

Bellefonte, Pa., April 19, 1929.

MY SHIP

I stool on the shore of a lonely sea, Where the silence was never stirred By a word or a message that came to me, Or hope of happiness yet to be, Were no sound but the waves was heard: And the ships sailed by with their cargoes

Disappearing in distance gray, To port less lonely, to scenes more fair, They flew over the waves away In the dawn of a brighter day,

I stood and watched, while the air grew chill,

And the clouds in the sky were black, And the sun was hidden behind the hill, And the seagull's crying so harsh and

shrill. I called out, but no word came back, And they all sailed swiftly away from me. And the beach was unlit and gray; No ripple of sunlight illumined the sea, Where a deepening shadow lay, With no sign of a brighter day.

One ship sailed over the bar of fate And came toward the whitened sand. It came unlooked for, while I did wait, Alone and tired and desolate, Alone on the pebbly strand. It brought a message of cheer and hope, And my sadness fled swiftly away: And the sun grew bright o'er the distant

And the silver replaced the gray In the dawning of a new day.

And the stately ships that had by me

rolled I care not to summon back. For this one brought all that my heart

could hold Of pearls and amber and shining gold, And nothing my life did lack. And I moored it there by the shining

beach. And its cargo is mine for aye; And now no more o'er the sands I reach, Those sands that are no more gray In the dawn of a brighter day. -May Spencer.

ON THE DOTTED LINE.

Women loved Michael Phillips. He had such an earnest young look in his

They held you anyway, those eyes. er wanting to miss the tiniest iota of excitement because the world was a wonderful place, and it felt great dull apartment-houses. to be alive. The expression was not and more often shouted about himno matter what he did-you knew he could not be really bad, and still possess such eyes.

Men liked Michael Philips. And very strong, muscular. A he-man, and following two months of what he against his tall, dark figure. He who spent three solid hours each day regarded as intensive plugging, of dressed hurriedly. Fate was certainly eighty-eight hours. He even comin New York's favorite gymnasium. spending huge amounts from his own wonderful to play such a kind trick menced counting the minutes. He square-shooter when it came to busi- tive made customers, of using the en- had not given the wrong apartment ness deals, but most people were not tire force of his magnetic personal- but Fate was lovely. Why, she even apt to agree with this opinion, es- ity, he took stock and came face to saw to it that both their names were pecially after hearing the fairly ac- face with an astounding situation. He Michael! Such a fortunate coincicurate details concerning his esca- had written only one insurance policy, dence! And he laughed aloud, for he pades and the disgraceful way he and that was for himself. played upon the sympathies of his nu- Such a depressing discovery only star. merous sweethearts in order to gain lessened Michael's faith in his own Michael would not have credited wise groom themselves. A prince material advantages. They claimed ability, so he made up his mind to Fate with quite so much understand- was coming on a short visit. A real it would have been bad enough, pro-viging he was poor, our considering good, freshen his view-point; and caught a glimpse of Fay Waring Ben-ored, desired one of two things: either his vast fortune, well, there just was when he returned to New York, he nett. no excuse for such nefarious behav- would once more be fit to pick up the ior. Women in particular liked to cudgels for this new battle of busiexaggerate the accounts of his mean- ness. Perhaps, out there in Los Anness; women who had proved them- geles, he might even find a stray selves remarkably susceptible to customer.

Michael's charms. Of course such He continued manufacturing excritics might be right according to cuses to himself. The truth of the their fashions; still, even they did not matter being that Michael was bored,

the air. He radicated a supreme vacation sounded like a fairly good sense of power. He was taller than alibi. the least blase of all his crazy circle. the least blase of all his crazy circle. Fay appeared during his first even-broad shoulders. Michael Phillips, ing in California. At that time there

And it was a crazy circle. He hobnobbed with everybody. An indiscriminate conglomeration of people. Ham and not-so-ham actors, rush-toaires, their still more bored wives. self-admiring motion-picture celebrities, little obscure extras, great boxing champions, flashy bootleggers, retired bankers, tired clerks, pretty debutantes and prettier chorus girls. Anyone was his friend.

During Michael's short life he had traveled all over the world; peered into every nook and cranny of society, and you instinctively sensed as you met him that here was a person who actively lived in the present, devoting his terriffic spirit and vigor to the task of loving things—to the last drop of pleasure that could be squeezed from a twenty-four-hour day.

