

Correspondents' Department

Continued.

HOWARD.

"The religion that costs you nothing, costs too much."

In Our Churches Next Sabbath.

United Evangelical—Pastor W. W. Rhodes will preach at Fairview at half past ten, at Jacksonville at half past two, and in Howard at half past seven.

Methodist Episcopal—Rev. B. F. Ruch, of Snow Shoe, and Rev. R. S. Taylor, exchange pulpits. Rev. Ruch will preach in Howard at half past ten, at Kennedy at half past two, and at Curtin at half past seven.

Christian Chapel—Rev. A. H. Jolly, Presbyterian, of Ben Avon, Pa., will preach at eleven o'clock in the morning. The attention of the congregation which usually worships in the Presbyterian church at Jacksonville, is particularly directed to this special service. The public generally, irrespective of denominational affiliations, is cordially invited.

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

Church of Christ—Services at the White meeting-house at half past ten. Christian Scientists—Services at half past ten at the home of Mrs. Thomas Mann.

A Texan Ranger.

Somewhat more than sixty-five years ago, namely, Oct. 31, 1845, a baby boy was born on the north side of Bald Eagle creek, in an old log house located on the little rise of ground just west of the run which comes down through the farm now occupied by Jacob Robb, from the Conter hollow. It was then owned and occupied by Derrick Gunalus, a man well known through all the countryside at that time. The little baby was the son of "John Lucas of Bay" (or as he was sometimes called, Mountain John Lucas), and his wife, and was named John M. He grew apace, and when Lincoln's first call for troops came he went out as a "three months man," a member of the Bellefonte "Fencibles," under command of Capt. John B. Mitchell. After his discharge he again "enlisted for the war" and remained until its close, having been wounded in the left leg at Spottsylvania. After his return he served under Samuel Brugger, of Unionville, who was chief engineer in the early days for the Beech Creek railroad and was of especial use and service because he had before surveyed all the country through which it runs as an assistant to William P. Mitchell, now of Lock Haven. Then he followed the advice of Horace Greely and "went west," learned the trade of puddling at Steubenville, Ohio; moved to Ozark, Arkansas, where he became a "homesteader," and in 1880 sold out and started for Texas, with two wagons drawn by mules, and a family of a wife and eight children, landing near Fort Smith and the Indian Territory, and began farming. Now he lives near New Boston, in Bowie Co., and still farms Texas fashion—cotton, corn and peanuts. He married Miss Rachael Maxwell, and they had a family of children, three of whom they raised—two and his wife have gone before. His only two sisters are yet living together in Sterling, Ill. Kate, now a widow, Mrs. Abiah, John, and Belle still unmarried. His brothers best remembered here, were Austin and George Bressler, both of whom have passed into the beyond. Mr. Lucas is a tall, brown athletic man, still full of energy and go, wears a big white beard, talks like a Texan, and is a most interesting man to talk with if one cares to hear of this community as it was half a hundred years ago, or if of Texas as it is now, and has been for thirty years. He is visiting friends here at present, and will go from here to visit his sisters at Sterling, and from there home to his sons and daughters-in-law, and his daughters and sons-in-law, and his eighteen grandchildren.

Mrs. George D. Johnston at Rest.

Martha M., daughter of John and Mary Ann Hughes, was born January 23, 1845, in the house on Walnut street now occupied by Peter Robb, Jr., as a residence. On the 9th of April, 1862, she was married to George D. Johnston, by the Rev. J. B. Polsgrove, the then minister of the Howard charge, Methodist. In the early morning of Saturday last she entered peacefully and serenely upon her eternal rest at her home on Walnut street, within one minute's walk of the spot where she was born. Her parents, having moved to Marsh Creek in her early girlhood, she there attended her first session of school, which was also the first school taught by the late lamented Dr. D. M. Wolf, of Spring Mills. Later she attended a school in Howard, taught by Miss Kate Hogan, now Mrs. D. B. McKinney, and was also a pupil of Dr. Gibson, a young ladies' seminary in Jacksonville. Early in life Mrs. Johnston became a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, to which she continued faithful all her life, becoming recognized as a successful teacher in its Sunday schools. The greater portion of her life was spent in the locality known as Kennedy, in the west end of Howard township, coming to Howard borough with her husband and family two or three years ago. She became the mother of ten children, four of whom died in infancy and childhood, and the other six remain to share with their father their irreparable loss. They are: Harry H. Johnston, of Fresno, Cal.; Mrs. Christie D. Tanner and J. Kennedy Johnston, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Beadle C. Brooks, of Waterville, Lycoming Co.; Mrs. Ella M. Foresman, of Howard, and Miss Lulu C., at home. Funeral service was conducted at the residence on Tuesday by her pastor, Rev. B. S. Taylor, and interment was made at Curtin cemetery. The pall bearers were her four nephews, and brothers, James L. George, H. A. Cookman and Jesse T. Leathers.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Henderson visited their old home friends in town this week.

