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A WEIRD LEGEND OF PENN CAVE

How a Beautiful Maiden Fell in Love with a Pale Face

PUT TO DEATH BY BROTHERS

A Romance that is Located in Pennsylvally—A clever Story Even if it is Only Fiction—A Famous Resort.

The following narrative, relating to early local history, which appeared in one of our exchanges, will prove interesting to our readers. We cannot vouch for its accuracy, simply copy it:

In the days when the valley of the West Branch of the Susquehanna was trackless wilderness and when the power of the famed Shikellany was supreme, and 25 years before the defiant pine and massive hemlocks had seen the blaze of the white man's trail above Fort Augusta at the junction of the north and west branches of the river, a young Frenchman made his way up the river from Lancaster county.

Malachi Boyer, for such was the intrepid traveler, had had a hard struggle for he traveled alone. After reaching the fort and receiving refreshment and laying in a goodly supply of provisions he once more began his penetration of the wilderness. Alone and unaided he pierced the almost impenetrable forest to a point where Bellefonte is now located. What hardships he endured on his journey through the forest none can tell. The story of his wanderings has never been written. He had no companions to observe them and being unable to write, made no note of them. Indeed his very identity would now be forgotten were it not for the traditions of the Indians, with whose lives he became strangely entangled.

Boyer was a short, stocky built fellow, with unusually prominent black eyes and hair that hung in ribbon-like strands over his broad, low forehead. He was fearless, yet conciliatory and escaped many times from Indian cunning and treachery. As the months and years went by he penetrated further into the jungle and made many friends among his red skinned brothers of the forest. Just why he explored the wilderness none can explain. It was not in the interest of science, for he was illiterate, and it certainly was not for trading, for he lived by the way. On and on he forced his way, keeping ever aloof from his white brothers and ever on the alert for the strange scenes which encompassed him day by day.

One day in the month of April, Boyer found himself traveling along the shores of Spring creek, and as he neared the Mammoth spring, from which the town of Bellefonte to this day receives its water supply, he discovered an Indian camp, which was governed by a chief named Okocho. Ingratiating himself in the good graces of the chief he was allowed to maintain a quiet acquaintance or intercourse with the tribe. At times the chief would take gifts of corn to Boyer and he in turn presented the old chief a hunting knife of true steel. It was in this way that Boyer came to spend more of his time about the Indian camp but always keeping his distance at night or during religious ceremonies.

The old chief's pride was centered in his seven stalwart sons, Humkin, Hokin, Tootchin, Ostin, Chawkeebin, Ahabin, Koolopakin, and his beautiful daughter, Nitane. The seven brothers resolved themselves into a guard of honor for their sister, who had many suitors, among whom was the young chief, Efab, from an adjoining tribe or sub-tribe rather, the Acaewotwas. Nitane, however, gently but firmly repulsed her numerous suitors until such time as her father should give her a husband of regal blood.

Thus ran the course of Indian life when Malachi Boyer made his bed of hemlock boughs by the gurgling waters of Spring creek. The first sight that he had of Nitane was on one morning in the summer time when down by the creek he watched her washing a deer skin in the water. The sight of this Indian maiden made such an impression on Boyer that it led him to prolong his stay and endeavor to win the confidence of that tribe. Few indeed were the words that passed between Malachi and Nitane, but many the glances of admiration. This handsome pair met in the mossy ravines near the camp grounds clandestinely, for friendly as Indian and white might be in social intercourse never could a marriage be tolerated. But there came a turning point in the romance of these two, for the black haired white man and the beautiful maiden, Nitane, resolved to spend their lives together.

It was on a dark and moonless night that these two decided to quit the camp and make a home for themselves elsewhere. All night they traveled, climbing lofty mountains, gliding through velvet soiled hemlock glades and wading, hand in hand, the mountain streams. When morning came they breakfasted on dried meat and berries, first bathing their faces in the cooling waters of a mineral spring. On the evening of that day as the two lovers were eating their evening meal seven stalwart and steady forms, like animated mountain pines, stepped from the gloom and surrounded them. Boyer unheeded his hunting knife, which was identical like that given to Chief Okocho, and, twining one arm around his beloved Nitane he held her close to his chest, struck right and left at his captors. The first stroke pierced the heart of Humkin, who uncomplainingly fell to the ground while his life blood oozed from the fatal wound. The six remaining brothers closed in and by their united strength overpowered Boyer and tore Nitane from his grasp at the same time disarming him. One brother held the weeping Nitane

while the other five dragged Boyer across the mountain. That was the last the lovers saw of each other.

