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AMERICA IN THE MAKING

Irving Bacheller, in his new "In the Days of Poor novel. Richard," has written a story of America in the making-of the United States in the days of Ben-jamin Franklin. It is a story with a double appeal. One is to the reader in search of entertain-ment, since there is a fascinating love story in it, spiced with ad-venture and fighting. This is the love-making of Jack Irons, a young frontiersman, and Margaret Hare, the daughter of an English colonel. The other appeal is to the good American who is inter-ested in his country's history. Franklin is the dominating character of the story and as all good Americans know-or should know -he was human, engaging and lovable beyond the measure of most of the great men of his day. And there were giants in those days, not the least of whom was Franklin. The reader gets vivid glimpses at historic moments of our American giants-Washing-Hamilton, Adams, Jefferson and the rest, as well as such actors in the drama of nation-making as Andre and Benedict Arnold. ends with a fine picture of Poor Richard in his last days, uttering those homely philosophies which are both historic and classic.

CHAPTER I _1_

The Horse Valley Adventure, "The first time I saw the boy, Jack Irons, he was about nine years old. I was in Sir William Johnson's camp of bany. Jack was so active and successhis age, who could run so fast, or jump wego. The colonel had taken these so far, or shoot so well with the bow ladies of his family on a hunting trip in the wet grass that flung its dew or the rifle. I carried him on my back in the bush. They had had two guides into their garments from the shoulder to his home, he urging me on as if I with them, one of whom was Solomon down. Suddenly Mr. Binkus stopped. had been a battle horse and when we Binkus. The men had gone out in the They could hear the sound of heavy were come to the house, he ran about doing his chores. I helped him, and, our work accomplished, we went down to the river for a swim, and to my surprise, I found him a well-taught fish. We became friends and always when I have thought of him, the words Happy Face have come to me. It was, I think, a better nickname than 'Boil-

weathered face, shaven generally once | sign."

stories of adventure to be found in that wary, watchful brain of his. Johnson enjoyed his reports on ac-

count of their humor and color and he as a man who "when he is much interested, looks as if he were taking aim drawing conclusions while the other was engaged with the no less impor-

tant function of discovery. His companion was young Jack Irons the blanket and lay down beside him -a big lad of seventeen, who lived in and drew his coat over both. a fertile valley some fifty miles northwest of Fort Stanwix, in Tryon coun-1768, they were traveling ahead of a and the new settlement in Horse val- fresh water. ley. Solomon thought that they were

tain brook. There was no lad, near and his Fifty-fifth regiment, at Os- see their way clearly.

THE TWO HAD SET OUT TOGETHER

llam Henry when English forces, hav- | went over to the French. I kind o ing been captured and disarmed, were mistrust that's some o' them runnyturned loose and set upon by the sav- gades behind us. They're 'spectin' to ages. He was a tall, brawny, broad- git a lot o' plunder an' a horse apiece shouldered, homely-faced man of thir- an' ride 'em back an' swim the river ty-eight with a Roman nose and a at the place o' the many islands. prominent chin underscored by a short We'll poke down to the trail on the sandy throat beard. Some of the ad- edge o' the drownded lands afore sunventures had put their mark upon his rise an' I kind o' mistrust we'll see

a week above the chin. The top of Jack Irons was a son of the much his left ear was missing. There was a respected John Irons from New Hamplong scar upon his forehead. These shire who, in the fertile valley where were like the notches on the stock of he had settled some years before, was his rifle, They were a sign of the breeding horses for the army and sending them down to Sir William Johnson. Hence the site of his farm had been called Horse valley.

Mr. Binkus went to the near brook describes him in a letter to Putnam and repeatedly filled his old feit hat with water and poured it on the fire. "Don't never keep no fire a-goin' a'ter with his rifle." To some it seemed I'm dried out," he whispered, as he that one eye of Mr. Binkus was often stepped back into the dark cave, "'cause ye never kin tell." The boy was asleep on the bed of

boughs. Mr. Binkus covered him with

"He'll learn that it ain't no fun to be a scout," he whispered with a ty, New York. Now, in September, yawn and in a moment was snoring. It was black dark when he roused band of Indians bent on mischief. The his companion. Solomon had been up latter, a few days before, had come for ten minutes and had got their radown Lake Ontario and were out in tions of bread and dried venison out the bush somewhere between the lake of his pack and brought a canteen of

