

Correspondents' Department

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HOWARD.

Pastors' Appointment. Next Sabbath there will be preaching in the several churches of our town and at the appointments which center here as follows: Christian Chapel—Rev. W. H. Patterson, Disciple, will preach at 7:30 P. M. Methodist Episcopal—Rev. R. S. Taylor will preach at Beech Creek at 10:30 A. M.; at Hunter's Run at 2:30 P. M., and at Howard at 7:30 P. M. Church of Christ—Elder J. H. D. Tomson, evangelist, will preach at Hunter's Run at 10:30 A. M., and at Jacksonsville at 7:30 P. M. United Evangelical—Rev. W. W. Rhoades will preach at Jacksonsville at 10:30 A. M.; at Marsh Creek at 2:30 P. M., and at Jacksonsville at 7:30 P. M. Reformed—Rev. H. I. Crow will preach at Howard 10:30 A. M.; at Marsh Creek at 2:30 P. M., and at Jacksonsville at 7:30 P. M.

Among the Sick. The aged Mrs. Mary Bechdel is so seriously ill that her friends fear the result. Willard McDowell now drives out on fine afternoons. Mrs. Nancy Walizer has been dangerously sick for some days, but is rapidly improving. Theophilus Pletcher, of the township, and Charles E. Holter and John Turner, of the borough, are three members of the P. O. S. of A. who, though they are all mending, were not able because of lingering illness, to attend the banquet of the organization Saturday evening. Mrs. Mokie, mother of John Mokie, whom she is now visiting, was taken suddenly and seriously ill on Monday morning.

Appreciative. Mrs. Mary Bilger, of Hunter, Mitchell county, Kansas, who was formerly Miss Mary Bechdel, of Romola, and who left this country thirty-five years ago and is now making her first visit home, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. S. F. Kline, and other friends. Mrs. Bilger is a long-time reader of The Centre Democrat, and says that it is better than a weekly letter from home. H. Richardson is canvassing "the farmers of the vicinity in the interests of the Philadelphia Record. He should secure many subscribers among them, as it is a market reporter and especially reliable, and its weekly compendium of "Farm Notes and Views," which appears every Wednesday, is timely and reliable. The Record's sound conservatism in politics, and its decent manners should especially commend it to the sound and conservative readers who are found in large proportions among farmers.

A Big Banquet. The local camp of the P. O. S. of A. treated itself to a delightful banquet and evening outing last Saturday evening. They chose the home of one of their members, Arthur Yondas, in the township, as the place, and made it ring with their festivities. The Howard band furnished the music, and Henry Thompson, Rev. B. S. Taylor and District President W. F. Leathers, were the speakers. Although over two hundred persons were served with tasteful and bountiful refreshments, there was a substantial surplus which was divided among the deserving ones of the township. The evening where it would do good. Three of the members—Theophilus Pletcher, John Turner and Charles E. Holter, who were unable to attend because of illness, were remembered by sending them handsome packages of the good things.

Council Meeting. Councils met with a full attendance at the usual time. Street committee reported good progress on the sidewalks and crossings ordered at the last meeting, and recommended that new crossings be laid at the school house, and at the alley between the residence of Burgess Geo. L. Leathers on Main street and at the Evangelical church on Maple street. These were accordingly ordered. John Holmes requested the use of one of the old gasoline street lamps in which to maintain a light on the street at his home. This was granted. The finance committee have complaints regarding minor matters, but no action was taken. The total of bills for re-metalling Walnut street south of the railroad was found to be \$119.19, which was ordered paid. Other bills passed and ordered paid were for Secretary's service and supplies, \$6.75, and Justice's bills for approving the several tax duplicates, \$1.50. The water committee reported all well and plenty of water notwithstanding the drought.

Home Comes. Mrs. Abraham Weber and son Balser reached home from their twelve-weeks' journeying through the far west and on the Pacific coast, last Saturday night, and are eloquent in their admiration of the bigness and beauty of things in that big country. Miss Mary Moore, who is Mrs. Weber's sister, came with them from her home in Spokane. William Weber arrived from his trip to Duluth on the morning train of the same day.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Will Mays, having enjoyed greatly their visit to Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Toronto, where they carefully inspected the great National Exhibition, arrived on No. 55 Saturday afternoon. On the same train, having joined Mr. and Mrs. Mays at Buffalo, came W. S. Confer and wife and daughter Pearl, who had spent the week with their sister at Spring Lake, N. Y. P. J. Kelley has a "twi" apple growing upon one of his trees on his lot. It was attached to the tree by a single stem, from which a stem extends downward on each side, making an almost complete circle around the apple, and clearly showing the jointure. At the opposite end of the apple are two distinct and perfect calyxes, one and one-half inches apart. Mr. Kelley is much interested in his freak.

