AFI WARDS. There's never a storm so wild But after it follows a calm; There's never a hurt so great But somewhere's provided a balm; There's never a night so dark But after it follows the dawn.

Hem-ocratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., May 3, 1929.

ready.

There's never a shadow falls But after it follows the light: There's never a sorrow comes But after it comes delight.

There's never a sky so grey But after it follows the blue; There's never a false friend found But later you'll find a true.

There's never a heart that breaks But after a while it will heal; There's never a moan of pain But after a laughter peal.

There's never a sin so black But forgiveness is found at last; There's nevr a weary day But sometimes 'twill be past:

There's never a night so dark But dawn will come at last.

REVOLT

of granite underneath. "We've got get your duds together the best you can; and when your packing's all done, put on your things and meet me here, in the assembly room, again. We're going to take you to your new home in automobiles! Think of that! That's all, right now. Scamper!"

"No!" quavered an old, tried voice. "It's not all. I'm not goin'."

James Fraser reared his gnarled and shaking figure as nearly to its full height as his eighty-two years would let him. "When I was brought to this Home, fourteen years ago come November, I was told I could end my days here! I didn't want to -then!" He swallowed painfully, and the tardy tears of old age oozed in slow trickles from his sightless eyes and drizzled zigzaggingly down the furrows of his face.

"None of us wishes to come here overmuch. But my niece hadn't the room for me. Nor the time to lead me hither and yon after my eyes

going, just as all the rest of the in- fairly could na credit it!" mates are going. And that's all there is to it! You'll like it better than this kindly.

"I shan't go," protested the old trunk with tender touch. man, and he sat down again, crying As he did so, his hand came in cranky, but we understood one the weakly on his coat sleeve.

"Oh, shut up, there!"

"I'll not shut up," cried James

-aye, every man o' them, and I sh'll

room, an' I'll not leave it for the likes

packing his trunk with quick, exper-

spent. His latest flare-up of revolt

ienced fingers.

lunged with all his strength.

er Home-a better one than this- much was familiar to him. He drew faucets, as timorously he turned on der the trees, now. I know you're APPROPRIATION BILLS bigger, and better, and newer-where a long, quivering breath. are a lot of nice old people al- Beyond, the blackness was un-You'll make lots of nice known land. He would have to bethere are a lot of nice old people algin all over again. He stood still.

friends-Some one propelled him skilfully "Friends—an' me eighty-two years old? We can't make new friends! from behind.

An' we don't wish to! We-" "That's all, Fraser," said the sup-superintendent. "Pick up your feet. erintendent briskly. "I've no more Here's a great big motor-bus going time to waste listening to you. It's to carry a lot of you at once. Get no worse for you than for the fifty- in. Most of your friends are inside nine other inmates. They're all pack-ing; and you go right to your room and pack up, and don't let me hear another word out of you." He felt himself pushed upward water to give them a drink of, and

the old man and his stick out of the heart he slumped into a vacant seat. office, and shut and locked the door. How strange it was that the others tism with. With the surety of long practice could chatter and laugh, when the Fraser found his way upstairs and doors of their dear Home were being into his own room. A tiny place it shut in their faces! Not one of them was, stuffy, and barely furnished. understood! Only he and the Home itself, left But it had been his for nearly four-

teen years, and he loved it. He had been turned out of many stood. The Home would be lonely, as if it were a baby's cheek. From of his senses. places in his life, but he had never It would miss him! Its windows, below the music of the strings came expected to be turned out of this, with no lights showing through them to him, faint and sweet. They had told him it was to be his at night, would be as sightless as his home always. But then perhaps they own eyes. There would be silence hadn't expected him to live so long! everywhere. Not even an echo of on the shoulder. He reached under his bed and drew the old, cheerful "tap, tap" through forth his funny little Scotch trunk. the halls. For the halls themselves His hands fluttered about among the were to be torn down to make way

