

# The Centre Democrat.

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## 200 BUSHELS OF WHEAT PER ACRE

An Idaho Farmer Reports an Amazing New Variety of Grain.

## KERNELS LIKE COFFEE BEANS

Heads are Four Inches Long and Weigh over Two Ounces—Original Seed Found Growing Wild in Alaska.

In our last issue we published an exceedingly interesting article on farming in Mexico, that attracted much attention among our readers. This week we have something more remarkable to tell our farmers, that certainly will interest them, for the reason that it promises to revolutionize the growing of one of the staple crops, that of wheat, by increasing the yield to over 200 bushels per acre. The statement is almost preposterous, sounds like a fairy tale. It would mean a more than doubling the wealth of farm products—an increase in the billions which would bring untold blessings to humanity.

We do not believe in publishing unreliable statements or anything of an exaggerated character for the entertainment or interest it may afford our readers, but the following extracts are taken from an article in the last issue of the "Saturday Evening Post" which is considered one of the most widely read and reliable publications in this country, and therefore can be accepted as correct until disproven. The wonderful story is as follows:

### AMAZING NEW WHEAT.

Accidental Find by an Idaho Farmer in Alaska.

When the United States paid eighty millions for the Territory of Alaska, it was to the fur the purchasers looked for a return on the investment. When gold began to pour in from the great country the investment was pronounced good. But not in gold alone was Alaska destined to repay those early statesmen for their real estate speculation. Years after the yellow metal was discovered, there came an aged farmer to that far northland, and took back to the States the basis for wealth to his country by the side of which the gold from the hills and icy river beds should pale into insignificance.

It was in 1903 that Abraham Adams, a native of Kentucky, who had gone with the "Star of Empire" to the great West to farm it, was taken with a desire to try his fortunes in Alaska. Leaving his ranch in northern Idaho, he made a trip to the land of promise and of gold, but nothing came of his attempts at discovery. Turning his attention then to exploring, he drifted along the coast of eastern Alaska, where the Japan current flows near the shore and the winds of the land from coast to mountain eternal spring. Many miles he explored, investigating the possibilities of that country for future farming and grazing preparing himself for a report to the farmers of his community.

He found many beautiful bays, splendid beaches, sweeps of timber, and meadows heavy with juicy grasses. Here and there were traces of gold, but not of promising quantity, and then he chanced upon a surprising discovery. Lodged in a nook under a protecting rock, sheltered from the winds was a little familiar patch. Interested at once, he investigated and found that here a patch of wheat was growing, far from any living human that could have planted it. On hands and knees he pulled away the matted straws. Yes, it was certainly wheat that was just ripening. The explorer sought among the thick stems for some heads, but the wild game had been before him, and he was just about to give up when he discovered one head of wheat almost intact. A gigantic head it was! Fully four inches long with its rough bearding, and broad in proportion.

Packing the head carefully away, the old man brought it back with him to his ranch at Juliatta, Idaho. Not a word did he say to his neighbors of his find. Whether it was wild wheat or not he could not say. Perhaps some wild bird had filled its crop with the grains in an unknown region, where it grew native, and coming to Alaska deposited the seed in a fertile spot. And yet it was only curiosity that moved Abraham Adams. He never dreamed of his find being of any value except as an experiment for his own pleasure.

"In the fall of 1904 Mr. Adams planted his head of Alaska wheat on high and all-too-dry land—the natural soil of Idaho. It grew rapidly when the spring opened its fountains, and in the summer he had seven pounds of wheat from this one head. That was startling. He hardly dared tell a farmer of it. He examined the kernels. Four times as large as ordinary wheat, and in color—instead of the brownish gray of wheat of commerce—the prettiest cream color without a darker spot. Seven pounds of wheat from one head, and the finest looking wheat mortal had ever seen! Abraham Adams began to dream.