Notes of the Ministerial Convention. It was a success, decidedly. Right thinking and clean living will be easier had because of it. All of the papers were well prepared and well delivered. Many of them were too long. The discussions were models of moderation and toleration, and all subjects were handled in a manly and christian spirit. Dr. Jacobs' exposition of The Larger Use of the Bible (by preachers) was illuminating. A few of the preachers got into back seats and talked in a buzzing undertone while others were speaking. In an annoying way, which not one of them would tolerate in his own church. "Tell me the old, old story," sung as a solo in Italian, by Rev. Paciarelli, of Altoona, was much appreciated. New religious cults were denounced and the all sufficiency of the religion of Jesus Christ upheld and magnified.

Our choir and male quartette were the encomiums of the visitors. The ministers were a well-dressed, full-fed, clean-shaven, happy-appearing and intelligent-looking body of many men. They were also polite and considerate guests in our homes. The congregational singing was inspiring.

Evidently Methodism is a very live religion, and an incalculable power for right living and happy dying. "Save the Boys" was a strong note in the proceedings. Dr. Wilson's "Best Methods for Overthrowing the Liquor Traffic" was sane.

The question of class meeting efficiency seemed to be a much mooted one. District Superintendent B. C. Conner is an inspiring chairman; business never lags when he presides. The Evangelical church was cheerfully thrown open for committee purposes.

Men and women of all denominations and no denominations attended all sessions. The last session Tuesday evening was devoted entirely to spiritual work, and was a remarkable instance of the presence of the spirit of God, and an evidence of the whole-souled dedication and consecration of the ministers as a body to their work of saving the souls of men.

As to whom the meeting unquestionably gave an intellectual stimulus and spiritual uplift to the community. A series of resolutions was adopted, which we would be glad to print in full if space permitted, and of which the following was the first: "To be cheerfully expected, heartily received, comfortably cared for, well fed, almost every need or desire anticipated and provided, in a town of modest pretensions but with enough village pride to be clean on the streets and in the homes, and boastful within bounds, of such blessings and conditions as the village affords, and glad because of residence therein, and solicitous that strangers shall get a good impression of them because it is their due; such is the hospitality which has been given us, and from such a place do we come to be the guests of these good people of Howard."

Agent the Finding of the Pole. Something more than forty years ago, probably in the winter of 1867-8, George Alfred Townsend, who under the pseudonym of "Gath," had then attained fame as a war correspondent and newspaper writer, and a sustained and increased it later as an essayist, historian, biographer, poet and novelist, had an engagement with the Y. M. C. A. of Williamsport to deliver a lecture at that place. He arrived in that (then small) city about noon of the day upon which he was to deliver the lecture, under the escort of Miles Gehart, who is still living and will recall the incident, having spoken the evening before in Bellefonte. It was the pleasing duty of the writer of this paragraph, as chairman of the lecture committee, to meet and entertain Mr. Townsend during his stay, and in the performance of this duty he escorted the distinguished lecturer to his bachelor quarters which he then maintained at the corner of Third and Mulberry streets, on the spot where the First Presbyterian church now stands. The vicissitudes of a strenuous lecture itinerary made an afternoon nap an important feature of each day, and upon this occasion the lecturer accepted such hospitality as the writer's bed room offered for the purpose. Upon arising Mr. Townsend seated himself at a convenient table and looked over the program, an autograph of the following poem, with the explanatory foreword which accompanies it, and presented it to his host, who has retained it during the years as a memento of a delightful day in the distinguished author's company. The recent announcements of the discovery of the North Pole, and the world-wide interest in the matter, suggest the interest which our local public may have in printing it in these columns. It is copied from Mr. Townsend's manuscript, verbatim, the writer having never seen it in print, though it is undoubtedly to be found in Mr. Townsend's published works.

