



The Spirit Immortal.

It stands on the mountains where, frozen and cold, Alaska conceals in the snowdrifts her gold; It walks in the South where the cotton is white...



A gay young cavalier, in the scarlet and gold of an English soldier's uniform, stood talking with a brown-haired girl, on the veranda of a quaint old Dutch house in New Jersey.

It was in the year 1776, and the young people were typical representatives of two widely different classes, with a bitter feud between them.

But young hearts are often truer to nature than to the well-taught rules of social prejudice, and so the British regular talked in low, eager tones with the Puritan maiden, and both forgot how seriously they ought to hate each other.

"I believe your heart is with us," said the girl, looking up with a happy smile into the face that bent above hers, and meeting the earnest eyes.

"My heart is with you, little Faith—that I will not deny," answered the soldier. "And I remember very well all the arguments that our dear Cornwallis used against this war before we left England, but I have learned to say, with him: 'My secret thoughts belong to my soul, and my soul to God; but my right arm is my King's, and all the strength of my body must go with that. Therefore, you will win no treasonable word from me. Only remember, darling, that I am yours, and you are mine, and when this strife is ended, if I live, I will come back to claim you; if I die, I will be with you in spirit!'"

"Dear Gil, do not talk in that way. You know there is an old legend that the Veres bear charmed lives in battle days."

Her voice trembled as she spoke. "And you, too, are a Vere!" he said, almost triumphantly.

Then turning to the long window that opened from the veranda where they stood, he slipped the diamond ring from his finger, and wrote in a clear, round hand on the glass: "Faith Vere Underwode."

"Now, remember, little one, you are to be my faithful heart, to wait patiently until I am free. Then we will add another 'Vere' to your name, and walk henceforth our path in life side by side, heart to heart, hand in hand."

"Oh, Gil, it seems so real to you, and so solemn, that I shudder when I think of it; and how angry our parents would be if they knew we had found each other again, and here!"

"Do not think of them, dear, or of anything sad or hopeless. See how your name glitters there in the glass. It cannot be rubbed, or worn, or washed, or faded out; it is as indestructible as the material on which it is traced, and if one should break the brittle pane to atoms, on every fragment the sharp lines would show. So it is with our love. When the ocean rolled between us, the lines that love had graven on our hearts remained uneffaced, and now that fate has brought us together again, I wish—oh, I do wish, that we might never part."

The passion and pathos in his voice were pitiful to hear—but those were battle days and full of sorrow. They both knew that parting was very near.

"I must go home to Massachusetts next week. They call me a rebel and a traitor here, and, though I am rather proud of being a rebel and a traitor, I do not like to hear those words used as terms of reproach. Perhaps father will be at home soon. It seems to me the fighting must be nearly done."

"There are years of harder fighting before us than any we have seen. We cannot give up; the King will not allow it; and the stupid, stubborn colonists will not surrender; so we have no choice but to exterminate them, and thus secure to the King his lands and possession."

"Exterminate us? Ruin America, and give back our lands to the King?" The young face wore a look of de-

da, where they had stood together in the sweet rose breath long ago. There was her name just as he marked it at the very hour of farewell, but under the letters were some figures—5, 1, 18. She read them, bewildered at first, but it did not take her long to understand.

FAITH VERE UNDERWORDE. 5 1 18 28 3 4 7 6 11 10 She spelled it out with a fast-throbbing heart and a prayer on her lips for him. This was the silent sign that only they two could understand, and she knew he would be "true forever."

Far away on a blood-stained battlefield a young soldier lay dying. "The sacred flame in the white stone's heart—Faith, darling, true forever," he murmured in a failing voice, and the brief, fierce delirium was over forever.

The Patriot. This is my country's natal morn, my heart with rapture thrills—I've bought a gun for little John, the kind that sometimes kills, and Susie has a pistol, too—she'll burn herself, I fear.

But what's the difference if she does? it's only once a year. That I in patriotism lack, it never shall be said—The baby has some crackers now, that might blow off his head. They're somewhat dangerous, for they're filled with dynamite, I hear; But shoot them off, my darling child, 'tis only once a year.

I've heard that rockets have been known to put out children's eyes—Of course in every childish sport, some danger lurks lies. We'll have to take our chance of that, they mustn't stand too near. For we must celebrate the Fourth, 'tis only once a year.

So though the baby's blown to bits, and Johnny's lost his sight, Though Susie's hair is all burnt off by time that it is night, I'll sing, "My country, 'tis of thee," in accents loud and clear. For I have kept the glorious Fourth, which comes but once a year.

—Elsie Duncan Yale, in Lippincott's.



INDEPENDENCE HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

in the white stone's heart; but shall I not see you at the party to-night?" "No, I think not. I do not care about the gay people who are coming; and the girls, my cousins, are constantly alluding to me as a rebel, and though Uncle Stuyvesant is very kind and will not let me be annoyed when he is present, still one likes better to be with heart-friends, even if there is danger in the place."

