Bellefonte, Pa., April 12, 1929.

THE PASSING YEARS.

They're passing away, these swift, sweet

Like a leaf on the current cast; With never a break in the rapid flow, We watch them as one by one they go Into the beautiful thistledown, As fond as a lover's dream, As pure as the flush in the sea shell's throat,

As sweet as the wood-bird's wooing note, So tender and sweet they seem. One after another we see hem pass Down the dim-lighted stair; We hear the sound of their steady tread In the steps of the centuries long since

dead.

As beautiful and as fair. There are only a few years yet to love; Shall we waste them in idle strife? Shall we trample under our ruthless feet These beautiful blossoms rare and sweet. By the dusty ways of life? There are only a few swift years.

Oh, let No envious taunts be heard; Make life's fair pattern of rare design, And fill up the measure with love's sweet wine.

But never an angry word. -New York Dispatch.

BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

(Continued from last week.)

One of life's failures was Uncle Jimmy Breeze, only he did not know it and, dying, would not have admitted it. To his way of thinking he was engaged in an honorable enterprise. He was fully as much in earnest about developing the mineral resources of Nevada as was Bill Garford, and he was neither begging nor borrowing but merely offering one who had the money and the disposition an opportunity to profit to the extent of fifty per cent on any treasure Uncle Jimmy might find in his futile and aimless wanderings through blazing days and frigid nights with the shadow of Death stalking grimly but unnoticed by his side.

Desert rats like Uncle Jimmy Breeze are picturesque characters; they had always appealed to a touch them say, "everything has gone off of poetry in Bill Garford. Whimsical, as slick as an eel in olive-oil and we kindly, honest, dissolute, charitable, cunning, generous and not very well versed in metallurgical lore, they constituted for him a human paradox. By divine right they were entitled to a hand on their elbow as they sidled along to their ultimate destinydeath alone in the desert from thirst, snake-bite, disease or starvation.

Poor little old Uncle Jimmy! Why, great heart went out to the pathetic

"How much, Uncle Jimmy?" asked weakly, although he knew. "Only two hundred dollars, Bill."

with you, Uncle Jimmy, and if you find anything you think I ought to tackle, wire me and I'll send an engineer to investigate." He rang for A t his secretary. "Please get me two utes and by its light one of the men hundred dollars for Uncle Jimmy," dug a hole with a short shovel carhe ordered. "I'll give the cashier my ried on his saddle. Uncle Jimmy

"Whoop! Yow-w-w ! Wah-hoo!" yelled Uncle Jimmy and threw his ancient hat aloft.

"That ceiling cost money, and besides by Uncle Jimmy was aware that the there's somebody in the office up-

"Dang your old hide," Uncle Jimmy wheezed. "You're a good feller, Bill, an' I'm beholden to you. By gravy, I got a sort o' lucky feelin' about this pardenership of ourn—a feelin' that this time I'm agoin' to uncover jewelry. Boy, I ain't agoin to be satisfied with nothin' less than a thousand dollars a ton."

Jimmy round up a couple of packed burros standing outside. With a willow gad he smote the little animals smartly across the rumps and disappeared down the street singing a not very proper ballad reminiscent of the adventures of a person who lived down on the San Juan River and had considerable trouble with some skunk who, it appeared, had stolen his gal, Lou.

"I wish I was—were—going with you, Uncle Jimmy," the man from the roaring town murmured. "Down yonder in the silence—where a fellow can forget, where worry never enters. But I can't escape, Uncle Jimmy. Unlike you, I'm not free. I've got to stay and clean up and oh, my Lord, what a star-spangled, one hundred and fifty per cent fool I am to be running-operating-a string of busted

Uncle Jimmy pushed east. Like a coyote he had dug burrows all over the state and like a coyote it was instinct in him to travel in circles. There was some country to the east of Winnemucca he wanted to give one last look at. He had a new pair of overalls, a new hat and new boots now; he had beans and bacon and flour and salt and pepper. He was on his feet again and outward bound for El Dorado. He felt lucky.

