

Bellefonte, Pa., January 16, 1931.

OVER THE HLLS.

Over the hills and far away

A little boy steals from his morning's play, And under the blossoming apple tree

swelling tears,

She

him

"You are tired,"

must rest now a little."

"Oh, don't mother," he said as she

"Don't! I will help you."

Then they went up-stairs together.

try me once," and Klaus's face light-

"Then come this afternoon at two.

Surely never beat so happy a heart

But the reckoning came on the

We will take first the etude,"

Klaus began-"Sawristi! The bow is slanted,"

Klaus stick off the strings, in a

And Klaus began at the begin-

nin, only to play worse than ever. "It's my hands," he said, with a

little struggle in his throat. "Not the hands merely but a

stupid carelessness," returned the

"So, again!"

temper.

at a funeral as that of Klaus as he

marched along the street behind

Could you play the cymbals?"

bandmaster, slowly.

There is a funeral."

"Oh, yes!"

shoulder as if he had been a man. jured hands,

"Perhaps-

memory.

tion.

He lies and he dreams of the things to be:

Of battles fought and victories won, Of wrongs o'erthrown and of great deeds

done-Of the valor that he shall prove some day,

Over the hills and far away-Over the hills and far away

Over the hills and far away "I will help you," he said again upon the violin. It's oh, for the toil of the livelong day! in a new voice. And his mother "Yes-oh, let But it mattered not to the soul aflame With a love for riches and power and fame!

Oh, oh, man! while the sun is high-On to the certain joys that lie Yonder where blazeth the noon of day! Over the hills and far away Over the hills and far away!

Over the hills and far away An old man lingers at close of day; Now that his journey is almost done, His battles fought and his victories won The old time honesty and truth, The truthfulness and the friends of

youth, Home and mother-where are they? Over the hills and far away

Over the hills and far away!

THE MASTER HAND.

School was the glittering bass horn. Klaus play-It was four o'clock. out and the sunshine had gone. ed with a will, striking the cymbals Klaus came into the sober front past each other with the same free his round cheeks red with movement that men had used before the cold, and lit the candles for his him in old Egypt, before the days of parlor. Wonderful the can- Christ. The powerful sound of them practice hour. dles were to Klaus, for father and seemed to surround him and to mother had brought the silver can- shiver through his very veins. But dlesticks from Germany in that dim every few moments the edge of the

Time was a year ago, when Klaus had hated his fiddle to the very pegs. But it had hare had have the striking sharply against his wrists, That night Klaus drements. late one afternoon, when Klaus was er's apron. watching the strange, slow boats on the canal, that he had heard some- morrow when Klaus must go to his body playing in an upper room near lesson, for the cuts on his wrists by, playing so softly that Klaus grew stiff and sore in the night, had to creep into the alley to hear. and his hands were swollen. From there he could catch a glimpse through a window, of a white, powerful hand sweeping in soft, sure said the professor, as he tuned curves, a motion that seemed part Klaus's violin to save time. of the sound itself.

Of a sudden the hand quivered like a bird hovering, and a great shower of notes came fluttering down into the alley. That was "bouncing-bow," the impossible feat to Klaus, whose bow drew so slantingly over the strings or became so cramped in his fingers.

Then there was moment's pause, when a wonderful melody rang out in the twilight. It was so real, so lovely and full of a gentleness all new to Klaus, that he stopped, **trembling.** Poor little Klaus, he listened and listened, wondering at

better than the doctor's; mother in the sun-the very melody that with pale, set face ran hastily up had uplifted the heart of Klaus long and down the stair. But upon the ago in the spring twilight, when he subject of the 'cello they kept had held him, flitting now, now silence. It stood in its corner, its coming to him in full light. Long polished scroll curving nobly, its hours had Klaus himself wrestled graceful back, of which father was with it when he was alone—now so proud, glimmering with elusive remembering and again filling in the lights and shadows. Klaus passed lost spaces with his own musical

lights and shadows. Klaus passed tost spects in humming, crying its corner by with averted face and thought, playing, humming, crying sometimes with eagerness and vexer sitting pale and wearied-looking fore? That white hand, that tone, by the kitchen fire. they all were his master's That night Klaus found his moth-Klaus came out of his corner as he said; "you

if he had been called; his face had price up to July 1. "Oh, Klaus, what shall we do? upon it a look of wisdom and wonspoke suddenly, dripping her der, as of something hidden away in two hands together upon her lap. "There is so little money now." the heart that cannot speak.