When he danced you saw he was having a wonderful time. Even the way he relished food was a revelation. the boy, yet you knew that after he ever is the matter?" sat down and ordered a meal he was sure to derive one hundred per cent. pleasure from the hors-d'oeuvres to the demi-tasse. A porterhouse steak or a sweet southern praline could waiting.

send him into ecstasies. Somehow "Huh?" was what he said. you liked watching him eat. He was You liked watching him swim.

just bursting with health and vitality. hardy but graceful Adonis in a bathing suit. In fact, you liked watching him live. And that was what scared you. It seemed difficult to refrain from being frightened for him; fright-ened he would get hurt, and a care-wrong Michael! less someone bruise those fine inner feelings. Michael Philips, who regarded the world as a great play-ground, and himself as a lucky boy. And Michael Phillips, always on Michael Phillips, who looked upon the lookout for excitement, answer-"Hello, big bear,' said Fay

everyone with the glorious golden ed, "You could have dinner with me." eyes of a young idealist, and who loved life so.

work. It actually began during his so you ask me again. Oh, my good-first vacation. He had suddenly enness!" And the voice trailed off, tered upon a business career because adorably startled.

Bud Nixon, that pleasant-faced law
Michael gasped. She also must of earning his first dollar.

Up to that time work was somedo than read. As he rebelled against I beg your pardon. Isn't this Michael losing any sensation this world of-Dalton? I mean, I'm just positive fers its inhabitants, Michael listened it isn't!" The voice was quite confusto Nixon's advice and immediately ed, and altogether embarrassed. began looking around for a suitable occupation.

elaborate office with a perfectly spoke in the suavest of tones. equipped bar and his name embossed in large gilt letters on the imposing needed the latter's signature on im- ages!" portant but usually, to Michael, puzzling documents. The office also had the other Michael?" he asked. a secretary, who had worked f.r Mied manager. A secretary who could mean, meeting someone I didn't have told skeptics a few facts con- know; but it would serve Michael cerning Michael's rather renowned Dalton good and right!" heart, that is now said to be made entirely of flint.

employer angrily rave anent his debt- very bells seemed to sigh. ors, and then, when they came for judgment, look bewildered, turn ap- I believe. pealingly to the manager and gravely hand them checks. How often had me. We only live once, you know!" she watched Michael's boyish face, the odd sun pigments that surround- You can't miss!" ed his pupils. The secretary could have told you many such surprising didn't tell me your name!" facts, but she was a confidential sec-

retary and did not reveal anything. delightfully. Then it vouchsafed an Michael intended to find a business answer. all of his own. An interest that would have absolutely no connection with receiver clicked, cutting off the silthe properties, mortgages and huge very bells. real estate holdings which had be-They were so eager, so enthusiastic; under his own name. The manager sense to know that anyone with a trying to see everything at once; nev- could and did take care of those re- voice like that would be an interna-

their only invigorating feature. It cided upon insurance. The hours were tabloid history. Was it three or was the color that made you stare in were easy. He would be a free man. four millionaire husbands? He laughamazement and suddenly realize that He knew lots of wealthy folks. He ed happily. He often had seen her memorable evening she wanted to see this was positively the first time you could become a crackerjack salesman pictures in the papers. She was a famous foreign actress, and when ever had seen a person whose eyes and insure all his friends. There was gorgeous-looking. Had a famous colwere a bronze of gold, enhanced by a great deal of money in it too. The lection of jewels too. People would sparkling amber lights. No matter commissions were enormous. It sure- be bound to point her out when she what scandals you heard whispered ly would be a snap. And he became danced with him. a welcome agent for a national life

agginst his principles. Life was too He had everything: good looks, short an affair for static emotions. He money, health and youth. That strong did not cherish the idea of being a fighting chin of his was held high in failure. He wanted to get away. A

the average man and boasted such still remained a certain naive quality in Michael's makeup. He actually thought Fate had a hand in his meeting with Fay. Was he not up in his rooms, all alone and feeling sort of nett prided herself on her brains as death newspaper men, bored million- blue? He always felt that way when he arrived in a stronge city. He forgot for a few moments that he was twenty-three years old, had plenty of money and looked like a motion-picture star. He only remembered he possessed no living relative, and that sometimes even he, Michael Philips, the Michael Phillips, could be very

He gloomily sat on the edge of the bed, when the telephone rang sharply, making him start, and cutting him like the keen blade of a knife. He dark, ugly instrument. A voice rem-

voice and who could be waiting and wrong-number gag.

there anything I can do for you?" Was there anything she could do? Of course she could dine with him on like a contented purring kitten set- ow, but the latter was beginning to this lonely night, and then he groan thed back among the comfortable monopolize Fay. ed. How stupid not to have thought cushions.

