Bellefonte, Pa., February 14, 1930.

"AIN'T IT FINE TODAY!" Sure, this world is full of troubleain't said it ain't. Lord! I've had enough, an' double

Reason for complaint. Rain an' storm have come Skies were often gray; Thorns an' brambles have beset me On the road, but say, "Ain't it fine today!"

What's the use of always weepin', Makin' trouble last? What's the use of always keepin Thinkin' of the past? Each must have his tribulation Water with his wine. Life it ain't no celebration.

Trouble? I've had mine-

But today is fine.

It's today that I am livin'. Not a month ago, Havin', losin', takin', givin' As time wills it so. Yesterday a cloud of sorrow Fell across the way; It may rain again tomorrow It may rain-but, say,

"Ain't it fine today! -Douglas Malloch.

THE SAD END OF OF MR. Wm. STARR

There were times when Benskin almost hated his profession, when he felt himself filled with an intense the Euston Road Temperance Hotel own forehead. "Very simple,"

ful unclean meagerness of the whole be the mortuary." setting, perhaps rendered more terwith nothing but disgust.

sensation usually had to be appeased by the arrest of a pickpocket,

"Copped it fair, he did, sir," he remarked as he pointed to the small inquired blue hole in the man's forehead. "Was he dead when they fetched you?" Benskin asked.

"Dead as mutton, sir." The detective stood a little away from the bed and studied the room. A single cane chair with a broken leg was lying on its back; a worn strip of linoleum was rolled up and disarranged. The bedclothes were in disorder, a broken glass which smelled of spirits lay upon the floor.

parently of considerable value. Benskin, conquering an aversion room. The young lady, who was from which he had never wholly suc- good-looking in a somewhat ordinary ceeded in freeing himself, came a way, addressed him at once.

little closer to the bed and examined the dead man. The latter was apshed explained. "I'm typist and prished the dead man." many indications of a superior sta-tion in life. On the floor by the She broke down for a moment.

side of the bed was a modern look- Her companion interposed a word. ing revolver from which one cartridge had been dicharged. "What about the doctor?" the detective inquired. 'The waiter's gone round to the

hospital for Doctor Jacobs, sir. His surgery's in the next street. The woman as keeps the house, she's downstairs waiting for you." "Bring her up," was the prompt command.

Police Constable Collier departed In due course upon his errand. there were heavy footsteps upon the stairs, and he ushered in a lady whom he announced as the proprietress of the hotel. Except that she was rather inclined to be fat ought to go there and make sure." instead of thin, she conformed very faithfully to type. She was untidy, nervous and almost incoherent.

poor fellow?" Benskin asked, point-"Mr. Brown, he called himself, sir. an order."

Don't know whether that's his right

name or not.' "How long has he been staying

nights—leastways he "Three been in much during the daytime." 'Do you know anything about

"Nothing except he's paid a week's an exclamation of dismay.

nt in advance for the room."

"It's the master's, sir," he conrent in advance for the room.

he any visitors? "None that I know of," the wo- himself?"

man replied. 'I ain't always about, "Was this all his luggage?" Ben-

skin asked, ponting to a shabby sir." kit-bag, from which the initials "I seemed to have been scratched away, ones?" and a cheap green canvas portman-

"All that I know of." she remarked. "He had a trunk when he come, but he took that away the

"Did he say what his occupation was?" "Something out of work. wasn't fond of talking about himself, but he did let that slip. Kind of clerk, or something of that

Benskin looked at the body thoughtfully. "Did you hear a shot in the night?" he inquired. "Not a

thing. "Do you know what time he came

haves themselves. Besides, I sleep

in the attic.' "Anyone nearer than you likely back." to have heard him?" "Not last night,' the woman de-

cided, after a moment's reflection. "There's no one in the two lower

pale, weary-looking man, with hook- The girl took out a card and missioner remarked incredulously, a little more gravely, "I don't think ward and touched Doctor Jacobs up-

posited his little black bag on the edge of the bed, greeted the proprie- Benskin asked her. tress and looked inquiringly towards

"Inspector Benskin of Scotland Yard," the latter announced. "I was fetched here by telephone call from the Constable on point duty here. You can see the cause."

He indicated the figure upon the bed. The doctor put on a pair of horn-rimmed spectacles and made a brief but singularly cold-blooded examination.

"Bullet shot through the head," he remarked. "Close quarters, I should help knowing it," she admitted. him in amazement. say. Case of suicide, I suppose. "Everyone seemed to be tumbling "An adjournment Wait a moment."