few things in it that he had never for progress. "They say we got runnin' water in taken out since he left his niece's house, so long ago. He lifted each every room, Fraser," chuckled an old article and felt it, his clever fingers man who sat next him in the bus. "What's the good o' runnin' wadoing the work the old eyes could not to pack your duds and be quick about it." The superintendent's voice was any voice the big store and long silence. "My old pitcher and genial, but businesslike, with a ring any voice; the big round shoulder bowl were verra, verra guid. I knew brooch with the cairngorm in the the feel of ev'ry chipped place in it, to get you moved by to night. Just center, that no amount of wheedling and not once did I drop it in all the would induce him to part with, even years!" "An' they say there's a sunny win-

for bread. dow in all the rooms, an' muslin cur-'Twas my father's! An' many's tains," chimed in a woman on the the time I've seen him fasten his tains," chin plaidie with it. 'Twill be pinned on other side. "Who wants a sunny window?" my shoulder when I'm low in my cofscoffed James, determined to stay on

fin," he was wont to say. the defensive. "Not you nor me, Then the small, time-yellowed picture of a girl he once had hoped to when we can't see the sun whether it shines or murks!" marry, but who married another man. "And the superintendent says the "I would na keep it, but it minds folks that are comin' from that other

me how headstrong she was, and how place, where it was so full they had well out of it I am!" he used to say, to get rid of a lot of well ones to make when his nieces questioned him. room for the sick ones-what's it they call it?" "Ye were a saucy lass!" he said to

the daguerreotype, and dropped it to 'Ye mean the Norton Home?" said pick up one of his father and mother James. in a red velvet frame.

"Yes, that's it. Well, the superin-It had been taken on their wedding tendent says that they're all nice, day; and the good-looking couple genteel folks from the Norton Home, were in gala attire, the bridegroom and we'll enjoy-

in kilt and sporran, with his "plaidie" "It makes no difference to me how caught by the very shoulder-buckle now lying in the old trunk. genteel they are!" interrupted James. "I'll not be able to find my way "Little did ye think to have a son around in a new place! Nor will

"Come, come, Grandfather," broke in the superintendent, testily. "We've no time for all that, now. You're going just as all the rest of the inold pitcher an' bowl were my friends,

He smoothed the worn velvet frame An' the old rocker with the holes an' a moment, his sightless eyes turn- lumps in the back of it! I loved evplace, after you get there," he said, ed toward the bright fields of mem- ery hole an' every lump, e'en though ory; then laid the picture back in the they did use to tease my joints an' my rheumatism. That old chair was

> contact with his father's rusty old other. It was a friend, an' one ex-dirk, and the little "quaick" from pects every good friend to be a wee which, in happier days, he had been bit cranky, once in a while. Ah wont to take his wee nip. well!" and James drew a long whistwont to take his wee nip. well!" and James drew a long whist-At the same moment there was a ling breath through the few teeth God

the hot water, then the cold. Fas- hungry ! cinated, he played with them a moment or two, then went on with his tour of inspection.

Bringing up by the open window, at last, he stood still, his spare form "Step up, Grandfather," said the bathed in the warm sunshine. He felt superintendent. "Pick up your feet. the white, ruffled curtains blowing gently in the breeze. Then he raised his head like a hound and sniffed. "Posies!" he said to himself under Rising as he spoke, the superin- from the rear. Automatically his all. An' muslin curtains. An' right tendent kindly but firmuly pushed feet responded, and with beating close beside them a rocker—with no holes nor lumps to find the rheuma-

> "They never said a word about the posies!" he added dreamily. "And I dent. didn't believe the rest. Butu it's all gospel truth!

there silent and tenantless, under- al of the pink geranium as tenderly Then someone crossed the room

from the open door and tapped him "Come downstairs, now. We're to

under the trees. We always eat out- ed her of all speech. doors here, in nice weather."

James let himself be led down the gone to heaven, or had been reborn a something?" small boy again and was on his way to a kirk picinic.

In the assembly room below, he ran against one or two of his old friends of the former Home, but his heart was too full to say much to any of them. Then the roll was called, and each oldster answered to his name in turn. James was one of the first on the list as the letter F comes early in the alphabet.

"James McLeod Fraser !" called the attendant.

"Ave !" answered James, a new, vigorous ring in his voice. "That's never Jamie Fraser o' Pit-

lochry ?" asked a soft, little old voice quivering with excitement.