"Truly spoken, like your own brave self, and now I must go back to quarters, but I will come again to-morrow morning."

"And I will wait for you here." He kissed her on her tear-wet eyes and trembling mouth, broke a spray of roses from a low, drooping vine, gave them to her and went on his way.

That night the British troops were called to Trenton and the next day Faith waited in vain for her lover. She went home soon and waited through weary weeks for the tidings that came not. At last she was sent again to New Jersey after the battle-tide had swept by.

She dared not ask her haughty cousins the question that lay nearest to her heart, but one of them volunteered her the information, soon after her arrival, that Gilchrist Stanhope had been there the week before.

"And did he inquire for me?" she queried, eagerly. "For you? No, he never once spoke your name!"

The poor girl turned away to hide her tears. He had not remembered, then—he had left no package, no letter, not even a word for her. She wandered out upon the veran-

A Fourth-of-July Picnic. I picnicked on the glorious Fourth, And strange things there I saw—No cooked-up patriotism, you bet, But everything was 'Rah.

The girls they wore their hair in bangs, And were a cheerful crowd, While every fellow on the grounds, Wore clothing that was loud.



BANQUET HALL, INDEPENDENCE HALL.

The picnic music beat the band, The air was full of airy, And while the drinkers drank their horns The toasters toasted theirs.

The bill-of-fare was just the thing To make the patriots hop; For crackers were the food they ate, And what they drank was pop.

And when the day was done I thought One-fourth of so much noise Was quite enough to satisfy Our patriotic joys.

—William J. Lampton, in Judge.

AMERICA'S MOST FAMOUS INN.



FRAUNCE'S TAVERN, IN NEW YORK (SCENE OF WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL TO HIS OFFICERS), RESTORED AND LATELY DEDICATED BY THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

—Henry Martin, New Jersey.

FRESH LIGHT ON THE REVOLUTION.

Recent Discovery of Sketches and Papers Kept by a French Officer During the American Revolution.

A recent discovery in Europe of sketches and papers kept by one of the officers of the French army while in this country during the War of Independence has proved most interesting. The manuscripts were found in the castle of the Von Closen family, in Bavaria, near Munich, and include the journals of Ludwig, Baron von Closen, aide to Count Rochambeau. The portraits and sketches, as well as the many papers which accompany them, are of great historical value.

There is a silhouette of Nellie Custis, a crayon drawing by Alexander Hamilton of Martha Washington, and a portrait of Baron von Closen himself. The journal consists of two large volumes of two hundred pages each, closely written in French. These manuscripts and portraits were shown to President Roosevelt and were returned to the Von Closen family after a transcript of the journal had been made by the Library of Congress.

One of the manuscripts in the collection contains the orders given by Count Rochambeau before the embarkation of the French army in Rhode Island. A description is given of the entire organization and mode of payment of the corps, which is declared an auxiliary to the American army. The French soldiers "shall add black to their cockade, because it (black) is the color of the United States of America."

How the army returned in five divisions from Virginia to Boston at the close of the Revolutionary War is described in another document. The number of miles covered by the several divisions is given; the villages, taverns, fords and bridges on the way are set down, as well as the places where the different divisions halted. Reference may also be made to Galvin, mentioned for his conspicuous bravery in the orders of the day by Lafayette in his report on the affair between Wayne and Cornwallis. Galvin committed suicide in Philadelphia, July 24, 1782. A letter from Galvin, found after his death, addressed to Lieutenant-Colonel Livingston, Major Clarkson and William Bingham, began as follows: "Adieu, my dear friends. Life has become too heavy a burden."

From the same letter is translated this sentence, which refers to Miss Sally Shippen, one of three daughters of Edward Shippen, of Philadelphia, the youngest daughter being well known as Margaret, or Peggy, Shippen, the second wife of General Benedict Arnold: "Give my portrait to Miss Sally Shippen, and tell her that gratitude for her friendship will be one of the last emotions that shall accompany me in death." Galvin's letter ends as follows: "I depart as gayly and almost as eagerly as when our friend General Wayne sent me to attack Lord Cornwallis, and I hope that I may succeed better in outflanking love than I did in outflanking the English army."—From "A French Officer With Washington and Rochambeau," in The Century.

The National Hotel

MILLERIM, PA. E. A. SHAWVER, Prop. First class accommodations for the traveler. Good table board and sleeping apartments. The choicest liquors at the bar. Stable accommodations for horses in the best to be had. Bus to and from all trains on the Lehigh and Tyrone Railroad, at Olyphant.

Jno. F. Gray & Son (Successors to GRANT HOOVER) Control Sixteen of the Largest Fire and Life Insurance Companies in the World. THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST. No Mutuals No Assessments. Before insuring your life see the contract of THE HOME which in case of death between the tenth and twentieth years returns all premiums paid in addition to the face of the policy. Money to Loan on First Mortgage. Office in Cedar's Stone Building BELLEFONTE, PA. Telephone Connection.

LABOR WORLD.

