

BATTLES IN THE BLOOD.

Antitoxins Fight the Germs of Their Particular Disease.

When any animal has a certain disease its body produces large quantities of the particular antitoxin that will fight that disease. If the blood of this animal be introduced into another animal the latter will get the disease, but in a milder form, and will at the same time be stimulated to secrete large quantities of the antitoxin. It is now capable of resisting an attack by an army of powerful germs and becomes "immune" to the real disease.

If its blood be drawn and filtered to free it from red and white corpuscles the serum that is left is merely the watery part of the blood heavily charged with the antitoxins of that disease. This, injected into the blood of a person suffering from it, re-enforces the antitoxins already there and speedily routs the enemy by neutralizing the poisons that the toxic germs are liberating.

Serum is prepared in two ways—one by taking it from the blood of another animal, the other by a culture from the blood of the patient himself. There are only one or two diseases that can be cured by medicine. In all others the medicine is given merely to stimulate the natural production of antitoxins. If we knew how to make an antitoxin for every disease we should have no more use for medicine. The number of diseases for which antitoxins are being discovered is multiplying year by year.—New York World.

FRISKY SENATE PAGES.

They Are Great Mimics and Discuss Burlesque Legislation.

They are the greatest mimics in the world. They can take off the idiosyncrasies and humorous peculiarities of the senators to a "T."

Sometimes when the senate is not sitting and too many visitors and page bosses are not around to observe the proceedings the pages themselves go into a solemn senatorial session. One will impersonate the vice president, another the chief clerk, and so on. Various other boys will pretend to be either their favorite senators or the senators of home states. Each boy occupies the seat to which the real senator is entitled.

Bang! goes the vice president's gavel, and the extraordinary session of pages has convened. There is always an argument as to which senator shall be recognized when the regular order of business is reached. Every conceivable current subject is discussed, with a goodly sprinkling of "baseball legislation," which always carries with it a rider by which each page senator shall be entitled to an annual self-renewing pass for all the season's games.

A bill which is almost sure to be introduced is one which proposes to increase the salaries of the pages and shorten their hours of duty.—Robert D. Heine in Leslie's Weekly.

FEROCIOUS DOLPHINS.

Marine Monsters That Are Known as Whale Killers.

There really is such a sea monster as the whale killer. It is one of the largest and most ferocious of all the dolphin family. It is also known as the grampus. It is characterized as a genus by its large size and the conical and depressed head, devoid of a beak. The back fin is of great length, especially in the males, and the flippers are large and broadly ovate.

The teeth are comparatively few in number, varying from ten to thirteen on each side of the jaw, and are much larger than in any dolphins yet noticed, being often an inch or more in diameter and having an oval section. The coloration is striking, the upper parts and fins being black, while the lower jaw, chest and under parts are whitish.

The white area of the under parts does not, however, extend to the flukes, but ends posteriorly in a trident, of which the lateral and shorter prongs extend obliquely upward on the flanks. There is a large white streak above and behind the eye, and frequently at least a purple crescentic area extends across the back behind the fin. The killer attains a length of at least twenty feet.—St. Louis Times.

LOBSTER AND BUTTERFLY.

Widely Apart in Appearance, They Are Close Relatives.

You would hardly think it to look at them, yet the lobster is a relative of the butterfly. The kinship is not merely that of two members of the animal kingdom. The lobster and the butterfly are actually in one and the same great group of the kingdom, like the clam and the snail or the whale and the giraffe, whose spheres of activity are so widely separated.

It is simply, as Darwin pointed out in the case of all other creatures a great many years ago, that the lobster and its friends, the crab, the prawn and the shrimp, chose one method of life, while the butterfly and its set chose another.

So the first group developed characteristics suited to the conditions in which it lived, including as one of the most important, as its members do not move rapidly, a coat of armor to protect them from their innumerable enemies, while the butterflies and the great host of other winged insects shed every bit of superfluous weight, trusting to swiftness to carry them out of danger and to protective coloring to conceal them when flight is unavailing.—London Family Herald.

Reporter \$100 a year until Feb. 1st.

Late at the Play.