The beautiful valley of Penn as it is now called, but then an unbroken wilderness of pine and hemlock, arose in the center of a circular hilllock, and it was to this place the brothers led their frightened captive. As they approached the place a yawning cavern met their gaze, and the victim saw that it was filled with a dark greenish water. At the mouth of the cave was a ledge of rock about six feet above the water, above which the arched roof arose some 30 feet. Dragging their victim to the edge, the brothers shoved him into the water. He sank for a moment, rose to the surface and commenced to swim toward the ledge of the rock from which he had been shoved. When he approached the ledge the brothers beat him back. After several vain attempts to regain the rear of the cavern. Two of the brothers ran from the entrance, over the ridge, and watched for their victim to emerge from an opening at that point which led from the dry cave. Boyer was unable to make the opening and after resting in the dry cave again made the attempt to regain the ledge of rock and was again repulsed by the watchful savages. Every day for a week he made an attempt to escape his captors, but his plans were frustrated, for the brothers were ever on the alert.

Hunger and the icy temperature of the cavern became unbearable. His strength gave way but he vowed he would not let his enemies see him die. Forcing himself into one of the innermost labyrinthine of the cavern, but unwise lover, breathed his last. After a watch of several days the brothers entered the cave and discovered his body. Although the pocket of their victim was filled with coin they touched it not.

The body was weighted with stones and dropped into the deepest part of the greenish limestone water. Returning to their camp they related to their father all that they had done. Nitane died of a broken heart and it is still declared that on a summer night when all is still an unaccountable echo rings through the cave which sounds like N-i-t-a-n-e-e! N-i-t-a-n-e-e!

Such is the legend surrounding Penn's cave which is located in the beautiful valley of Penn, about five miles below Centre Hall or 12 miles from Bellefonte. The property has lately come into the possession of the Campbell brothers, who formerly resided at State College, but who are now located one in Philadelphia and the other in Toledo, O. On account of their early associations in Pennsylvally they have undertaken to beautify the place and enlarge and remodel the small hotel that had been erected close by the cave some years ago. The place has undergone a transformation. The cave has been cleared, boats with acetylene searchlights installed, which when turned on the interior of the cave reveal wonderful formations. The dry cave is also a source of wonder to the investigator. The stream is an underground river the source of which is not known, while the outlet is a matter of speculation to those who visit the place. The hotel is being fitted up in the best manner possible, the guests enjoying all the comforts of a first class summer resort.

THE UNDINE PICNIC.

At this time the Undine Fire company, of Bellefonte, are engaged in perfecting arrangements for their coming 4th July picnic at Hecla Park. This week they issued large colored posters announcing their 14th annual picnic. Among the special features already contracted for they announce two fine games of baseball between the Howard and the Snow Shoe teams, forenoon and afternoon. These teams belong to the Centre-Clinton League and have been playing pretty swift ball this season. Owing to the intense rivalry between the two clubs, exceptionally large attendance from those points is assured. Snow Shoe delegation are preparing to come in a special train, to give their team their moral support, while Howard hosts will swarm over like bees.

Then there will be a whole list of amusements and contests during the day. Good boating and bathing in the lake, dancing in pavilion and other diversions, will conclude with a fine display of fire works in the evening. The usual excursion rates and special teams will be supplied to handle the large crowds from all points. Watch for later bulletins giving other features and attractions. In the meantime arrange your business so as to take in this big gathering.

A Good Showing.

Postmaster Gowland, of Philipsburg, in the annual readjustment of salaries made by the Department of Washington will receive an increase of \$100. His present salary is \$2,300, which will mean that he will now receive \$2,400. The increase in salary is the result of an increase in business, which is very gratifying, indeed, in view of the stringency of the times through which we have been passing.