"It is, then !" James almost shouted, while a queer, forgotten thrill shot through him like a pain. Then he challenged: "Speak your own name ! Who are you?"

"Why, Jamie, I'm Eppie Adair ! Do ye no ken Eppie?"

Two never-to-be-forgotten little hands-grasped James' arm and that queer thrill went through him again. If the roll-call went on, he knew nothing more about it. Holding hands like two children, the old couple pushed their way into a far corner.

"Eppie ! Oh, Eppie ! An' is it yoursel'? Your wicked, wicked little sel'?" 200. The hot tears found their way to ed the white hair of the tiny woman \$750. in the same way he had touched the

geranium blossom. "Eppie !" he cried brokenly again. \$1,600. Then, ashamed of his emotion, he

James Fraser grabbed at the superintendent's coat as he hurried by. Grabbed and would not let go.

plaints now, Grandfather," the super- sage by the general assembly of the intendent said kindly, but a bit im- college appropriation measures callpatiently

other without accident or mishap of any sort.

"Let go my coat. I'm in a hurry. act upon them. You'll get used to everything and like it, in a little wh-'

He looked about anxiously for pos- 350,000 for general maintainance; sible help, believing that the long 3300,000 for agricultural research; Smiling a little, he smoothed a pet- trip and the excitemnt of moving had \$650,000 for agricultural and home caused the old man to take leave economics extension and \$711,000 for

> here an' mesel' -right now ! Can and gas research. we?"

seventy years of hard work, showed gress and pledged its faith to carry unmistakably that she agreed with the same into effect through support have the roll-call, and then you'll all James, even though the unexpected- of State College, the recent Legislahave your dinner on long tables cut ness of his announcement had depriv-

"Why-why-I don't know that it's against the rules, if that's what you comforatble stairs, not quite sure mean ! But why-what's the use, whether he had somehow died and Grandfather? Are you old friends or

> "Na," said James gently. "Not old friends -call it that if ye will." His voice suddenly became gruff.

"An' we've missed over sixty years o' the grandest quarrelin' in the An' we've only got a bit o' world. years left, at best, to settle all the quarrels that we should have spent our whole lives in settlin'. How soon c'n we have that marriage?"

"Jamie-Jamie !" protested Eppie anxiously. "Shouldn't we wait, perhaps-just a wee bit ? For ye to be sure, Laddie? Ye were verra unhappy -verra angry with me, ye ken-in the years gone by. Ye might get to remembering it all over. Ye might blame me again for what's gone be-

fore." "Na-na !" James broke in: then. still holding the superintendent's coat

in one hand and Eppie's hand tightly in the other, he said slowly and with reverence: gone before matters "W' at's

naug it. 'One thing I know: that whereas I was blind, now I see !" -Good Housekeeping.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Grace R. Dashem, et bar, to Boyd E. Smith, tract in Potter Twp.; \$1,-

John L. Holmes, et ux, to Irving L. James' sightless eyes, while the touch- Foster, et ux, tract in State College;

Samuel A. Bierly, et ux, to Eldon R. Ilgen, et ux, tract in Miles Twp.;

Alice J. Durst to Edward O. Durst,

John C. Hoy to George F. Rogers,

Margaret L. Slack, et bar, to J.

John Sokolowski, et ux, to Ralph

Mary B. Saucerman to R. Hamill

H. E. Dunlap, sheriff, to Bitumin-

John H. Kerstetter to Alice Ker-

A. S. Bailey to M. C. Wieland, tract

C. M. Sharer, et ux, to R. C. Eng-

Danel Moore, et ux, to C. M. Shar-

Dunham, et ux, tract in Rush Twp.;

fred C. Yandes, tract in Snow Shoe

F. E. Wieland, et ux, to Luther D.

Harry Eyer to Clyde Rider, et ux,

Margaret Davis, et bar, to Harry

Joseph Shields, et ux to Emily

Fye, tract in College Twp.; \$300.

tract in Ferguson Twp., \$75.

stetter, tract in Millheim; \$1.

lish, tract in Taylor Twp.; \$1.

ous National Bank, tract in Philips-

Goheen, tract in Ferguson Twp. et al;

Fred Slack, tract in Potter Twp.; \$1.

et ux, tract in Marion Twp.; \$100.