way with a new grub stake, but this and scanned the horizon in every ditime he felt particularly lucky. He told the jacks about it as they jogged along through the dust devils and low drifting alkali, for not having a yore fool life, Jimmy Breeze, you're en o'clock he was up and out on the over to David Homesley.

partner, Uncle Jimmy had long since on hand when it's rainin' duck soup— street. At a quarter past eight he "Yesterday was the Fourth of July, partner, Uncle Jimmy had long since acquired the habit of discussing his

affairs with his jacks. He prospected the hills he had in mind and spent two months at it: out across country again. In a valley through which the tracks of the Southern Pacific Railroad ran he brain quite filled with thoughts of business and was dictating an anfound some good feed for the burros what he would do with the reward nouncement to be pasted on said about the day after tomorrow I'll let growing along a watercourse which that would surely be his when the doors for the benefit of the queue of you have those stolen bonds. They a little growth of willows there also, have been recovered—thanks to him

to their rustling, to the blackbirds scolding in their tops—so he camped in that desert bottom.

He awoke about an hour before daylight, suddenly alert, listening! From a distance came the muffled report of rifle fire, with pistol shots in between. "Sheepmen an' cattlemen argufyin' I reckon,," Uncle Jimmy decided, and when the firing ceased turned over in his blankets again. Presently he heard an explosion, followed in about fifteen minutes by the sudden exhaust of a locomotive starting—then another and another until the sounds blended into the purr of a train moving rapidly west.

"An' if that wasn't a passel o' bandits holdin' up the Overland Limited I'm a Shoshone squaw," Uncle Jimmy murmured. "Well, tain't no affair o' mine. All the railroad company ever did for me was to run into my pack outfit an' kill three burros on me. An' they never did pay me for them, nuther! Lowed it was my fault lettin' my stock ramble on the loose. No, I ain't a bit curious. It ain't up to me to git out in my stockin' feet, among snakes an' tarantulas, mebbe, to investigate an' see which way them bandits have headed. Besides, it ain't daylight, an' here I am snug as a bug in this here willer thicket beholdin' to

nobody. No, sir-ee, Uncle Jimmy." He settled down again and comenced dreaming of gold, only to be aroused from his dreams by the sound of many hoof-beats approaching the wil-low thicket. He listened and presently heard men's voices.

"You stay put, Mr. Breeze," Uncle Jimmy ordered. "In two shakes of a lamb's tail you're liable to be in some com'ny, an' don't you forget the old sayin'—an' a true one—that dead men tell no tales. You an' I can't afford to die now with the hull year before us."

Some twenty head of loose horses came pounding across the draw and through the willows, but all that were headed directly for Uncle Jimmy smelled him in time and swerved, snorting, past him. Behind them men rode, swinging riatas and occasionally firing pistols in the air.

"Running loose horses to muss up their trail," Uncle Jimmy decided and got out his old .45 to be prepared for

eventualities. Six men rode into the lee of the thicket and dismounted. "Now then, boys,' Uncle Jimmy heard one of come to the second stage of our operations. Six men traveling in a bunch is deadly. That engineer is heading for Winnemucca at sixty miles an hour and ten minutes after he gets there the entire state of Nevada will be up an' after us. We all know the country so there's no sense gettin' excited about this if we Poor little old Uncle Jimmy! Why, split up an' go our separate ways. he wouldn't harm a coyote. Bill's This bunch o' broom-tails have covered our trail an' by the time the sheriff an' his posse get here the broom-tails'll still be here tellin' lies for us. This is as good a place as any to bury the swag. You all marked it "I can afford that. I'll throw in down yesterday. Nobody'll see itan' if the sheriff sees the ashes he'll think it's some cow-waddy's brandin'

A tiny fire was going in a few mincould not see anything except the flicker of the fire and the dim shad-ows of legs, but he could hear everything. The men worked wordlessly "No shooting," Bill Garford warned. for about fifteen minutes and presenttask had been completed.