Alternate for J. K. P. Hall.

Thomas F. Callaghan, of Milton, received notice from Senator J. K. P. Hall Wednesday appointing him his alternate to the National Democratic Convention at Denver, and Mr. Callaghan has accepted the honor and will go as one of the delegates-at-large, as Mr. Hall expects to sail for Europe in a short time. Mr. Callaghan will go with the party on the special train, says the Milton Standard.

Contract For New Bridge.

The Clinton county commissioners Thursday afternoon awarded to the Ferro Concrete company, of Harrisburg, the contract to erect an arched concrete bridge over Fishing creek at Mackeyville, Lamar township, they being the lowest and best bidders. Their bid was \$2,245. Work is to begin as soon as the material can be gotten on the ground.

Juniata College will hold its commencement week June 14th to 18th, at Huntingdon, Pennsylvania.

SEVERAL ABANDONED TURNPIKES

In Centre County are Becoming Dangerous for Travel

PROSECUTE ROAD SUPERVISORS

Make their Neglect the Basis for an Action—Trying to Shift the Responsibility on the County Commissioners.

A prosecution will be started this week we are informed, against the road supervisors of Potter township on account of their neglect to keep the road from Pottery Mills to the top of the Seven Mountains in passable condition. The road from the top to Milroy has been put in good shape this spring by the authorities in Milroy county. The Centre county portion is washed out, with large rocks in the roadway, making it unfit for travel.

This road was recently condemned as a turnpike, and since then the road supervisors of Potter township have refused to assume any responsibility for its maintenance, upon the ground that a recent act of assembly places the responsibility upon the county commissioners to maintain all abandoned turnpikes. That question was threshed over in our courts about a year ago in the case of the turnpike through Pennsylvally, and the result was that the court ruled that that act was unconstitutional. The case was then carried to the higher courts where the decision was affirmed. That has been over a year ago, and since that time nothing has been done on this abandoned road, with the result that the rains are tearing it to pieces.

The same condition exists in regard to the abandoned turnpike from the Old Port down through Pennsylvally to Woodward. Another similar instance exists with the road leading from State College to Bellefonte. Since these roads were abandoned the local authorities have also abandoned them and they are rapidly going to destruction under the action of the heavy rains. The Pennsylvally turnpike and the College turnpike are two main thoroughfares that are much traveled, and it is becoming a serious problem to the traveling public as to whether they are really safe for travel.

The authorities in Potter township, no doubt, are acting under advice in neglecting these roads in their district, and the other townships possibly are doing the same. Under such a state of affairs the public is suffering considerably and a condition exists that should no longer be tolerated. The point is, this prosecution against Potter township should be vigorously fought so that if there is any ground for a contention or if there is any occasion for doubt, that question should be settled at the earliest time possible. It is positively a discredit to the county to see such prominent roads in such a disgraceful condition.

The County Commissioners contend that the decision of the supreme court has completely relieved them of all responsibility, therefore they do not intend to give the question of maintaining these roads any official consideration, as they have no jurisdiction over them. In the light of the decisions that have been rendered we think they are right. The proper course is to go after the township supervisors and in that way the matter can be finally settled, and it might just as well be settled now as later. If Potter township is not liable to maintain these old turnpikes, put the burden on them to prove their position. If they can do that they should welcome such an action and the County Commissioners will at once see that these roads are put in decent shape. Let the matter be brought in an issue at once, so there no longer may be any doubt as to who is responsible for these roads.

Pennsylvally Narrows.

We have frequent inquiry as to the condition of the public roads through the mountain between Centre and Union counties. For several years the road, leading down from Woodward and known as the Pennsylvally narrows, was neglected and practically became impassable, owing to large rocks in the roadbed, and frequent washouts caused by floods. It really was dangerous to travel. We are reliably informed that this stretch of road has been completely repaired and now is in excellent shape for travel. This is a famous road, as for many years prior to the advent of the railroads, all the farm products were taken by heavy teams from Pennsylvally through the narrows to Lewisburg.