We know from Pepps and from passages in the plays of contemporary dramatists that the manners of theater audiences in the restoration epoch were not nice, but there is no reason to believe that even the fops habitually arrived at the theater late. Mr. Sparkish, Mr. Novel and their fellows would talk loudly while the play was going on to show the superiority of their wit to the poet's, but they likely were on hand early to lose none of the fun. In later epochs of English theatrical history theater going was a serious undertaking, not a mere pastime. One can tell from the beginnings of old plays that the authors counted on audiences closely attentive from the first. Lady Randolph is the first speaker in "Douglas," Orestes in "The Distressed Mother," Almetra in "The Mourning Bride." The custom of "playing the audience in" with a short piece was of still later origin. Perhaps about that time the habit of going late to the theater became common. "Half price" for late comers was a custom of Thackeray's time.—Westminster Gazette.

Cruikshank at Eighty.

"Among the many people whose acquaintance I made in Richardson's rooms was old George Cruikshank. I happened incidentally to remark that I wasn't very well, when Cruikshank in his genial manner exclaimed: 'What? Not well? A powerful young fellow like you ought to be ashamed of yourself to talk of being unwell! Here, let me see you do this.'"

"He sprang up, took the tongs and poker from the fireplace, crossed them on the floor like two swords and then, whistling his own air, danced a highland sword dance with great agility and accuracy, keeping it up for at least a quarter of an hour. As he threw himself into a chair, somewhat exhausted by his efforts, he said, 'Now, then, when I'm dead you can say you saw old Cruikshank when he was over eighty years of age dance the sword dance in Dr. Richardson's room.'"

Punished the Selfish One.

The Bale-Geneva express, says the London Standard Geneva correspondent, was overcrowded the other day and several travelers had to stand in the corridors of the second class coaches. One tourist saw a seat vacant, but covered with luggage, and asked a passenger sitting near whether the seat was "occupied." "Yes," replied the stranger, "the man is in the restaurant car, and will return soon."

There the matter ended until the express reached Lausanne, when the owner of all the luggage prepared to get out. "Pardon me," said the tourist, "that luggage does not belong to you," and called the guard. The latter sided with the tourist, and the whole matter was placed before the station master. The selfish traveler had to prove, piece by piece, that the luggage on the seat belonged to him, and he finally was obliged to pay for two second class tickets.

The Charm She Wore.

Many are the charms adopted by society women with a grain of superstition in their makeup, and one of the most unique is that worn by a young matron who spends much of her time at Atlantic City. Attention being called to her curious pendant—a polished substance set in pearls and suspended from a slender gold chain—she was asked what manner of stone it might be. "Stone?" she laughed. "It's just plain, ordinary wood. You see, I have a most unfortunate tendency to boast, and at such times caution tells me to knock wood. Oftentimes there is no wood at hand, so all I have to do to save myself from my rashness is to tap my little locket. Simple, isn't it?"—New York Tribune.

Beautiful India.

India bears the same relation to the orient that Italy does to Europe. It is the home of palaces, temples and monuments; it is the home of beautiful art work in many materials. Most of its cities have a splendid historical past that is seen in richly ornamented temples and shrines, in the tombs of its illustrious dead and in palaces that surpass in beauty of decoration anything which Europe can boast.—"The Critic in the Orient."

Setting Him Right.

They were enjoying a motor ride and had just entered a country road. "May I kiss your hand?" he asked, a little confusedly. She removed her veil. "No," she replied. "I have my gloves on."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Teaching Him.

Briggs—Did your wife scold you when you went home so late last night? Griggs—You don't know what it is to have a wife who was once a school teacher. Why, she made me write a hundred times on a slate, "I must be home by 10 o'clock."—Exchange.

Soothing.

"Then you refuse to eat my first biscuit?" "I don't refuse to eat it, my dear. I don't want to eat it. I wish to have your monogram engraved on it and then hang it upon my watch chain."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Defining It.

Instructor (at night school)—Give a sentence with the word "metaphysical" in it. Shaggy-haired Puppl—On his way home Mr. Jones metaphysical.—Chicago Tribune.

Confidence Imparts a wonderful Inspiration to its Possessor.

—John Milton.

You don't have to have the grip to realize that a frieze on the wall is worth two coids in the head.

Winged Creatures of Borneo.

In Borneo winged creatures are encountered where one would least expect them. Flying fish the size of herons are found in all the waters, and there is the flying fox, the well known fruit eating bat, which the Malays call "krung." They may be seen almost any evening winging their steady flight often at a great elevation well out of range of a shotgun. The flying squirrels as evening twilight comes are also seen. They glide down from one lofty tree to the base of another, up which they scramble to the level they started from. Wide expansions of skin between the fore and hind limbs act in parachute fashion and sustain them in their glide. They are of some size, but are quite harmless. The flying lizard is seen in the heat of the day in the jungle gliding down with a dash in much the same manner as the squirrel. But he is much smaller and it requires a quick eye to detect him. The natives kill him with a clay ball shot from their blowpipes.—North Borneo Herald.