The master saw him and stopped. "Klaus, child, art thou still here? bent her head and hid her face from What is it with thee? Wilt thou play?" for Klaus's eyes were fixed

advisable to have plenty of water "Yes-oh, let me try," said Klaus, near at hand as they do not swalrose and laid her head against his breathlessly, quite forgetting the in-

-Broilers pay good returns when He tucked the precious Guarnerius Next morning Klaus went stamp- under his chin. His bow wondered they are marketed sufficiently early ing down the street, blowing his a little, for he could not master the fingers for the cold. He found his chords; then from him also floated in the spring.

way to the office of the bandmaster. the marvelous melody. The boy's "What can you play?" he asked, tone was different from his master's, -Experiments at the Pennsylvania State College reveal that nitrogenous fertilizers should be applied to looking doubtfully at Klaus's red very crude at times, but ever and sod orchards in the spring soon after again struggling out of its bonds "I can play—anything!" Klaus felt into glorious fullness and individu-that he could—that morning. "Just ality. It was the heart of Klaus, and the blossom buds show pink.

and none other. The Herr Professor -Molting of pullets at this time may have been caused by early with a smile. "Well," said the had sometimes seen its faint foreshadowing, but never anything so full and complete, for Klaus had heavy production, sudden changes in temperature, fright, changes in never before played for him anything he could love supremely. The housing, round worms, tape worms, melody came to a close, and Klaus or chronic coccidiosis.

went on with his own improvisation, -Dairy cows use their feed to threading his way to the second build muscle, hair, and bone, to melody which remained in his furnish curd material and butterfat for the milk, to keep the body warm, to store fat in the body, and

"The young rascal!" muttered the Herr Professor

to furnish energy for the body pro-He walked to the end of the room, nodding his head, listening with cesses. Protein, carbohydrates, and fat are needed to supply these needs. closed eyes, or following with uplifted finger the trend of modula-

-Water is one of the most im-As Klaus stood there the portant factors in vegetable growmusic possessed him, swaying his It should be available for ing. body ever so lightly, as if it were both home and commercial gardenbreathing upon a flame, giving to ing wherever possible.

his head now and then a motion of emphasis in which were both joy and power. Klaus had forgotten the ment with sod orchards at the Penn-sylvania State College indicate that master's presence. It was only when he had closed the music with full, the fruit grower should produce the slowly declining notes that he became shy again, and longed to lay by the violin and run away. sod as long as necessary for tree But the Herr Professor laid his hands on his shoulders, looking down of economical amounts of fertilizer nitrogen, then plow or disc the or-

into his face as Klaus had never seen him look before. chard, and later reestablsh the sod. "Klaus, dear child, dear child,"

he said softly, "you are to play. Klaus began— "Sawristi! The bow is slanted," cried the Herr Professor, striking the still held him, looking at him, and Klaus had no words to answer. Suddenly the Herr Professor's face brightened. "Come," he said, "let us go to that good father of thine.

He shall play again in his son. was an old blockhead before." Klaus watched him, wonderingly, as he bundled himself again into his greatcoat with its broad fur collar. Then the master took Klaus by the

People who passed them on the street wondered where the great musician had found the shy, rosy lovingly upon him, as if he were his especially if it is harrowed in or own.-By Caroline Dale Parke in St Nicholas.

FARM NOTES.

-Profitable turkey raising is largely a matter of proper management

-Hens need minerals both for body maintenance and shell formation

-The best time to market Leghorn cockerels is when they are broiler size, and the earlier you market them the more you get for them, though they bring a good

-It is probably best to use two geese with one gander. Sometimes three are mated but best results will be had from the closer mating.

Do you have In feeding geese it is always to feel your way low well unless it is washed down. down the back

> stairs? Good light for every stairway and a handy switch to turn it

> > on may prevent a serious accident in your home.

> > > WEST

BETTER LIGHT MEANS FEWER ACCIDENTS

-Driving along the road in Pennsvalley, one day last week, John F. Musser, of Bellefonte, noof ticed a burlap bag lying in a fence be corner. Stopping his car he proceeded to investigate and untying the bag discovered that it contained dairy herd milked for profit. This the head and hide of a recently killwill insure a high standard of pro- ed deer. Not wishing to be caught duction in the next generation. with the goods he retied the bag Joint ownership of sires and co- and left it lie where he found it.

-Thin stands of young seeding The BEST Gray Hair

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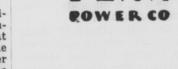
2.25

PINN -Results obtained in an experimaximum amount of organic matter by means of the sod, maintain the

-Dahlia bulbs should be examined to see that they are keeping well. If they are shriveling, cover them with sand. If they show signs starting to grow they should kept in a cooler place.

