

English Bank Holds Relic of Washington

In the archives of Barclay's bank in London is a draft for 5 pounds sterling drawn October 2, 1773, on "James Barclay, banker, of Lombard street" and remitted for the account of one Patrick Barclay in Jamaica. It bears on its back the signature of George Washington as part of an endorsement. The draft is in fairly good state of preservation. Was it the Father of His Country who put that in there?

Not long ago Robert L. Barclay made inquiries in the United States from which it appeared that the great George Washington's signature when he was eighteen years old (his age to the date of the draft) was not materially different from this one. It is not improbable that the draft was sent to Virginia or Carolina, which in those days were in close commercial touch with Jamaica.

Barclay's bank was not aware until a year or so ago of its precious possession. The draft was discovered by two girl students from Philadelphia when inspecting some old portfolios in the bank.

Delve Into Secrets of

Island of Madagascar

A great deal of mystery surrounds the picturesque island of Madagascar. It appears to be the lumber room of an old continent, but which, or perhaps better, where is the continent, asks a correspondent: "Some think that Madagascar has broken away from its mother continent, Africa; others that it is one of the relics of a hypothetical continent, Lemuria, which existed long ago in the Indian ocean between Africa and India." This is not, as the casual reader might think, a passage from some romance of the lost lands of the world. It is merely an extract from an official document, circulated by the British museum to call attention to the fact that an expedition is now at work in Madagascar seeking the solution of some of its riddles. It is not, then, beyond the bounds of possibility that the scientists may yet send the world authentic tidings of a lost continent.

The Culprit

"My dear," remarked Mr. Pitt, as he sat at breakfast one morning, "I think there was a burglar in the house last night."

"Why do you think that?" asked his loving wife.

"Well," said he, "I left a lot of money in my pockets before I went to bed last night, but there's none there now."

"That's your own fault," she replied snappily. "You should have got up and shot the person. If you hadn't been such a coward, you wouldn't have lost your money."

"Yes, perhaps you're right, my dear; but then I didn't want to become a widower."—London Weekly Telegraph

Looking Backward

There were some strange peoples in prehistoric Kentucky. Scientists in digging deep in Kentucky soil are said to have discovered evidence of two distinct groups of human beings existing in different ages and at different levels. One race buried its dead in stone chambers whilst another had granite altars for human sacrifice and burned their dead in pits of masonry. At any rate they seem to have had means of making fire, although they were here 10,000 years before cigar lighters were introduced. This is a damed sight older country than we think and men with shovels turn up many surprises.—Los Angeles Times

It Hurt

Ellen Terry, to everybody's surprise, left \$120,000. A New York actress was talking about her.

"Her wit was sharp," the actress said. "Sometimes it was too sharp. It hurt."

"She and I and three or four other actresses were standing behind the scenes at a benefit in a Broadway theater one afternoon. A young and pretty actress said uncertainly:

"I don't think I'll sing, ah... all. I'm sure they don't expect me."

"Indeed they do expect you, darling," said Ellen Terry. "Don't you see them all leaving?"

Solved

Four-year-old Bobby, perched on his father's knee in the crowded bus, looked hard at the stout, gaudily-dressed woman as she bustled in, sniffed contemptuously, and wedged herself into the only seat left.

Then he turned to his mother. "Mum," he said, loudly, "it's a lady." "Hush, Bobby, dear," mother checked him; "we know."

"But, mummy"—Bobby was puzzled—"you just said to dad, 'Whatever's this object comin' in?'"

Parrot's Comment Apt

A doctor was giving a dinner party. His favorite parrot was in the room concealed by some curtains.

During the meal one of the guests, a woman, was exceedingly voluble, and talked for several minutes without cessation.

When at last silence reigned, a sepulchral voice demanded from behind the curtains, "Let me see your tongue, please."

Color-Blindness in Bees

Proved by Investigator

Bees are said to be color blind and learn their way about by experience rather than instinct, says an investigator. It has been discovered that to the bee red and black look alike, orange and yellow look the same as green and there is no difference in the appearance of blue, violet, and purple. It has long been known that the longer bees live in a certain hive the more easily they will be able to find their way home. This has been tested by putting bees to sleep by ether and taking them to a new hive, which was then moved to a location some twelve yards away from their former home. None of them upon awakening and flying away could find their way to the new home for three days. By that time 90 per cent could find their way back. In five more days, however, 90 per cent had become so accustomed to their new location that they could go away and return to the right place.—Montreal Family Herald