Spiders That Hunt Fish.

There are certain large sea spiders two feet from toe to toe, called Colossendea gigas, that live in the water and feed entirely upon mollusks and worms. The carnivorous wolf spider, an amphibious inhabitant of the tropical regions of South America, is said to prefer a fish diet, though it is not averse to eating mice, young birds and even snakes, resembling in this respect the therapsidæ, or bird catching spiders, of India and Queensland, some of which equal a rat in size.

The colossendea is the most formidable specimen of the spider family, measuring six inches around the body and possessing twelve long, hairy legs, with which it grips its finny prey. It attacks fish several times larger than itself and after biting them through the back and stinging them to death gluts itself by sucking the juices from the bodies of its victims.

Enterprise.

A well known business establishment recently sent out a circular to the trade with which it has dealings announcing the death of the head of the firm. To the astonishment of the firm, there was received from a printing house the following reply to the circular:

"Gentlemen—It is with deep regret that we learn by your circular of recent date of the great loss sustained by your firm, and we respectfully beg to express our heartfelt sympathy.

"In this connection we observed that your circular is printed by Messrs. Blank & Co. We feel confident that had you placed this order with us we could have quoted you cheaper and better terms than any other firm; consequently in the deplorable event of a future bereavement we trust that you will afford us an opportunity to make you an offer in this regard."—Exchange.

How Caterpillars Build.

Many clever caterpillars which dwell habitually in company build a common nest for the common benefit. Of these is the famous American tent caterpillar. The tents are really nests of silk spun among leaves and twigs. In them the caterpillars dwell when young, and to them they resort for shelter in rainy weather even when larger grown. Allied species which pass through the winter in the caterpillar state construct winter sleeping quarters which the bookish folk call hibernacula. These are often conspicuous among the branches during the cold months of the year. If torn open they reveal a surprising thickness of spun silk, forming a dense nonconductive wall. At the center of the mass lie from thirty to fifty tightly packed caterpillars waiting for the return of the warm weather, when they will resume their feeding.

Why They Quarreled.

"I hear that you quarreled with Harry," said one young woman to another. "Is it so?" "Yes, I did," replied the other girl. "He is a horrid thing. He asked me how old I was, and I told him twenty-one, and he wouldn't believe me!" "Indeed!" said the first. "Well, you should have referred him to Bob Yates. He could swear you told him the very same thing four years ago."—Detroit Free Press.

Where He Got It.

Teacher—Now, Willie, where did you get that chewing gum? I want the truth, Willie—You don't want the truth, teacher, and I'd rather not tell a lie. Teacher—How dare you say I don't want the truth! Tell me at once where you got that chewing gum, Willie—Under your desk.—Exchange.

Illustrative Dances.

"Dances used to originate from tribal customs." "Well, doesn't it seem possible that some of these popular dances tend to illustrate the movements of persons dodging a flock of motorcars?"—Washington Star.

How to Treat a Wire Cut.

Never let a wire cut on your stock go unattended. Clean out the wound with soap and water, wash with peroxide of hydrogen and apply a good healing ointment.—Rural Farmer.

Just a Suggestion.

He—What! Another new dress! That's enough to make me jump out of my skin! She—Why don't you try? Then I can have a belt and hand bag made of it.—OK.

A man's future is his own. He makes it himself, every day as he goes along through life.

—New York Times.

Getting up in the world is merely a matter of getting down to work.

SANCTUARY IN ENGLAND.

The Principle Still Survives to a Limited Degree.

Much water has flowed under London bridge since the British criminal could defy the strong arm of the law by the single expedient of escaping to the nearest church or hospital and claiming the protection of the "sanctuary," for down to the early Stuart days Great Britain had thousands of just such refuges for the criminal, from cathedrals and royal palaces to scores of towns and cities, where the man guilty of felony could laugh with impunity at the officers of law and justice for a period ranging up to forty days. If within that time he chose to go before the coroner, clothed in penitence and sackcloth, and confess his guilt, he was free to quit the realm without any hand darning to stay him.

Although no such asylum exists today for the criminal, the principle of the "sanctuary" still manages to survive. This privilege refers only to civil offenses and not to crimes as in the olden days, and yet the privileges are of considerable value.