Having tested the grains as winter wheat, Mr. Adams saved his seven pounds to try as spring wheat, and in 1906 he planted the whole seven pounds. Sturdily it grew, and when it was harvested he weighed in 1545 pounds. His Alaska find has broken the world's record for wheat yield! More than two hundred and twenty-two bushels to the acre was the ratio of yield, and that without any special petting or manipu-

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## HOUSE TAKES FIRE.

Saturday morning, shortly after 11 o'clock, the tenement houses of Dr. R. G. Hayes, located in the rear of the Eagle Block, caught fire either from a defective flue or a spark from a chimney. The roof being perfectly dry the fire spread rapidly, and for a short time the building looked doomed. The house was occupied by three families, Alfred Derr, Isaac Wieland and Mrs. Farley and daughters. Considerable excitement prevailed while the furniture and clothing were being removed from the building; a scene like this is to be deeply deplored, yet there were some amusing circumstances and situations that forced a smile through tears.

Both the Logan and the Undine fire companies were promptly on the scene, and having a good pressure of water they were able to subdue the flames before they had made any great headway. The roof was partially burned off, and some household goods were destroyed on the third floor, but the fire didn't get through onto the second floor, although much of the household goods on the two first floors were considerably damaged by water. On the second floor of Mr. Derr's house the water stood three inches on the floor. We have no serious criticism to make against our firemen because there are no two volunteer fire companies in Pennsylvania who try to render better service than the two in our town, yet we feel it our duty to suggest that when they have extinguished the flames the water should be taken off, as more damage is often done by water than by fire. We realize that in many cases this is not done as easily as said, but if this is kept in mind it may be the means of saving property that might otherwise be destroyed.

The loss on the building was about \$300 which was covered by insurance. Mr. Derr had \$300 insurance on his furniture but as yet has not been able to ascertain the exact loss. The other two families had no insurance which makes the loss really more than some of them can bear. The same day Mr. Wieland moved to Edward Hanp's house on Thomas street. The roof on the burned building being temporarily repaired. Mr. Derr and Mrs. Farley remained in the building for the present.

## Explosion of Boiler.

By the explosion of the boiler at J. C. Mufinger's mill at Pleasant Gap, Thursday, his son, Godlieb Mufinger, was terribly scalded by the hot water and steam and the boiler house was badly wrecked. The explosion occurred just at twelve o'clock. Both ends were blown out of the boiler and one end of the boiler house was blown entirely away. The escaping steam blew out a distance of over one hundred feet and young Mufinger being almost in a direct line with it got practically the full force of hot water and steam combined and was almost parboiled before he could get out of the way. Physicians attended his burns as well as possible and in the afternoon he was brought to the Bellefonte hospital. The young man is only eighteen years old. Just what caused the boiler to explode cannot be told, as it contained plenty of water at the time of the explosion. The young man died Monday morning about 2 o'clock. He was an industrious young man who had hosts of friends who greatly lament the sad affair. He worked for his father and was his right hand man. Besides his parents he is survived by the following brothers and sisters who reside at Pleasant Gap: Mrs. Kline, Glenoble, John, Ed, Fred, Morris, Margaret and Gertrude. The funeral took place Wednesday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

## Hoboes in Jail.

On Friday Fred Jiles, the Pennsylvania railroad policeman, of Tyrone, brought to Bellefonte D. F. Tocey, P. W. Walizer, Frank Hancock, John Spruce and James Seymour, charged with illegal riding on freight trains. One of them was caught at Port Matilda and the other four fell into the hands of the policeman at Snow Shoe Intersection. They were taken before Justice of the Peace John Keichline who imposed the usual fine, and not being able to pay it the "Weary Willies" were sent to jail for twenty days. Sheriff Kline presented a bill to the County Commissioners for their keeping who refused to pay it. They claim that the place for Sheriff Kline to get his money is from the railroad company who have been specially benefited. This question has been before the higher courts but up until this time no decision has been given. They want to get a hustle on before the present Sheriff turns the office over to Fred Smith, of Philipsburg, or he will be out.