J. H. Yoder, of Altoona, was the over Sunday guest of his sister, Mrs. E. F. Faust.

Misses Ruth Kane and Helen E. Weber spent the late days of last week in Williamsport.

The windows and counters of all our stores are beginning to assume quite a Christmas complexion. William E. Jenkins, of Milton, former manager of the rolling mill here, was in town for a few hours last Friday.

Prof. Joseph Weirick, of Lock Haven, came up Sunday evening, to have a good, old fashioned supper with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Whiteman, of Milesburg, spent Sunday with Mrs.

Whiteman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Confer.

Mrs. Wm. B. Johnston last week entertained for several days, Mrs. Margaret Peedam, captain of the detail of the Salvation Army at Bellefonte.

Moore's Drug Store is supplied with Red Cross Christmas Seals, the income from which will be turned over to the authorities of the war against tuberculosis.

Lot H. Neff, with his eleven-year-old son, Gilbert, and T. A. Fletcher, went after rabbits last Friday and got them to the number of fourteen, of which Gilbert shot two.

Sidney D. Furst, of Lock Haven, secretary, has called a meeting of the stockholders of the Bald Eagle, Nittany, Brush and Penna Valley Turnpike Co., for 9 o'clock, Saturday, Jan. 7, at the Hotel Howard.

Cashier Matthew Rogers, Jr., announces the annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Howard for two to four o'clock in the afternoon of Tuesday, Jan. 10, at the bank's office, on Walnut street, Howard.

Allison Haupt Leathers, formerly of the west end of the township, but now a prosperous manufacturer and investor of Dickson, Tenn., was in town a day last week looking up some of his old friends, having been suddenly called north by some of his business interests.

While attempting to ascend the steps to the back porch, the residence last Monday evening, aged Mrs. Michael Confer fell and broke her right arm at the wrist joint. Kurtz was at hand in a short time and set the bone, and it is hoped the fine old lady may have the use of the hand for many years.

Because of his recent injury, Mr. Charles E. Yearick requires the ministrations of his daughter, Miss Mollie, at home, leaving our "Central" short of operators. As a result Miss Florence Confer has become the understudy of the Misses Henderson and Butler, and is rapidly becoming proficient in the use of "Number."

A visit to Comrade John A. Daley, Saturday afternoon, found him bedfast in the grip of the terrible malady which has been gnawing his life away for many months; with one eye entirely obliterated and the other sympathetically useless. It was pathetic to see his hand, always so promptly and strongly reached to grasp that of an acquaintance whom he chanced to meet, blindly, feebly groping about to find the ones his friends extended across his bed toward him; but it was inspiring to hear the old soldier of many battles, his voice strong and calm as ever, facing the great last enemy with absolute certainty of defeat, and knowing that his greatest battle is almost ended, giving directions as to the disposal of his body and his belongings after he shall have done with earth and earth's trials.

Masher Soundly Slapped.

Miss Margaret Smith, of Pittston, last week punished a man who tried to make friends with her by slapping him soundly. The slapped one had the young woman arrested. Alderman Donohue told her she had done the right thing, and ordered the man to pay the costs of prosecution. He gave his name as Leroy E. Windermar, of Scranton.

UNIONVILLE.

The revival services at the M. E. church are still in progress. More than a score of souls have been converted and there are still many seeking after the "pearl of great price."