Bellefonte Central Special Train.

Next week being commencement at Pennsylvania State College the Bellefonte Central Railroad Co. will observe the following schedule: Friday, June 12, trains will leave Bellefonte for State College at 6.30, 10.15, 1.45, 4.50 p. m. On Saturday and Monday the same schedule will be maintained. On Tuesday the regular schedule will be observed, and on Wednesday a special train will leave Bellefonte at 5.30 a. m. It will arrive in time for the commencement exercises.

Bids Wanted for Concrete Pier.

Messrs. J. G. Bailey, John L. Dunlap and C. A. Weaver, commissioners of Centre county, were at Lock Haven Monday in consultation with the Clinton county commissioners, in reference to the erection of a concrete pier to be placed under the wooden bridge at Beech Creek, between Centre and Clinton counties. See the advertisement in another part of this issue for bids.

Services For Macabees.

Next Sunday morning at 10.30, Bellefonte Tent, No. 100, Knights of the Macabees, will attend services in the United Evangelical church, at which time the pastor, Rev. J. P. Hower, will preach a sermon to the order.

WEDDINGS.

FUNK-MUSSER.

Oliver F. Funk and Miss Anna F. Musser, both of near Spring Mills, were united in marriage at the Reformed parsonage, Centre Hall, by Rev. Daniel Gress, Thursday evening, May 28.

VAN ORMAN-GINTER.

Samuel W. Van Orman, of Huntingdon, and Miss Carrie May Ginter, of Bellefonte, were united in marriage at Altoona recently. The young couple will make their home in Huntingdon. She formerly made her home with Mrs. E. M. Blanchard.

THOMPSON-WOODS.

At Port Matilda, Thursday, May 23, at 11.30 a. m. Mr. Aaron Woods, of Osceola Mills, and Miss Edith Thompson, of Port Matilda, were united in marriage by Rev. E. S. Bierly, at the home of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Woods will make their home in the near future at Osceola Mills.

ROSSMAN-WILSON.

Charles R. Rossman, of Clintonville, and Miss Anna Josephine Wilson, of Salona, were married Thursday evening at 6 o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson, by Rev. M. B. Bubb, pastor of the Salona M. E. church. James Wilson, a brother of the bride, was best man, and Miss Grace Sigmund, a friend and neighbor of the bride, was bridesmaid. After their return from Niagara Falls they will make their home at Clintonville, where the groom is engaged in business as a dealer in country produce.

WOODCOCK-THOMPSON.

Wednesday afternoon a large number of guests wended their way to the Presbyterian church at Lemont to witness the marriage of Rev. Jay Woodcock, and Miss Mable Thompson. The temple of worship was prettily decorated with palms, cut flowers and potted plants. At 2.30 o'clock the organ pealed forth the beautiful wedding march when the bridal party proceeded down the aisle to the altar where the bride and groom took the vow that united them for life. The groom was attended by his brother, Dr. Lee Woodcock, of Scranton, as best man, there was a maid of honor and several bridesmaids whose names we were unable to secure before going to press. The bride is the daughter of William Thompson, of Centre Furnace, and is a bright and interesting young lady. The groom is a son of the late Rev. John A. Woodcock, formerly of Bellefonte, who was recently chosen pastor of the Presbyterian church at Birmingham.

STODDART-ORVIS.