SEARCHING FOR THE POLE. "When Franklin reached the Arctic sea he had the melancholy satisfaction of unfurling a silken flag, presented by his first wife for this purpose. She died the day after he left England."—American Cyclopaedia. Sweetheart! the flag you gave me when we parted. Waves in this Arctic blue. It is, my lost one, loving and high-hearted. Not I who bear it but the ghost of you! Warm red it flutters, like the freighter's flashing, arms you told. How there were duties fonder than our passion. And comforts in the Polar cold. I know you will not kiss me, home arriving. For more than oceans twist us roll; Still, dead one, dear one, I am striving, striving! Sweetheart! Sweetheart! I'm searching for the Pole!

All day the solemn icebergs drift before us. So shivering and stark; All night, beneath bewildering Aurora, We hear the great Sea Horses freezing bark; The white bear follows over floes and ledges To see our camp fires glow; The wolf dogs fly in fear before our ledges. To scorch the wondering Esquimaux. Long howl the silver foxes as we gallop. To mark man pass their furthest goal. Where never sea-bird screamed above a shallop. Sweetheart! Sweetheart! We're searching for the Pole! Low thro' the tides; the pallid stars are set never; The needle flickers chill; The pitying compass points from our endeavor; Still steer we north by our magnetic WILL; Deadwood the steady Boreal orb above us; Shines with no cheering hue; Our icy-dreams are warm with those who love us.— They plead "Come back!" the good, the true;— But from Man's Cause shall no man's tears recall us; "Proclivior," cries the deathless soul; Flung out our flag whatever fate befall us. Sweetheart! Sweetheart! We're searching for the Pole!

The icefloes southward float, while we are urging Across the crackling crust; Wide splits the ocean to its under-surgings; In God's right hand to bear us up we trust. And one by one our comrades, hungering, thirsting, Drop in the snows to sleep; We bend and kiss them with our poor hearts bursting. And journey on; we dare not weep!

We leave them milestones, that men may pursue us. And for their Martyr's Aureole, The Northern lights burn beautiful unto us; Sweetheart! Sweetheart! We're searching for the Pole. Alone I go,—my last brave sailor perished; I fall, dear heart! I faint. Out of my hand your flag so well I cherished. Reach down from Heaven and bear it on, dear Saint! No farther from me in these lone bleak regions. Than where we loved and wed, Robed in your white and beautiful regiments. I knew you followed me o'er head; Oh! bliss! nor death, nor seas, nor winter sever My deathless purpose from my Soul, The flag of love and courage blows forever. Sweetheart! STILL searching for the Pole! Geo. Alfred Townsend.

Miss Helen Moore, of Philadelphia, is enjoying our town as the guest of her cousin, Miss Weber.

Miss Maud Thomas had her cousins, the Misses Ada and Florence Thomas, of Curtin, as last week guests.

John Thomas, who has been spending some time with his Howard friends, left on Wednesday evening for his home at State College.

Samuel Bower and wife started on an extended trip through the west, on Wednesday last. They will visit their son Charles at Milwaukee on their outward trip.

Irvin Cheesman, of Altoona, an old-time resident of Howard, with his son Paul spent last Wednesday among his old-time friends here. If he does not soon begin to get "old" faster than he has done in the near quarter of a century since he abandoned his citizenship here, he will surely be a centenarian.

When Miss Zelma Yearick closed her eyes in sleep last Saturday night she might have quoted from Longfellow "This is my birthday, and a happier one."

Who never mine? As a fitting expression of her feelings, she had just arrived at the dignity of her "teenth birthday, and her family and friends marked it by giving her a genuine surprise party. A friend took her out calling in the early evening, and when she returned about nine o'clock they found the house full to overflowing of her young friends, and some old ones, who had come to wish her well. The evening was spent in music, charades, readings and abundant refreshments of high caste were served at a reasonably early hour, and the grateful company dispersed with best wishes for the guest of honor and the hosts of the pleasant holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wilhelm, of Buffalo, are guests of Mrs. Commerford, who is Mrs. Wilhelm's sister. Mrs. S. Cameron Burnside joined the family party over Saturday and Sunday.

Reuben Lucas and wife departed on Monday morning for a week's visit among friends at Millville, Columbia county.

H. A. Moore, an Altoona contractor, was here on Monday last, buying brick for H. A. Moore, manager of the Howard Brick Co., and they are not in the least related.

Misses Maud Thomas and Jennie Kane left for a year at college at Meyerstown, on Monday, escorted by Mrs. T. E. Thomas.

Our schools opened on Monday morning with a vim and nerve which betokens a progressive year. Miss Lulu Stover in the primary room had thirty-eight pupils; Miss Susan Pletcher in the intermediate had thirty-six; Miss Anna Muffly in the grammar had twenty-seven, and Principal J. C. Weirick in the High school had thirty-two.