He unfastened the man's waistcoat. A little expression of surprise escaped him. "What is it?" Benskin asked,

drawing nearer. The doctor pointed downwards. "The clothes of a poor man outside," he observed—"but pale blue silk underclothes. Seems quaint!"

The detective leaned a little farther over the bed. The doctor was right. The man's undershirt was of thick spun silk. He felt round the back of the neck. Inside was the name of a famous Bond Street hosier.

"Someone in hiding, I imagine," "Yes sir. I've had no order to the doctor propounded indifferently. leave, I suppose someone will come affairs as "That's your job, not mine, anyway. Cause of death, that bullet wound, without a doubt."

"How long should you say he had been dead?" The doctor occupied himself with the body for a few minutes. "About ities to be attended to, and I might my lifetime, Mr. Coroner," he said, loathing of the sickening details of six hours," he decided. He took up have to go through some of his various crimes which he was called upon to investigate. The room in tridges and held the weapon to his "I wi he to which he had been summoned observed. "I'll just do what's nec- tell you anything you want to under the auspices of Scotland Yard, hastily, its barren disorder, the piti- essary, and then I suppose it will know.'

He bent over the bed once more, rible still by the sight of the lifeless body crumpled up across the iron bedstead, at first glance filled him the maker's name in it, and there the set once indic, said to be the set of were the torn fragments of several Police Constable Collier, summon- letters which he carefully placed in ed from his beat to take charge of the breast pocket of his coat. The the room until one of his superiors markings had been removed from should arrive, loked at the matter, the few other articles of clothing. however, differently. It was a gala There was nothing in the shape of morning for him, whose taste for cards or papers by which immediate identification was possible. The doctor stood up and wrote a few or the stopping of a drunken brawl. lines in his memorandum book. "Any fresh discoveries?" Benskin

"Nothing to discover," was the wary reply. "I'll give you the cer-

my fee—"
"That will be all right," the othassured him.

The doctor took his leave, followmissioner remarked, "that you think er assured him.

investigator. Soon after the appearance of the evening papers a middle-aged man, There was a handful of loose money accompanied by a young lady in a on the mantelpiece and, curiously state of considerable agitation, preenough, a gold watch and chain, ap- sented himself at Scotland Yard and the two were ushered into Benskin's

parently of middle age, clean shav- vate secretary to Mr. William Starr. take everything much too much for en, wearing the shirt and trousers He's been missing for several days. granted. of a laboring man, but presenting We thought he'd gone abroad but

"I'm Mr. Starr's servant, sir," he announced. "It's quite right what failed to call my attention to them the young lady says. Mr. Starr or to examine them himself. He went off last Thursday—we though just took up the revolver and showhe was going to Boulogne for the week-end; but there've been a lot was done." of people trying to see him since, and we ain't heard anything of him.

"Of course it doesn't seem posthe young lady went on, sible." "but when I read in the evening pa- murder. The man had lost all per about a man having been found money. His bankers had called in in the Euston Road, and the description and everything, it gave me clamoring around him. The little quite a shock. I showed the paper cash he had in his pocket and the to Furnell here, and he thought we

less we had, sir," the man con- about yet. Have you stumbled across policeman told us the body had been moved to the mortuary, and that we couldn't get in to see it without an order."

"It will be only for a week, after all," Benskin reminded her. "I am skin admitted. "There is no doubt afraid I'm rather unpopular with all of vou. especially the day of vou. especially the day of vou. "Do you know the name of this policeman told us the body had been

Benskin took dwon his hat. "I'm parently he had left anything that sorry," he said to the young lady. "You won't find it a very pleasant place to visit, but I will take you that he led the ordinary life of a down there. First, however, in order middle-aged man about town." slept here three nights. He hasn't to prepare you a little, do you

recognize this?" He produced the gold watch. The man turned it over in his hand with called upon the young lady secre-

'Was he staying here alone? Had fided. "Was that found with the\_ formation, and I must admit I was with the body of the man who shot

"It was, and there is another of course, but there was no one thing—with whom did your master with him permanent." deal—say for his underclothes?"