Nevara, tract in Rush Twp.; \$200.

tract in Potter Twp.; \$1.

\$1.

burg; \$10,000.

Twp.; \$15.

Union National bank, of Hunting-T

PLEASE STATE COLLEGE:

Gratification is expressed by faculty and students of the Pennsylvania. "I've no time to listen to your com- State college in the unanimous pased for a total of \$6,311,000 for the He had a trying and anxious day. two-year period beginning July 1. The It was no sinecure to move sixty bills are in keeping with the budget blind old people from one place to an-figures of Governor Fisher and he has 30 days from the closing date of the legislative sessions in which to-

Had the Penn State bond issue for buildings been approved last Novem-"Is there a meenister here? Can we ber, \$2,000,000 would have been availget married? We want to get mar- able for the next two years. As the ried right away !" interrupted Fraser. bill now stands \$2,250,000 would be "You what?" cried the superinten- allowed from current revenue for new buildings. Other items include \$2,a deficit. A separate appropriation "We want to get married-this lass measure would grant \$50,000 for oil

Just as the State accepted the or-Eppie's face, still pretty in spite of iginal land grant college act of Conture accepted the Federal Capper-Ketchum Act which provides for the further development of the agricultural extension service.

THEIR ANCESTORS.

The New-Voes have discovered their ancestors.

At least they've hired some one who says that he has.

And they insist upon telling you the whole history of the family.

Of course, the whole history goes back several generations.

But it's all so interesting.

And so full of romance. It sounds just like a fairy story.

Although it's very much more beautiful.

And many times more wonderful. All their ancestors were such nice people.

And so delightfully simple. In fact, much simpler than the

New-Voes. And they lived simply, too. And did simple things. So now the New Voes have a crest.

And a very magnificent crest it is. Diamond rampant on a field of sapbhires, set off by rubies and emeralds !

They designed it themselves. It's a pity their ancestors can't see it.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS FOR TAX COLLECTOR

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

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

OTS FOR SALE in Bellefonte, inquire

All about him began the tap-tap of sticks. The sixty or more blind old men and women were getting to their feet and shuffling their way out of the room to their own particular cub- smart rap on the door. James shuf- had left him. byholes, there to gather up the piti- fled to open it, the dirk still in his fully few belongings that Life had hand. swept into this quiet backwater along with their worn-out bodies.

Many of the men and women were institution's attendants. pleased and excited at the idea of any change. Some of the tapping canes old man. "An' by the blood of all fluttered, almost danced! But James Fraser continued to sit in a crumpled an' gone, I'll not pack! Not for ye, heap like an old, tired child. One or nor twenty like ye!" two of his cronies stopped to argue with him, and a number more stopped to listen.

Suddenly James straightened up, wiping his damp and bedraggled, face at Prestonpans and at Cullodon Mufr vigorously on his sleeve. "Folks," he said loudly, "you get all your friends and relations to give you some money -all they will! Some of 'em can o' ye!" And he flourished the dirk manage to give you some money, I defiantly. know, when they find out what it's for! We'll raise enough to build a down." new building, if this one's not safe any longer, as they say it's not. We'll e'en make them keep us here till the new one's built! We were told by the meenister from the kirk, when we first came here, we could stay the

back of the chair in front of him with such a resounding thwack that he nearly upset himself and the chair as well.

"I'm going to protest!" he shouted shakily; and turned and shuffled stampingly down the aisle to the door, his bearded old head held high, defiance in every tap of his cane.

Right to the superintendent's office he tapped his way, not stopping until his sensitive fingers told him he had reached the desk.

As James Fraser came into the room, the superintendent glanced up. He was used to the tapping of canes. He heard them all day and every day. But he was not used to this defiant note.

"What's up, Fraser?" he asked. "You seem upset about something. I haven't time to listen to any comof the room. plaints, this morning.'

'Tis no complaint," said the old man. " 'Tis business. I offer ye a ant shook him lightly before speakhundred dollars to let us stay in this ing to him, thinking that he slept. house-our only home!"

dollars! You haven't got one dollar-Don't forget that!" let alone a hundred! What are you And Fraser, like his luggage, was talking such rubbish for?"