## Ira D Sankey Dead.

Ira D. Sankey, famous throughout the English-speaking world as an evangelist and hymn writer, died at his home, 148 South Oxford street, Brooklyn, N. Y. He was in his sixty-eighth year. Ira D. Sankey was born at Edinburg, Pa., in 1840. At fifteen years of age he united with the Methodist Episcopal church at Newcastile, and became the choir leader, Sunday school superintendent and Y. M. C. A. president there. At Y. M. C. A. international convention in Indianapolis in 1870 he met Dwight L. Moody, and they became associated in evangelistic work, continuing together for many years. They visited Great Britain from 1873 to 1875, and again in 1883, and made many tours through the United States. In all their meetings Mr. Sankey had charge of the singing.

## Attack of Lock Jaw.

Frank Barnes, of Pleasant Gap, son of Robert P. Barnes, night watchman at the Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte, was taken suddenly ill on Thursday with something like lock jaw. At first it was a puzzle to his friends to determine the cause of the strange malady as the young man had received no injuries that would tend toward this distressing disease. His jaws almost locked on Sunday which made his case all the more alarming. Monday the physicians located an abscess in the inside of the lower jaw, which when opened gave the young man relief and he is now getting along all right.

## BRYAN WILL WIN BY GROUND SWELL

Prediction of Henry Watterson, The Famous Editor

## THE WEST DEMANDS CHANGE

Notes a Great Change in Sentiment—Taft Rattling Around in Roosevelt's Shoes—A Review of the Situation.

I am looking for the same ground swell this year for Bryan and Kern that we had in 1892 for Cleveland and Stevenson. Those things go in seasons, and the Republican party is due for a beating. It certainly deserves to be beaten, and I believe it will be.

This is the confident forecast of Col. Henry Watterson, the famous Louisville editor, who, from opposing Bryan in 1896, giving him a lukewarm support in 1900, has come in 1908 to be his most enthusiastic supporter and champion.

"I believe that Bryan and Kern are going to be elected," he said. "The Republicans are facing two ways, and they will fall between two stools. Anyway, I think it is their turn to be beaten. I think the people want a change."

"Democrats who for the last several elections have not been voting with their party, will this year vote for Bryan. The Democratic party, after being in power for nearly sixty years, made their exit from power the signal for a great war. Now the Republicans have been in power for nearly fifty years, and it is time for them to go. One-party power is almost as dangerous as one-man power."

## EASTERNERS WILL SUPPORT HIM.

"Do you believe the conservative Eastern Democrats will support Mr. Bryan?" was asked.

"I have talked with a great many conservative Democrats here who have not voted for Mr. Bryan before. They do not like Mr. Bryan and they say so frankly, but they tell me now they are going to vote for him. They are private gentlemen who do not give their views to the newspapers, but what they say represents the tendency of a very important element of voters."

"What is there to prevent these men or any Democrat who knows why he is a Democrat from voting for Bryan this year?" The same old issues which divided the party in the days of Tilden and Cleveland are the issues to-day. The Republican party stands for all it stood for in the days of Grant, Hayes, Garfield and Arthur.

"Democrats who know why they are Democrats know there should be no halting on these plain propositions—arrest of the breakneck speed toward centralization of power, some real, not spurious, purpose toward tariff reform, some sure separation of the politics of the country from its partnership with high financiers, some breaking of groups and rings of wheels inside of wheels, always involved by a change of the parties, even when made only for the sake of change."

"What impression do you think secretary Taft has created?"

"Taft is rattling around in Roosevelt's garments. In many ways it is a masquerade. All the system—Harriman, Rockefeller and the rest of those fellows—are content with Taft. The very fellows who curse Roosevelt are for Taft now. These very men who put up the money to elect Roosevelt four years ago are putting it up for Taft."