Applause for Workers

in Physical Research

I salute the workers in physical research as the poets of today. It may be that they do not write in verse, but their communications are of such lively interest that they are on the front pages of our newspapers and command space in agricultural periodicals. They appeal to the imagination of us all. They contribute the warming glow of inspiration to industry, and when industry pulls their ideas down from the heavens to the earth and harnesses them for practical service, it, too, feels that it is an important actor, not only in the makings of things but on the larger stage of the human spirit. There may be enough poetry in the whir of our machines so that our machine age will become immortal.—Owen D. Young

Romantic Love Is on the Wane

There will always be soul chemistry holding a particular man and woman together long after surface attractions have been outworn. The great trouble with the Victorians was that they often defied the surface attractions, and thought because they were thrilling to brown eyes that they were drawing close to a kindred soul. They revered thrills so highly, too, that our grandmothers believed romantic love would settle automatically all life's problems. If we moderns adopt a more challenging attitude toward the thrill and if we acknowledge that no other human being, no matter how close, can solve life for us we are that much nearer to saying, "The Kingdom of God is within."—Corinne Lowe in Pictorial Review.

Thought She Knew

An elderly couple were getting married at the little country church. The groom was very deaf.

When the clergyman read, "Whom thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" the old man did not hear him, and asked his bride, "What's he say?"

The old lady bawled in his ear, "He wants to know if tha'll ha' me for thy wedded wife."

The old man looked surprised and exclaimed: "Why, sartainly, Mary, dear! Didn't I tell thee so t'other neet?"

Wonderful Building

The Mormon tabernacle is in many ways unique, particularly in the construction of the roof. It was planned by Henry Grow and William H. Folsom. The building is a perfect ellipse, 250 feet long, 150 feet wide and 80 feet high, and has a seating capacity of over 8,000. The marvelous acoustic properties of the auditorium are due to the fact that the roof is entirely unsupported except at the walls. No nails were used in the roof, the timbers being tied in placed with wooden pegs.

Those Days Are Past

In the mid-Victorian era there was an Anglican bishop who was noted for his dislike of confirming young women. A discreet inquiry on the subject produced the explanation that it was the profusion of hairpins in the heads of feminine candidates which was responsible for his reluctance—or, as he put it himself, "I take the lads, but I leave the young porcupines to my horn-handed suffragan."—The Churchman.

Feminine Habit

"What is a good cure for absent-mindedness?" asked a man of his doctor friend.

"Why, are you absent-minded?" the physician retorted, laughing at the question.

"No," said his friend, "it's my wife. The poor dear makes the strangest mistakes. I gave her a \$20 bill the other day with which to buy me some shirts and she came home with some shoes for herself."

Not a Thoroughbred

Jimmy E. of Mooresville, was proudly displaying a tiny Boston brindle puppy to some neighbors. "Jimmy," said one interested spectator, "How much would you take for him?" "Oh, fifteen or ten dollars," said Jimmy.

"Why my goodness," said she, "he isn't a thoroughbred, is he?"

"Oh no," said Jimmy. "He's a Boston brindle."—Indianapolis News.

AVIATION STILL A YOUNG INDUSTRY

Although figures made public by the Aeronautical Chamber of Commerce and other aeronautical organizations show that amazing strides have taken America's infant industry from the crib and placed it alongside some of the foremost industries of the nation and world. Aviation leaders regard the exploitations of the air still in its early stages.

The revelation, as unfolded in Cleveland during the 1929 National Air Races and Aeronautical Exposition, of just how air-minded the United States has become during the 25-year history of aviation was highly gratifying. But while a gaping world stared in amazement at the aeronautical show, those intimately associated with the industry confidently predicted that the world "ain't seen nothing yet."

They picture a future for aviation that is beyond the conception of the imagination of the human brain. They started with their dreams that in any other day or age would have branded them as lunatics. In this modern world, however, although there may be doubts as to the materialism of some of the fantastic dreams of these men of the air, very few have the courage to definitely deny the possibility that these dreams in years to come may become realities.

"The time will come," these dreamers declare, and then proceed to visualize a conquest of the air that sends cold chills of thrill shivering through the listener.

For instance, there is the prediction of one aviation enthusiast that "the time will come" when we will be able to attach a tiny mechanism to our shoulders and fly.

That ships of the air will soon be manufactured in mass production, is no common prediction. In fact, it is easily discernible that this one prediction is rapidly becoming a reality.