No clergyman can be arrested within the walls of his church or while he is going to or returning from his duty. Bishops and archbishops are still more protected, for not one of them can be haled before a magistrate even though the cause is a crime, unless the king especially commands it. Nor even up to the present time has any warrant an effect within the precincts of any of the king's palaces.—Chicago Tribune.

COLORS OF THE SKY.

And Their Connection With Stormy or Sunshine Weather.

"Our Own Weather" Edwin C. Martin, after noting the indications of weather shown by barometric readings, the variations of the winds and their meaning, the ever changing forms of the clouds, shows how the colors of the sky net as weather signs: Ordinary observation has gathered a great number of weather signs from simply the ever varying colors of the sky. Among the more familiar and reliable ones are:

A bright blue sky is the sky of fine weather.

A bright yellow sky at sunset promises winds, a pale yellow sky rain and a "sleazy greenish" sky both wind and rain. A rosy sky at sunset promises fair weather, but a dark red sky at sunset promises rain. A red sky in the morning promises wind or rain.

"A red sun has water in his eye." "If the sun sets in dark, heavy clouds, expect rain the next day." Even a gray sunset indicates rain. But a gray morning indicates a fine day.

"When the sun draws water rain follows soon." And, finally, what in this connection it would be perhaps the most reproachable of all possible omissions not to mention:

Rainbow at night. Sailor's delight. Rainbow in the morning. Sailor's warning.

The Great White Shark.

The man eating fish per excellence is the great white shark. It is otherwise known by the name of man eater. Occasionally specimens are seen on both coasts of the United States, though its more customary habitat is in tropical waters. This frightful creature attains a length of nearly forty feet, and it is able to swallow a man whole. This fact is proved by an experiment which sailors are fond of making when such a shark is captured. The skull being preserved, they amuse themselves by crawling one after another through the distended jaws. It would be unsafe to do this, however, when the head has been freshly cut off, because under such conditions the jaws will snap together fiercely for some time afterward if anything is placed between them.

Legend of the Moss Rose.

A German tradition gives the origin of the moss rose as follows: An angel came to earth in mortal guise. He sought a place of shelter and repose after his labors of love, but every door was shut against the heavenly visitor. At length the angel, being very weary, sank upon the ground and over him a rosebush spread like a tent. It caught upon its outspread leaves the falling dew which would otherwise have drenched the messenger of love. Waking, the angel said to the rose: Thou hast yielded the shelter that man denied. A proof of my love shall with thee abide. And the green moss gathered about the stem. While the dewdrops shone like a diadem, crowning the blushing flower.

Naturally.

The teacher had been reading to the class about the great forests of America. "And now, boys," she announced, "which one of you can tell me the pine that has the longest and the sharpest needles?"

Up went a hand in the front row. "Well, Tommy?"

"The porcupine."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Only Explanation.

"Remember," said the fair visitor to convict 232, "that stone walls do not a prison make nor iron bars a cage." "Well, den, lady," replied 232, "de warden's sol'n'ly got me hypnotized."—New York Times.

Try It.

Start out with the intention of calling everything by its right name and you will change your mind before you have gone a block.—Chicago News.

Taking advice is sometimes worse than giving it.

The Palmetto State.

The origin of the state arms of South Carolina is thus given in the histories: "On June 28, 1776, a force of less than 100 Carolinians, under command of Moultrie, protected by the rude fortification of Sullivan's Island, in Charleston harbor, made of the trunk of the palmetto, repulsed the attack of a British fleet under command of Sir Peter Parker, and when the state of South Carolina was organized the state seal, which was first used in May, 1777, was made to commemorate this victory. A palm tree growing erect on the seashore represents the strength of the fort, while at its base an oak tree, torn from the ground and deprived of its branches, recalls the British fleet built of oak timber, overcome by the palmetto."

Crocodile in a Tree.

An African hunter once found a large crocodile hanging in the fork of a tree about ten feet from the ground. As the place was fully half a mile from any water it was difficult to account for the crocodile's strange position. When questioned about the subject the natives explained that it was put there by an elephant. It seems that when the elephants wade into the Lake Ngami to bathe the crocodiles are in the habit of worrying them and biting their legs. Sometimes when an elephant is annoyed beyond endurance it picks up its tormentor in its trunk, places it among the branches of a tree and leaves it there.—London Graphic.

His Claim to Fame.

"There goes one of the most famous men I know of." "How so?" "He was never on the Chautauque platform, was never arrested for speeding his auto and never testified before a senate investigating committee."—Indianapolis Star.