"They'll get the very biggest kind of a campaign fund, and they don't have to show the books. The Republican convention refuse to put a publicity plank in the platform for the very reason that they expected to get a huge corruption fund and did not wish to disclose its source."

## SAME OLD MONEY DEVIL.

"Taft's peace has been made with the money system—perhaps not by Mr. Taft himself, but these men who give the money for campaign funds are content with Taft. What do we see? The same old money devil, surrounded by hisimps, occupying the seats of the mighty, but disguised as a friend of the people; preaching civic righteousness while preying blackmail, upon predatory wealth; preaching a tariff reform—after election—the robber barons to do the reforming, a Big Brother of the Rich appealing for alms to the lowly and the poor. That is what we see."

"Is the Democratic chance of success better than in 1896 or 1900?"

"I think so. Talk of the Democrats being divided, the Republicans are worse divided than the Democrats. This idea of the Republicans carrying a single Southern State is simply stuff and nonsense."

"How do you find the feeling in the East?"

"It has moderated greatly since Mr. Bryan's last campaign. The Eastern Democrats are not nearly so hostile or distrustful. I have good hopes of the Democrats carrying New York. As to Ohio, it all depends on whether Foraker is willing to be down and be trampled upon. Taft's carrying the state means his political ruin. Whether he is willing to submit or not I do not know."

"Ohio is normally a Republican state, just as Kentucky is normally a Democratic state. I believe Indiana is surely Democratic, and I have strong hopes of Nebraska. As to the Middle West there is immense dissatisfaction with the Republican party and it will show itself in votes. I am looking for the ground swell we had in 1892."

"Will the Republican party be able to work the business scare as they did in 1896 and 1900?"

## BUSINESS BOOM FICTITIOUS.

"It will work the other way this year. The Republicans are trying to make a fictitious boom and I think before election it will collapse and the dinner pail will be empty. They began too early and I think they are overdoing it."

"Won't Mr. Bryan's free silver record and the fact that he has been twice beaten injure his chances?"

"Whatever free silver was or is not as an economic issue, it is no longer here to divide us. Those who contended for it right or wrong as to the fiscal proposition, thought they were fighting for the masses against the classes, and against the same old Money Devil we had all fought under the leadership of Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Tilden. That question out of the way what is there to divide us? Nothing upon the face of contention except the personality of Mr. Bryan."

"Why? In my opinion it is because there is in the people a discerning instinct and in Mr. Bryan a reflecting spirit which make for mutual trustfulness, each turning to the other. The Republican leaders and newspapers know this and they dread it. They are supremely confident, and yet they largely rely upon the bluff they are playing upon our credulity and cowardice."

"There is no doubt whatever that Mr. Bryan was the overwhelming choice of the Democrats of the West and South. There is no doubt either that he will poll more votes than any other Democrat whom it was possible to nominate could have polled."

## Business Men's Picnic.

Thursday between 10,000 and 12,000 people from Centre, Clinton and Lycoming counties assembled at Beech Park, the occasion being the annual Business Men's Picnic. The day was perfect and everybody enjoyed themselves.

One of the first attractions of the day was a clay pigeon shoot between Centre and Clinton county sportsmen. Each man had 25 shots which resulted in our friends from the neighboring county winning out by a small score which is as follows:

Clinton.	Centre.
S. H. Furs, 21	C. H. Watson, 23
W. M. Young, 20	David Chambers, 25
M. P. Davies, 18	J. B. Tzetz, 26
H. Wilson, 17	Sam Hines, 14
O. G. Monroe, 15	G. B. Uzzie, 14
H. Schraaf, 15	John Rower, 14
Total, 109.	Total, 101

The prize was a Stevens rifle worth \$50.

It was a great day for base ball enthusiasts as three games in the Centre-Clinton League were played. The first game was in the morning, when Howard defeated Snow Shoe by a score of 4 to 3. In the afternoon two games took place in which Woolrich defeated Beech Creek by a score of 4 to 3 and Howard defeated Mill Hill by a score of 5 to 2. These games were witnessed by at least fifteen hundred people. The games were close and exciting throughout.

