

Correspondents' Department

Continued.

HOWARD. "This happy day, whose risen sun Shall not through eternity, This Holy day when Christ the Lord, Took on Him our humanity, For little children everywhere A joyous season still we make, We bring our precious gifts to them, Even for the dear child Jesus' sake." —Phoebe Cary.

In our Churches Next Sabbath. Christian Scientists—Services at half past ten at the home of Mrs. Thomas Mann. United Evangelical—Pastor W. W. Rhoades will preach in Howard at half past ten, and at Jacksonville at half past seven. Christian Chapel—Rev. W. H. Patterson will preach at half past seven. Methodist Episcopal—Pastor R. S. Taylor will preach in Howard at half past ten and at Hunter's Run at half past two. Reformed—Pastor E. F. Faust will preach at Jacksonville at ten o'clock, at Marsh Creek at half past two, and in Howard at half past seven. In Howard the service will have distinct relation to the Sunday school work. Church of Christ—Service at the White meeting house at half past ten.

Week of Prayer. Assuming that this will be the last issue of the Democrat this year, it seems well to call the attention of our church going people to the fact that the ministerium of this community, acting in full accord with the Evangelical Alliance of the World, has arranged to hold formal service in the churches of the town every evening during the entire week, including both Sabbaths. The whole religious world will, during this week, join in "prayer for the coming of the righteous kingdom," and the people of Howard, irrespective of denominational affiliations, and, as well as cordially, those who are without any denominational attachments, are invited and earnestly urged to attend these evening meetings. There will be eight consecutive evenings of service, to be held for two successive evenings, in each of the four churches of the town in which there is regular preaching service; and at each of the services all of the four resident ministers, including Mr. Patterson, whose residence is at Blanchard, but one of whose strongest congregations is here, will be present, and at least two will take part in the services. This clearly indicates the absolute unanimity of spirit and action of the clergy of this community among themselves, and their cordial co-operation with the national organization in this world-wide effort for the upbuilding of the Kingdom, and it is greatly to be hoped that the general citizenship will as unitedly join in the movement. Before the date of the first service, January 1, 1911, a detailed programme will be placed in each house in the neighborhood. The first of this series of meetings will be held in the M. E. Church in the evening of Saturday January 1, and the sermon will be preached by Rev. W. H. Patterson.

Long for This World. Not many days ago an aggregate length of eighteen feet and three inches of Robbs, in three separate and distinct pieces, and looking as much alike as three eggs, was seen standing in a group on the station platform, the sections averaging six feet and one inch high. They were Howard, Tom and Charles, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Robb, of the township, and they are growing enough to make it a good guess that their length will yet be increased. Two of them are teachers, and the third is worth more to the world than both of the others, because he is a farmer, and, judging by their lineage their lives promise to equal in length their physical proportions. Not only are both their parents living, young and active, but both pairs of grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Robb, Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bowes, are yet with us, and promise to remain for years to come; both pairs have celebrated their golden weddings, and are well and strong, and among our very best citizens. A few facts and coincidences pertaining to these two pairs of fathers and mothers in Israel are interesting. They have been friends and neighbors, engaged in farming, the greater portion of their lives; they are both now retired, residents of our town, living in their own houses within speaking distance of each other, and so situated that when their start-wart grandsons come to town they must pass the doors of both the venerable and well-loved grandparents. Both have raised large families of children—twenty-three in total—and now neither have a child residing with them; and both are independent home-keepers, looking after their domestic affairs without help.

Mrs. Matthew Rogers, Jr., spent a portion of last week with her Altoona relatives. Harry Smeltzer, of Bellefonte, spent last Friday with his aunt, Mrs. C. E. Yearick. D. P. Sweetwood, formerly of Pottery Mills, and now of Pittsburg, was a guest during last week of Rev. W. W. Rhoades.

George H. Leathers and family are now settled in their new house, and enjoy their cozy and beautiful home to the full.

Benjamin Royer and Mrs. Mary Shaffer, of Madisonburg, are spending a few days of this week with their sister, Mrs. Charles E. Yearick.

Balsler Weber, accompanied by his sister, Miss Emma, returned from hospital treatment in Philadelphia last Saturday evening, better prepared for enjoying Christmas than when he went away.

Mrs. Tillie Peck, of Nittany Junction, came over last week to spend a day with her bed-ridden brother, Charles E. Yearick, who, by the way, seems to be on the highway to recovery from the dislocated hip which laid him low.

While D. L. Welsh was shoeing a horse last Tuesday, having a sharp shoe partly set, the animal suddenly struck out, catching Mr. Welsh on hand and thigh, slightly injuring both places. On a return stroke he caught Ronald Welsh in the leg tearing his overalls, but luckily missed his leg.