They started down the foot of the probably Hurons, since they, being dis- gorge then dim in the night shadows. contented with the treaty made by the Binkus stopped, now and then, to lismagnificent Mohawk warriors at Al- French, had again taken the war-path. ten for two or three seconds and went This invasion, however, was a wholly on with long stealthy strides. His ful in the games, between the red boys unexpected bit of audacity. They had movements were panther-like, and the and the white, that the Indians called two captives-the wife and daughter boy imitated them. He was a tall, him 'Boiling Water.' His laugh and of Colonel Hare, who had been spend- handsome, big-framed lad with blond tireless spirit reminded me of a moun- ing a few weeks with Major Duncan hair and blue eyes. They could soon

They hurried through sloppy footing feet splashing in the wet meadow.

New Castle,-New Castle's bobbed hair controversy is over. The school board edict refusing salary increases to teachers wearing their hair bobbel has been modified. The young women may now put it up in hair-nets. The amendment to the decree has brought about the return of forty-

STATE ITEMS

three teachers to the field. Two have yet failed to sign the altered contracts. State College .-- State College is to grant doctor of philosophy degrees. according to a recent decision by the trustees of the college. Regulations

governing the requirements for awarding of degree were approved as drawn up by the faculty of the Penn State Graduate School. Enrollment of candidates for the course leading to the degree will take place immediately for the opening of the fall

term next September. Hazleton .--- A five-gallon whisky still, which John Mazer is charged with having operated in a building near his home at Beaver Meadow, an outlying mining village, exploded and went through the roof. The premises belong to the Lehigh Valley Coal company, which immediately ordered Mazer to vacate in accordance with its policy against keeping any tenants found guilty of making liquor.

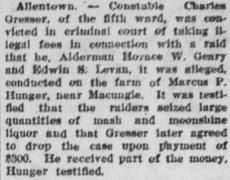
Several days ago the company forced John Wisba, of Humbolt, another miner, to move out of one of its houses on a charge that the manufactured "hootch." Hollidaysburg .-- A marriage license

issued to James Smith, aged 55, of Sandusky, Ohio, and Mrs. Elizabeth Justice, aged 65, of Hollidaysburg, on April 16, was returned to Prothonotary Hall by Smith with the comment that it had not been used.

Pottsville .-- Frank Roland, aged 22. of Port Carbon, is lying in the Pottsville hospital in a critical condition with two bullets in his body. He was shot by his friend, William Okam, with whom he had a dispute as to

the value of a watch. Roland almost bled to death before he was brought to the Pottsville Hospital. One bullet has been removed, but the other is so close to Roland's heart that surgeons fear to remove it. After the shooting state police placed Okam in fail to await the result of his victim's injuries.

Pittsburgh .- Steven Bracko, Sr., is dead and his son, Steven, Jr., was shot and suffered razor cuts when the father, enraged because the boy married against his wishes, attacked



Pottsville .- Reports to the Lehigh Presbytery, in session here, showed 10,196 members, with \$85,000 in contributions the past year and \$230,000 paid for congregational expenses. Rev. Walter Edge, of Easton; W. L. Bollinger, of Pottsville, and William Mc-Nab, of Catasaqua, were elected commissioners to the general assembly at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Hazleton .- At the meeting of the directors of the Middle Coal Field poor district, Edward Warner, in charge of the Weatherly district, reported that last week a woman asked for relief, claiming to be in destitute circumstances, but that this week she bought a five passenger automobile. Her application was dropped.

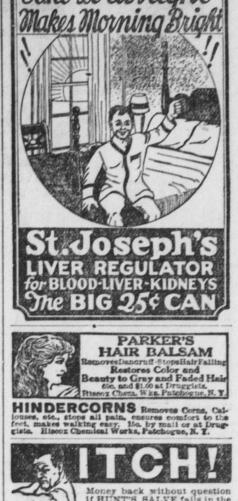
Mt. Carmel .-- Joseph Lashowski, a miner at Natalie colliery, was probably fatally injured when a dozen dynamite caps exploded in a pocket, blowing a large part of the lower left side of his abdomen away. He walked fifty feet before he collapsed. He took the caps into the mine in his pocket and forgot to place them in the toolbox.