'Now, then, something to hide the fresh dirt or to account for it," the leader announced. "Louie-and you Jim-rope one of those mustangs and

drag him in here." Louis and Jim obeyed. Presently Uncle Jimmy heard the thunder of hoofs again as the herd of semi-wild mustangs were driven back across the flat in the direction whence they A little later Bil Garford stood at had come—and just as the first faint his office window and watched Uncle streak of dawn lighted the landscape the two men came dragging and driving a terrified mustang into the lee of the willows. Uncle Jimmy could hear the great, gasping, wheezing exhalations of the poor animal and knew that a riata was fast around its neck slowly choking it. Then somebody else must have got a rope around the mustangs's legs and Uncle Jimmy heard it fall heavily within a few feet

of the freshly disturbed earth. Uncle Jimmy heard them drag the willows and over the freshly disturbed earth, but not until leaves and litter had first beeen scattered over it. first thing, lookin' for a ridin' job. In to sleep. a couple of months this thing will you know me !"

They mounted and dispersed. After a while Uncle Jimmy crawled Of course he had always felt that out of the thicket in his underclothes rection. "Alone in the midst of all mail when they seen it," he cackled outdoors," he cogitated. "Great joyously. He rewrapped the lot in Jumping Jehosophat! For once in his tarpaulin and went to bed. At sev-

a dipper !' He made a fire and cooked breakthen, packing his jacks, he struck fast. Then he rounded up his jacks, ference with the state superintendent a check to the Third National Bank packed them and started across the of banks and his cashier, had decided of Los Angeles on July third, to take had but recently dried up. There was proceeds of that train hold-up should anxious depositors, blocks long, he ought to be back by registered mail and after the hot and arid expanse of -and a further reward of \$5,000 flat or rolling desert, willow trees ale each, dead or alive, which the post-street. It was an imperious summons. He liked to camp in them and listen robber of the United States mails.

know that the bandit gang had robbed looked out. the mails, but he hoped devoutly they had. It would have been too bad if they had confined their operations Jimmy.

platform. "More luck !" he cried to Molly and General Jackson, and pounced upon it. He had not seen a ribbon. newspaper in two months, so at once it. In huge black head-lines he read private."

Bank. Uncle Jimmy Breeze wiped his Jimmy, what in Sam Hill have you spectacles and read on. A score of been doing to youself. suits filed simultaneously by the Nevada State Bank and William Gar- Uncle Jimmy hissed, "an 'lemme in. ford, its president and principal ownnot well with the bank's finances, oth- ing to open," Bill whispered. wise Garford would not have taken heaven's sake, clear out and leave me

Bill Garford's Banks in Trouble

branch on Saturday morning. Until the bank closed at noon, as was its custom, all checks presented for payment had been promptly met. unless some reassuring state-But day from Garford or the state bank

sized run had started on the Reno

Garford's meteoric career. Uncle Jimmy glanced at the date of private about this." the paper—not that the date meant anything to him, for he never kept track of time. "So this is Sunday, he said, "an' on Monday he'll pop for my Bill pardner. Jimmy Breeze, we like ready money? Lemme in." got to do something. Yes, sir-ee. We got to do something mighty danged quick.'

He did. He urged his burros at cars attached, halt on the railroad at the spot where Uncle Jimmy assumed was placed against the doors of the cattle cars and they disgorged saddlehorses and men, who, mounting quickly, spread out, north, east, south and west. Seeing the smoke from Uncle Jimmy's camp-fire half a dozen of them came jogging across the flat to investigate. Their leader hailed the old prospector.