"Beale and Inman in Bond Street, "Did he ever wear light blue silk

"Nearly all the time!" the young lady cried.

prepare yourselves for the worst," Benskin warned them.

into sobs. Her companion looked

As good a one as ever I shall find again in this world, and there appears to be not the slighest what he wanted to do it for when motive for anyone to have shot him. very innocent blue eyes of his wide to appeal for silence. At last he there's heaps of his friends he's helped himself who'd have given him a hand if he only hadn't been "Not an idea. I never spies up- too proud to ask for it; I was kind had enemies. I only want a few on my lodgers as long as they be- of suspicious," he went on, "when days." he gave me my wages six months in advance in case he didn't get popular," his chief grumbled, "but ing to visit my friend."

Benskin escorted them to the police car which was waiting and handed them in. "I shall be staying fessed. here a few minutes," he said. "There are still one or two formal-There was a knock at the door, ities. Will you give me your names I hope so."
and Doctor Jacobs entered. He was a addresses, please?"

"If he ever does," the Sub-Com-

Starr in business?" "Was Mr.

The girl nodded. nancial agent and company promoquite so well, and he seemed very queer and irritable. What Furnell says is quite true, though. There's plenty would have helped him if he'd been a little more confidential."

'You knew that he was hard up, I suppose, then?" The girl hesitated. "I couldn't over themselves to get money out of him. Will there be an inquest?" Benskin nodded. "Naturally. You time to make inquiries,"

"And the funeral?" the girl faltered her eyes again filling with

tears. By the by, what was Mr. Starr's ed A man who deals in large sums address?" "The day afterwards, I imagine. "Number 7-A, Clarges Street,"

the man replied. "You are staying there?" "Yes sir. I've had no order to a cleverly constructed crime."

repeated. "Please be there in an to be representing them. The latter hour's time, if you don't mind. rose. There are one or two little format-

She spoke almost eagerly. Benbeen more surprised than when Benskin presented himself in his room funeral postponed, for no reason
early on the morning fixed for the whatsoever?"

"I did not,
knowledged.
testimony of inquest and asked that an application for a formal adjournment should be made.

"What on earth are you going to say, Benskin?" he demanded. "What reason could there possibly be for an adjournment? It seems to me that never in my life have I seen a clearer case." "I thought so at first," the other admitted. "Sometimes I think so

tificate when necessary. I suppose now, and yet there are one or two very peculiar points about it." "The long and the short of the

the man was murdered instead of ed a few minutes later by his fellow having committed suicide?" His subordinate avoided a definite response. "I really am completely

in the dark at present, sir," he acknowledged. "You know how one has to trust to instinct sometimes." "Your instinct has been worth following more than once," Sub-Commissioner admitted. "Let's

hear a little more." "Well, I didn't like the doctor," Benskin confessed. 'He seemed Then there was another thing. When he took off the undershirt. I saw distinctly on the man's arms the marks of hypodermic injections. The doctor too must have ed me how he thought the thing

"What about the motive?" the Sub-Commissioner asked. "There's a very serious motive for suicide; none whatever that I can see for his overdraft, and his creditors were gold watch were untouched. course he may have had complica-"Couldn't have rested quietly un- tions in his life we know nothing

might be saved from the wreck of his estates. Beyond that, I gather

"How would his financial position pan out exactly?" "Badly, without a doubt. er I could pick up any further in-

astounded.' 'In what way?" He seems to have dealt largely in stocks and shares and property,' Benskin explained, "without keeping any account of his transactions except what the entries in his bankbook disclose. Then, this last year especially, he has been drawing considerable sums of money from

his bank just on the day before

"Because there is something beat the dead man's face and burst hind the whole affair I can't figure skin observed. "If the person anout I should like a little more time to noys you in any way, I should apinquire into his private life. We are peal to the nearest policeman." "That's the master, sir," he antaking it for granted now that he "Are you sure that it is not the to contain nothing but bricks?" nounced—"that's him without a committed suicide because he was police who are responsible?" she de- the coroner asked. undoubtedly in desperate straits, and That may be because we know so open. little of his private life. A man liv- exclaimed, "why on earth should the

> "We shall be confoundedly unof course if you really want it we'll

apply."