Thursday evening at 6 o'clock the residence of Hon. Ellis L. and Mrs. Orvis, was the scene of the most beautiful nuptial event that has taken place in Bellefonte for some time. The interior of the Orvis home was tastefully decorated for the festive occasion; cut flowers and tropical plants adorned every niche and corner in which they could be placed, while sweet-scented roses of every species and color, ornamented a large green screen located in the library. Amid these enchanting environments, and in the presence of about fifty guests, Miss Caroline Atwood Orvis, daughter of the late Hon. John H. Orvis, a noted jurist of this place, became the bride of Wilford Cameron Stoddart. The bridal procession formed on the second floor and at the appointed hour proceeded down to the library. Miss Stoddart, of New York city, sister of the groom, and a noted vocalist, in the great metropolitan, very prettily sang Lohengrin's wedding march, with Miss Bettie Orvis, a niece of the bride, accompanist upon the piano. The toilets of the ladies were beautiful in design and exquisite in finish. The bride was attired in white satin with old point lace and pearl trimmings. She wore a long bridal veil and carried a bouquet of bridal roses. The matron of honor was Miss Marie Stoddart, of New York City, a sister of the groom. She wore a gown of imported pale silk, trimmed in rich and costly lace and carried a bouquet of roses. The groom's best man was to have been Harry Stoddart, of Philadelphia, brother of the groom, but on account of the sudden illness of his father, he was compelled to forfeit that pleasure. Frank H. Weinsheimer, of Noxen, Pa., very acceptably acted in that capacity. At the altar they were met by the Rev. Dr. Wm. Laurie where the bride was given away by her brother, Hon. Ellis L. Orvis, the beautiful ring service being used. Following the ceremony an informal reception was held, after which an elegant wedding dinner was served on the porch which was enclosed with screens. The bride is one of Bellefonte's most accomplished young ladies, who has always held an enviable social position among a large circle of friends; the groom is one of the foremost business men of Germantown, being general superintendent of a large steel plant at that place where he and his bride will make their future home. The bride was the recipient of a large number of handsome, costly and useful presents, such as furniture, rugs, silver, china, cut glass and linens. They left on the evening train for a wedding tour after which they will be at home in Germantown. Besides those attending the contracting parties, other guests were: Mrs. Leonard Stoddart and Miss Marie Stoddart, of New York, mother and sister of the groom; Mrs. W. H. Hudson, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Stull, of Weynosote; Mr. and Mrs. William H. Keller, of Lancaster; Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Sharp, of Williamsport; and Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Harvey, of Lock Haven.

Children's Day Exercises.

On the eve of June 14, the Marion S. S. of the United Evangelical church will render their annual Children's Day program. This school is under the leadership of Mr. Edw. Johnsonbaugh, and is in a prosperous condition. The program on the above date, will call the youth of our vicinity to the front.

John Stonebraker, of Coburn, had left eye removed, on Wednesday, at the Bellefonte hospital.

BOUNTIFUL CROPS ARE REPORTED

An Enormous Yield of All Kinds of Grain and Hay.

PROSPERITY FOR FARMERS

Harvest now is on in the South and West—Business will Improve Throughout the County—How-ever Crops will be Heavy.

In the south west the wheat crop now is being harvested and promises to be a record breaker. The spring was favorable with abundant rain and the result is that all vegetation took on a most luxuriant growth. The wheat harvest has begun, and the yield promises to be between 450,000,000 and 500,000,000 bushels. Since last fall there have been ideal conditions. Wheat will be in the market in ten days. Shipments will begin within three weeks, and prices, which have been high in the last year, promise to remain so. The movement of crops of necessity will bring from its various places of deposit money which has been withdrawn from the markets. So the last impediment to prosperity is removed. The European estimates indicate a bigger crop than last year, but not as promising a crop as the West is harvesting. In North and South Dakota the condition is 75 to 20 points above that of last year, and one of the greatest crops of the North-west, estimated to reach 300,000,000 bushels, is in sight. Similar favorable conditions exist in the Canadian Northwest. The acreage is greater and the cost of harvesting promises to be less than in previous years. This is due to the fact that more efficient labor is available this year at less wages. The sentimental effect of an assured big wheat crop is tremendous, although the actual spending of the profits will not begin until the middle of the summer. Merchants and storekeepers know they must have goods on hand and must order promptly. Wheat is not at once the greatest money value raised in the United States cotton brings the most money. The value of the corn crop ranks next to cotton, and the hay crop is next. Wheat is fourth. A greater cotton acreage than last years has been planted, and the crop conditions are estimated nine points higher than last year at this time. The hay crop will be enormous. Corn was affected unfavorably by the frequent rains throughout the West and Middle West.