"Now I really think you're crazy!" ejaculated the voice. "Only three The Fay interlude occurred just a hours ago you invited me to dinner few months after Michael went to and here I am waiting and waiting,

yer who was both self-made and con- have discovered the operator's missequently self-opinionated, chanced to take. He fervently hoped she would tell him that he was missing the thrill not hang up the receiver, and grinned with relief when she spoke again. "That stupid switchboard girl!" thing entirely foreign to Michael. It silvery bells were indigant now. "I meant a word you read about in bet-I mean-I'm sure she's given me books, if you had nothing better to the wrong apartment. I'm so sorry.

Phillips is the surname. I hope you Oh, he always had possessed an do not think I am impertinent." He

"Oh, dear no! I mean yes! I mean -well, I was careless not to have door. An office that was really pre- found out right away. I suppose it sided over by a high-salaried man- really is half my own fault. I just ager, who attended to the estate of seem never to grow up; but you see, Michael's late father, and only apolo- he promised to take me to dinner. getically bothered the son when he and I've been waiting for perfect

"Could I not perform the duties of "You do sound interesting, but you chael's business czar of a father and would think I was a terrible person. carried on by serving the good-natur- I never did such a thing before-I

"Then you will meet me! Pleasedon't you believe in romance at all?" How often had she heard her young He was not quite sure, but the sil-

"I keep looking for it, so I guess

"Well why not take a chance on "All right!" The voice was gay as an elderly but wayward tenant and reckless, as if it never before had poured forth a sob-story. Always, dared such an enticing adventure the sad and somewhat fictitious tales "I'll meet you in half an hour. I'll caught Michael's sympathy, causing be in my car, directly in front of the his eyes to glisten and forcing just St. James. It's a canary-colored car. our glorious romance!" a gleam of a tear to rise, deepening There's not another one like it here.

> "Wait a moment!" he cried. "You For just a second the voice giggled

"Fay Waring Bennett." And the

Michael leaped into the air. What longed to his father and now rested luck! Of course he should have had sponsibilities. Michael wanted some- tional beauty. Fay Waring Bennett! thing different from real estate or He had heard her name a million times. The most publicly married After careful consideration he de- woman in America. Her divorces

"Look who's with Michael Phillips!

But it was not a snap. Michael
discovered that the jovial expressions of his pals were apt to change when
Look who s with Michael Philips: five cents. But Fay was his financee, and worth millions of theater tickets.

He bought her a house in Beverly Hills. They planned to live there would make a striking-looking cou
after the honeymoon. Fay was althat is always a good sign. He was ever he mentioned his new pursuit, ple. Her dainty blondness silhouetted ready installed. Twelve more days. Some said he happened to be a pocket lavishly entertaining prospec- on him. Just think, if the operator believed he was born under a lucky

She sat, a lovely figure, at her dressing-table, putting the finishing touches to the evening's toilet. While her maid went to fetch the soft white ermine wrap, she took one last look at a newspaper that lay before her. Her eyes centered upon a certain parknow Michael in the beginning, be- and such a state seemed definitely agraph resting under the social notes. A short sentence listing Michael Phillips among the new arrivals at the St. James Hotel.

Of course she knew all about him. That was an important part of her life, knowing facts concerning people—rich people. She could never have risen from the lowly position of an unknown barber's daughter to the exalted status belonging to the exwife of three millionaires, if she had not used her wits. Fay Waring Benwell as her beauty.

She now gazed into the mirror. Certainly, she never looked the thirty-five years that wise folks credited Catty women claimed small blond ladies always kept their youth. She openly laughed at their jealous opinions and considered most women to be dubs, stupid. At present they said she was searching for a fourth husband. Well, supposing they were right! Some cannot even land one,

let alone three!

She glanced once more at the note picked up the receiver. He uttered concerning Michael, and smiled as gruff hello. To his astonishment she remembered his astonished young feminine voice laughed through the voice when he first had heard her own. There was something irresistiniscent of silvery bells.