"Hey, there, you desert rat. How long have you been camped here?" "Since last night at sunset, Mister."

just before daylight this morning?" "Know all about it," Uncle Jimmy they touched off the express comthe trail them six fellers said good-by it !" to each other an' separated. You prognosticate around off yonder an' you'll pick up their trail. Reckon you'll need all o' your gang."

didn't see a thing. All I did was to hear things." away. And when they were out of sight Uncle Jimmy tailed that dead mustang off the cache, dug it up and uncovered two leathern mail sacks, which he promptly put on General Jackson with his other impedimenta. covered the whole with a tarpaulin and announced to both jacks that they

were headed for Reno!" flag-station and after scouting the locality and ascertaining that no human being except himself appeared to be within milees of it, he unpackstrangled mustang in toward the ed his burros, piled his equipment in the flag-station and turned the jacks loose to shift for themselves. The two mail-bags he wrapped seceurely in the "I don't think the sheriff will trail tarpaulin, dragged the heavy bundle this dead horse around to see what's out on the platform and sat down on under him," the leader chuckled. it to await the arrival of a westbound "And there'll be enough of him left train. One came along about sunset. to provide a landmark. Now, then Uncle Jimmy flagged it and climbed friends, this is our program. Drag aboard, purchased a ticket for Reno, your freight in whatever direction oc- curled up in the smoker with his buncurs to you and head for some ranch dle on the seat opposite him and went

The conductor threw him off at have blown over. Meet me here at Reno and with his bundle on his aged sundown on the night of the Fourth shoulder he sought a cheap lodgingof July and we'll declare a dividend. house. Once safe in his rooms, he rip-And don't any of you get here any ped the leathern mail-sacks open and sooner," he warned. "The man who sorted their contents. They containdoes will have me to settle with—and ed half a million dollars in yellowbacked United States bills of large denomination and a million and three quarter dollars' worth of United

States Liberty bonds. "Them skunks knew the registered was startled by a brisk rapping at the window of the office over-looking the

Of course Uncle Jimmy did not ed in. So he opened the window and

Before him on the sidewalk stood a vision—a little old man, freshly shav- formality if nothing else," Homesley railroad, was seriously injured, at solely to the express messenger's waxed ridiculously at each end, hair give up the hunt. safe! That is, too bad for Uncle freshly cut. A lopsided little man "Why bother?" freshly cut. A lopsided little man "Why bother?" Bill Garford laugh-whose twisted body appeared strange- ed. "I'd only be out on bail in ten Jogging along beside the right of ly out of place in an' il-fitting ready minutes. Ten thousand men in this way he came presently upon a news- to-wear suit of shepherd's plaid, paper which some passenger had evi- bright yellow shoes, a b'iled shirt and Ever since my banks got into difficuldently tossed from the observation a black string necktie up under one ties and paid out dollar for dollar engine. Ike was thrown off and susjaunty straw hat with a multicolored You couldn't convict me in any court

"Lemme in the side door, pardner," he sat down and proceeded to peruse the vision cackled. ""I got to see you you surrender those bonds and that

"Who Run on Reno Branch of Nevada State Garford demanded. "For the love of ready money!

"Shut up, ye tarnation ee-diot," "I can't, Uncle Jimmy. I'm too er, to foreclose loans on cattle and busy. I have important affairs in mortgages on cattle ranches had giv- hand this morning. There's a run daughter. Old man's one of the bigen rise to a suspicion that all was on my bank—and the bank isn't go- gest and most respected cattlemen in

such action without warning. A small alone." "You go take a jump in the Truckee River, Bill. You ain't tellin' me nothin' I don't know. I've come to save you. I made a big strike over near Winnemucca, an' when I heard you was in trouble I sold it to the Gugment should be forthcoming on Mon- genheim crowd for two million two hundred an' twenty-five thousand examiner it was practically certain dollars. I didn't have no time to wire that the run would continue and ex- you. It was a take-it-or-leave-it proptend to the other six branches of the osition—an' I took it. I got the monbank scattered throughout the state. ey in yellowbacks to the tune o' half Then followed a brief history of Bill a million an' Liberty bonds for the rest. Quick, Lemme in -an' let's be

> "I think you're crazy," said Bill Garford.