Pittsburgh .--- Unaware that his wife had dropped dead of heart disease in her home, August Lippert, a member of a jury trying a murder case, was locked up with others of the jury. When informed of the death of Mrs. Lippert, the judges decided to dismiss the jury, permitting Lippert to go

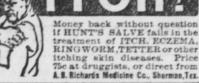
Pittsburgh .- Holding that there is no law in Pennsylvania providing for the granting of licenses to sell nonalcoholic beverages, Judges J. A. Evans and J. M. Swearingen handed down an opinion in which they refused licenses to eighty wholesalers in Allegheny county. Heretofore the court granted such licenses under the laws in effect before the prohibition act was enacted.

Scranton.-James Viola, J. P. Burke and George Collins, who escaped from the Susquehanna county jail Montrose, were captured by a at sheriff's posse at Tunkhannock, Pa. The men offered no resistance. The three men were serving time for highway robbery and burglary. They made their getaway, authorities believe, by using a key to the rear door of the prison.

Lebanon .--- Charles Roth, aged 42, a baker, died, the fifth member of Faith Tabernacle to die from diphtheria without medical attention. It is said



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His Contents

"You do not know what may be in a stupid looking boy, and-" began the presiding elder.

"That's a plumb fact, Parson !" inlorsed Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. There's my boy, Blister; the little uss ents all we give him and mighty nigh everything he can steal."-Kansas City Star.

Statistics may not long settle anything. They change.



ing Water,' although there was much propriety in the latter. I knew that his energy given to labor would accomplish much and when I left him, I repeated the words which my father had often quoted in my hearing: "'Seest thou a man diligent in his

calling? He shall stand before kings.'" This glimpse of John Irons, Jr .- familiarly known as Jack Irons-is from a letter of Benjamin Franklin to his

wife. Nothing further is recorded of his boyhood until, about eight years later, what was known as the "Horse Valley Adventure". occurred. A full account of it follows with due regard for background and color:

"It was the season o' the great moon." said old Solomon Binkus, scout and interpreter, as he leaned over the campfire and flicked a coal out of the ashes with his forefinger and twiddled it up to his pipe bowl. In the army early evening after moose and im-Binkus," not by reason of his age, for where the latter had been captured. he was only about thirty-eight, but as Having returned, the scout knew that a mark of deference. Those who fol- the only possible explanation for the his wisdom that was childlike. "I had though no peril could have been more had my feet in a pair o' sleves walkin' unexpected. He had discovered by the white sea a fortnight," he went "the sign" that it was a large band on. the level, er mebbe more, an' some o' by night to get ahead of them while the waves up to the tree-tops, an' no- Hare and his other guide started for body with me but this 'ere ol' Marier the fort. Binkus knew every mile of Jane (his rifle) the hull trip to the the wilderness and had canoes hidden Swegache country. Gol' ding my near its bigger waters. He had pictur'! It seemed as if the wind crossed the lake, on which his party were a-tryin' fer to rub it off the had been camping, and the swamp at slate. It were a pesky wind that the east end of it and was soon far kep' a-cuffin' me an' whistlin' in the ahead of the marauders. A little briers on my face an' crackin' my coat- after daylight, he had picked up the tails. I were lonesome-lonesomer'n boy, Jack Irons, at a hunting camp on a he-bear-an' the cold grabbin' holt Big Deer creek, as it was then called, o' all ends o' me so as I had to stop and the two had set out together to an' argue 'bout whar my bound'ry- warn the people in Horse valley. lines was located like I were York where Jack lived, and to get help for state. Cat's blood an' gunpowder! I a battle with the savages. had to kick an' scratch to keep my nose an' toes from gittin'-brittle." Binkus was a man of imagination, but

At this point, Solomon Binkus -again he is talking. paused to give his words a chance "to wind in the tall pines above the gorge. found a heap o' Injuns at Swegachetilt of his head and the look of his ents an' speeches with the French. cued by a French captain. After that to him. his opinion of Indians had been, prob-



was known as "old Solomon prudently left the ladies in camp,

"The dry water were six foot on traveling eastward. He had set out

It will be seen by his words that Mr.