There have been numbers of car loads of Christmas trees passing through our town daily. The greatest number of car loads that were attached to any one train was thirteen. These were going in a westerly direction and I presume, will go to western cities.

Perry Moran, while attempting to shoot a hog at a butchering convention on Monday actually shot himself. The bullet "bounced" back, he says, and struck him on the hand just breaking the skin enough to bring the claret. He's got the bullet.

Owing to the fact that I was summarily arrested by Sheriff Hurley without a warrant and without cause, on last Thursday, and was at once placed under the surveillance of two sworn court officers, practically in "durance vile" till Sunday morning, I was unable to gather the usual amount of news for this issue, so I lubricated my old poetry machine that had been lying dormant on the attic for several years and ground out a few verses, a la Jangling Johnson. Here they are:

Do you want to know the price of wheat,
Of corn and buckwheat, lard and meat,
Of pork and cabbage, flour and oil,
Or any of the farmer's crop?
Consult the Centre Democrat.

Do you want to get the latest news?
Or want to drive away the blues?
Do you wish it sleep real "good" at night
And drive dull care away at sight?
Read the Centre Democrat.

Have you got a farm to sell;
Or horses, cows and hogs, as well,
Then my friends take my advice
Go right at once and advertise,
In the Centre Democrat.

Would you know just where to buy
The cheapest goods both wet and dry,
Or groceries at the lowest price,
Then buy from those who advertise
In the Centre Democrat.

Or would you buy some mullion seed,
Or those of any other weed,
That to the soil will do most harm,
Get those from John Q. Miles' farm
He takes the Centre Democrat.

Or would you like to get a wife
To make you happy all through life;
One who can darn and mend your
clothes.

One with cheeks red as a rose,
One who can wash and bake and
churn,
And save the money that you earn;
One that's tidy, prim and neat,
One with pretty little feet,
One that can bake good buckwheat
cakes.

Go right off and marry the girl that
takes
The Centre Democrat.

White Chief Justice.

The nomination of Associate Justice Edward Douglas White, of Louisiana, as chief justice of the United States supreme court, which was sent to the senate by President Taft, was confirmed at once. The other nominations sent in, will be confirmed later. They are: To be associate justices, United States supreme court—Judge Willis Van Devanter, of Wyoming, and Judge Joseph Rucker Lamar, of Georgia.

Christmas Greetings



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You can pay no man a higher compliment than by getting it at Sims. The one store that can Satisfactorily supply your every Christmas Wish. The stocks are filled to the notch, overflowing with the newest, most desirable men's and boys' attire to be found. The newest approved and ultra styles affording the largest selection to be seen.

You Can Get It There

We can make your Christmas Shopping easy, by coming here first. We can and will serve you as no other store.

Little Hints

You'll see no ties so pretty, and they are all separately boxed in a handsome holiday box. Bath Robes, Smoking Jackets, Lounging Robes; the assortment is big, the colorings are handsome. If he don't like that present, you can return it and exchange it or get the money, only at Sims. Pure Silk Hose, look worth \$1.00, eight different shades, 50c. From the 25c. wollen glove to the ten dollar Fownes fur glove, we've everything in between. Travellers, goods—elegant, tasty stuff—bags, suitcases; we are headquarters for travellers, goods that wear as they look. Coat Sweaters, Men's Boys', Women's. Sole agency for "Harvard" sweaters, the one sweater that stands today pre-eminently superior and recognized as the best. Mufflers, of all sorts, Ways, Phoenix, Bradley Knit Mufflers. Made-up Silk Mufflers—Long loose and knitted and Silk Mufflers. We show you the handsomest mufflers you've ever seen. We know what a problem confronts you, let us help; He'll like it from here. Neckwear, gloves, hankchiefs, hosiery, mufflers, we've provided handsome Holiday boxes we furnish free with these goods.

We've Lots of Good Things

for Xmas here—big and small—we can't make mention here—let us help make your Christmas purchasing a pleasure.

Katz & Co's STORE NEWS

See Our Holiday Display of PRESENTS

BOTH USEFUL & ORMENTAL

Both floors of our Store Room are now filled with Holiday Suggestions

Katz & Co. BELLEFONTE, PA.

Sims, The Clothier