Rebelle.

Wife—John, wake up! There's a burglar downstairs. Husband—Well, what of it? Ever since I got my life insured you've been trying to push me to the front.—Milwaukee News.

Her Advantage.

"Your daughter has an angelic disposition." "Yes; we always let her have her own way about everything."

Advertisement for Conkey's Laying Tonic and Conkey's Roup Remedy. Includes text: "Get Eggs Now", "Save Fowls from Roup", "Conkey's Laying Tonic", "Conkey's Roup Remedy", "CHARLES D. BARTHOLOMEW".

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, one o'clock.

one mile north-east of Linden Hall, H. Lee Brooks: Brood mare, 3-year old driving mare, 2 year old colts, 2 yearling colts; ten young cattle, 4 brood cows, eight on suckle, 6 suckling pigs; also shorthorn bull 1 1/2 years old.

MONDAY, MARCH 2, ten o'clock at Tusseyville, by Adam F. Heckman: Five horses, nine cows, seven young cattle, 12 sheep, and some h. gs. Also a full line of farming implements and a lot of household goods.

BELGIAN STALLION—The undersigned announces that he will stand his three year old Belgian stallion at the Stone farm, three miles south of Centre Hall—GEORGE F. POTTER, Centre Hall.

PRIVATE SALE—The undersigned offers at private sale the property of Julia Lahier, at Tusseyville, comprising a dwelling house, good barn outbuildings and about twelve acres of land. There is an abundance of good fruit, 2 spring buildings in good repair. Price is reasonable.

AGENT WANTED—We have just received information that the First National Nurseries of Rochester, N. Y., wants any or gentlemen representatives in this section to sell all kinds of Rose, Shrub, Trees and seeds. They inform us that without previous experience it is possible to make good wages every week. Any one out of employment write them for terms and enclose this notice. Adv. page 22.

FOR RENT—One hundred and fifty acres, two miles west of Centre Hall; for parties call W. H. TOMHAVE or C. L. GOODLING, State College, Pa.

SHOTS FOR SALE—Three well bred chester-white shots: weight about sixty pounds.—GEORGE B. SLACK, Centre Hall, Pa.

HIGH GRADE HOLSTEINS FOR SALE—Several cows, due to calve, in a few weeks; two bulls, one six months old, the other 1 1/2 weeks old and registered, also heifers coming two and one half years old, all in calf. This stock is all bred from registered bulls and cows and heifers are bred to registered bull R. D. MUSHBURN, Spring Mills.

SPAN OF MULES, WAGONS, AND HARNESS FOR SALE—The undersigned offers at private sale the following: Heavy span of mules, one and five years old, two horse wagon, truck wagon, tob sled, all good as new.

HENRY F. BITNER, A. M., Ph. D. SCRIVENER AND CONVEYANCER—Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Wills, Leases, Contracts and other legal papers carefully prepared at short notice. One year experience in law office. Terms reasonable. Bell phone 17-3. MURRAY'S DRUG STORE, CENTRE HALL, PA.

Start out with the intention of calling everything by its right name and you will change your mind before you have gone a block.—Chicago News.

Taking advice is sometimes worse than giving it.

AUDITORS' STATEMENT

Of the Receipts and Expenditures of the BOROUGH OF CENTRE HALL For the year ending January 5th 1914

PENNSYLVANIA BANKING CO., TREASURER

Balance Jan 6, 1913..... \$2396 84
Smith, collector..... 42 62
License tax..... 114 00
Bell telephone co. tax..... 10 00
State insurance tax..... 8 40
Bartholomew, collector..... 2172 56 \$4656 85

State tax on bonds..... \$ 21 28
BORO ORDERS LIGHT ACCOUNT
Clymer McCallister for supplies
& attending lights..... \$ 185 07
Levi Smith, gasoline..... 123 76
Smith & Son, gasoline..... 45 75
Lamp repairs, alcohol, freight
& drayage..... 86 27 \$428 85

STREET ACCOUNT
Labor on streets..... \$ 1250 80
J. H. Weber, coal, stone, oil
& cement..... 83 83
R. D. Foreman, coal & cement..... 42 62
Crushed stone & freight..... 75 75
W. A. Odenkirk, two shovels
F. H. Linn, 44 loads of crushed
stone..... 13 20
F. E. Arney, use of alley..... 2 00
Andrew Zettie, 80 loads of
stone..... 16 00
M. L. Emerick, repair to tools
C. D. Bartholomew, 22 loads
of stone..... 2 20
H. G. Strommeier, account
Cemetery Association, 86
loads of stone..... 8 00
John L. Olive Store 2 trays
of hammer handles..... 7 85
J. M. Luse, boarding..... 35 50 \$1824 63