"I were on my way to a big Injun sink in." The silence which followed Pow-wow at Swegache fer Sir Billwas broken only by the crack of burn- ayes it were in Feb'uary, the time o' ing faggots and the sound of the night the great moon o' the hard snow. I Before Mr. Binkus resumes his nar- Mohawks, Senekys, Onandogs an' Alrative, which, one might know by the gonks. They had been swappin' preswide open, right eye, would soon hap- Just a little while afore they had had pen, the historian seizes the oppor- a bellerin' match with us 'bout love an' tunity of finishing his introduction. friendship. Then suddenlike they tuk He had been the best scout in the army it in their heads that the French had of Sir Jeffrey Amherst. As a small a sharper hatchet than the English. boy he had been captured by the Sen- I were skeered, but when I see that ecas and held in the tribe a year and they was nobody drunk. I pushed right two months. Early in the French and into the big village an' asked fer the Indian war, he had been caught by old Senecky chief Bear Face-knowin' Algonquins and tied to a tree and he were thar-an' said I had a letter tortured by hatchet throwers until res from the Big Father. They tuk me

"I give him a chain o' wampum an' ably, a bit colored by prejudices Still then read the letter from Sir Bill. It fixed value at all times. Wampum was later he had been a harpooner in a offered the Six Nations more land an' a piece of quahog (clam) shell cut whale boat, and in his young man- a fort, an' a regiment to defend 'em. into a certain shape and well polished. hood, one of those who had escaped "A powerful lot o' Injuns trailed One piece of quahog shell represented the infamous massacre at Fort Wil- back to Sir Bill, but they was a few a certain fixed value .- Detroit News ad here.

ad reached the valley trail just as the sun was rising. The fog had lifted. Mr. Binkus stopped well away from the trail and listened for some minutes. He approached it slowly on his tiptoes, the boy following in a like manner. For a moment the scout stood at the edge of the trail in sllence. Then, leaning low, he examined it closely and quickly raised his hand.

"Scairt moose, runnin' this way!"

the scout whispered. "I'll bet ye a

pint o' powder an' a fishhook them In-

It was his favorite wager-that of

They came out upon high ground

juns is over east o' here."

a pint of powder and a fishhook.

"Hoofs o' the devil!" he whispered as he beckoned to the boy. "See thar," he went on, pointing to the ground. "They've jest gone by. The grass ain't riz yit. Wait here."

He followed the trail a few rods with eyes bent upon it. Near a little run where there was soft dirt, he stopped again and looked intently at the earth and then hurried back.

"It's a big band. At least forty Injuns in it an' some captives, an' the devil and Tom Walker. It's a mess which they ain't no mistake."

"I'm afraid my folks are in danger." said the boy as he changed color.

"Er mebbe Peter Boneses'-'cordin' to the way they go. We got to cut eround 'em an' plow straight through lowed him in the bush had a faith in absence of the ladies was Indians, al- the bush an' over Cobble hill an' we'll beat 'em easy."

> It was a curious, long, loose stride, the knees never quite straightened, with which the scout made his way through the forest. It covered ground so swiftly that the boy had, now and then, to break into a dog-trot in order to keep along with the old woodsman. They kept their pace up the steep side of Cobble hill and down its far slope and the valley beyond to the shore of the Blg creek.

"I'm hot 'nough to sizzle an' smoke when I tech water," said the scout as he waded in, holding his rifle and powder-horn in his left hand above the creek's surface.

They had a few strokes of swimming at midstream, but managed to keep their powder dry.

cult.

"An' ol' Red Snout went down like a steer under the ax."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

First American Money Made of Clam Shells

The proprietor of "a ranch on Cape Cod" has found traces of a trading station established at Bourne, or Manement, in the year of the Pilgrims, 1627. At this trading post American money was first invented as a device for making trade more convenient. This post was established for trade between the Pilgrims on one side and the Indians and the Dutch New Yorkers on the other.

In the course of time they invented wampum, which was to have a stable,

the son and then committed suicide The father, police officials said, threatened to kill his son if the latter married. The son went to Wellsburg, W. Va., and married Miss Bertha Mona, of Homestead, Returning from West Virginia, the newly-weds went to the home of the bride's parents. The elder Bracko called and shot his son in one hand, then attacked him with a razor and, after inflicting cuts on the head, cut his own throat.

Harrisburg .- The state treasury had a total balance in all funds of \$22,045,468 at the close of business April 30, a summary of balances showed. Receipts for the month were

\$6,109,014 and disbursements \$5,510,-745. The motor fund had the largest balance, \$15,611,202. Other balances included: Road funds, \$1,500,196; gasoline, \$233,992; fish licenses, \$T15,-485; dog, \$452,745; state athletic commission, \$29,991. The sinking fund had a balance of \$685,024.