'Tis no rubbish," persisted Fraser, his lips pursed in a vain attempt to hide their trembling. "We'll get had to take to traverse the length been in one, and he held his breath the money, sir. We'll give it to of the upstairs hall. Then how many with nervousness as they made the ye. Our families'll help us collect it, steps to go down, one by one, like a child. I'm telling ye. We'll-'

Silently he counted the paces to the "There, there," interrupted the harassed superintendent. "There's no front door for the last time, paying trils told him it was fresh, and clean, lad ! An' it broke my heart that I got use in your saying another word. You no heed to the cackling of cheerfully haven't got the money, and we excited old voices all about him. The wouldn't take it if you had. We know blind, as a rule, are happy; and there blind, as a rule, are happy; and there what's best for you. If we let you stay here any longer, the place might terly, me!" "seems to be glad to go but get on fire and all of you be burned to death! It's condemned! I told

Then he counted the steps from the you that. The law won't allow us to keep you here any longer. Can't you door to the ground, and shuffled understand? You're going to anoth- across the sidewalk to the curb. This his fingers fairly fluttered over the "We're all going outdoors to eat un- \$525.

"What's come over you, Mr. Fraser?" said the man on his left. "As "All packed up, Grandfather?" long as I've known you, I never came the brisk voice of one of the learned before that you was a grouch!"

"No! I'm not packed!" croaked the " 'Tis well for you that you're still able to learn something at your age!" the Fraser Clan and its septs, dead blared Fraser, the storm of his sorrow turning his usually sweet temper unbelievably sour to curding.

Suddenly he raised his head and sniffed like a hound. "We're leavin' "Me forebears defended themselves the town!" he said. "I smell the an' fought for Bonnie Prince Charlie country! They're takin' us away out in the country, where our kin'll never come to see us!" defend myself here! 'Tis my own

"Mine never do come to see me.so so I don't care!" chirped the old wo-man on James' right. "I like the country. I c'n smell the clover now!"

"There, there Grandfather, calm "Why don't they take us to the kirk yard, while they're about it, an' "I'll not shut up," cried James. dump us there? Might just as well, first as last," was James' happy re-The dirk that had defended Prince joinder. Charlie at Cullodon Moor hit noth-

And so the talk went on until the ing. The sightless eyes could not di- busses finally drew up in front of a rect; and so great was James' rage huge Colonial mansion. There were rest of our days! And it's our riguht!" rect; and so great was sames tage huge contain many comfort-it completely obscured the sixth broad verandas, with many comfortsense that sometimes comes to the able chairs on them. The tall, white, help of the blind. Instead, the old fluted pillars that ascended to the man tumbled weakly into the arms of the attendant, the dirk dangling from one shaking hand. a second story bespoke space, cool-ness, and peace. The building itself was only three stories high, though it All his force spent, they laid him rambled in every direction. In case on the hard, narrow bed he had loved of fire, every one could be got out of no one knows why; and went about doors without any loss of time.

The steps leading up to the veranda were broad and low. On them, in While his few clothes and other welcome, stood a number of smiling attendants, waiting to help the newbelongings were tumbled pell-mell incomers. to the trunk, James lay silent and

Over the portal of the institution was this simple legend, "Our Old Folks are at Home."

had taken every bit of energy left in the worn-out body. His rigid form never moved. He showed not the Robins and orioles were twittering slightest further interest in the progaily in the big trees, and somewhere inside the place a small orchestra was playing "Johnny Comes Marching Home," so spiritedly that several of ceedings, even when he heard his trunk slammed shut, heard the expressman come, heard him bangingly the newly arrived oldsters pranced, lift the little chest and tramp out rather than shuffled, up the steps with James was so still that the attend- their canes.

"This way, Fraser," said the familiar voice of the superintendent. "I'm "Get on your hat, Fraser," he said, going to take you up in the elevator. "A hundred dollars! Why, Grand-father, you haven't got a hundred you've got to follow your trunk to you can walk it whenever you want the new Home. Here's your cane. to, but the elevator is always right here if you don't feel like walking.'

