

TRASURER'S SALES OF UNSEATED LANDS

FOR TAXES OF 1928 AND 1929
Agreeable to the provisions of law relating to the sale of unseated lands for the non-payment of taxes, notice is hereby given that there will be exposed to public sale or outcry, the following tracts of parts or tracts of unseated lands in Centre County, Penn'a. for taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, June 18th, 1930, at 1 o'clock p. m., and to continue, if necessary, by adjournment from day to day, until all are sold.

Table with columns: Acres, Per., Warrantee, Supposed Owner, Taxes. Lists various land parcels and owners across different townships like Fennertown, Boggs, and Fergerson.

Table with columns: Acres, Per., Warrantee, Supposed Owner, Taxes. Continues the list of land parcels and owners from the previous table.

Table with columns: Acres, Per., Warrantee, Supposed Owner, Taxes. Continues the list of land parcels and owners.

Table with columns: Acres, Per., Warrantee, Supposed Owner, Taxes. Continues the list of land parcels and owners.

Odd Way of Dealing With Young Thieves
By Judge Lindsay
In the days before we got our Detention school any boy sentenced to the Industrial school at Golden had to be returned to the jail to wait until a deputy sheriff could 'take him up.' I found that the deputies were keeping the boys in jail until there were several under sentence, and then making one trip and charging the county mileage on each boy. Petty graft again! And conditions in the jail were such as I have already described.

"HE DIDN'T MEAN US."
A Frequent Attitude of Those Concerned in "Big Business."
Writing of "Big Business" and the Sherman Law," in the Century, Oscar King Davis relates:
"One of the distinguished legal members of the administration at Washington was recently discussing this situation (which shall be modified, business ways or the law) and declared, with great emphasis, that it is high time for the managers of big business to wake up to the fact that they too are just as amenable to the law as their neighbors. Then he told this story to illustrate their attitude:
'He went to church one day with a lady who was, as he described her, the best round dancer I ever saw. She was extremely fond of dancing, and was a specially good waitress. It chanced that the pulpit was occupied that day by a visiting clergyman, who delivered a sermon of tremendous vigor, devoted largely to a denunciation of dancing, and particularly round dances. He said that waltzing was the path to perdition, the road to everlasting damnation, with much that was even more vehement.
'When the service was over and they were leaving the church, the lady turned to the administration official, with whom she had waltzed many times, and said:
'Wasn't that a grand sermon?'
'The gentleman smiled, and answered with a counter question:
'Are you going to give up dancing?'
'Utterly astonished that such a personal application of the sermon should be made, the lady replied, with great earnestness:
'Why, he didn't mean us!'
'Now President Taft has made, in his message, some statements calculated to dissipate the belief so largely prevalent that the law 'doesn't mean us.' He refers to the fact that the court decisions show that the anti-trust act has a wide scope and applies to many combinations in actual operation.' Also he plainly points out that he regards it as his duty to institute proceedings against 'all the industrial companies with respect to which there is any reasonable ground for suspicion that they have been organized for a purpose, and are conducting business on a plan which is in violation of the anti-trust law.'

The Money Craze
By Winifred Black
MAN pretended to be crazy the other day out in Missouri, and they sent him to the insane asylum.
When he arrived there one of the doctors recognized him as the man who had pretended to be crazy once before so as to be locked up in an asylum in Illinois. The man confessed.
'No,' he said, 'I am not crazy, but board is so high now I thought this was a good way of getting a good living cheap.'
Not crazy! Why, he was crazier than any poor maniac in any asylum in the world.
Crazy about money—for it seems he had money. So crazy that he would rather live in the horrors of an insane asylum than spend his money for a quiet life somewhere else. He isn't the only person that's crazy about money.
I know a woman who will go without food so long that she gets a terrible headache—just to save money.
She has money. Not plenty of it, but enough to buy food and shelter and clothes for three women, let alone one. But she feels poorer than any beggar in the streets, so her money doesn't do her a particle of good.
'Money,' cried a man I know the other day. 'I never was so poor in my life as I have been since I've had a thousand dollars in the bank. I have to calculate and add and subtract every time I want to buy a friend a bunch of violets. I can't ask a woman out to dinner without getting off in a corner somewhere and counting up to see if I have money enough to pay the bills and have some left for my weekly deposit.
'I wish somebody would come and borrow the measly thousand and get rid of it for me, and then I could spend my money as it comes in and feel rich again.'
I was out with a rich woman the other day and it began to rain. And I called a taxi to get home. The rich woman was so busy scheming how to get out of paying her share of the taxi bill that she couldn't speak a word all the way home.
And now every time she sees me she feels mean. And she looks it. I wonder if it's worth while to care so much about money as all that.
Crazy! Why, half the people in the world are crazy about money. But nobody locks them up in the asylums.—Chicago Examiner.