Hazleton .- The high water mark in wages paid workmen on local building jobs was reached when plasterers were given \$5 an hour for an eighthour shift to rush a contract to completion. The usual rate for these

workers is \$1.25 hn hour. Lebanon .- Death of James Wolf, 8 years old, brings the total death list of alleged members of Faith Tabernacle from diphtheria to six in two weeks, according to local health offi-

cers, who stated that medical attention had not been given the victims. Although the community has been aroused by the series of deaths, the authorities assert that prosecutions are impossible, as the families involved state they know nothing of illness, and outside evidence is unavailable because of the secrecy observed at

the homes of alleged members of the Pittsburgh .-- John Welry, of Toledo, Ohio, a bandit suspect, was wounded seriously and two employes of a Sharpsburg saloon and a customer were shot when two robbers attempted to hold up the establishment. One of the bandits escaped. Welry, at first believed to be Paul Palmer, of Lyndora, Pa., told the authorities his right name when doctors adivsed him he could not live. Mrs. Anna Gilmore and John Meyers, employes in the

barroom, were wounded, but will recover. Harrisburg .- The highway depart-

ment has officially designated the road running through the northern tier counties of the state the Roosevelt Boulevard. It starts at the state line at Port Jervis, passing through governor Pinchot's home town of Milford and then through Scranton, Towan- tin thrown by a playmate. da, Wellsboro, Coudersport, Smethport, Warren and Corry, connecting with the Lakes-to-the-Sea Highway

at Waterford. Greenville.-Charles Wasser, who escaped from the Rockview Penitentiary several days ago, was recaptur-

Roth's 10-year-old daughter died a week ago. it is believed, from the same disease. The lay following the father became ill, but denied that he needed medical assistance. The other three victims were children.

Harrisburg .-- Between 75 and 100 forest fires were reported to the department of forests and waters over the week-end, officials of that department said. The greatest number were in the anthracite region. No loss of life or property, other than timber, was reported and department officials were unable to check up the acreage burned over.

Harrisburg .- Thirty additional patrolmen, members of the highway motor patrol, went on duty, officials in the department of highways announced. The men were assigned to stations in various sections of the state. Harrisburg .-- The state conscience fund received \$7.23 from J. E. Douglass, Chicago, who said it was for taxes owing the state since 1922. The money was credited to the conscience

fund, as the letter accompanying the remittance was indefinite as to the nature of the taxes. Shenandoah .-- Harry Todac, 7 years

old, of Coal Castle, near here, was horribly burned from head to foot when a pot of scalding water toppled from the kitchen stove upon him.

Lewistown .-- Injured by a trolley car on April 14, Mrs. Mancy J. Corbett, aged 38, died here.

Pottsville .-- Louis Neidlinger, aged 68, was found dead at his home, apparently a suicide,

Monessen .-- Helen Abraham, aged 4 years, died from burns received while playing near a bonfire.

Tamaqua .-- Married 50 years ago, Mr. and Mrs. John William Orchman celebrated by entertaining 100 relatives and friends at a banquet.

Hazleton .- Members of the Rotary, Kiwanis and Lions' Clubs assisted in the planting of 2500 trees at Camp Rotawanis of the Boy Scouts.

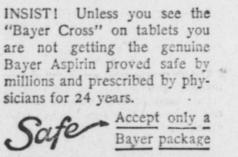
Harrisburg .-- The appointment of Mrs. Louise L. Chatham, Williamsport, as a member of the state welfare commission was announced by Governor Pinchot.

Coatesville .-- Coatesville Hospital's board of trustees accepted an architect's plans for a \$100,000 addition to the institution to be erected within the near future.

Lancaster .-- Dr. C. Howard Wilmer, Lancaster county medical director, was nominated to head the local Rotary Club during the ensuing year. Hazleton .--- John, 6-year-old son of Anthony Delucca, lost the sight of his left eye when struck by a piece of

Allentown.-In the same house where they were married 50 years ago, Lewis P. Reinhard and wife celebrated their golden wedding with

a reunion of their children. Hazleton. -- Numerous counterfeit \$10 notes are afloat in coal field towns.



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