"I must have it," Benskin con-swiftly. fessed. "I hate making myself a The girl was momentarily at a nuisance, but I think the coroner loss. "No particular reason why I will forgive me some day-at least should, but I don't like people pry-

mal function which took place on ployer, Mr. Starr, died under very a lane through which Miss Daphne the day arranged, a thunderbolt peculiar circumstances. He was re- Hammond, Doctor Jacobs and Wilflashed into the court. The doctor's ter," she explained. "He's floated evidence followed by Miss Hamsome wonderful companies in his mond's, seemed so conclusively to is known to have been possessed of The Sub-Commissioner kept his time. Just now he wasn't doing point to suicide that people took considerable property, stocks and word. He entertained Benskin that scant interest in the case. The shares. There is no evidence at all, night to the best dinner his general public deserted almost in a not even in his bank-accounts, of could provide, body before the coroner addressed how he has disposed of these. You himself to the jury. Then, quite unexpectedly, Benskin got up in his place and on behalf of the police made formal application for an adjournment. The coroner looked at "Mr. Starr kept no books-his was ticles concerning us, but we will see

"But for what reason?"

"The police have had very little tax." Benskin will have to give evidence, I am pointed out. "They admit that the I am afraid I can't help you, Miss your very good health!" afraid, but as it is such a simple evidence as to suicide is, on the Hammond. You must remember "Well, it began like t case it will be only a matter of a face of it, conclusive. On the other that Mr. Starr had some very heavy explained, setting down his glass and few minutes. You will get your hand, they feel that in view of the creditors. Any one of them might helping himself to caviar. "I subpoenas in due course." deceased's assets apparently have disappeared, they should like an opportunity of making a few inquiries through the report of her move- from the hypodermic injections, and before the matter is absolutely clos- ments on the previous day. of money without keeping proper

along who'll look after affairs as and Miss Hammond, were all seated word the same as on the previous to hiding, and yet in the matter of soon as the news gets about." in the well of the court, together "7-A, Clarges Street," Benskin with a lawyer who was understood in the well of the court, together occasion.

"It has occurred very seldom in "that I have found myself in the position of protesting against such "I will be there too," the young an application as has just been made, lady promised. "I shall be able to especially when it has been made but I cannot for the life of me see the use or the advantage to anyskin took off his hat and waved the body of the proposed adjournment. A clearer case of suicide, I venture to say, never was laid before you, The Sub-Commissioner never had sir. Why should my witnesses be

The coroner cleared his throat. "Mr. Ellis, I feel a considerable amount of sympathy with what you have just said," he admitted. "At on the other side of London." the same time it never has been my custom to diregard an application request of the police examined the nobody, and he entered into every made by a responsible person on be- body?" half of the police. The inquest is adjourned until a week from to-

The few stragglers in the court Benskin. The doctor shambled up

to him. protested sharply. "The whole affair is so simple. From the mo- court. ment I saw the body, I realized exevidence has confirmed my convic- ued. tion. Adjourn the inquest, indeed! I never have heard of anything so the witness replied, "that the shot morphine poisoning, and had been foolish! You police can't have had been fired into the head of the buried at a certain cemetery near."

one or you must remember.'

The doctor hurried off, with a Benskin's surprise, when he coroner pointed out. to reached the pavement he found the girl standing by his side. She was lookng a little pale, but she was quite collected.

"Shall I see you again before the his place was taken by a well-dresadjourned inquest, Mr. Benskin?" she asked. "There are letters every coroner turned towards him. morning which of course you can see if you like."

"I'll look round if I may," Benskin promised. "I'm sorry to bother you all this way.'

"You ought to know whether it is necessary," was the quiet rejoinder. "If it is, then of course we have nothing to complain about."

of you, especially the doctor, but

She looked at him keenly. "I wonder what yours is." "Probably a mare's nest."

Before the week was up, Ben- from morphine poisoning." skin received a call from Miss Hammond. She was wearing a little the coroner was forced to tap sharpmore rouge than when he had first ly upon the table before him. seen her and she had apparently used her lipstick freely. She enter- turned back to the witness with a tary again yesterday to see wheth- ed the office boldly, as one who has a question. grievance. Her manner was, if anyher eyes.

she said, "why I am being followed." ance hotel in the Euston Road, sur- Jones et ux, tract in Ferguson "Followed?" he repeated. "By rounded by evidences of another per- Twp.; \$709.60.