-Good sires should head every operative bull associations help to get these results.

ing more seed early in the spring, drilled in with a disk drill. Clover or alfalfa sown in the spring should make a cutting of hay by late summer.



listened and listened, wondering at first, then forgetting even to wonder so tender of heart he was.

Klaus stood there in the narrow When he place against the wall. came out, the canal lay like smooth the very air was filled with golden notes out of the setting sun. The Old City Hospital looked like a castle against the light; and down I will see thy father." even as he went home scarcely miserable to take up at once the knowing when he turned the corner. thread of his childish day.

against the wall. He did not know silence while he hesitated. from other boys, to listen to the room, determined to wait for his string quartette that rehearsed on return and beg his lesson once more. Saturdays in his father's room.

professor at the Music College, who helped to bring Klaus's father to received him without a word into his home. And it became Klaus's his class. one ambition to hear the old pro- he demanded. good! Now do better next time."

But the praises were few and the again! Do you understand?" "wyns came almost every day. "Yes," said the horn-player, movternoon Klaus came in haste to had been caught in mischief. light the fire and the candles. He one must say something. set his fiddle against his knee and wouldn'tpulled its little black ears to put it him "stupid, stupid!" and the cold with great gesture the Herr Pro-boyish fingers trembled on the fing-er-board remembering it. "Prac- College. er-board remembering it. "Prac-tice is to think," he had added with wise uplifted fingers-"to think, so master's alcove, musty with old fine, so clear! Lessons do nothing— German books and music. He only that." And so Klaus set his silent as the master came in. face hard toward the task.

ed slowly in, leading his father.

"It's his left wrist." Klaus seemed to be dreaming.

His father sank into the chair, while us. one of the men carried the 'cello indeed! In the lessons, he had given over to the corner, setting it down only fragments in burning tones, looked up and made a gesture that gerboard, or again only a word or frightened Kalus, Could it be that he would not play again—his father, things. Now he was to play! The he would not play again-his father, who had played always?

Grandwhich she had made herself, so much ed forth, rich as the color of tulips but their services were not needed.

master, stopping directly before Klaus, "Dreadful, dreadful! Put up Long after the music had ceased, the fiddle," he continued, sternly, Klaus. and Klaus obeyed in trembling haste.

He had known pupils who were sent home from the lesson, but it had came out, the canal lay like smooth gold between straight banks, and he opened the door the master called to him:

"I will come soon to thy house. castle against the light, and down hand beed to further disgrace or Garner, tract in Ferguson Twp.; \$1. boards. It keeps the chickens off But Klaus floated upon the gold, so still, so rebuke. He turned for hiding into it seemed to Klaus as a vacant room. The tears were Franklin Long, tract in Walker laid by the birds on the perches. strange, it seemed to Klaus as a vacant room, and he was far too though it, too, could think and listen mastering him, and he was far too

When we have lived in this won-derful world awhile we find that to heavy emphatic step go down the each of us comes an hour like the hall and away. Klaus longed to run hour of sunrise. Such to Klaus- after him to beg for just five minthough he did not know it-was utes-for a single moment, even-of though he did not know it was these to a single moment, even of Geraldine in Chartes E. that evening hour when he listened trial. But the footsteps died into McGirk, et al, tract in Philipsburg; Then \$1 why he began to practice more Klaus, tenacious little German that carefully, or why he slipped away he was, crept back into the master's J. Bower, tract in Haines and Penn plants, obtaining fertilizers, buying

The Herr Professor had no But his father, who played the thought of returning, but went 'cello so many years to give Klaus briskly along the bank of the canal bread and butter —the wise father and up the crowded ways. At saw and understood; and because he Klaus's door-step he stood quite was wise he said nothing, until one still, rubbing the back of his head, \$1. day he came in and caught Klaus any saying between his teeth. playing very sweetly and clearly on "Blockhead! Fool! What am I doing?" his fiddle. Then he took him by the Then he turned away. At the corhand and led him over to the great ner he met the horn-player who had

"Are you going to Herr Knuckle's? "What can you say fessor say thoughtfully and slowly. to him? What can you say to that when the lesson was finished: "Good! poor fellow? He has broken his left wrist. Why, man, he will never play

frowns came almost every day. "Yes," said the horn-player, mov-So it was that on this winter af- ing his big feet uneasily, as if he ris Twp.; \$5,000. "But You

Ach Himmel! "Say something! in tune. Then he began to practice That is a worse stupidity than mine. bow-exercises before a mirror, care-fully and with that patience which is given just to certain years of our and such a tone—such good, wholelife. The Herr Professor had called some playing! Ach Himmel!" and

had crept back into the Klaus German books and music. He was and two of the orchestra men push- his courage and forget all that had been in his heart to say. Presently, "He slipped on the ice," said one. without warning, the master whipped open his double fiddle-case and took from it his precious Guarneri-Was Klaus to hear him play,

mother brought down the liniment then the clear "first melody" soar- a flu fire on a house on Fifth Ave,

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Bloom, tract in Patton Twp.; \$1. William Bloom, et ux, to John F. J. Herbert Waite, et al, to J. the boards and catches any eggs Twp.; \$1.