One airplane designer, who had a new model airplane on display at the aeronautical exposition, claimed that he was preparing to go into the mass production of airplanes. His craft was one of unique design and contained some features that were entirely new in airplane development. He confidently called his plane the future "fiver of the air."

CORN FLAKES EMPLOYED FOR "MOVIE" SNOWSTORM.

There is still hope for the salvation of the great American corn raiser.

Corn has gone into the movies in a business like way. Heretofore the slapstick comedies may have used a few roasting-ears, with sound effects, but now corn is going into Hollywood in a determined manner and mingling with the great and near great in its most commonplace form—hominny.

"The film experts," says Farm and Fireside, "have discovered that there is nothing quite so good as corn flakes for faking a real, old-fashioned blizzard. The corn flakes are specially made from hominy and are thin, white and airy. A bushel of corn flakes and an electric fan will make a snowstorm anywhere, even in California."

BILLION IN SMALL BILLS CIRCULATING

About one-fifth of the total paper money circulation has been replaced with the Government's new abbreviated greenbacks.

Approximately \$1,000,000,000 of the small bills have been put out, as compared to the total paper money circulation of \$5,000,000,000.

Probably 25 per cent. of the Federal Reserve notes are of the small sizes. Large shipments are being made daily, but it will require a considerable period to meet the demand.

At the end of September \$30,212,600 national bank notes had been placed in circulation. Total circulation of national bank notes was approximately \$690,861,000.

Because of souvenir collection, the Treasury never will redeem all of the outstanding old money.

Long Enough

After an hour or more, Pat, the new clerk in the animal store, was becoming exceedingly irritated at the fastidiousness of his customer.

Dog after dog had been brought from its kennel and exhibited to the man, its points discussed, and the price fixed, but something was wrong with each of them.

Finally Pat brought a dachshund. The customer turned away in disgust.

"His legs are too short," he said bitterly.

"Too short, are they?" cried Pat, now thoroughly roused. "Shure, they reach the ground, don't they?"

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS the Honorable M. Ward Fleming, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the County Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date of fifth day of October, 1929, to me directed by said Court, Court of Common Pleas, Orphans' Court, 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 sixth day of November, 1929, at ten o'clock A. M., AND the Traverse Jury called for the regular meeting of Quarter Sessions to convene on the second Monday of November, 1929, at ten o'clock A. M., being November eleventh, AND the Traverse Jury for the second week of Court will appear the third Monday of November, 1929, at ten o'clock A. M., being November eighteenth.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the peace, Aldermen and also such constables, (who 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 remembrance, 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 8th day of October in the year of our Lord, 1929, and the 133rd year of the Independence of the United States of America.

H. E. DUNLAP, Sheriff Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa. 74-40-41

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHERIFF'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

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1929.

The Following Property: ALL that certain messuage, tenement or tract of land situate in the Township of Benner, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

BEGINNING at stone corner in private road, corner of lands now or formerly of Henry Woomer; thence along lands of the Estate of E. C. Humes, deceased North 58 degrees East 119.5 perches; thence along lands of Henry Lowery South 32 degrees East 197.7 perches to stone corner; thence along lands of W. F. Roy, deceased South 51 degrees 21 minutes West 71.2 perches to oak stump; thence by same South 51 degrees 7 minutes West 43.6 perches to stones in center of road; thence by lands of John Carner and Henry Carner North 59 degrees 56 minutes West 181.9 perches to the place of beginning.

Containing 134 Acres, 9 perches more or less. BEING the same premises which Jennie Gummo Wirtz et al. by deed dated March 24th, 1929, and recorded in Deed Book 138 page 6, granted and conveyed to Charles E. Packer.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles E. Packer. Sale to commence at 1:30 o'clock P. M. of said day. H. E. DUNLAP, Sheriff Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., Oct. 7th, 1929. 74-40-31

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF Valuable Real Estate.

By virtue and in pursuance of and in conformity with the terms and conditions of an order issued by the Orphans' Court of Centre County, September 28th, 1929, reference to which is here now made, the undersigned, Administrator C. T. A. of the Estate of Park R. Homan, late of the Borough of State College, Centre County, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale for the payment of debts of said decedent, on the respective premises hereinafter described, situate in the Borough of State College aforesaid, to-wit:

ON SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1929, at 1:30 o'clock P. M.

All those four (4) certain messuages, tenements, lots and parcels of ground situate in the Borough of State College, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

TRACT NO. 1. BEGINNING at an Iron pin at the South-east corner of the intersection of South Gill Street and West Nittany Avenue; thence Easterly along the South side of Nittany Avenue 85 feet to a Stake; thence Southerly in a line parallel with South Gill Street 142.4 feet to a Stake; proposed twenty foot wide Alley to run parallel with Nittany Avenue; thence Westerly along said Alley 55 feet to line of South Gill Street; thence Northerly along line of South Gill Street 142.4 feet to the place of beginning.

