

# Correspondents' Department

Continued.

## HOWARD.

"He falls short of his best who does not try to make his work a little better each day."

**In Our Churches Next Sabbath.**  
Presbyterian—Rev. A. F. Bay, pastor of the Presbyterian church, at Alexandria, Pa., will preach in the old Lick Run church at Jacksonville on Sunday morning at 10:30; and in the evening at 7:30, in the Christian church at Howard.

Reformed—Pastor E. F. Faust will preach at Mt. Bethel at ten o'clock, Saloma at half past two, and in Howard at half past seven.

Church of Christ—Services at the White church at half past ten.

Christian Scientists—Services at half past ten at the home of Mrs. Thomas Mann.

United Evangelical—Pastor W. W. Rhoades will preach at Fairview ten o'clock, and in Howard at half past seven.

Methodist Episcopal—Pastor R. S. Taylor will preach at Curtin at half past ten, at Kennedy at half past two, and in Howard at half past seven.

**Automobile Accident.**  
What proved to be a most fortunate escape, but might easily have been a tragedy, occurred about a half mile east of the town last Sunday evening, about half past five, on the main highway between here and Lock Haven. Miss Laura Burd had been out for a short pleasure drive with her own horse and buggy, and accompanied by her friend, Miss Nettie Swartz. Suddenly they heard behind them the unmistakable thud and roar of an auto, but heard no signal and saw no reflection from head lights. Miss Burd, however, being a skilled horsewoman, and having a knowledge of the rules of the road, turned promptly to the right, and gave the whole of the road for the passage of what she rightly supposed was an auto following her. Notwithstanding this her buggy was suddenly struck from behind, thrown up, and against the fence. The horse was down, floundering and kicking in the harness; the buggy was upside down, with Miss Burd under the seat, while Mrs. Swartz had been thrown clear over it, and against the fence. In his struggles to get up, the horse dragged the buggy off from Miss Burd, who was able to get up and get the horse by the head and help her up, and Miss Swartz, though badly dazed, was soon upon her feet. Neither of the young ladies was harmed beyond sore bruises, fright and shock. The horse was practically unharmed. The buggy was all sorts of wreck. No harm was done to the auto, and no injury occurred to any of its occupants. This good fortune is probably due to the slow speed at which the auto was running, probably not more than ten or twelve miles an hour. It was promptly stopped and the occupants all hurried to the assistance of the victims, and rendered all assistance possible. The auto was Harry Wetzel's, driven by himself, and his passengers were Harry Muffy and Misses Gertrude Thomas, Helene Weber and Mabel Cummings. The frightened and bruised ladies were taken into the machine and driven to their homes, and Muffy led the horse home, leaving the wrecked buggy where he looked at it later. The cause of the misfortune was the failure to have the head lamps of the auto lighted, throwing all the responsibility upon Wetzel, who manfully accepts it, and is doing all he can to come for his car. He said he could not see it should have had them lighted, but thought he could run to the borough line safely and stop there to light them. Evidently he also failed to keep the sharp lookout ahead, which he should have done, as he could have seen at least the form of the buggy in time, at his slow speed, to have avoided the collision. The drivers of these fast and heavy machines assume great responsibilities when they take them out on the road, and a little carelessness may result in such disaster as will make it a crime. We congratulate all the parties on their good fortune.

**Some of Our Girl Farmers.**  
About a year or so ago, Mr. William Schenck, one of the prosperous farmers in our neighborhood, was disabled by an illness which totally incapacitated him for work, and from which he has not yet recovered. And he was prosperous in more ways than one, for he had a family of ten children—two sons who had left the farm for other lines of work, and eight daughters, four of whom yet remained at home. When the spring opened up, of course the farm work just had to be done, that was all there was about it. And so they divided up the work and responsibility. Miss Eva, the eldest of the four, was selected to remain in the house and help the aging mother with the household affairs as usual; the youngest, Bertha, must go to school, and the two between, Misses Nancy and Ruth, undertook the farming. They employed a man to do the greater part of the plowing, though Ruth plowed one-half day with her own hands. Then the girls harrowed and in all ways fitted the corn and oats ground, and planted and sowed the crops. They cultivated and hoed the corn, and kept it in good shape. When harvest came on, an uncle came with his binder and cut the wheat, but the girls carried and shocked and hauled it in. They had the oats cradled, and they raked and bound it, and hauled it in. They mowed the grass with their own team and machine, made the hay, raked it and hauled it in. The corn crop grew apace and ripened under their ministrations, and when it was in due order they cut and shocked it at the rate of one hundred shocks per day for the two girls, then husked it, tying the fodder themselves, and hauled it in and cribbed it, though they had the assistance of a man when taking in the fodder. In addition to all this these two plucky girls planted, cared for and harvested the potato crop, and a general truck garden, which not only furnished the family table, but made material for the market, and cared for all the live stock, from hens to horses. And it is only justice to add that they are as nice and handsome as they are capable and industrious.