"Michael dear," came the musical very gullibility amused her. She sounds, "I've been waizing and waiting the beauting the bea There were no gluttonous traits about ing. I'm positively starved. Whit- it into his head to inquire whether a man by the name of Michael Dalton He held his breath. He tried to actually was registered at the St. think. He did not know a lady in Los James. Good old standby, thinking Angeles—a mady who had such a of the similarity of names plus the

into her car. "The St. James," she ordered, and

She recognized him immediately. He stood there waiting for her, a "Michael, why don't you answer handsome, dark-haired boy whose me?" The voice was a trifle querushade of a sunset. He jumped for- the house!" he angrily remonstrated. said

six feet of muscular splendor.

He never had seen such an adorgold. Later he was to remember that ner lay a will of iron. no matter what the season, Fay always wore white. Now she confident- ed. ly placed one soft little hand within the black crook of his arm, and a delirious perfume was wafted to his OBSERVATION TOWERS nostrils. His brain reeled. He was to discover that she merely used three quarts of a certain exotic scent each week. Perfume baths can be ex-

pensive. But he knew none of these things. He was only aware that she was close by his side while he escorted her in to dinner. She seemed to have the bluest eyes in all California and a curly golden bob so soft that he had for the Wetham tower. "It's a Michael, but not Dalton. an irrepressible desire gently to stroke her head. Her nose was ev- are open to visitors when an observer erything one could expect from a perfect retrousse model; and her mout." -he just could not look at her mouth. It was altogether too kissable.

He proudly led her to their table, ever conscious that people were staring at her jewelry, her gown and her cute little mannerisms.

That night marked the beginning. A whirl of teas, of dinners, of dances. He knew that Fay was nearly twice his age, but he considered that fact Easter sunrise prayer service. a pretty one. A woman is only as old as she appears. For the first time in his life Michael was in love. Nothing else mattered.

It was at Santa Monica that he proposed to her. They were fying on the sands, trying to count the glittering stars as they listened to the soft lapping of the waves against the beach.

She did not say yes right away. Fay was too clever for such a faux "Michael-Liebchen. Michael, big bear. I don't know. Marriage is a

serious venture. Let me think it ov-"But I love you, Fay, and you love me. I want the whole world to envy

"Well, I'll see." And they walked back to her waiting car. During the drive home, he continued to pester her.

"Please decide tonight." At last she echoed, "I'll decide tonight." She left him at his hotel.

"If it's 'yes,' I'll telephone you," she whispered. "Then I'm going directly upstairs

and wait there." He kissed her good night. He waited for an hour. Then sud-

denly the telephone rang. To Michael, the weeks flew by, as if on wings. Twelve more days and Fay actually would become his wife. Fay, glorious Fay. She did happen to be rather costly. There was the Michael called for her, she only had seven friends whom she insisted upon taking along. Michael paid for the box. Ninety-eight dollars and eighty-five cents. But Fay was his financee,

after the honeymoon. Fay was al-Twelve more days. Two hundred and was in a veritable seventh heaven.

Then Fay became afflicted by a well-known disease. A malady titled cold feet. Michael did not know her reluctance was due to tidings that had swept over Hollywood, causing the celebrated colony's feminine plana position in the movies or a wife with money.

Fay was thrilled at the news. After all, a title is a title. Princess. She beamed. No one could snub her if she once became an honest-to-goodness princess. Why, the station was next in rank to a queen's and the elite of Los Angeles would be bound to kowtow before such a truly glorified individual. It did not matter that the prince possessed nothing except his title, and the fact that she had never met him was also of only minute importance to Fay. Her previous husbands had left her plenty of mon-

ey, and she was born with ingenuity. On his second evening in Hollywood, the prince went to the Cocoanut Grove. It was like Fay to insist upon Michael taking her there. That night she was brilliant Fay, bedecked in all her showy array of diamonds. An animated blonde whose blue eves. augmented by excitement, radiated a lustrous scintillation. Someone pointed out the prince, and she flirted outrageously but most successfully.

It was then Fay decided definitely to postpone the Phillips wedding. Michael sat aghast. "What do you mean? Postpone

"Darling, I'm doing this for you.. I love you so much, and I don't wish you to be unhappy. I want to wait a few weeks more. You're so young, big bear, you might not really know your own mind. I don't want you to be sorry. Your happiness must come before my own !"