In a daze James let himself be led hustled out with no ceremony at all. into the elevator with a number of hand tightened on his, "why-oh, why He knew just how many steps he others. It was years since he had short upward flight.

His room proved to be only a step from the elevator. His trained nosand new.

They left him alone for a few minutes, and he made a quick tour of "Every one," thought James bitthe place, his deft fingers telling him have done in such a brief time. He found his trunk, the bed-strangely

soft and inviting—the dresser. When he reached the washbowl,

barked gruffly: "Ach! But ye're a wicked woman !" The tide of remembrance swept

them both swiftly into a sea of longfor-gotten dialect. \$3.950. "Jamie !" pleaded the lovely old

voice. "Tis many years agone ! I John E. Ertle, trustee, to Mile coulda help it then! Ye took Kate Mc- Rachau, tract in Miles Twp.; \$395. Cleoud to the Spring Holiday when ye should of took me. Ye know ye did ! An' ye made eyes at her all through the reels we danced ! An'-'

"An' why did I?" broke in James. "Ye ken weel why ! For the reason that ye didna play fair ! Ye turned me off for a feckless waster who was no guid at a' but for dancin' ! Ye did, now ! Don't say ye didn't ! I was weel

ye! After all these years! I know I was hasty. But I did love ye, Jamie. I'm not afraid to own it now! I did ill, yes ! I couldna forgie ye ! An' to punish ye, I ran off in a rush of a temper, an' married Alan ! But Jamie -I paid for it-for I loved ye all the whole time; an' I had to go through the rest o' my life lovin' ye an' married to anither ! Mony an' mony's the time I wished ye'd come an' ask me to run awa' wi' ye across the border ! 'Twas a wicked wish ! But I wished in Ferguson Twp.; \$175.

it ! An' I paid for it a' ! Look at me now !

"Is he dead?" asked James huskily. "These forty years an the bairns er, tract in Taylor Twp.; \$1. are all growed up with bairns o' their ain an' no time nor money to take care o' me, though Maggie, as I came out to the States with, put me in the Norton Home, an' she comes to see me often, the dear child ! She'll be happy to see me in this beautiful place-but to think of Jamie Fraser here ! The Lord's ways are wonderful, past finding out !

"Listen to the music," said Eppie presently.

"Tis 'The Campbells Are Coming !" It takes us hame !"

They sat silent, listening. Then-"Jamie," the woman said timidly, Eyer, tract in Ferguson Twp., \$65. "were ye married?" "Na !" James answered shortly.

"I've a foolish picture in me box, of a blue-eyed, brown-haired lass-a little bundle o' mischief not worth tuppence -an' I've aye kept it wi' me all these mony years to hold me back from makin' a fool o' myself again ! An' it has ! All weemen are nachelly bad and Eppie Adair was the wee-est and the worst! She had nae heart at all!" "Jamie," came Eppie's voice almost

in a whisper, while her gnarled, little did ye not come an' carry me awa'?' "Eppie !" whispered James brokenly. "Why did ye never write me-just

wee, wee letter?" "But I did, Jamie," was Eppie's

earnest answer. "Truth I did, dear no answer. Not one in all these years. "The letter never came," murmured James. "It never, never came ! And

I couldna stay in Scotland without ye -so I sailed over here! Ach! Ye were a bad little lot, to mess up our lives so ! Ye were a bad-

"Come to dinner, old folks," called enson, tract in Patton Twp., \$525. the superintendent's voice briskly.

don, to Ralph E. Rockey, et ux, tract of B. H. Shaffer, 117 east High St. Bellefonte. 73-13-tf in Harris Twp.; \$1,250. Lloyd M. Kerlin, et ux, to John E.

 OURT PROCLAMATION.−WHERE
 Lloyd M. Kerlin, et ux, to John E. fordon, et ux, tract in Potter Twp.; 3,950. John E. Ertle, trustee, to Miles Rachau, tract in Miles Twp.; Daniel Auman, et al, to J. G. Mey-er, et al, tract in Penn Twp.; \$412. Jordon, et ux, tract in Potter Twp.; er, et al. tract in Penn Twp.; \$412.

of the Peace. Over 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'cloci A. M., and the Traverse Jury called for the regular meeting of Quarter Session.