**About Seventy Years Ago.**  
Nearly in the summer of 1841, Miss Drusilla Wieland taught a young ladies' school in Jacksonville, just a couple of miles from here, in Marion township. At the close of the session Miss Wieland moved and could not, of course, undertake the school again. The considerable number of young ladies from distant parts, who had attended the school, inclined the Rev. S. M. Cooper, D. D., then pastor of the noted Lick Run Presbyterian church at that place, to think that a young

ladies' seminary might be established there, and he forthwith set about it. The school grew, buildings were erected, and for a long term of years it flourished, and finally succumbed to adverse circumstances. At the close of the war a soldiers' orphan home was started in the building, under the headship of Rev. Kline, and with its disappearance in the course of time, the pretty little burg ceased to be an educational center. All this was brought to mind by the appearance in our town last week of a handsome white-haired woman, erect and bright under the weight of her years, an honored guest in the home of Miss Lucy Leathers, whose grandmother, Mrs. Frederic Leathers, was a warm friend of Miss Wieland's in the days of 1841, when she taught the young ladies at Jacksonville, about seventy years ago. The lady proved to be Miss Wieland herself, now the widow of Daniel Hess, and living in the old home at Linden Hall.

**Changes in Church Officials.**  
At a meeting of the congregation of the Church of Christ, last Friday evening, the changes in officers made necessary by the death of W. R. Gardner, who had been both elder and secretary, were made. Samuel Bowser, formerly deacon, was elected elder; J. F. Strunk was chosen deacon in the place of Mr. Bowser; and Claire Leathers, a nephew of Mr. Gardner, was chosen secretary in his place.

**Butcher Charles Walizer has re-opened his shop.**  
Harold Schenck slipped quietly away to Jersey Shore on Thursday last.

Miss Alice Fletcher, of Philadelphia, is spending a few weeks with home friends.

Mrs. Mabel Mann returned from a two months' visit in Pittsburgh last Saturday.

Mrs. Mary E. DeHaas and son Charles were Bellefonte visitors on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ertle, from the valley, were Sunday guests at the home of Mrs. W. L. Cook.

The John M. Heverly property was bid off last Saturday by Charles E. Fletcher for \$1765.

Balser Weber, accompanied by his sister, Miss Emma, returned to Philadelphia on Tuesday.

Produce merchant J. D. Diehl looked after some of his business interests in Pittsburgh last Friday.

Mrs. Katharine Bechdel, of State College, was an over Sunday guest at the home of Mrs. W. L. Cook.

Miss Mabel, daughter of Chas. P. Long, of Spring Mills, was a Thanksgiving guest of her uncle, J. P. Condo.

Mr. William Kurtz and daughter, of Williamsport, were Thanksgiving guests of his brother, Dr. W. J. Kurtz.

John Boone is home from the woods for a week or two, to butcher and fix up his family generally for the winter.

The Misses Madge Stahl and Kate Bathurst, of Lock Haven, spent a day or two of last week with their friend, Miss Martha Turner.

Mrs. Lionel Walker packed up her household goods last week and moved with them to Northumberland, where her husband is now employed.

Mrs. Harry Wilson came up from her Lock Haven home to have a good, old-fashioned Thanksgiving day dinner with her mother-in-law, Mrs. Wm. B. Wilson.

Mrs. S. Corwin, of Sunbury, formerly Miss Lida Logan, is spending some time here with her old friends, Mrs. Shuman Fletcher and Mrs. Nathan Schenck.

Fred and Samuel Fletcher, of Lock Haven, and Miss Nancy Fletcher, of Flemington, were Thanksgiving guests of Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Fletcher, of the borough.

Mrs. C. Watts and Miss Margaret M. DeHaas, both of whom now reside in Williamsport, came some for Thanksgiving dinner with their mother, Mrs. Mary DeHaas.

Mrs. L. C. Thompson, Mrs. J. A. Kunds, Cameron and Walter Holter, and Chester Thompson, made up a little family party which journeyed to Unionville on Saturday to spend the day with some of their relatives there.