President of council Jackson Kline has earned the commendation of all good citizens, and particularly of the aged and halt who greatly feared to pass over his pavement in front of the banking room for fear of serious accident on the ridge of ice formed at that point from the drippings of the melting snow from the eaves of his building, by extending the porch roof the entire length of the building. Several near accidents during the past

few weeks prompted the extension, and Mr. Kline deserves praise for making it. How long will butternuts keep? Can't tell, but here's a pointer for fifteen years anyway: In 1895, A. M. Butler gathered and put away something more than twenty bushels, and a few of them remained about the premises this fall when the new crop was gathered. Last Saturday Mr. Butler, having in mind the approaching Christmas, sent a basket of "nuts and apples" (doesn't that sound like the boyhood days in the old, old country home?) to his friends, and among them some of these fifteen-year-old butternuts. Upon testing them they were found just as fresh, buttery and nutty as any of the new crop, and gave no reason whatever to doubt that they would have been fresh and sweet in 1910.

UNIONVILLE. "Same to you." Coasting line. Mrs. Francis Ammerman went to Altoona on Wednesday on an extended visit to her daughter. Jasper Holt, who has secured a good position with the Pennsy, moved to Tyrone the beginning of the week. "Jap" is a good all-round fellow citizen, and we are sorry to lose him; but our loss is Tyrone's gain. Hughes Barton moved from the Lindemuth house in the one vacated by Mr. Holt. And "Lindy" moved into his own house.

Found—A new pocket knife on the stone walk in front of D. Buck's residence. Owner, come and get it. Ed Barton, after a three-weeks' tussle with the fever, is now able to come down stairs.

Forty-six conversions is the result of four weeks' protracted services in the Methodist church at this place. The meeting is still in progress, and it is hoped there'll be as many more ere it closes.

If any of my friends, when meeting me, will detect in me a disposition to hug them instead of simply to shake hands, it will be the result of an overdose of bear meat of which I partook recently, for which our thanks are due to Henry Earon. A nice roast of tender, juicy bear meat is not to be sneezed at.

Our popular railroad man, Mr. J. McDonnell, attended the funeral of his brother-in-law, W. C. Burry, at Pittsburg, which occurred on last Sunday. Mr. Burry died at the sanitarium at "Corry" where he was treated for cancer, and was there at the same time that the late Wm. T. Speer was there, and an intimate friendship sprang up between the similarly afflicted men. Mr. Burry was married to a sister of Mr. McDonnell's, and was one of the most prominent and popular citizens of Greater Pittsburg.

"Gee! Haw! Bill, git-up there; why don't you stay in the furrow?" These are some of the ejaculations that Mr. Morrison comes over in his sleep, because why? I'll tell you. Wm. A. Morrison, Chet's brother, has purchased the Christian Buck farm, and his father, Geo. W. Morrison, will move on it in the spring, and Chet, who has not yet found his better half, will do the farming. Hence he is practicing in his dreams.

With best wishes for everybody, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, and a happy and prosperous life, I remain, as ever, yours sincerely, "DOMINO."

TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

As no paper will be issued from this office next week, we wish to call this attention of our many correspondents over the county. For the reason they will kindly omit their news items for the next week, December 29th. But, in the meantime, remember that we would like to start the new year with a new letter from each section of the county. In order to accommodate all the writers it is important that these letters be mailed us early in the week, on Monday if possible, and not later than Tuesday, for items that come in at the last moment will have to take the chance of being cut down, or often omitted for the want of time and space to get them in shape. With the close of the year, 1910, the Centre Democrat hereby extends thanks to the many contributors from all sections of the county who have done so much in the past to make the Centre Democrat a welcome visitor in so many homes. Through this medium the sons and daughters of Old Centre County, at home and in distant climes, have kept in touch with friends at home and abroad. We are sorry that the revenues of the business do not warrant us in putting each correspondent on a stipended salary, but that is beyond our fondest hopes. Nevertheless we wish to thank all, and assure them that not alone the publisher, but the many thousand readers of the paper far and wide have appreciated these letters, and hope that we may have more of them in the future. Wishing one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, we bid 1910 adieu. The Publisher.

WHEN PA WAS A BOY.

When he was just a little boy, Gee, how he ust to work! He sawed the wood and built the fires An' never tried to shirk. He always filled the reservoir 'N' swept the porches, too; 'N' I guess there wasn't many things Pa didn't ust to do. Now ma gets up and builds the fires; She says I am too small— An' sweeps the porches an' the walks An' doesn't mind at all. She says she's glad to let my pa His morning nap enjoy, Because he's tired with all the work He done when he's a boy. When I get big I'll get a wife Edzactly like my ma; To do the chores an' let me sleep, Just as she does my pa. An' when I've had my mornin' nap You bet that I'll enjoy To tell 'em how I ust to work When I was a little boy.