The Rapaz band, of Williamsport, furnished excellent music for the occasion, which was appreciated by the hundreds of people who thronged around the band stands. The best of order prevailed and the managers are to be congratulated upon the success of the entire proceedings.

## Held up and Robbed.

While driving on a mountain road, five miles west of Altoona on Friday accompanied by his mother and young daughter, Charles Straney, a plumbing contractor of that city, was held up by a lone highwayman, who after firing upon the party, compelled all three to get out of the conveyance. At the point of a revolver he compelled Straney to hand over his cash and other valuables, after which he jumped into the buggy and drove off. Being apprised by telephone of the crime, Chief of Police Clark went in pursuit of the highwayman and captured him at the Buckhorn hotel, on the top of the mountain.

The highwayman was identified as Charles Farnell, of Washington avenue, that city. He is seventeen years of age and of small stature. His criminal instincts are supposed to have been aroused by reading novels.

## Cow Tackled Porcupine.

The life of a very valuable cow belonging to Mrs. George Harris at Jersey Mills, Lycoming county, was saved in a unique manner a day or two ago. The cow had evidently engaged in a combat with a porcupine, for when she returned home her nose was a perfect pin cushion and the cow was evidently suffering great agony. Mrs. Harris got several men to try to remove the quills, but they were unable to do so. The animal's condition became so bad that it was determined to kill her to put her out of her misery. About this time Foreman Flook, of the New York Central telegraph department and his men, came along, and while the men held the cow Mr. Flook, with the aid of his wire pinners, drew out every quill, and the cow is now recovering quickly.

## Girl's Body Found in Creek.

The dead body of pretty sixteen-year-old, Bessie Price, a teacher in a local Sunday school of Germania, Lycoming county was found in a creek at the edge of the little town. Her bedroom door was locked when her mother called her, and the boy who entered the apartment through a window found it empty. The girl had stolen from the room some time during the night. Though a suicide theory is generally accepted, a number of the girl's friends believe that she may have gone on an early morning walk and fallen in the creek. Mrs. Price, the girl's mother, says that if her daughter really killed herself the act was caused by the girl's dissatisfaction with her station in life due to reading light love stories.

## Mr. Sober's Chestnut Grove.

The chestnut grove of C. K. Sober, of Lewisburg, in the Irish Valley, has one hundred acres and 90,000 trees. When the trees are matured they will yield four bushels each, or 360,000 bushels. At the market price of \$4 per bushel the crop would be worth over \$2,000,000.

## Still Increasing.

The State Highway department during the month of July issued 1,911 licenses to operators of motor vehicles. The total number for this year to date is 22,006.

## JAMES SHARP'S UNTIMELY DEATH

Was Run Over by a Freight Train at Lock Haven.

## WAS WALKING ON THE TRACK

Death Was Sudden—The Body Badly Mutilated—Familiarly Known as "Peter Hans" the Showman.

James H. Sharp, of Hubbersburg, well known in portions of Clinton, Centre and Lycoming counties, was almost instantly killed a short distance west of the Vesper street crossing of the P. and E. railroad in Lock Haven, Saturday afternoon at about 3:40 o'clock, by being struck and mangled by a fast west-bound Pennsylvania freight train.

Mr. Sharp went to Lock Haven in the morning to call on some of his friends and relatives, among the number being Samuel Vanatta and family, of Walnut street, whose home Mr. Sharp was in quest of when he met with the accident. He was walking on the tracks and apparently did not see or hear the approach of the train, and as a sharp curve exists at the point, the engineer did not see the man, and in fact did not know his name until some time later.