"That is what I came to ask you," "Then I am afraid you must any of the great race meetings." ed that a person whom I have seen a cleverly exploited and care the first of the worst," "But still," the Sub-Commissioner clevering the still of the possible of the worst," "But still," the Sub-Commissioner clevers Strong the degreed my foot the hospital for burial at two of

manded. Benskin looked at her with those he rose to his feet. "My dear young lady,"

"Why change your plans because you were followed?" Benskin asked

ing into my concerns." "Miss Hammond," he assured her.

left behind him nothing but debts. He police van which awaited them.

a one man business—he didn't need that you get the credit to which "An adjournment?" he exclaimed. to. If he had kept books, as he you are entitled. I don't want all said, he would have been liable to the details. I've picked up a few

The adjourned inquest without any indications of the sen- sometimes made at a hospital to inbooks in which their disposal could sation in which it was to result, sure that death actually has taken books in which their disposal could satisfy in which the place with the place. Then all sorts of little suspione of the most possible victims for body. Miss Hammond and Furnell clous things cropped up. the servant, again gave their evi-

> addressing the jury at once, referred there was the disappearance of all to some papers by his side, and one his ready money, leaving nothing or two observant people in the court but debts behind. I couldn't make noticed a distinct change in his man- head or tail of his bank-book, so I ner. He nodded to the sergeant, had a long talk with the bank

> witness-box. "Police Surgeon Harding." the box. Doctor Jacobs, who was cial position. He'd been a rich man seated just below, started slightly once, without a doubt, but he lost and leaned forward in his place. The fifty thousand pounds in rubber two coroner addressed the new witness.

> body of the deceased?" he asked. testimony of Doctor Jacobs, who was build up fast enough that way, he called in and who is a fully quali- kept on drawing large amounts fied man, it was not thought neces- through his own bank, and pretendsary. I had two inquests that day ing he'd lost them at race meet-

"You have since, however, at the "I have sir."

rived at." The surgeon hesitated. "I will adrose to their feet and made towards 'mit the possibility of error, sir," he 'of something like seventy thousand the exit. The girl remained in her said, "but I came to the conclusion pounds in hard cash, all deposited seat for a moment, her eyes upon that the deceased had been dead for abroad. several days longer than the period stated, and that death was due to those facts, I put aside all idea of

actly what had happened, and the the forehead?" the coroner contin- hospital and discovered that a pa-"I came to the conclusion, sir," died there three days before of

enough to keep you busy."

"I am very sorry if it inconveniences any of you," Benskin replied politely. "You see, there are just out the court. Doctor Jacobs, it was ordering whisky by the case incompleted was impossible. There was covered that Doctor Jacobs was paying off some pressing debts and out the court. Doctor Jacobs, it was ordering whisky by the case incompletely. deceased some time after death." two more inquiries which noticed was livid. Miss Hammond stead of by the bottle, that two men should be made before a serious was rubbing her face with her from the undertaker's establishment matter like this is concluded. The handkerchief. The trembling fingers with whom the hospital had a conjury's verdict once given is final, of her other hand held a stick of tract had been drunk for two days,

lip-salve. seen them. He made no remark, little grunt of disgust. Somewhat statement of yours, doctor," the trousseau and trying to get down

"It is the result of my very careful examination of the body," the the police surgeon said. The coroner waved him away, and

sed, portly looking gentleman. The "Your name is Doctor Marriott, I believe, house physician to St. Luke's,

Euston. "That is my name and position." At this point Doctor Jacobs was seen to rise stealthily to his feet. A burly-looking man in plain clothes who was standing immediately behind touched him on the shoulder. however, and he resumed his place.

"You have seen the body of the deceased?" "Are you able to identify it?" "Certainly. It is the body of Sidnev John Mason, who died in one

of my wards last Thursday week The murmur of voices rose until soon as silence was restored he

"Can you account in any way for thing, a little overconfident. Never- the body of one of your patients, who theless, there was disquietude in died in your hospital and who should have been buried under its 'tilda; \$1. "I want to know, Mr. Benskin," auspices, being found in a temper-

sonality? "If my answer to your question she rejoined. "All that I know is involves no contempt of the court," that twice during the last three the witness replied, "I should reply days I have started out to pay a at once that the fact can be acvisit to a friend, and discover- counted for only by the existence of ed that a person whom I have seen a cleverly exploited and carried

enskin warned them. urged, "why do you want the in-It was an unpleasant errand, but quest adjourned?" Clarges Street has dogged my foot-steps." the hospital for burial at two on the "That seems very quaint," Ben- posited in the grave prepared, before three o'clock." "You know that the grave has

been dug up, and the coffin found "Such is my information." Three times the coroner was forced