Adam H. Krumrine, et ux, to Fannie E. Boeger, tract in Ferguson more and more to transport fruits Twp.; \$1.

Annie K. McGirk to Geraldine E. Craft, tract in Philipsburg; \$1. Geraldine E. Craft to Charles E. is 100 miles.

Twps.; \$2,300.

William D. Custard, et ux, to cessories, and getting materials for egina Moffet, tract in State Col- fighting insects and diseases. Regina Moffet, tract in State College; \$1.

Regina Moffet to William D. Custard, et ux, tract in State College; the store or butchered at home,

P. W. Cowher to W. L. Rhule, tract in Worth Twp.; \$950. J. F. Wilson, et ux, to J. D. Lukens, tract in Philipsburg; \$1. Agnes L. Lukens to Ruth E. Lukens, tract in Philipsburg; \$1.

Olive H. Webber, et al, to Pi Chapter House Corporation of Tau Kap- helps to keep eggs clean. In a pa State College; \$1.

abeth A. Brown, et ux, tract in Har-

William H. Vaughn to Clarence Hoover, tract in Rush Twp.; \$1. Maurice H. Bell to Lemont Young the number which now inhabit the

American Band, Inc., tract in College Twp.; \$1.

ANOTHER LIQUOR RAID NEAR JERSEY SHORE.

Another big liquor raid was made in the vicinity of Jersey Shore, last

Friday, and on the Ray Bauman have gone to their rescue. farm, which adjoins the Gheen farm, He where a raid had been made the and set out, armed with face vells, had no wish to spy, but how could Saturday previous, 28,690 gallons of Presently he was roused by some he speak when the master was strid-one brushing along the narrow hall, ing up and down? Klaus quite lost found. Hundreds of barrels and tengallon kegs were found in the barn and in the cellar of the farm house, fruit crop next year. and the estimated value of the liquor The disease, which has particu-was over \$400,000. The house was larly affected the apiaries of that occupied by Peter Bauman, who was placed under arrest. Most of the liquor was destroyed, the barrels in silence. As he did so the father runs clipped thrilling from the fin- and kegs being rolled into a field and the heads knocked in.

attack of his opening chords, and called out, on Sunday afternoon, by bears of a healthy generation.

-Wire netting made of 16-guage John F. Garner, et ux, to William wire and 11/2 inch mesh has been found satisfactory for use between the chicken roosts and the dropping

> -Motor trucks are being used and vegetables from the place of production to market. Products have been carried 600 miles this way, but the average for long trips

-Preparations for the 1931 flower John H. Detwiler, et al, to Harry garden include ordering seeds and or repairing garden tools and ac-

-Whether meat is purchased at

"Market Meats," a circular sent free to those who request it by the Agricultural Extension Service, State College, Pa., will be found helpful. It describes cuts of beef, pork, and mutton, gives recipes, and tells how to cure meats.

--- Use of shavings in the nests Epsilon Fraternity, tract in comparison of shavings and straw as nest material, one-fourth of the Edward G. Brown, et ux, to Eliz- eggs laid in straw were dirty, while per cent of the eggs laid in 90 shavings were clean.

> -The future lives of some 50,-000,000 bees, a rough estimate of hives of Monroe county, is in the hands of half a dozen human ex-

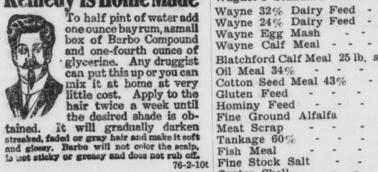
perts. The apiary kingdoms, which greatly aid the pollination of the trees in the county's famous fruit belt, have become weakened by a scourge, and a half-dozen experts from the State Agricultural Department at Albany

The men arrived several days ago, mufflers and gloves, to sack and burn the homes and members of the weaker tribes, and transport the stronger ones to new hives, with an eye to a heartier and more abundant

section, has been killing millions of the creatures, still in the larvae stage, and the fruit growers have become worried. However, farm bureau officials believe that before the summer is over, the bee colonies will be in a strict sanitary condi--The Logan fire company was tion, and destined to be the fore-

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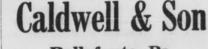
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