"Fay, this is utterly ridiculous! Of course I know my own mind. I-" So the argument began but she refused to listen. Although he rebelled at the delay, Michael loved her all the more. Dear little Fay, never considering herself, always thinking of the other person's welfare; so sweet; "Gosh, that was easy," she com- so self-sacrificing. To be sure he mented, and applied a pale pink buf- did not like this prince com-"Michael, Michael! You naughty fer to her already overpolished nails. ing along on their heretofore cozy boy! Aren't you feeling well? Is A few minutes later she stepped dinners, and butting in upon dances. He did not mind paying for the poor chap, in fact, he felt sorry for the fel-

> When the wax-mustached prince moved into Fay's house—the house paid for by the Phillips' bank roll-Michael began to see the light.

"You can't have that man living in "Don't be foolish, Liebchen, It "Hello, big bear,' said Fay Waring gives me prestige to entertain a 74-15-4t.

Bennett, as she glanced up at his prince as my guest," was the answer. Michael tried to reason with her, but his efforts were in vain. Underable creature. So pink and white and neath Fay's warm purring little man-

"It can't go on like this! he shout-

(Continued next week.)

MANNED FOR SEASON.

All forest fire observation stations in the Sproul Forest District were manned for the spring season April 1st. James Swartz has been reappointed towerman for Tamrack tower, D. R. Thomas for the Snow Shoe tower, J. F. Wells for the Coffin Rock tower and George Scrimshaw

These 60-foot steel towers which is on duty, serve a number of uses. They are of use to aviators in determining position, and a few towers on the air mail routes are equipped with lights for night flying. The United States Geological Survey uses them for triangulation stations in map making, tourists for sight seeing,

Court will convene on the Third Monday of May, 1929, at 10 o'clock A. M., being May 20th. And the Traverse Jury for the Second Week of Court will appear the Fourth Monday of May, 1929, at 10 o'clock A. M., being May 27th.

A. M., being May 27th.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Coroner,
Justice of the Peace, Alderman and also
such Constables, (that may have business
in their) respective districts, requiring to
report to the Honorable Court) that they
be then and there in their proper persons
at the time specified above, with their
records, inquisitions, examinations, and
their own remembrances, to do those
things to their offices appertaining to be
done and those who are bound in recognizance to prosecute against the prisoners
that are and shall be in Jail of Centre
County, be then and there to prosecute
against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 9th day of April in the year of our Lord, 1929 and the 153rd year of the Independence of the United States of America. H. E. DUNLAP, Sheriff Sellefonte, Pa. 74-15-4t Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.

N OTICE.—IN RE Application of the Pennsylvania Theta Chapter of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity, for satisfaction of the mortes are

Phi Delta Theta Fraternity, for satisfaction of two mortgages.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa., No. 27 May Term, 1929.

To H. J. PATTERSON, and all other legal representatives of W. C. PATTERSON, a deceased Trustee, and to ALL HOLDERS OF BONDS secured by the two mortgages hereinafter mentioned:

HOLDERS OF BONDS secured by the two mortgages hereinafter mentioned:

In accordance with a preliminary decree of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania, dated and filed of record in the above stated proceeding March 4, 1929, I, H. E. Dunlap, Sheriff of the said County of Centre, hereby notify you and each of you that the Pennsylvania Theta Chapter of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity, has presented and filed in the said Court of Common Pleas of Centre County in the above entitled proceeding, its petition setting forth, among other things, that all the bonds secured by two mortgages of the said Fraternity to W. C. Patterson, Trustee, dated July 2, 1906, and recorded in the Recorder's Office for Centre County, Pennsylvania, the first thereof recorded in Mortgage Book 30, page 45 &c., to secure ten first mortgage bonds in the denomination of \$500.00, together with interest thereon at the rate of five and one-half per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and the second thereof recorded in Mortgage Book 30, page 61 &c., to secure fifty second mortgage bonds in the denomination of \$100.00, amounting in the aggregate to \$5000.00, together with interest thereon at the rate of five and one-half per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, have been fully paid, surrendered and destroyed, but that, for reasons set forth in said petition, satisfaction has not been entered upon the record of said mortgages, and that the said petitioner prays for satisfaction of record thereof.

