. You thought I was fool enough to go hunting for real pearls did you? Well, I'm not as crazy as that. I suspected these were imitations and that's why I

Keller sat in his room for an hour fondling them carefully because they were ready to fall apart any minute. "Look at the clasp!" he said to

himself. "It was never unfastened and the string isn't broken. 'Helen Bradley' is engraved on it, too. And look at the lead sinker tied to the string! I guess Mrs. Bradley is not as shrewd as her husband. Wait till I get hold of them!"

active man lazy and a lazy man comfortable. And he liked Bradley's es-

a dairy. That was even better. When Keller rang the doorbell at the Spanish villa he trembled with anticipation. The butler came and looked once at the visitor and said that Mr. and Mrs. Bradley were out. trusted you.

ket for another string. I have some you took everything. I have been a that I know she would like to buy." day laborer ever since, and I have The butler returned again and said watched your progress in the papers. that Mrs. Bradley was not interested When I read about the lost pearls I said to myself: 'Maybe Bradley has

to know if everything is satisfactory." money along with it. And I was The butler returned and told Keller right. I guess you are getting childthat Mrs. Bradley's insurance matters were handled by her attorney. ish as you get older. Perhaps your wife did have to wear some pearls at

possibly keep me from coming in-that I threatened you and pushed you aside," commanded Keller as he gave the butler a \$20 bill and walked into lantic Ocean was waiting for them?"

and very pretty. Her large eyes were a little cold, but they livened up when "And now we will g

Keller entered. He had never seen her before except from his rowboat,

ten to one on your thousand dollars if we find the pearls. And also re-it again, because the Beacon was al-ways after them. He wished he had you would be just the person who you would be just the person who for which you clamor."

will severely curb your future aspira-tions. I will admit your social position is nothing to brag about, but it could be a lot worse. And think how you would feel if you slipped down af-ter you had climbed so high."

Keller was talking business now. Mrs. Bradley was expecting to be invited to the Heathercotes' ball at Palm Beach. She had waited for five years and had just about made the grade. If this pearl story got out she would be dropped from the list. Even the Highcombs and the Trewfars would snub her.

Bradley was thinking the same thing. He might shoot Keller and get the pearls back, but the murder would also effect him. It would not hurt his social position as much as the pearl exposure, but people did have a way of taking murders rather seriously. He wondered what Keller wanted. He might as well find out and get the thing hushed up.

"Well, Keller, you have collected some circumstantial evidence which, if brought to light, might injure us some. Of course, it is fallacious, but it would have an unpleasant effect upon some of our friends. What do you want for your pearls?"

"Do you remember when I invented As he walked toward the Bradley the wrapping machine ten years ago? estate he realized that he liked Flor- I offered you a partnership then, but ida. It had a climate that made an you did not accept. Instead, you stole my plans and got the machine patented in your name. We had tate. It was large enough so that the family cow would not have to sit on the front porch all day. Of course, Berdlen did worked and lived together for five years and, naturally, I was very gen-erously inclined toward you, because Bradley did not have a cow; he had you were my best friend. But you were not so generous. You were a dirty thief and still are, as far as I know. You have been living off something that belongs to me and I have been working like a dog because I

"Tell them I heard that Mrs. Brad-ley lost her pearls and is in the mar-idea I ever had, so when you took that "Tell her, then, that I am also working for the insurance company that carries her risks and I would like specially when he could take in some especially when he could take in some "Then tell her that you could not the yacht party to satisfy the insur-

"And now we will get down to business," continued Keller. "I offered you a partnership once before and I will erything you own. You see, I am still generous. You have invested

Rabbit Fever.

Motorists Must Stop Engines When Filling with Gas, is Warning.

Reports recived by the bureau of fire protection, Pennsylvania State police, Harrisburg, disclose a wide-spread disregard of its safety regulation which prohibits the filling of automobile and motor vehicle reservoirs while the engines are kept running. Numerous fires and explosions with resultant injury to persons and damage to property, have been caused by this dangerous practice, due to gaso-line spilling and overflowing on over-heated exhaust pipes and the ignition of gasoline fumes by back fire.

This violation together with smoking at places where gasoline is dispensed is punishable under summary proceedings with a penalty of \$50 to \$200 fine, and a warning is issued by the bureau that where this hazardous practice is permitted or continued, prosecution will be instituted against the offenders.

80,000 Rabibts Are Released in State.

The Pennsylvania State Game Commission recently announced the release of the largest number of cot-"They might want them back and, again, they might not," said Keller. "Remember that although you are putting up the money for the trip, I am the captain and I have offered you ten to one on your thousand dollars. If we find the nearly And alace And the money the money the money will be money the trip, I am the captain and I have offered you ten to one on your thousand dollars. If we find the nearly And alace to try the string he had found in the bay. tontail rabbits ever purchased and redreaded and mysterious Tularemia or

Real Estate Transfers

Jennie Gummo Wirtz, et bar, to Charles E. Packer, tract in Benner Twp.; \$1125.70.

Osceola Rod and Gun Club to John Kelley, tract in Worth Twp.; \$1800. Rufus L. Cole, et ux, to Katherine C. Kemnara, tract in College Twp.;

Harrison W. Tressler, et ux, to Sallie M. Houser, et al, tract in Spring Twp.: \$1.

J. H. Warner to Maud L. Sieva, et bar, tract in Benner Twp.; \$10.

Maud L. Sieva, et bar, to Grover C. Baughman, et ux, tract in Benner

Emel Roth, et ux, to Rosie E. Immel, tract in Spring Twp.; \$1170.

Mifflin R. Royer, et ux, to Robert C. Brungart, tract in Miles Twp.; \$1900. C. D. Bartholomew, et ux, to G. C.

King, tract in Gregg Twp.; \$1000. Bertha Mulson, et al, to Verna Gro-

hoski, tract in Rush Twp.; \$1. Gust Armour, et ux, to Harry R. Antis, et ux, tract in Benner Twp.: \$4000.

Mary Houser, et al, to Merrill E. Houser, tract in College Twp.; \$6,000. John Duke, et al, to John Duke, et ux, tract in Snow Shoe Twp.; \$1. Erma W. Walker, et bar, to Ruth B. Watson, tract in Boggs Twp.; \$1,-050

Kate C. Hartsock, et al, to H. G. Ebbs, et ux, tract in Patton Twp.; \$1. John Boyce to the Snow Shoe Water Co., tract in Snow Shoe Twp.; \$1. George W. Grove, et ux, to John D. Reish, et ux, tract in Benner Twp.; \$1.

Henry Emel to Emil Roth, et ux, tract in Spring Twp.; \$650.

Archibald Allison, et al, to G. C. King, et ux, tract in Gregg Twp.; \$1. William T. Frederick, to G. C. King, et ux, tract in College Twp.; \$5,700.

W. H. Noll Jr., et ux, to Ward A. Markle, tract in Spring Twp., \$550. John Carper, et ux, to David S. Giasgow, tract in Harris Twp.; \$3,-600

Herbert J. Stover, et ux, to Z. A. Weaver, tract in Haines Twp.; \$1. Mary B. Knepp, et bar, to Charles F. Rhoades, et ux, tract in College Twp.; \$3800.