Christmas Tree Fires.

The attention of all households is called to the danger of fire, where candles are used to illuminate Christmas trees by reason of the inflammable nature of the spruce, cotton and other trinkets used in the decorations. As a precautionary measure all parents who intend to use lighted candles on their Christmas tree, should have a bucket of water handy in case the tree should catch fire, or better still have a hand chemical tank or tube of chemical powder near the tree for instant use. Usually, when a Christmas tree takes fire, the flames spread with great rapidity, and unless these precautions are taken several hundred dollars' worth of damage might result before the firemen could extinguish the blaze.

Do they call it bridge whist because it is so likely to make most of the players cross?

OLD DISPUTES SETTLED.

Ruling of Importance For All Parts of State. In a case stated in Huntingdon county court Judge Woods handed down a decision which will affect sheriff's fees in Huntingdon county and incidentally all over the state. The taxpayers of that county have for years been greatly annoyed by the action of the Pennsylvania Railroad officers in arresting trespassers and placing them in jail at expense of the county. Many protests have been made in the past, but without avail. Sheriff Smith has been charging a commitment fee of 50 cents for each trespasser and collecting it from the county. H. W. Petriken, solicitor for the county commissioners, called a hearing on the practice a short time ago, alleging that there was no authority in the law for payment of such fees by the county.

Mr. Petriken and Attorney Samuel I. Spyer, who Sheriff Smith submitted the case to Judge Wood, who considered the law of 1901 and decided that the fees were not payable by the county. The railroad company will be required in the future, in view of this decision, to pay the sheriff's fees, or he may refuse to take the trespassers in. This is what the county commissioners for years have been trying to have the sheriff do.

LEGISLATING FOR THE FARMER.

William T. Crensy, master of the State Grange, in his annual address before that organization made this statement: "I hold that if the farmer is to get proper recognition, he must pay more attention to legislation than the preacher should know what he is talking about. He spent many years in the legislature and led many battles against the Penrose Republican machine. Many times he made earnest appeals to members of the house of representatives to give the farmers a few concessions, but because the farmers of the state failed to rally to his support, he was unable to accomplish anything.

In every campaign in Pennsylvania we find grangers for the Penrose machine going about the state promising good roads and numerous other things, in order to secure support of the farmers for their candidates. A few of these promises have been fulfilled. The real friends of the farmers in the legislature stand up and fight at every session for what has been promised them by the dominating machine, but just as often they are "given the laugh."

Mr. Crensy is in position to give the members of the grange some very good advice. He is familiar with the tricks of the Penrose politicians in the legislature and knows just what is needed to get fair play. His appeal to the grangers to take more interest in legislation, therefore, should not go unheeded. The grangers in this state are a powerful organization. It is a good theory to preach that the grangers, as an organization, should keep out of politics. It aids him to keep control of the state. If the grangers would stand together, as some other organizations do, and support for public office the men whom they know would grant their demands, they can get the legislation they need. So long, however, as they are divided and accept the promises of the Penrose machine, they can expect to "get the laugh" many more times.

Pets Eat Man's Body.

Cold and starvation caused the death of Charles Kenny in his home in Hoboken, N. J., and left his wife, robbed of her reason to battle with his four pet dogs and her three cats. Four days after Kenny's death, the attention of the police was called to the place by the howling of the starving dogs, and upon entering they were surprised to find the man dead.

Crouched beside the dead man's face, part of which it had eaten, was one of the dogs. The other three were under the bed in the same room. In another the widow, overcome by grief and weak from the lack of food, was nursing three pet cats. When the bluecoat entered she threw the animals at his head but he managed to subdue the woman and have her taken to police headquarters for examination as to her sanity. The body of her husband was taken to the morgue.

There was no food, no fire and no money in the Kenny house. For many months the husband had suffered from dropsy but no one, not even their own son, knew of "their destitute condition."

December's Record For Cold.

Unless there is a big change in the weather conditions during the remainder of the month, this will be the coldest December for many years. Already there has been piled up a deficiency of nearly 120 degrees and the average mean temperature for the first half of the month has been a fraction over 27 degrees, and the temperature will have a tendency to fall rather than to rise.

The lowest mean temperature on the records at the weather bureau occurred in 1904 with 27 degrees, and the next lowest in 1903 with one degree higher. The mean temperature for 1909 was 39 degrees and in the two years previous it was 34. The lowest temperature last December was ten, while on last Saturday morning it dropped to eleven degrees in some localities, and two below in Bellefonte. The maximum last December was 56 degrees, and it has been very seldom this month that the mercury has risen above 50.