You and each of you are hereby further notified that by said preliminary decree

You and each of you are hereby further notified that by said preliminary decree of Court you are required to appear at the next term of the said Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, to wit, at May Term, 1929, beginning on Moday, May 20, 1929, and answer the said petition and show cause, if any, why the said Court should not direct satisfaction of said two mortgages upon the record thereof.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

We are authorized to announce Orian A. Kline as a candidate for Tax Collector of the Borough of Bellefonte, subject to the rules governing the Republican Primary election to be held Tuesday, 1929.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

OTS FOR SALE in Bellefonte, inquire of B. H. Shaffer, 117 east High St., Bellefonte. 73-13-tf.

L INN'S HISTORY of Centre and Clinton counties for sale to the highest bidder. It is in splendid condition.

Nothing under \$15 considered. Make offer to this office.

73-14-3t.

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 landsituate in the Township of Walker, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, and being particularly described as fol-

NO. 1. Being all that certain messua

College this year for the purpose of offering positions to June graduates in engineering courses, according to R. L. Sackett, dean of the school of engineering at Penn State.

Dean Sackett declared that the demand is so great that he could place over twice as many students as will be graduated in engineering courses in June. Scholarship and personality are the outstanding qualifications of the students which they are selecting for the best positions, said Dean Sackett. He also stated that there is a greater demand for electrical engineers than any other kind.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS,

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS,

OURT PROCLAMATION.—WHERE—AS the Honorable M. Ward Fleming. President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the County of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date of ninth day of April, 1929, to me directed for holding a Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace. Oyer and Terminer and General Jail delivery, in Bellefonte for the County of Centre.

And the Grand Jury to convene on the thirteenth day of May 1929, at 10 o'clock A. M., and the Traverse Jury called for the Fourth Monday of May, 1929, at 10 o'clock A. M., being May 20th. And the Traverse Jury for the Second Week of Court will appear the Fourth Monday of May, 1929, at 10 o'clock A. M., being May 20th. And the Traverse Jury for the Second Week of Court will appear the Second Week of Court will

as will by reference thereto more fully and at large appear.

No. 3 All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Walker Township, aforesaid, beginning at a stone; thence North fifty-nine (59) degrees East, one hundred and twelve and forty-four one-hundred (112.44) perches to a stone; thence by land intended to be conveyed to John Orr South thirty-two (32) degrees East eighty (80) perches to a pine knot post; thence by land occupied by Thomas Huston South forty-eight and three-fourths (48%) degrees West, one hundred and five and six-tenths (105.6) perches to a pine stump; thence South thirty-three (33) degrees East, two and six-tenths (2.6) perches to a stone; thence South fifty-nine (59) degrees West, twelve perches to a stone; thence South fifty-nine (59) degrees West, twelve perches to a stone; thence by said Tilghman's land North thirty and one-half (30½) degrees west, one hundred and one and three-fourths (101%) perches to the place of beginning. Containing sixty-four and fourtenths (64.4) acres, more or less. Excepting and reserving therefrom and thereout unto Marian Tilghman, her heirs and assigns forever, the one full equal undivided one-half part of all iron ore and mines of ironore on said premises. This being the same tract of land which Anna M: Tilghman, Executrix of last will and testament; of Benjamin Tilghman, late of the city of Philadelphia, deceased, by her indenture bearing date the 15th day of July A. D. 1850, granted and conveyed to Thomas Huston, his heirs and assigns forever, and recorded in the office for recording deeds in and for Centre County on January 28th, 1851, in Deed Book 'R' Page 213.

Being the same premises conveyed by James Coburn, Executor of Thomas Hus-

ary 28th, 1851, in Deed Book 'R' Page 213.

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 Deedi Book No. 75, page 686.

ALSO NO 4 All that certain parcel of land situated in Walker Township, County and State aforesaid, beginning at a post on line of land leased unto the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania; thence along land 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: thence South one and three-fourths (1¾) perches to a post in the creek on line of said Railroad thence about Southeast along line of land of said Railroad thirty-four and one-half (34½) perches to the place of beginning containing ninety-six (96) perches more or less.

Being the same premises conveyed by

containing ninety-six (96) perches more or less.

Being the same premises conveyed by B. F. Shaffer and Sophia C., his wife, to Joseph H. Long by deed dated the 20th day of September, A. D. 1903, and recorded in said County in Deed Book No. 94, 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 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.

The improvements thereon consist of frame dwelling house and outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be

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