Make the Man Fit the Job
By President MacLaurin, Massachusetts Institute of Technology
OUR democracy today is exposed to many grave dangers. One of these is due to the current notion, founded on a false theory of democracy, that one man is as good as another, and therefore that it doesn't matter very much who gets a job, with the proviso, perhaps, that he be reasonably honest. This is a monstrous doctrine and is not much improved in its more cynical form that any man can fill the post that he is clever enough to get. The world is far too complex, and we must demand not only intelligence, but trained intelligence. Remember, too, that most of the complexity of modern life is due to the social and industrial revolution brought about by the applications of science, and that the business man who is not imbued with the scientific spirit is an anachronism. We must keep in view the dangers that arise from the spirit of extravagance that is so much abroad. It may easily drive us on to the rocks. Most carefully must we keep a lookout for means of avoiding waste. I have little doubt that half the wealth of the next generation will come from new applications of science that will show us how to avoid waste in our industrial operations.—Leslie's Weekly.

IMAGINATION
IF a supremely great man—wise above others to see the truth in its proportions and put the first thing first—were summoned suddenly to die, and were given a moment only to sum up his discovery of life, I think he would say substantially what follows. I think so because this is, as I understand it, the message—not in the words but in the sense of them—that was actually given to the world by the Greatest Man we know.
The secret of beauty and power lies in the right use of the imagination, for it is the imagination—the ability to conceive things that do not exist—that distinguishes men from animals, and makes it possible for men to escape from creaturehood and become creators. New the right use of this faculty to conceive delightful things that do not exist is to make them exist. If the faculty be otherwise used—used to deceive others, or to create a mere no-man's land of dreams—it will in the end make one sick and impotent, and spread disease and weakness all around one.
To have ideals and not use them is sin and death.
Those who live well are those who, by faith, daily perform the miracle of making some coarse thing fine—by an adventure of the creative imagination.
The charm of a woman is not in the delicacy of her ideals, but in her daring to use them in homely circumstances. The dignity and fame of a man consist in his being at once idealistic and executive—driving the sword of the Spirit deep into the bowels of fact.
The heavens above us are latent with creative lightning, and the gross earth electric with expectation. The imagination reaches for the thunderbolts to subdue the earth. And the secret of beauty and power is to make one's own body the vehicle of this fire from heaven.—Charles Ferguson, in The Cosmopolitan.

Exact Justice Not Possible
By the Late David J. Brewer, of Supreme Court
AN can measure nature and with the marvellous instruments find out to a mathematical certainty its fixed and immutable laws. But the laws of men depend upon the human mind, which no instruments can search out and which cannot be made to remain in a fixed, unvarying channel.
Take the case of two men, charged with exactly the same crime and equally guilty. They are tried by different Judges, honest, upright and equally versed in law. But one Judge believes in inflicting the full penalty; the other Judge believes mercy should temper justice. One man is sent to the scaffold and the other is freed, yet men say in each case justice was done.
Or take the case of two other men. One has of himself done the things which warped and changed and perverted his nature and led him to crime. The other man's nature may have been perverted before he was born. Both are found guilty and we say justice has been done. It is because of these things I believe in immortality. I firmly believe God on high will give His creatures here a life everlasting where the inequalities of man-made justice will be fully compensated.