The death of Mrs. John Schenck, noted in last week's letter, without children, left Mr. Schenck entirely alone in his comfortable home, and he has closed it and gone across the street to live with his sister, Mrs. Joseph Schenck.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bowes started on Thursday for a visiting week or two among their children. As they have only seventeen they will not be gone very long. Their objective points were Northumberland where their son, Lester, runs a grocery store, and Wilkes-Barre where their daughter, Mrs. Evans, has her home.

The quintette of nice girls who represent our town in the Lock Haven Normal were all at home for the feasting holiday time of four days, brought some of their school chums with them. Miss Anna Belle Shearer, of New Bloomfield, was the guest of Miss Josephine Muffy; Miss Lauretta Weber was the hostess of Ione Smith, of Johnstown; and Miss Mary Strachan, of Portage, was the guest of Mrs. Cyrus Tice.

Just a round dozen of our young men about town enjoyed a quiet little goose roast with all the embellishments and et ceteras, which Mrs. Robb's acknowledged skill and experience could devise, at the Robb restaurant, on Thanksgiving eve. Here are the names: A. A. Schenck, Philip C. Holter, Haupt Bower, Harry Wetzel, Frank Williams, George Long, Chester A. Moore, Bernard Long, Thomas Robb, Walter Strunk, Frank Robb, Samuel Schenck.

Lucky enough, or skilled enough, to win a fine turkey in some affair of chances on Thanksgiving eve, Chester A. Moore became even more hospitable than usual and invited a few of his intimates to sample the bird on Thanksgiving night, after his mother had exercised her gifts of cookery upon it. The fortunate young friends were the Misses Jane Stoner and Lou Stover, of Mill Hill; Emma Weber, Edythe Weber, Anna Muffy, and Minnie Heverly; and the Messrs. Balser Weber and Willard McDowell, of Howard. If he had invited all his friends it would have required half a score of turkeys to feed them.

The McCloskey-Weich hunting club are justly proud of the big two-hundred-pound, four-prong buck they brought home with them from their Panther Run camp. The horns measure eighteen inches at the widest place in the curve, and twelve inches at the extreme points. They also have about forty rabbits to their credit. The members of the club are: Harvey McCloskey, of Jersey Shore; Howard McCloskey, of Clarence; Jacob Welch, Edward Welch and Donald Welch, of Howard; Sherman Brown, John Stevenson, Alfred G. Vaughn, J. S. Heimbough, John Hoffman, and George A. Betzer, of Jersey Shore.

The sample of the "Prophet of the chase," which graced the Sunday dinner table of your correspondent came from the George Weaver camp, through the big-hearted "Bob" Confer and was more appreciated than if it had been a roast of Rhjmo from "Camp Kermit" in the wilds of Tim-

bucto, and shot by the illustrious One. This camp had its fair share of success, securing two fine deer and a string of small game which alone would have been well worth their while. This camp and party is headed by the well known George R. Weaver, of Marsh Creek and the other members are Harry, Austin, Henry, Charles, Harvey, Joseph, Lloyd and Russell Weaver, John Dunkle, R. P. Confer, T. A. Fletcher, Louis and John Heverly, William and Charles Johnson, Harry Confer and Edward Ackly.

**UNIONVILLE.**  
Miss Keziah Calhoun, who is making such rapid progress in the Altoona High school, spent Thanksgiving with her mother.

Miss Hattie Turner, teacher of the primary school, gave a very pleasing entertainment on Thanksgiving day.

Rebecca Deebie, the bright little daughter of Sam Deebie, of Shepton, Pa., is visiting her uncle, Math, Lindemuth. Rebecca thinks the little boys are not as pretty here as they are down in Schuylkill County, here, wait till she sees James McDonnell, Herman Fisher, Boyd Irwin, Irwin Holt and Raymond Snoko. You bet she'll change her opinion.

We are sorry that our good friend, Cal Milton Priers is seriously ill with the grippe. For almost two weeks our town has been partially eclipsed by reason of his illness, and in consequence there has been a general murmuring and complaining because of the darkness Mr. Priers is our "electrician" and it seems no one else understands how to light the lamps properly. Truly "We never miss the water till the well goes dry."

Mrs. Clara Leathers, of Washington, D. C., spent Thanksgiving week with her mother, Mrs. Susie Taylor. Mrs. Taylor will not spend the winter with her daughter as has been her custom for a number of years past but will remain in her own home here.

Arthur Irwin, of Julian, brother of Dr. W. U. Irwin, is occupying Billy Parsons's Morris chair in the railroad office while the latter is off on his annual hunt.

John P. Holt, the handsomest man in town, has been away from home nearly two weeks, and on inquiry, we learned that he has joined the army of deer slayers and is now in camp cooking while others do the hunting.