BUFFALO RUN. Mrs. J. L. Mattern, Mrs. George Stine and Gus Stine, went to Tyrone last Friday to visit Harry Stine and to attend the picnic at Lakemont Park. Mrs. Richards, of Martha Furnace, spent a few days with her father, J. C. Hartsock. Those on the sick list are: Misses Agnes Harris, Mary Hartsock and Margaret Hartsock. Our school opened last Monday. The pupils say the teacher is a little cross. It is reported that a young man, when coming home one night a couple of weeks ago, saw two men jumping up out of a fence corner, and thought they might be robbers and ran for home. The two ran after him for awhile, but the robbers proved to be only two little boys who had been asleep and were perhaps scared themselves. The next time he took a dog along. Mrs. J. V. Thompson's Sunday school class had a party for their teacher. Preaching at Gray's church one week from Sunday, Rev. Ake, of Port Matilda, will preach at 10.30 a. m. Every-body come. Ethel Farst, May Pennington and Russell Farst spent Sunday with friends at State College. C. E. Hartsock has been cutting paper wood for J. R. P. Gray. Rev. Connor, district superintendent, preached a fine sermon last Sunday morning.

HOUSEVILLE. Wm. Bible, of Philadelphia, was here one day last week to see his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Coble, before returning to China, with his family. Some of the farmers of this vicinity are at present sowing the wheat but the dry weather is a great hindrance to some who have hilly land. Those who are on the sick list are Mrs. Eliza Houser, Alfred Lytle, John Stover, Mrs. Russel Shreffler, Mrs. Wm. Shreck and Sarah Marshall. Mrs. H. I. Ailman visited in Howard last week; her mother, Mrs. Eliza Houser, spent a week or ten days at the home of her son Luther, of Ballyville. Mrs. A. R. Houser and little daughter Elenor, spent a week at the home of her parents, busily engaged in doing some quilting for herself. Mr. and Mrs. Clem Dale returned home last week after enjoying a trip to Atlantic City, Niagara Falls and other points. Our school was opened here on Monday by Miss May Myer as teacher.

BENORE. Thomas Haugh has returned to State College, where he will take his last year of school. Mrs. John Haugh returned from Chicago to take charge of Haugh's store. Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Murbriff visited W. G. Murtoff and wife at State College last week. The Rev. Mr. will preach here next Sunday evening at 7:30; everybody go to hear him.

HIGH VALLEY. Rumor says High valley will not have a picnic on account of not having a place to hold one, but Middle and East end are preparing to have a bachelors' dance, and after the dance a bald-headed fantastic parade. A big time is looked for. The former Georgetown scribe is named for the first speaker on the stand. He will lecture on what causes the hair to fall and how to make it grow. In my next I may be able to name the medicine.

Prosperity is on the road. Dr. Snyder sold a few melons. Now, if we could sell what we have at the railroad, a jubilee would take place. Corn and potatoes are not a half crop and we have to buy nearly all we need—no work and no sale. Tariff and taxes take what little we have, while the mountain fire last week killed nearly all the growing timber, north of Dr. Barker's and nearly all on his land.

We have the worst road in the county and no complaint is made, as the poor have enough taxes to pay besides road tax.

On last Monday the postmaster, of Coburn, went to the Peak with a rig to get some peaches at Keister's orchard, and on his way home he got on the wrong road and came to where the scribe lives, who was in the field. The postmaster shouted, "Hello, can you put me on the road to Coburn, I'm lost." So we put him on the right road and told him that these Bryan boys are always ready to help a pilgrim on in the right way.

The visitors here on Sunday were: Mrs. Blanche Winslow, of Blair county, and Mrs. Henry Eisenhuth, of East End, H. C. Kulp and his two sons, of Lewistown, A. J. Stover and Lloyd Lose, of Coburn, Henry Brown and son, of Millheim, and J. W. Reifsnnyder, of Millheim. The peach crop is not very good. We have some apples, but very little corn. The pasture is about all dried up, so we have to feed out of the barn.

LEMONT. Woods Bathgate and family came down from Altoona on Saturday to visit and attend the Grange picnic. Wesley Showalter and wife came up from Montandon for a few days among old friends, it being a great many years since they moved from these parts. G. R. Ross and Miss Sara Williams spent a few hours on Friday, at the home of George Williams.