SUBJECT NEVER-THE-LESS, to the following expressed covenants and conditions, that no dwelling is to be erected on the lot within 48 feet of Nittany Avenue, and no dwelling to be erected on any part of this lot costing less than Five Thousand Dollars.

And being known as the Homestead Premises of the said decedent, and has erected thereon a two and one-half story house, with stucco exterior, and stucco bath and hot water heating plant with oil burner, hard wood floors, and with walnut finish throughout. Attached to the house is a stone and stucco garage for 2 cars.

This property is modern in architecture, equipped with every convenience and erected under the supervision of Mr. Homan, one of the most complete residences in State College.

Tract No. 1, will be sold subject to the lien of a first mortgage.

TRACT NO. 2.

BEGINNING at a point on the South side of West Beaver Avenue, 62.6 feet West of South Patterson Street; thence Southerly in a line parallel with South Patterson Street 150 feet to line of an Alley running parallel with West Beaver Avenue; thence Westerly along line of said Alley 50 feet to corner of lot now or late of T. E. Sauers; thence Northerly along line of aforesaid Sauers lot 150 feet to the line of West Beaver Avenue; thence Easterly along line of West Beaver Avenue 50 feet to the place of beginning. Being Lot No. 66, as shown by the plot or plan of lots laid out by Holmes and Foster.

There is erected upon the above described Tract No. 2, a two-story stucco house, with 7 rooms and bath, with hot air heat; the interior of the house is finished in white enamel. It has a stucco garage for one car separate from the house.

TRACT NO. 3.

BEGINNING at a point on the North side of West Foster Avenue 225 feet West of South Altherton Street; thence Westerly along line of West Foster Avenue 55 feet to line of an Alley running parallel with Altherton Street; thence Northerly along line of said Alley 138.3 feet to an Alley running parallel with Foster Avenue; thence Easterly along line of last mentioned Alley 55 feet to corner of Lot No. 181; thence Southerly along line of Lot No. 181, 138.7 feet to West Foster Avenue, and the place of beginning; being Lot No. 180, as shown by plan of lots laid out by Thomas and William Foster.

There is erected upon Tract No. 3, above described a two story stucco house, with 7 rooms and bath, with hot air heat. The house is finished in white enamel. It has a one car garage in the basement. At the rear of this lot there is a small frame bungalow of three rooms and bath, but without a heating plant.

TRACT NO. 4.

BEGINNING at a point on the North side of Foster Avenue 225 feet in an Easterly direction from the Northeast corner of the intersection of Foster Avenue and Barnard Street; thence in a Northerly direction along the line of property now late of Thomas and William Foster, 186.7 feet to a certain twenty foot wide Alley running parallel to Foster Avenue; thence in an Easterly direction along line of said Alley 55 feet to another twenty foot wide Alley running at right angles to Foster Avenue; thence in a Southerly direction along line of last named Alley 137.1 feet to Foster Avenue; thence in a Westerly direction along line of Foster Avenue, 55 feet to line of Lot No. 180, and the place of beginning.

BEING KNOWN AS LOT NO. 181, on the plot or plan of lots laid out by Thomas and William Foster.

There is erected on the above described Tract No. 4, a frame building at the rear of the lot which could be used as a four car garage.

Tracts Nos. 2, 3, and 4, will be sold subject to the lien of a first mortgage.

The above mentioned tracts and parcels of ground, with the appurtenances will be offered at public sale for the payment of debts of the decedent, as aforesaid, on the respective premises; they will be offered in the following order, viz., Tract No. 4; Tract No. 3; Tract No. 2; and Tract No. 1.

TERMS OF SALE:—Twenty per cent. of the purchase price in excess of the several amounts due on the within recited first mortgages to be paid in cash when property is knocked down and declared sold; the balance of eighty per cent. of said purchase price in excess of the several amounts due on the within recited first mortgages shall be paid in cash to the Administrator C. T. A. of the said decedent upon confirmation of sale and delivery of deed.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF STATE COLLEGE, PENNSYLVANIA Administrator C. T. A. of Park R. Homan, deceased.

W. Harrison Walker, L. Frank Mayes Attorneys for Estate. Auctioneer 74-40-31

—Read the Watchman for the news

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