WATER ACCOUNT
Repairs and rent..... \$ 18 13
B. H. Arney, labor..... 61 20 \$ 79 33

INTEREST ACCOUNT
D. A. Booser, trustee interest..... \$ 36 00
D. L. Kerr, interest..... 36 00
Mrs. Carrie Ruhl, interest..... 18 00
Mrs. Lucy Henney, interest..... 64 80
G. M. Harter & Son, interest..... 21 60 \$ 176 40

MISCELLANEOUS ACCOUNTS
S. W. Smith, printing audit-
ors' report..... \$ 8 00
Auditor's fees..... 4 00
Penna Valley Banking Co.,
rent..... 15 00
Secretary's salary..... 35 00
B. D. Brislin & Co., lumber..... 12 22
J. V. Foster, repairs..... 64 45 \$ 87 67

OVERSEER OF POOR ACCOUNT
Danville asylum..... \$ 91 25
J. H. Weber, coal account Mrs.
and Gertrude Flory..... 25 00
C. W. Luse, rent Tobias goods..... 62 82
Overseer's services..... 6 00 \$ 123 07

C. D. BARTHOLOMEW, COLLECTOR

Balance due Jan 6, 1913..... \$ 124 90
Boro funds..... 84 42
Interest fund..... 15 46
Poor fund..... 87 68
Special water fund..... 7 42 \$ 229 28

5 per ct. on \$18 42.....
Paid to treasurer.....
5 per ct. com on \$22 42.....
EXONERATIONS
H. W. Harper..... \$ 1 06
Orange Arcadia..... 19 50
John Meyer..... 1 06
Samuel Snyder..... 1 06
C. F. Deisinger..... 66
J. O. Deisinger..... 54
John Rowe..... 1 05
Floyd Snyder..... 1 56
G. W. Linn..... 2 26
B. D. Brislin & Co..... 19 50

Total..... \$ 46 86 \$ 229 28
C. D. BARTHOLOMEW, COLLECTOR

Boro funds—
Duplicate..... \$ 1253 36 \$ 1253 36
5 per ct. abatement on \$119 59..... 59 79
2 per ct. com. on \$105 66..... 21 10
Paid to treasurer..... 1053 96
Balance due Jan 5, 1914..... 142 77 \$ 1253 36

Interest fund—
Duplicate..... \$ 783 66 \$ 783 66
5 per ct. abatement on \$68 27..... 34 11
2 per ct. com. on \$61 96..... 12 44
Paid to treasurer..... 622 02
Balance due Jan 5, 1914..... 97 29 \$ 783 66

Poor fund—
Duplicate..... \$ 156 98 \$ 156 98
5 per ct. abatement on \$140 58..... 7 03
2 per ct. com. on \$125 64..... 25 10
Paid to treasurer..... 130 98
Balance due Jan 5, 1914..... 16 40 \$ 156 98

Water, special—
Duplicate..... \$ 202 66 \$ 202 66
5 per ct. abatement on \$117 94..... 5 90
5 per ct. com. on \$107 29..... 5 35
Paid to treasurer..... 101 68
Balance due Jan 5, 1914..... 89 72 \$ 202 66

BORO INDEBTEDNESS
List of bonds—
Centre Hall School board..... 500
D. A. Booser, trustee..... 1500
Mrs. Lucy Henney..... 1800
D. L. Kerr..... 1000
Mrs. Carrie Ruhl..... 600
Dr. J. W. Bright..... 500
G. M. Harter & Son..... 300

Total..... \$5400
RECAPITULATION
Cash in hands of treasurer..... \$ 1965 62
Balance due on 1913 Duplicates..... \$ 142 77
Interest Duplicates..... 21 10
Poor Duplicates..... 16 40
Water special..... 89 72

Total cash on hand & unpaid—
Taxes..... \$2251 90
We have examined the above accounts and find them correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

THOMAS L. MOORE,
S. S. KREAMER,
J. H. KNARR,
Auditors.

W. F. Bradford, clerk,
Jan 5, 1914.

Sale Register.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 11, one o'clock three miles northwest of Spring Mills, by Clayton B. Stover: Two cows, one horse, farming implements, harness, tools, etc., also chickens, ducks. Also a large variety