Mr. Sharp was knocked down and thrown under the wheels, which cut off his right leg diagonally at the knee while the flesh was all shredded and stripped from the knee to the foot on the left leg. One hand was also crushed and the head was badly gashed, and a number of bruises were inflicted on the body, which indicated that he was also injured internally. After proceeding some distance the trainmen became aware of the accident and backed down to the scene, rendering such assistance they could. As the unfortunate man was still living, physicians were summoned, Dr. J. H. Hayes being the first on the scene. A stretcher was procured from the P. and E. station, and while awaiting the arrival of the ambulance to take the unconscious man to the hospital, first aid was rendered, but it was seen that his life was fast ebbing away, and just before the ambulance arrived he breathed his last, having lived about 25 minutes after the accident.

The remains were turned over to Undertaker F. B. Walter, who prepared the same for burial, and conveyed them to Mill Hill, from where they were taken to Hubbersburg, deceased's home, on the evening train over the Central railroad. Deceased traveled through the rural districts frequently giving "Punch and Judy" and ventriloquist entertainments, which he has followed for almost half a century. By reason of this fact he became quite well known in this section of the state. It was through a number of circulars, descriptive of his entertainments, found in his pockets, that his identity was fully established. Mr. Sharp was a veteran of the Civil war, having been a member of the 52d regiment, Volunteer Infantry. After a year's service he was discharged on a surgeon's certificate of disability.

Deceased is survived by his wife, and one sister, Mrs. Samuel Vanatta of Lock Haven, and two daughters, Mrs. Thomas Porter, of Flemington, and Miss Lavina, of Lock Haven, internment at Hubbersburg on Monday.

## Pay Car Lost

The man in charge of the Pennsylvania railroad pay car had an unusual experience Wednesday of last week while enroute from Sunbury to Bellefonte on the Lewisburg and Tyrone division. They left Sunbury at 5 o'clock Wednesday morning for Bellefonte, on the return trip to Lewisburg, and then on the Northern Central division.

While running through a desolate country between Lewisburg and Bellefonte, during the morning, the rear car in which all of the money carried on the trip was deposited, broke loose and was not missed until the engine and other car had proceeded several miles from the point where the cars separated.

The engineer was given a signal to stop, and he backed hurriedly until the missing car was found. It was at first feared that robbers had a hand in the peculiar affair, but the money was all safe. Several detectives were riding on the rear car and protected the cash.

## State Road in Harris.

The construction of a section of state road, some seven thousand odd feet in length in Harris township, is now under way. The road begins at the bridge east of Boalsburg, and terminates at Oak Hall. This will give the town of Boalsburg a state road on its principal streets, and to its railroad station, a stretch of road very much traveled. Contractor R. B. Taylor began construction at the bridge, where a fill from three or four feet is being made. The stone for this fill is being quarried at the blue spring, west of Boalsburg.

## Getting Better.

Benjamin Smith, of near Salladysburg Lycoming county, who some weeks ago was accidentally shot by his son in mistake for a burglar, was operated on at the Williamsport hospital on Thursday, his left leg being amputated about four inches below the knee. He is now getting along nicely. Every effort was made to save the leg, but amputation was finally decided upon.

## Bow-Wows Poisoned.

Tuesday night some dastard in whose heart murder lurks deep, scattered poison in various parts of Lewisburg, and in consequence about fifteen dog owners are shy their animals. The poison was scattered in the night, and in the morning when the dogs got at it, their number in the town was greatly decreased. Most of the dogs were valuable hunters.

Most girls will extend the glad hand for an engagement ring.

## FACT, FUN AND FANCY

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

A man needn't get tight just because money is.

It doesn't take much strength to raise objections.

It is hard to keep a clean record in the pursuit of filthy lucre.

It's when a fellow takes affront that he is apt to get back at you.

The man who is as steady as clock-work isn't the one who lives on tick.

In New Mexico Johnnie Gosh and Jennie Dern were married a few days ago. The local editor couldn't resist the temptation to head it "Gosh-Dern!"

## PITTED HIS DAD.

A small boy who had been naughty was told he must take a whipping. He flew in a room and got under the bed. The father, at that moment arrived, was at once told by the irate mamma, and he proceeded to climb under after the youngster, who whispered, excitedly, "Hello, pop, is she after you, too?"