"I ain't. Dang it, Bill, don't I look Something told Bill Garford to

clear his office and let Uncle Jimmy in. The latter entered bearing a suitcase in each hand. "I had to sell for about a quarter o' what that pruperty their best speed back to his camp of was wuth," he explained, "but the the night before in the willows, where circumstances was desperate so it he unpacked and made a fire at a wasn't no time to whine." He opened little distance from the dead mus- the suitcases and commenced throwtang, turned his jacks loose and lay ing out bundles of Liberty bonds and down to smoke. And in the middle of bright, new, yellow-backed bills. the forenoon he saw, through the wil- "Take 'em, Bill," he ordered. "Open lows, an engine, with three cattle them doors as per usual an' let that gang o' coyotes in to git their money. Dang yore gizzard, Bill Garford, you the hold-up had taken place. A ramp never asked odds o' no man yet an' you ain't agoin to do it now if your Uncle Jimmy Breeze can help it. Fly to her, pardner. It's all we got but you're welcome to my share of it."

"Oh, Uncle Jimmy, Uncle Jimmy!" Bill Garford yelled, and folded his partner to his aching heart. "You've saved my honor.' Then he plumped Uncle Jimmy down into a chair, thrust a cigar into his mouth and ran out into the banking room. "Open the doors," he ordered the night-"Know anything about the train watchman, and when the latter had hold-up that took place over yonder obeyed Bil Garford stood on the steps

and faced his depositors. "This bank is solvent. Its capital "The shootin' woke me is unimpaired," he cried, 'and anyup. Then I heard the explosion when body who tells you different is a liar. Come on and get your money, and pany's safe; then a bunch o' mus- after you've got it don't come back tangs come chargin' across this here to my bank. Take your fithy lucre flat an' through the willers, with six to somebody else to take care of for men drivin' 'em on. There's one of you. The Nevada State Bank is going them mustangs over yonder. The ones to pay its depositors dollar for dolin back crowded him an' he fell an' lar and liquidate and go out of busibusted his neck, I reckon. It wasn't of business it ain't -isn't- the kind light enough for me to see anything of business Bill Garford cares about. but I can tell you this much. After It's time I quit—and I'm quitting. the band o' mustangs had messed up Come on, you children. Come and get

Two months passed. Into Bill Garsat down uninvited.

will need all o' your gang."

"My name is David Homesley," he stalled. The safety director of the announced, "and I am an inspector of mine, widely recognized throughout

sold for three million the day before yesterday, but long before that I had rub-staked Uncle Jimmy for the Paris trip. I had a long talk with him before he left and he confessed with- plans in operation, and about four out shame how he found the money and how he had lied to me to get me to use it to stop a run on my bank.

"I've checked up with the sheriff, who informs me he found Uncle Jimmy camped at the spot where the bandits had crossed, and on the strength of Uncle Jimmy's statement that the bandits would return to dig up their loot at sunset on July fourth. in the willows." He tossed a telegram deposits.

on hand when it's rainin' duck soup— street. At a quarter past eight he "Yesterday was the Fourth of July, an' this time you're not present with was back with two second-hand suit he added smilingly, "and the sheriff a fork. No, sir-ee! You're there with cases which he had purchased in a wires me that all six birds fluttered pawn-shop—and at ten minutes of into his hands." His quizzical glance ten o'clock when Bill Garford, in con-appraised the postal inspector. "I sent valley for the railroad, his agile old not to open the doors of the bank for up my loan." he continued. "It was a in this class are school savers. by that time. You can have a certified check for the money I used right now. And if you don't believe what I'm they can't settle on anything. ways looked good to Uncle Jimmy. office department might pay for a Bill Garford felt that unless it was telling you, go and quiz the state sup-He liked to camp in them and listen robber of the United States mails.

who saw Uncle Jimmy bring me in the money and bonds.