The Farmers' Union claims a membership of 2,000,000. In Berlin, Germany, there are 230,000 card holding trade unionists. German unions are exceptionally strong among the unskilled branches of labor. American Flint Glass Workers' Union decided to hold their national convention at Toledo, Ohio, on July 11.

Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Union paid out \$70,928 in sick benefits during the last fiscal year. National Federation of Enginemen, Stokers and Kindred Trades Societies, of England, has a total membership of about 37,000.

At a recent convention of the International Brotherhood of Stationary Firemen the by-laws were amended so as to permit the holding of conventions annually. Thousands of iron, steel and tin workers in the United States will contribute one per cent. of their earnings to aid the cause of the strikers in the sheet and tin divisions.

Since the adoption of the eight-hour day in the ranks of the cigar makers of the United States, within the last few years, the average life of the men engaged in that trade has increased fifteen years. The laborer of Belgium is poorly paid and poorly treated. There is little in his working conditions to commend to American workmen, except the precaution taken to protect him from needless slaughter in workshops and factories.

The tile roofers are the best paid building mechanics in Germany. They receive a wage of about \$2.10 a day. Bricklayers and carpenters come next, with a wage of \$1.87 a day. The average wage of building mechanics is about \$4.00 a year.

BASEBALL.

Chicago's phenomenal young pitcher, Leonard Cole, is a decided blonde. The Boston Club is said to be negotiating with Pittsburg for outfielder Hyatt. Street was hit on the head by a ball in Detroit and has been batting good ever since.

The Boston American Club has signed pitcher Steve Mahoney, of Fordham College. Ty Cobb says that modern pitchers would make Anson, Orr, Browning and Brotherton look like jokes. For steadiness and brilliancy combined, Bridwell is doing the best of any shortstop in select circles.

The Chicago American Club has secured outfielder George Browne from the Washington Club via the waiver route. Manager Buess, of the Greensboro (Carolina Association) club, has resigned. His successor is infielder Hicks.

"Keep your eyes on the Boston Americans," says Jack Dunn. "They are a great team, and I am surprised every time they lose." Chase is the veteran in point of service on the New York American team, and yet he is under thirty, and this is only his sixth season with the Highlanders.

Detroit concedes that Russell Ford is a great pitcher, but doubt is expressed there whether he lasts the year out the way he exerts his arm in throwing the spitball. Twice in succession—in Philadelphia, then New York—Beaumont came to bat as pinch man and each time he delivered a single. His clout also helped turn defeat into victory each time.

Mrs. Cutler Gives Up Will Contest—No Ground for Action. Salem, Mass.—Mrs. Mary Cutler, of New York City, a contestant of the will of Isaac C. Wyman, of Marblehead, who left his millions to Princeton University, withdrew, through her counsel, her appearance in the case at the Essex County Probate Court. Her attorney said further investigation had convinced him that his client had no ground for contesting the will. There was no promise of payment as a condition of settlement. There are still four contestants.

Princess Mary and Prince Henry of Wales, two children of King George V., are just as fond of toys as youngsters who have no royal blood. They get as much fun out of Noah's ark and its myriad of animals as the average youngster in a workman's home.

Holler loud if you want to be great.

ATTORNEYS.

D. P. FORTNEY ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PA. Office North of Court House.

W. HARRISON WALKER ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PA. No. 19 W. High Street. All professional business promptly attended to.

A. D. GETTIS Jno. J. Rowan A. D. LAW LETTIG, BOWER & ZERB ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PA. Roomers to ORVIS, BOWER & GETTIS Consultation in English and German.

CLEMENT DALE ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PA. Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank.

W. G. RUNKLE ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PA. All kinds of legal business attended to promptly. Special attention given to collections. Office, 56 floor Crider's Exchange.

K. B. SPANGLER ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PA. Practices in all the courts. Consultation in English and German. Office, Crider's Exchange Building.

Ed Fert Hotel EDWARD ROYER, Proprietor. Location: One mile South of Centre Hall. Accommodations first-class. Good bar. Parties wishing to enjoy an evening given special attention. Meals for such occasions prepared on short notice. Always prepared for the transient trade. RATES: \$1.00 PER DAY.

LIVERY Special Effort made to Accommodate Commercial Travelers.... D. A. BOOZER Centre Hall, Pa. Penn'a R. R.

PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest Agency for securing Patents. Patents taken through MUNN & CO. secure special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

MUNN & CO. 351 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 102 N. 3rd St., Washington, D. C.

Penn's Valley Banking Company CENTRE HALL, PA. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier. Receives Deposits... Discounts Notes...

MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS. H. G. STROHMMEIER, CENTRE HALL, PA. Manufacturer of and Dealer in HIGH GRADE... MONUMENTAL WORK In all kinds of Marble and Granite. Don't fail to get my price.

LARGEST INSURANCE Agency IN CENTRE COUNTY H. E. FENLON Agent Bellefonte, Penn'a. The Largest and Best Accident Ins. Companies Bonds of Every Description. Fire Glass Insurance at low rates.