Mrs. Hilda Williams and children returned home on Saturday, after a visit of four weeks in town. Mrs. William Young circulated among friends in town on Thursday.

All the schools opened last week with a good attendance. Miss Gertrude Welland returned from Lebanon on Saturday, of last week, where she spent much of the summer for her health. Wm. Ross and Thos. Williams, of Pleasant Gap, were seen on our streets a few days ago.

B. F. Homan purchased the old Jacob Markle homestead and will get possession when the lumber is all taken off.

The farmers are about all through seeding, although the ground is very dry and hard to work.

Birds of a feather flock together, especially jail birds.

AXEMANN. Mrs. Manna Kline, of this place, spent several days last week at the home of her brother, David Keller, in Huntingdon county.

Alfred Lytle, who has been employed at the home of Daniel Shuey, has gone to the home of his parents on account of sickness.

Samuel Warren and family Sunday-ede at the home of Harvey Barnard, at Jacksonsville.

Spending Sunday at Grange Park from this place were Adaline Kline, Roland Shuey, Anna Dawson, Sarah Breon and John Brooks. Daniel Shuey and Manna Kline were the appraisors of the late William Keller estate.

Mrs. Daniel Shuey and son William, spent Sunday at the home of Philip Benner. We are sorry to note that Miss Nellie Neese, who has been seriously ill with typhoid fever for the last five weeks, is not much improved, with little hope of her recovery.

Ruth Benner has returned to her home at Rockview after spending the summer with her aunt, Mrs. Charles Houser, of Shilo, who has been very ill.

About thirty young folks from here and vicinity gathered at the home of Alvin Stover last Wednesday eve to celebrate the twenty-first birthday of their son Frank, and it was a complete surprise to Mr. Frank. After spending the bigger part of the night with Frank the young folks left for their homes, wishing him many more happy birthdays.

BENNER TWP. ROCK VIEW. We have every thing here needed but rain. Farmers are about done seeding and are ready to begin cutting the corn. Miss Mellie Neese, who has been suffering the last six weeks with typhoid fever, is improved slowly.

Miss Vianna Grove's school opens up at Rockforge, on 13; we all wish her good success. Miss Nancy Saul has returned home from Lemont, where she had been spending the summer. Miss Nannie Hoy has not returned home from the hospital yet, where she has been laid up with typhoid fever.

Charley Hoy left here last week for Altoona, where he expects to be employed for the winter.

Rockforge church, on Sunday, had a large attendance, with Rev. Creps as minister and Mrs. Ira Benner as organist, and leader in singing, with a large choir. Miss Isabelle Hoy, from Niagara Falls, is spending a few weeks with friends and relatives here.

Huntingdon Man Killed. In his hurry to catch Philadelphia accommodation, at Petersburg, to go to his home at Huntingdon, on Monday afternoon, ex-Sheriff Balzer Rumberger, of Huntingdon county, rushed across the railroad tracks at that station in front of a westbound freight train and was fatally injured, dying on the train as he was being taken to his home.

He was born at Gatesburg, about 75 years ago. A few years back he served a term as sheriff of Huntingdon county, and for many years was a successful merchant at Petersburg. He was a brother of G. W. Rumberger, of Unionville; T. C. Rumberger, Chester Hill.

Fifteen August Babies. During the month of August there were fifteen births in Tyrone and vicinity, against six deaths during the same period. This is a much better showing than in July, in which month there were more deaths than births,—says the Herald.

By the first of next year the old Keystone State will own a million acres of forest land. It is calculated that in time it will prove a most profitable investment.

You can reach a man's heart through his stomach but it isn't necessary. A surer way is to feed his vanity.

For very Particular Men! THE SIM CLOTHES--READY! It pays to be particular about Clothes, and because that's so, it pays to have particular Clothes for such wearers. The small touch of style, of shape, of finish of the pockets or cuffs, the things that give fashionable distinction to a man's dress—it's our business to know about such things, and to have them ready for those who appreciate them. We are ready with just this sort of Clothes; ready as never before, with the largest and most pleasing collection of good clothes ever gathered together under one roof in all Central Pennsylvania. The styles, fabrics, models, are handsome—its really a pleasure for us to ask you to come in and look over such a collection. We know how good they are; we know you are certain to find them satisfying. SIM, THE CLOTHIER, Bellefonte. Correct Dress for Men. Copyright 1909 by Ben Hartsheffer & Marx.