Amid beautiful environments the annual reception of the Bellefonte Academy took place on Friday night. It proved to be one of the most interesting events of the season. Early in the evening a large throng of people, numbering several hundred, began to assemble on Academy Hill which was brilliantly illuminated with scores of Japanese lanterns and electric lights, the latter acting as trimmings for the main building. The grandeur of the scene would have to be witnessed to be appreciated. The school rooms and halls on the first floor of the large structure were converted into a veritable dreamland. The mural decorations of pictures, pennants and bunting and the decorations of spruce, laurel and flowers were unusually pretty this year, and to add to all the pleasure thus provided, Christy Smith's orchestra seemed to be in a very happy spirit, for their music never sounded prettier than it did on this occasion. While the refreshments were being served the students rendered to the delight of every one the overture of their recent musical entertainment. The receiving committee consisted of Mrs. James R. Hughes, Miss Helen Overton, Miss Isabel Hill, Miss Jennie Harper, Miss Rebekah Jacobs, Mrs. Minnie Hughes and Mrs. F. T. Cole.

About 10 o'clock the guests assembled in the armory to participate in the annual dance and assembly held under the auspices of the alumni and under-graduate students. The interior of the commodious structure was handsomely decorated with flags, bunting, flowers and swings, the latter being much appreciated by the fatigued dancers. It was one of the prettiest dances ever held in Bellefonte, the music by Smith's Orchestra was inspiring and the refreshments quite to the taste. The happy couples wended their way to their homes during the early hours of the morning and the happy affair had passed into history. The patronesses were: Mrs. James R. Hughes, Miss Helen Overton, Miss Isabel Hill, Mrs. D. H. Hastings, Mrs. Ellis Orvis, Mrs. J. H. Lingle, Mrs. Harry Keller, Mrs. Henry Quigley, Mrs. R. G. Hayes, Mrs. John Shugert, Miss Mary Meek and Mrs. John Curtin.

The gentlemen who are responsible for the success of the dance are: Mr. Wilson Gephart, Mr. George Hornbrook, Mr. Clarence Bolton, Mr. Gilbert Meyers and Mr. Warren Eiseley.

This has been in many ways the most prosperous year in the history of the Academy. More students from a distance have been enrolled than ever before; the faculty has been exceptionally strong and many improvements have been made in several phases of the school life. The same strong corps of teachers, a new athletic field and an experienced coach for all athletic teams means that next year will be the banner one for our old academy of which we all feel justly proud, as it ends its one hundred and third year of uninterrupted usefulness.

The Bellefonte Chapter, Daughters of American Revolution, especially invite all soldiers, and members of patriotic and historical societies, to attend a Flag Day service, to be held in the Presbyterian Church of Bellefonte, on Sunday morning, June 14th, at half past ten o'clock. Dr. Platts will deliver the sermon and special music will be rendered. The Daughters request the public to observe the day by unfurling flags from every public building and home, to help train the children to love their country and obey its laws.

George Forney, aged 45 years, a well known farmer, resident one mile south of Woodland, Pa. committed suicide Thursday by hanging himself in barn during the temporary absence of the hired man. Mr. Forney's mind had been diseased for some time, caused by sickness and worry over money matters. He leaves a wife, but no children.

John Bowen, aged 15 years, a feeble-minded boy who resides with his parents in Ferguson Valley, near the Seven Mountains, disappeared from home two weeks ago. Searching parties were out on the mountains, but without finding any trace of him until Saturday when he turned up at Potter's Mills, Centre county. The boy was almost starved and his clothes torn from his body by the heavy underbrush of the Seven Mountains. In the two days he was lost the boy probably traveled thirty or forty miles and when he reached Potter's Mills his feet were swollen to almost twice their natural size.

Thaddeus R. Hamilton, one of the North ward councilmen, who has had considerable experience as a carpenter, is making preparations to operate a planing mill at the residence on Howard street. He expects to have the plant ready to run in a couple weeks, and will be able to do all kinds of mill work, such as making window and door frames, screens, sash, and other kinds of carpenter work. He will also take up the manufacture of porch and lawn swings. Mr. Hamilton will probably employ several other carpenters in this new enterprise, and there is no doubt but what his efforts in this venture will be a success.