"I think I ought to arrest you, as a ed, with a scraggly gray mustache, replied. He appeared reluctant to

state would chip in to go on my bond. in the state of Nevada.

"Nevertheless, Mr. Garford, until cash so I can return it to the bank the devil are you?" Bill in San Francisco to which it was consigned, I'll have to keep you under

> "Fair enough. And while you're at it you're invited to my wedding tomorrow night. Ever heard of old J. B. Starbuck, over Winnemucca way? "Never."

"Well, I'm going to marry his "For this state and as for his daughter-" "Some folks," Homesley interrupt-

guarded American property in for-eign lands, would have to turn and

ford's office came a total stranger and Every protective device suggested by

IMPRESSIVE PROPORTIONS

Almost 14,000 of America's schools now have school savings banking plans in operation, and about four million pupils are learning systematic savings through this type of thrift, with deposits in excess of \$26, 000,000, recent reports of the American Bankers Association's Savings Bank Division show. The schools included in the reports are attended by 4,609,825 pupils, of whom 3,980,237 are participants in the school savings banking plans as depositors. During the year these pupils received interest in the amount of \$947,610 on their deposits.

Book No. 75, page 686.

ALSO NO 4 All that certain parcel of land state aforesaid, beginning at a post on line of land leased unto the Central Rail-oad of said J. H. Long North twenty-five (25) deg. West, four and one half (4½) perches to a post; thence North sixty-nine (69) degrees East, thirty-four and one-half (34½) perches to a post in the creek on line of said Railroad therese about Southeast along line of land of said Railroad therese to a post in the creek on line of said Railroad therese about Southeast along line of land of said Railroad therese to a post in the creek on line of said Railroad therese to a post on line of land leased unto the Central Rail-oad of said J. H. Long North twenty-five (25) deg. West, four and one-half (34½) perches to a post: thence Southone and three-fourths (1¾) perches to a post in the creek on line of said Railroad therese southone and three-fourths (1¾) perches to a post in the creek on line of said Railroad therese southone and three-fourths (1¾) perches to a post in the creek on line of said Railroad therese southone and three-fourths (1¾) perches to a post in the creek on line of said Railroad therese southone and three-fourths (1¾) perches to a post in the creek on line of said Railroad therese southone and three-fourths (1¾) perches to a post in the creek on line of said Railroad therese southone and three-fourths (1¾) perches to a post in the creek on line of said Railroad therese southone and three-fourths (1¾) perches to a post in the creek on line of said Railroad therese southone and thre the sheriff and his posse went out the year these pupils received inter-there at daylight on the third and hid est in the amount of \$947,610 on their

ed in said County in Deed Book No. 92, page 6.

The above described four parcels of land with the improvements thereon are the same that were conveyed to J. Harold Long by deed dated July 16, 1917, between in this class are school savers.

The above described four parcels of land with the improvements thereon are the same that were conveyed to J. Harold Long by deed dated July 16, 1917, between In this class are school savers.

The improvements thereon consists of The improvements thereon consists of The improvements thereon consists of the same that were conveyed to J. Harold Long by deed dated July 16, 1917, between the same that were conveyed to J. Franklin Long, et al., which deed is recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of Centre County in Deed Book 120, page 677.

—Port Matilda is endeavoring to organize a fire company but the tax-payers are so evenly divided on the kind of apparatus to purchase that they can't settle on anything.

120. page 677.

The improvements thereon consist of frame dwelling house and outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. Harold Long and Marion Long.

Sale to commence at 1:30 o'clock P. M. of said day.

-Read the Watchman for the news

-Ira E. Ike, of Tyrone, a freight brakeman on the local freight on the Tyrone division of the Pennsylvania 11:25 o'clock on Saturday morning, when he was knocked from a car as his train was shifting in the Bellefonte yard. He was riding a draft of two cars which were shunted onto a siding and which crashed into a vard ear. On this vision's head rested a I'm a bigger banker than I ever was. tained injuries to the head and body. He was taken to the Centre County hospital for treatment.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

S HERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a. writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte on

SATURDAY, APRIL 27th, 1929 The Following Property:

All that certain piece of parcel of land situate in the Township of Walker, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, and being particularly described as follows:

gest and most respected cattlemen in this state and as for his daughter—"
"Some folks," Homesley interrupted bitterly," are fools for luck."
Hearst's International Cosmopolitan.