Marriage License.

- Alvie J. Confer - - - - - Orviston. Essie B. Mann - - - - - Howard. Edgar N. Kelley - - - - - Bellefonte. Margaret E. Korman - - - - - Curtin. Wm. H. Potter - - - - - Fleming. Nannie M. Walker - - - - - Wingate. Jno. C. Johnstonbaugh - - - - - Zion. Mary S. Walters - - - - - Zion. Ammon R. Burkholder Phillippeg. N. J. Margaret L. Strohm - Centre Hall. John A. Bohn - - - - - Lemont. Helen M. Hazel - - - - - State College. Fred E. Robins - - - - - Phillipsburg. Janet Dawson - - - - - Hawk Run. Paul Catherman - - - - - Osceola Mills. Frances D. Shope - - - - - Curtin. Harry Fisher - - - - - Warriors Mark. Bertha Wilson - - - - - Warriors Mark. Chas. K. Stitzer - - - - - Benore. Bess A. Williams - - - - - Benore. Harvey W. Heaton - - - - - Yarnell. Emma A. Gunallus - - - - - Beech Creek.

One is generally surer of an old enemy than a new friend.

The condition of James B. Strohm, who is ill at his home at Centre Hall, is not improved. When in the discharge of his duty as deputy sheriff, some two years ago, in attempting to intercept a prisoner who jumped from the train at Julian, Mr. Strohm sustained a severe sprain of an ankle which has unfitted him for business. Since then he has suffered from a nervous collapse.

OLDEST WOMAN IN STATE.

Died at Age of 104 on Friday in Clearfield County.

Mother Shoemaker, reputed to have been the oldest woman in Pennsylvania, died on Friday night at the home of her son, near Sabula, Clearfield county. She was born in Germany, August 2, 1806, nine years before Napoleon Bonaparte was shown of power on the battle of Waterloo, and was, therefore, in her 104th year.

Until within a few months ago "Mother" Shoemaker retained her alertness of mind and body. She was remarkably well preserved for a woman of her years, and her activity was the wonder of the countryside. On August 2 of this year "Mother" Shoemaker celebrated her 104th birthday. It was a great day for the section, scores of prominent residents journeying to the little house occupied by the centenarian and helping her to celebrate the event. The old woman beamed with happiness, and there was no hint then that she would not live to see another birthday.

During the many years she spent at Sabula, "Mother" Shoemaker lived with her "boy" Tom, a lad of 78 years, who marched away to the war in 1860 and marched back again with only one arm. He is old and bent, but to his mother he was as much a boy as when she sent him off to fight the battle for his country.

Sitting on the porch of her little home on her 104th birthday anniversary, "Mother" Shoemaker, in answer to a question about her life on the farm, said:

"Oh, yes, I often worked with the men in haying time. Then, in the afternoon it was hauled to the barn, and while two fellows stowed it away in the mow, I pitched it from the wagon over the high beam. Many a time I've unloaded two big four-horse loads in one afternoon.

"Didn't it make you tired? she was asked. "Well sonny," said the centenarian, "it was some tiresome, but no mor'n sittin' still and doin' nothing. Sometimes I think, maybe, the women folks now would be better off if they did more work in the sun and the air."

Carried Severed Limb in Arms.

William Tigwe, of Luzerne, near Wilkes-Barre, had his left leg cut off at the knee early Monday morning by a railroad train, and with the severed leg in his arms he crawled almost 100 yards to a watchman's shanty before he could attract attention and secure aid.

Tigwe was trying to jump on the train for a short ride, when he slipped and one leg went under the wheels and was cut off. The trainmen did not notice him, no one heard his shouts for help and so he started crawling toward the nearest light, taking the severed limb with him. Why he carried it, impeding his progress as it did, he cannot explain. Although he lost much blood, he is expected to recover.

Kills Self Husking Corn.

James Corn, a farmhand, of Illinois, 24 years old, shucked 108 bushels of corn in seven hours in an effort to establish a record, and was found dead in bed, death having resulted from heart disease, which physicians say was brought on by over-exertion in the cornfield.

Katz & Co's STORE NEWS A MERRY Christmas AND A HAPPY New Year TO ALL Katz & Co. BELLEFONTE, PA.

IN THE Last Rush Hours Before Xmas Come To The Sim Store For QUICK AND SATISFACTORY SERVICE Broad aisles. More floor space. Less crowding. The Vast Stocks hardly know the word "sold out." Still able to satisfy you best, with just what you want. We take this means of extending our thanks to one and all for their liberal patronage given us and we wish each and every one A VERY MERRY XMAS and A HAPPY PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR. SIM, THE CLOTHIER.