Mrs. Dora E. Fisher has sold her entire crop of apples to a firm in Baltimore. It is estimated that she stored about 7000 bush. A strong force is now at work barreling the crop. Four or five car loads have already been shipped.

Mrs. Beulah Eckley, of Coudera port, is visiting friends in town. No difference how gloomy the day when you meet this jolly woman with her bright, smiling countenance, the clouds will at once roll away and let the sunshine in; fact.

Mrs. Winter, of Lock Haven, spent Thanksgiving in town.

Miss Mary Buck, teacher of a kindergarten school in Pittsburgh, is home on a Thanksgiving visit.

Gilbert Underwood returned recently from Vermont where he spent several weeks in the Green mountains hunting for deer and other game. He has not learned what success he had except that he brought with him, the carcass of a fine deer.

Thus far only one deer and one bear have been shipped from this station by the Allegheny hunters.

El. Barton, a few days ago took seriously ill at the home of Mrs. Laura Kephart and J. T. Barton, but we are glad to learn that he is improv-

ing nicely.

George W. Morrison also is on the sick list.

Mrs. Frances Sheffer and her accomplished daughter, Miss Kate, were pleasant visitors at the home of Billy Parsons over Thanksgiving. We do not know that there is any particular significance in the fact that "Grene" Hall wore a happy genial smile all over his face during their stay here but, you know, "straws show which way the wind blows."

Next comes Hugh Boston competing for the pork prize. He killed on Tuesday, two six-months-old pigs that dressed in the aggregate 525 pounds. Who can beat that?

**SPOTTS.**—On last Sunday morning David Spotts was found dead in his barn by his wife. His daughter Elda, left him sitting by the kitchen stove singing in a low tone, some church tune, when she went to Sunday school. He went to the barn presumably to look after the stock. He had been some nearly an hour and his wife fearing something might have happened, to him went to look for him. She heard him on the hay mow, over head, where he was throwing down hay, so she went back to the house; he stayed out quite a long time and she again went to look for him. This time finding him sitting on a bunch of hay which he had thrown down leaning against the steps with his head bent forward over his breast and, of course, she was terribly shocked to find that the vital spark had fled. He was born January 2nd, 1834, died November 27th, 1910; aged 76 years, 10 months and 25 days. He came to Unionville with his parents when he was ten years of age, except the few last years of his life that he has lived in Unionville. In 1863 he was married to Catherine A. Furl, of Clinton county, who survives him, to which happy union six children were born of whom the following survive: Sherman and Ellery, of Union township; Miss Elda at home, and Mrs. Rev. J. C. Davidson, of Sharon, Pa.; and the following brothers and sisters also survive him: John of Unionville; Harry, William and Jacob and Mrs. Hannah Bush, all of Union township, and Mrs. Sophia Huston, of Missouri. Funeral on Wednesday at 10 o'clock at a ma. Interment in Advent cemetery at Bush's Hollow. Services by Rev. Zeigler, of the intersection, and Rev. G. J. Kelly, of this place. In 1855 he was converted and connected himself with the Advent church of which he proved a true and faithful member to the end. How greater eulogy can we utter than to say of this beloved patriarch, he was a noble, honest, and truly good man?

**WE GIVE  
5 per ct. Off  
FOR CASH ON  
all GROCERIES**

We pay 34c a doz. for Eggs.  
We pay 32c a lb for Butter.

**Gillen, the Grocer,**  
Both Phones. BELLEFONTE

# A Christmas Store For Man or Boy

Your Christmas Store--  
To supply the wants of everyone--not simply to supply--but to serve you in the most superior manner.

The niceties--the necessities--for man and boy--they are here.

This week we change the store into a store of suggestions for Xmas giving.

The very newest attire--givable--acceptable things are generously shown.

Let your present be one of that sort.

Let it come from here.

It will carry with it the weight of selecting from the very best men's store--that you have gone to the very best store for that gift. The store that shows styles that are the very newest--qualities that are good.

We want any one receiving a present purchased here to feel that they are entirely pleased with it. Therefore we again extend the same liberal offer that we alone have extended the past two years, and so greatly appreciated.

Any purchase not satisfactory for any reason whatever, may be returned after Xmas and we'll exchange it or refund the money.

We've provided handsome Holiday boxes which we furnish free with all neckwear, gloves, hosiery, handkerchiefs, mufflers and all other articles.

# Katz & Co's

## STORE NEWS

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Watch for our  
**Holiday**

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## Announcement

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In This Space

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## Next Week

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