

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR TAXES ON WMS AND 1907

Agreeable to the provision of law relating to the sale of unseated tracts of land for the non-payment of taxes, notice is hereby given that there will be exposed to public sale or outcry, the following tracts or parts of tracts of unseated lands in Centre county, Penna., for taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, June 21st, at 1 o'clock p. m., and to continue, if necessary, by adjournment from day to day until all are sold.

Table listing property owners and amounts for various townships including Bannock, Burnsides, Doggs, and Fergusson. Columns include owner names and tax amounts.

Table listing property owners and amounts for various townships including Haines, Halfmoon, and Hutton. Columns include owner names and tax amounts.

Table listing property owners and amounts for various townships including Penn Township, Potter, and Rutherford. Columns include owner names and tax amounts.

Table listing property owners and amounts for various townships including Springside, Snow Shoe, and Union Township. Columns include owner names and tax amounts.

Money and Marriages. Bees That Burrow. Wealth Regulation.

By Prof. John L. Elliott, Ph. D., Associate Leader of the Society for Ethical Culture.

THE typical home deserter is a man who is dissolute, a man of bad habits, a man given to drunkenness and laziness. A man who is pretty sure to be, and he is also pretty sure to be able to earn good wages if he just would put his energy to it. The fault in all cases of home desertion is almost always with the man; the woman is seldom to blame. When she is to blame it is usually put down to bad temper, or nerves.

We have been laboring under the delusion that the chief trouble with the poor was their poverty. They believe themselves that if they had some kind of a lamp to bring money and houses all their troubles would be at an end. This is not the case. When founded on the right ideals the home endures in spite of the hardest blows fate can give.

Drunkenness is the greatest cause of desertion and laziness; a lack of power to do what he ought to do is a close second. In 100 cases almost one-third came just before or after a birth, and in so many of these cases the wife would say, "He was too good for me," and name the baby after the deserting father.

One of the unpleasant things about these homes of the poor is the way they put the children to work. You suppose these children are working to support widowed mothers. The facts are that they work, more of them, to support lazy parents than to help those who need their help.

You and I and the rest of the people are to blame for this, too. We take such a pride in the American name and in our country, still allow such things to exist.

THE burrowing-bees are commonly ranked with solitary insects. Certainly they are not "social" living in organized communities, like honey-bees. But one might venture to call them "neighborly insects," for they love to make their cavernous hermitages in well-peopled neighborhoods.

Their burrow sites are preferably upon hard, dry spots, with a bit of slope, maybe. Therein the mother will sink a shaft eight or ten inches deep and about three-eighths of an inch wide. On either side she will dig out small ovate cells, five or six in all, which she duly provisions and supplies with an egg piece.

The burrows are about the bigness of the occupant and extend inward for a foot or so with sundry enlargements, after the fashion of the kind, where-in the young are bred. In the height of the season these bee neighborhoods are the scene of a busy life. The air resounds with the hum of wings as the insects fly to and fro on parental duties bent, plenshing their nurseries with pollen and honey-of-the-lowers. But just inside each burrow gate an interesting phase of insect life goes on. Beyond the gateway, which is about the length of the bee, there rises a vestibule—a tiny expansion of the burrow—whose use soon appears. Just within the gateway, with face toward the opening, one of the housekeepers, now the male and now the female, but often the former, keeps constantly on guard. And great need there is for such sentry duty; for insect roguery and thieves besiege the doors to plunder the contents of the nurseries or infect them with parasitic eggs.

Here, then, we see the male on sentry duty, his body blocking up the gateway and his rounded head closing up the entrance. When his mate comes home with her bee-basket full, the guard backs into the vestibule which is large enough to allow the passing of the female, and returns to his post. A loving welcome awaits the incomer; for the doorkeeper with open mandibles and waving antennae, the apian style of embrace, greets his partner right joyously. Thus the good mistresses of our homes and their maids at the back gate are not the only order of housekeeping creatures that exchange kisses at one's doorways.—Harper's Magazine.

THE irresponsibility of the wielder of millions of capital which has heretofore accompanied his exercise of power in the business communities it is now settled must have an end, and the limitations which shall effectually end it will be dictated by experience and the statesmanlike acumen of the coming generation.

Such a change cannot be effected in a short time. Such a change cannot be brought about by mere denunciation and indiscriminate condemnation, whether delivered from a stump or contained in the provisions of law.

They must and will be fashioned ultimately by the hand of one or many who shall realize the necessity for maintaining the institution of private property and the freedom of individual initiative on the one hand, and of restraining the well recognized abuses and illegalities of the exercise of the power of concentrated wealth to achieve monopoly by duress.

Such regulation is possible and it only needs experience and earnest effort, honest and courageous and expeditious courts, intelligent and fearless juries to enforce the regulations which shall teach those who would otherwise offend and misuse the power of concentrated wealth that it is not only moral and conducive to their happiness but also profitable to observe the regulations that the quickened conscience of the people has insisted upon introducing into the statute book. The same general observations are applicable to railroads, as they exercise a public function.

The Shadow of Failure.

By Orison S. Marden.

THE terror of failure and the fear of coming to want keep multitudes of people from obtaining the very things they desire, by sapping their vitality, by incapacitating them through worry, anxiety and fear, from the effective, creative work necessary to give them success.

Wherever we go, this fear-ghost, this terror-specter stands between men and their goal; no person is in position to do good work while haunted by it. There can be no great courage where there is no confidence or assurance, and half the battle is in the conviction that we can do what we undertake.

The mind, always full of doubts, fears, forebodings, is not in a position to be effective creative work, but is perpetually handicapped by this unfortunate attitude.

Could Readily Believe It.

An old country gentleman returning home rather late discovered a yokel with a lantern under his kitchen window, who, when asked his business there, stated he had only come a-courting. "Come a what?" said the late gentleman. "A-courting, sir, I've courting Mary." "It's a fie! What do you want a lantern for? I never used one when I was a young man." "No, sir," was the yokel's reply: "I didn't think yer 'ad, judging by the missus."—The Argonaut.

A Razorless Race.

The only known race of hairy hu man beings reside on the island of Yezo, adjoining Japan. They are about 100,000 in number, and are known as the "Mosnos," or "all hairy people." They have the entire body covered with a profuse and remarkable growth of hair, the only exception being that the faces of the women are bare, but usually stained with a kind of juice so as to resemble the beards of the males.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Looking Ahead.

By Paul Alwyn Platz.

EMPLOYEES in the entry department of a wholesale clothing house were on the anxious seat because it was known that a promotion was close at hand. During all their discussions, however, one young man was too busy to talk as he was working upon the sales-book which was in a tangle and a month behind the orders. To bring it up to date was a task that made all of the young men in the entry department avoid it, as it involved much detailed work. One day, while they were discussing who would be the lucky one, the young man closed the book with a cry of joy and exclaimed: "It's up to date!" "It's worked!" was the comment of the others.

The next day the head of the firm came into the entry-room with a troubled look. "We're in a great fix. I wish the sales-book was up to date!" "It is," responded the young man who had been working upon it. "You do not understand me correctly," said the head of the firm. "I mean the big order-book." "The book is up to date," and the young man reached over and picked up the sales-book, opening it on his desk.

When the promotion was announced, the young man who worked in his spare moments was the lucky man.