A NEW JOB

FOR THE MARINES

No law ever placed on the statute books of the United States has put this country in such ridiculous positions as the Eighteenth amendment. We have had to go with hat in hand to other nations and ask them to push back the international limit around our coasts from three to 12 miles. We have had to beg them to enter we would have been forced to accept as smub from Canada when, alarmed by the amount of liquor crossing the border, we went to her and asked that she help us enforce our own laws. Now three major departments of the Government are bending their efforts toward solving the problem of how to break the law for the benefit of the Diplomatic Corps.

The Department of Justice, the State Department and the Treasury are all hot and bothered about it. The law had been broken with their knowledge for years. It was impolitive to say anything about it. Then the mobers of the Diplomatic Corps have the right to possess literating the whole illegal conspiracy by seizning a truckload of liquor destined for the Stamese Legation.

The members of the Diplomatic Corps have the right to possess literating a truckload of liquor destined for the Stamese Legation.

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The members of t

the Siamese Legation.

The members of the Diplomatic Corps have the right to possess liquor. But such liquor must be transported to the various embassies, and this cannot be done without breaking the law. It is suggested that the embassies might provide their own trucks and drivers. Such vehicles and servants would be immune from prosecution, but they would not be immune from hijackers.

The latest proposal is to provide guards from the Marine Corps. Should this be adopted, the topsy turvy peculiarities of the prohibition law will once more be illustrated. The Marines, who so often have guarded American property in foreign lands, would have to turn and fonts and assigns, in fee simple.

NO. 2. Consisting of two tracts of land situated in Walker Township, aforesaid, adjoining No. 1 on the South and West adjoining No. 1 on the South and West and Joining No. 1 on the South and guarded American property in foreign lands, would have to turn and guard foreign property at home.

Philadelphia Record.

WHAT DOES 100%

SAFE REALLY MEAN

The Kinlock coal mine near Pittsburgh, the scene of last Thursday's disaster, which numbered more than twoscore victims, had recently received the 100 per cent safety-rating of the Federal Bureau of Mines. Every protective device suggested by the Government experts had been installed. The safety director of the mine, widely recognized throughout

sou'il pick up their trail. Seckon you'il need all o' your gang."

"And who might you be, prospector?"

"The Uncle Jimmy Breeze an' I didn't see a thing. All I did was to hear things."

The posse thanked him and rode away. And when they were out of sight Uncle Jimmy tailed that dead mustsang off the cache, dug it up and robbed forty miles acks were taken. They commissang off the cache, dug it up and uncovered two leathern mail sacks. Were taken. The promptly put on General Jackson with his other impedimenta, covered the whole with a tarpaulin and announced to both jacks that they were headed for Reno !"

About sunset he came to a tiny flag-station and arter scouting the locality and ascertaining that no human being except himself appeared to be within milees of it, the unpacked his burros, piled his equipment in the flag-station and turned the jacks of shift for themselves. The two mail-bags he wrapped securely in the flag-station and turned the jacks of shift for themselves. The two multimaged and and the surface of the flag-station and turned the jacks of the flag-station and turned the jacks and the flag-station and turned the jacks and the flag-station and turned the jacks of the flag-station and turned

Being the same premises conveyed by James Coburn, Executor of Thomas Huston, deceased, to Joseph H. Long by deed dated the 20th day of January A. D. 1899, and recorded in Centre County in Deed Book No. 75, page 686.

or less.

deposits.

The reports gathered by the association also show that there are 38 cities in the United States in which a full 100 per cent.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., March 27, 1929 74-14-3t