A. M., and the Traverse Jury called 10 the regular meeting of Quarter Session Court will convene on the Third Monda; of May, 1929, at 10 o'clock A. M., being May 20th. And the Traverse Jury for th Second Week of Court will appear th Fourth Monday of May, 1929, at 10 o'clock A. M., being May 27th. NOTICE is hereby given to the Coroner Justice of the Peace, Alderman and als such Constables, (that may have busines in their) respective districts, requiring t report to the Honorable Court) that the be then and there in their proper person at the time specified above, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and things to their offices appertaining to b done and those who are bound in recog nizance to prosecute against the prisoner that are and shall be in Jail of Centr County, be then and there to prosecut against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte; th 9th day of April in the year of our Lorc 1929 and the 153rd year of the Independ ence of the United States of America. H. E. DUNLAP, Sheri Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa. 74-15-4

OTICE.—IN RE Application of th Pennsylvania Theta Chapter of th Phi Delta Theta Fraternity, for sa H. E. Dunlap, sheriff, to Fred J. N

Dunham, et ux, tract in Rush Twp.; \$3,500. Norman E. Lighthamer, et ux, to Claude R. Moore, et ux, tract in How-ard; \$1,600. Charles D. Norton, et ux, to Mil-fred C. Yandes, tract in Snow Shoe

 two mortgages hereinatter mentioned
In accordance with a preliminary decrein of the Court of Common Pleas of Cention
County, Pennsylvania, dated and filed a record in the above stated proceedin
March 4, 1929, I, H. E. Dunlap, Sheriff, the said County of Centre, hereby notify you and each of you that the Pennsylvan
Thate Chapter of the Phi Delta The
Y Fraternity, has presented and filed in the said Court of Common Pleas of Cent Fraternity, has presented and filed in the said Court of Common Pleas of Cent County in the above entitled proceedin its petition setting forth, among oth things, that all the bonds secured by tv mortgages of the said Fraternity to V C. Patterson, Trustee, dated July 2, 190 and recorded in the Recorder's Office f Centre County, Pennsylvania, the fir thereof recorded in Mortgage Book 5 page 45 &c., to secure ten first mortga; bonds in the denomination of \$5000. amounting in the aggregate to \$5000.00, t gether with interest thereon at the ra of five and one-half per cent. per annu payable semi-annually, and the secon thereof recorded in Mortgage Book 5 page 61 &c., to secure fifty second mon gage bonds in the denomination of \$100.0 amounting in the aggregate to \$5000.00 together with interest thereon at the rate of six per cent. per annum, payat together with interest thereon at t rate of six per cent. per annum, payal semi-annually, have been fully paid, su rendered and destroyed, but that, f reasons set forth in said petition, sat faction has not been entered upon the re ord of said mortgages, and that the se petitioner prays for satisfaction of reco thereof.

thereof. You and each of you are hereby furth notified that by said preliminary decr of Court you are required to appear the next term of the said Court of Coi mon Pleas of Centre County, to wit, May Term, 1929, beginning on Mode May 20, 1929, and answer the said pe tion and show cause, if any, why the se Court should not direct satisfaction said two mortgages upon the rect thereof.

thereof. H. E. DUNLAP, Sher 74-15-4t.

Wade, et ux, tract in Philipsburg; \$1,-000. Amelia Gingerich, et bar, to George K. Long, tract in Gregg Twp.; \$600. Mary A. Weaver to Ivan Walker,

tract in Walker Twp.; \$1. Jessie L. Burt, et bar, to J. W. Henszey, et ux, tract in State College; \$1,400.

Chester M. McCormick, et ux, to Millie E. Campbell, tract in Liberty Twp.; \$25.

Bellefonte Trust company, Exec. to John T. Merryman, et al, tract in Boggs Twp.; \$705.

William Weber to Frank T. Butler, tract in Howard; \$1.

Frank T. Butler to William Weber, et al, tract in Howard; \$1.

Frank T. Butler to William Weber, et al, tract in Howard; \$1.

William Weber, et ux, to Frank T. Butler, tract in Howard; \$1. Ollie M. Gault, et al, to Lillie Stev-