"Gentlemen of the jury," he said, "your unnecessary presence here, as ing as he did naturally must have police take any interest in you?" "your unnecessary presence here, as had enemies. I only want a few "I don't know, I'm sure," she admitted. "Wherever I go, this man due to a conspiracy with which anterest in You?" due to a conspiracy with which anterest in You?" "your unnecessary presence here, as Lizzie Homan to J. which are the construction of the follows me. Twice I've given up go- other court will have to deal. You are discharged immediately from the present case, and relieved from all future services for two years. Any further proceedings in connection with the deceased," the coroner proceeded dryly, with a significant

glance in front of him, "wll take in another court." The burly-looking man leaned for-

ed nose, thinning gray hair and a wrote the servant's name on the "I'll stand you the best dinner I've that anyone wants to pry into your on the shoulder. Two policemen aptired stoop of the shoulders. He de-back.

ever ordered in my life."

concerns. At the same time, you peared from the back of the court. So, at the end of that dreary for- must remember that your late em- It took half a dozen men to make puted to be a wealthy man. He has liam Furnell were conducted to the

"Benskin," he said, "the Chief dealready, but just give me an idea "Just so." Benskin agreed. "Well, how you tumbled to the thing. Here's

"Well, it began like this," Benskin The girl took leave, and Benskin, Jacobs made no remark about the as soon as she had gone, glanced numerous scars on the man's body then, too, I noticed that the body opened contained marks of the injection

"First of all, the cunning way the The witnesses, Furnell, the doctor dence followed, almost word for man was supposed to have crept inhis underclothes and gold watch left The coroner, however, instead of evidences as to his identity. Then who threw open the door of the manager who was very sympathetic, chiefly because he dislikes Starr.

We arrived in due course at "The police surgeon stepped into pretty clear idea of the man's finanyears ago, and that started him on 'You did not at first examine the this game. Whenever he got a chance he paid in money which he received "I did not, sir," the surgeon ac- from various quarters to a bank-"In the face of the account abroad, and as he couldn't

"All this time, of course, he paid speculation where he could get few months' credit and draw in a "Tell us what conclusions you ar- certain amount of cash. In this fashion he drained away the whole of his assets, and built up a reserve

"As soon as I had arrived at "I can't imagine why you wish to morphine poisoning. The deceased suicide and worked upon a theory waste our time in this manner sir," was clearly an addict." of my own, which turned out to be There was a ripple of sensation in the correct one. I looked up Doctor Jacobs' past, and I didn't think "What about the revolver shot in much of it. I paid a visit to the tient, attended by Doctor Jacobs, had

"A few more inquiries, and I disand that Miss Hammond was divid-"That is a most extraordinary ing her time between buying a

to Tilbury. "Starr had thought the scheme out carefully enough. He had got hold of a crook doctor, spent money freely, squared the landlady at the Temperance Hotel and up to a certain point the thing worked out according to plan."

"And what about Starr?" "Well, we shall know in a few minutes," Benskin replied, looking down the crowded room.

An offical looking messenger, preceded by one of the club officials. was making his way towards them. Benskin, with a word of apology to his chief, tore open the envelop of the note which the messenger hand-"Starr was arrested this afternoon

at Tilbury," he announced. "He and Miss Hammond were off on the Ortana tonight for the South Sea Isalands. "Poor rascal!" sighed the Sub-Commissioner.—Hearst's Interna-

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

tional Cosmopolitan.

lege: \$1.

Bellefonte Trust company, Adm., to Bond M. Hartsock, tract in Patton Twp.; \$600. Eleanor R. Gettig to Harry C.

Rothrock, et ux, tract in Port Ma-

Luther Strouse, et ux, to N. S.

D. P. Woodring, et ux, to Willis D. Woodring tract in Port Matilda; \$500. Jacob Krumrine to Daniel Krumrine et ux, tract in State Col-

Susan Kerin, et al, to Thomas W. Kerin et ux, tract in Snow Shoe Twp.; \$1. Hattie Miller to Witmer Steel

Co., tract in Miles Twp., et al; \$300. George E. Stover et ux, to A. S. Stover, tract in Haines Twp.; \$1. Olga K. Messmer, et bar, to H. Shirk, et ux, tract in Harold

State College; \$8,400. H. W. Rote et al, to John Rachau, tract in Gregg Twp.; \$565. John Rachau, et ux, to Roy R.

Zettle tract in Gregg Twp.; \$650. Lizzie Homan to J. L. Miller, George Cartright, et ux to John Cartright, et ux, tract in Snow

Shoe Twp.; \$1. Senior (accidentally stepping on Sophomore's foot)—Pardon me, didn't mean to walk on your foot." Sophomore-"Oh, that's all right; I

walk on them myself." -"The Mountain Echo," Altoons.