Last Friday morning Captain James A. Quigley and Wm. H. Austin, of Blanchard, and Wm. A. Bridges, of Mapes, went to Hayes from where they went to the Walker branch of Big Run and spent the day fishing for trout. In the evening they thought they would take a short cut across the mountains to Monument and catch the night train. Instead, they landed at Eatons old saw mill five miles from the station. It then was dark and they had simply to build a fire and remain there all night, and sleep under the clear sky; next morning bright and early they resumed their journey homeward, weary and hungry as hounds.

The man who is always looking about for something new to say about another gains few friends.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

Many a man feels big who has a small excuse.

The fellow who feathers his own nest is a bird.

You can't flatter any man by asking his advice.

A husband in hand is worth two in the divorce court.

Fresh air is nature's most potent medicine, and cheap, too.

The woman who looks like a peach may be a lemon in disguise.

A butcher need not necessarily be a thief in order to steal a knife.

Perhaps the way of the transgressor is hard because it is traveled so much.

Society owes a duty to the children which must be paid if the nation is to endure.

Many a man who imagines he is world-famous is unknown to the people in the next block.

A calf, a frog, a duck and a skunk wanted to attend a circus, and after taking an inventory of finances it was found that the calf could go because he had four "quarters," the frog could go because he had a greenback, the duck having a "bill" could also go, but the skunk only having one (scent), and that being a bad one, was obliged to stay at home.

A Delightful Event.

Amid beautiful environments the annual reception of the Bellefonte Academy took place on Friday night. It proved to be one of the most interesting events of the season. Early in the evening a large throng of people, numbering several hundred, began to assemble on Academy Hill which was brilliantly illuminated with scores of Japanese lanterns and electric lights, the latter acting as trimmings for the main building. The grandeur of the scene would have to be witnessed to be appreciated. The school rooms and halls on the first floor of the large structure were converted into a veritable dreamland. The mural decorations of pictures, pennants and bunting and the decorations of spruce, laurel and flowers were unusually pretty this year, and to add to all the pleasure thus provided, Christy Smith's orchestra seemed to be in a very happy spirit, for their music never sounded prettier than it did on this occasion. While the refreshments were being served the students rendered to the delight of every one the overture of their recent musical entertainment. The receiving committee consisted of Mrs. James R. Hughes, Miss Helen Overton, Miss Isabel Hill, Miss Jennie Harper, Miss Rebekah Jacobs, Mrs. Minnie Hughes and Mrs. F. T. Cole.

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John Bowen, aged 15 years, a feeble-minded boy who resides with his parents in Ferguson Valley, near the Seven Mountains, disappeared from home two weeks ago. Searching parties were out on the mountains, but without finding any trace of him until Saturday when he turned up at Potter's Mills, Centre county. The boy was almost starved and his clothes torn from his body by the heavy underbrush of the Seven Mountains. In the two days he was lost the boy probably traveled thirty or forty miles and when he reached Potter's Mills his feet were swollen to almost twice their natural size.

Thaddeus R. Hamilton, one of the North ward councilmen, who has had considerable experience as a carpenter, is making preparations to operate a planing mill at the residence on Howard street. He expects to have the plant ready to run in a couple weeks, and will be able to do all kinds of mill work, such as making window and door frames, screens, sash, and other kinds of carpenter work. He will also take up the manufacture of porch and lawn swings. Mr. Hamilton will probably employ several other carpenters in this new enterprise, and there is no doubt but what his efforts in this venture will be a success.

Last Friday morning Captain James A. Quigley and Wm. H. Austin, of Blanchard, and Wm. A. Bridges, of Mapes, went to Hayes from where they went to the Walker branch of Big Run and spent the day fishing for trout. In the evening they thought they would take a short cut across the mountains to Monument and catch the night train. Instead, they landed at Eatons old saw mill five miles from the station. It then was dark and they had simply to build a fire and remain there all night, and sleep under the clear sky; next morning bright and early they resumed their journey homeward, weary and hungry as hounds.

The man who is always looking about for something new to say about another gains few friends.

John Stonebraker, of Coburn, had left eye removed, on Wednesday, at the Bellefonte hospital.