## ONE ON THE LAWYER.

The following colloquy took place between Councilor Sealing and a witness who "would talk back":

"Yes, sir, the prisoner is a thief!"

"Yes, sir, 'Cause why, she has confessed she was."

"And you also swear she worked for you after this commission?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then we are to understand that you employ dishonest people to work for you, even after theirascalities are known?"

"Of course. How else would you get assistance from a lawyer?"

## A HEINOUS CRIME.

Monday evening William Sampsel, porter at the Brant House, was caught in the act of making an indecent assault upon little Catherine Rine, the six-year old daughter of Mrs. Harry Rine, who resides in the McClain block. About 7:30 o'clock Wilbur Wilson, a messenger at the Western Union Telegraph office, came in back of the Bush Arcade when he saw Sampsel speaking suspiciously around William Doll's ice house. The little girl was playing close by which aroused his suspicion. Wilson went to the telegraph office and informed A. W. Moore, the telegraph operator, what he had seen. After talking the matter over with Frank Shugert they went on the hill to see what was going on. To their amazement they found Sampsel with the child in an old shed. When Sampsel found he was caught in the criminal act he began to beg off and plead for mercy. The little girl was taken home and her mother swore out a warrant for Sampsel and policeman William Beezer arrested him later in the evening at the Brant House. After admitting his guilt he was taken to jail.

William Sampsel is about 60 years of age, and it is said he has a wife living in Lock Haven. He has been around Bellefonte for a number of years.

Some people assert that he is not of sound mind.

## After His Wife.

A few weeks ago William Hayes and Verna Hopkins, of Lock Haven, attended a picnic at Agar's park and suddenly disappeared during the day. Both went to Camden, N. J., the same day and were married. When they returned the newly wedded couple moved to Lockport; the husband being employed in the Queens Run brick works, nearly opposite their home. The other day the girl's father went to the house with a cab and took his daughter away to her former home with her grandfather, George Keller, in Lock Haven. The young husband was informed of what had been done and quitting his work he started at once to his home to investigate. He did not take time to take a roundabout way to cross the bridge or wait to hire a boat but waded the river direct to his home, where he found his bird was gone. He proceeded to her grandfather's home but his pleas for her were vain. He then contemplated going to swear out a search warrant when Mr. Hopkins appeared and the two got into a dispute and finally got to blows. Both were arrested and taken before an alderman where each were asked to pay a fine and the cost.

## An Unusual Occurrence.

The water motor, used in running the Daily Journal press in Philipsburg, came to a dead stop the other day before the edition was printed. Chester Hutchison and Will Forshey aided in taking the motor apart to ascertain the trouble, when to their surprise a trout, probably ten inches long, was seen with the greater part of its body protruding through the jet of the feed pipe, and which resulted in entirely shutting off the water. The trout was evidently alive when it entered the feed pipe, but being forced into such close quarters, with a heavy pressure against it, soon ended its existence. The trout was removed from the jet, and in a little while the motor was in good trim again.

## Horse Killed.

When the train on the Central railroad, which leaves Mill Hill for Bellefonte at 3:50 in the afternoon, was passing the Cedar Hill cemetery, Friday, it struck John A. Shearer's horse and killed it, besides badly wrecking the wagon to which it was hitched.

Mr. Shearer's son, Fiske, drove the horse and rigging from his home at Salona to the Cedar Springs bridge, near the point where the accident occurred, where some workmen were engaged in painting the bridge, and let it stand along the roadside. The train came along, frightened the horse and it rushed onto the road in front of the train, resulting as stated above.

## Automobile for Sale.

"Model F" 1907, Stanley touring car, seats five passengers; has top, speedometer and complete outfit—all in A 1 condition. Speedy and powerful; original cost \$2000—bargain for someone. For further information apply at this office.