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# Correspondence

### (Continued)

### HOWARD.

Genius is 10 per cent. inspiration per cent. perspiration .- Roband 90 per cent. p ert W. Chambers.

### In Our Churches Next Sabbath.

Reformed-Pastor E. F. Faust will and at Salona at half past seven. Methodist Episcopal-Pastor James

Edwin Dunning will preach a sermon an arrival in town on Tuesday even-to the I, O, O, F., in Howard at half ing. Charley is "making good." past ten; will preach at Kennedy at Mrs. Dora Fisher has commenced past ten; will preach at Kennedy at half past two; and at half past seven in the evening will conduct the Chil-dren's Day service at Curtin.

#### Pastor Resigned.

At a largely attended meeting of the joint consistory of the Nittany Valley charge of the Reformed church on Saturday morning last, Pastor E. F. Faust presented his resignation, to take effect the first of August. Be-cause he believed that "the best interests of at least a portion of the charge" required this action, and be-cause he felt himself bound to take forts and advantages of himself and his family, the pastor strongly urged and requested that the resignation be promptly and unanimously accept-ed. Without discussion the question Without discussion the question was moved, seconded and carried by a unanimous vote. In Mr. Faust's pastorate of more than two years, his gentlemanly conduct and faithful labors in the cause of the master, added genial, kindly disposition have endeared him to many of our citizens outside his congregation, and his departure from among us will cause a very general feeling of deep regret. St. Clair, Schuylkill county, to which place Mr. Faust has been called has a population of about ten times as large as Howard and his labors will be confined to the borough, excepting one small mission a short distance out. Because of this he will not be obliged to keep a horse, and the superior school advantages will be a valuable consideration. We heartily wish the best the Master may provide for the go back to his mother, saying that he faithful minister and his delightful knew the way, but when he got on the helpmate.

### Another Tie Broken.

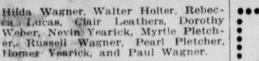
The Howard letter begs to lay its The Howard letter begs to lay its wreathe upon the grave of the Hon. Fred. Kurtz. His passing breaks a bond of friendship which has endur-ed the stress of more than forty years of the social, business and po-litical activities which greatly try all friendships, without the snapping of a single one of the many threads of which it was built up. Since he has entered the kingdom there is one more tie there, and one less of the too few which remain here.

Miss Carrie Strunk spent last week at home

Alva E. Weirick, of Altoona, paid Sunday visit to his parents, here Mrs. Emma C. Decker spent last

week with friends at Hublersburg. Mrs. J. L. Holter was a Bellefonte visitor by the Sunday evening train. Miss Nason, of Lock Haven, is visiting with her aunt, Mrs. Claude Moore.

Michael Zeigler, of Altoona, was a unday visitor with his brother, on his brother, on



UNIONVILLE.

Mrs. James B. Stere and two pretty little lady girls are visiting friends in Lock Haven. Miss Eloise Buck lost her Central Normal class pin, which she State prized. It contained the ini-S. N. If the finder will return highly tials C. it to her, she will be very grateful,

indeed. Charley Holt, a former school teacher of this county, but now empreach at Mt. Bethel at ten o'clock, ployed to do clerical work in a mining office at Arcadia, Indiana, with his wife and pretty little girl baby was

making hay. She cut her first crop of alfalfa.

The Rev. H. K. Ash is not only Evangelical—Pastor M. J. Snyder will preach at Fairview at half past ten, and in Howard at half past seven. when it comes to testing his courage. Listen! On last Sunday night he lodged at the hospitable home of Daniel Hall. Some time, deep in the night, Mrs. Bert Lucas, who lives next to the Hall residence, opened the window and screamed for help. The Rev. opened his window and inquired what was wrong; when she told him there were burglars in the house, he quickly dressed and asked Mr. Hall for a revolver but was told the gun has been loaded for twenty years and didn't think it would So he went over without and off." after being admitted made thorough search in every room of the house but failed to find any trace of the burglars. Oh, you bad burglar! had his Reverence caught you tresspass-ing in a private residence in the dead hours of the night, you would have been utterly annihilated.

Whoever reported the "Fox hunt" published in last week's Watchman, which should have occurred in Altoona last Wednesday, must have been inclined to exaggerate "some." The facts are as follows: Mrs. Sue Underwood Fox, of this place, with her two and a half year old son, Owen Reed Fox, went to Altoona to visit a friend on Tuesday. On Wednesday morning Mrs. Arney, with whom she was visiting, went to her next neighbor to telephone and the little fellow went along. They had been in the neighbor's house but a short time, when little Reed said he wanted to street he started in the opposite di-

rection, and of course it wasn't long till the lad was missed and a search instituted and after a strenuous "Fox hunt" for two hours he was found over at Milville, a mile from home. "All is well that ends well.' The joy of Mrs. Fox at recovering her precious boy can better be imagined than described.

We congratulate each of the following students of Prof. J. S. Fox for having so creditably passed the ex-amination, recently, for admission into the Bellefonte High school, to wit: Miss Helen Moran, Miss Mary smoke, Miss Jennie Parsons, Miss Flora Holt, Miss Margaret Brugger, Miss Ruth Summers and Herman We also congratulate Fisher. the Prof. as it is certainly an indication that your labors were not in vain.

Mrs. Sue McEwen entertained at dinner, on last Friday, the following ladies: Mrs. Joseph Kline, of Davis, West Va.; and her sister, Clara Mey-ers, and Mrs. James Hand, both of Julian, and Mrs. Julia Parsons, Julian, and Mrs. Julia Parsons, Unionville. As there were none

### THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT, BELLEFONTE, PA

........................ natural as the mating of the birds Private Bancroft's Foray was all that was required by either. A STORY FOR MEMORIAL DAY

By Captain F. A. MITCHEL ..........................

private in the -th New York volun- the coming horseman. The girl took teer infantry, was one of a long line in the situation and, seizing him by of pickets in Virginia. It was the the hand, ran with him into the house. month of April, but in that climate the | There they were alone, for the others spring was well advanced. The pickets stood 100 yards apart. the ground sloping before them, the sun shining on fields of grain of variegated green. just starting from the soil. Here and there was a farmhouse, smoke curling from the chimney. Through the landscape a white turnpike ran southward. but there was no travel on it except here and there a darky driving a mule cart. No enemy was in sight, but beyond the slope on a ridge edged with timber doubtless men in gray, which, being realistically interpreted. means butternut, were looking to the northward.

Nevertheless the balmy air, the birds twittering in the trees, the patches of rising grain and the warm sunshine gave a peaceful hue to the landscape and seemed to invite the picket for a stroll. Moreover, Jim, having had nothing to eat for some time except salt pork and hardtack, an occasional crow or cackles from a barnyard below suggested fried chicken and fresh eggs

"Hi, you man on my right," called Jim, "if you'll cover some of the distance between you and the man on my left so that I won't be missed I'll make a raid on that barnyard down there and divide the plunder with you and him."

"All right," replied the man addressed, or rather the boy, for most of those who went out in 1861 were boys. "I'm with you, but if you're caught off post you'll get shot for desertion."

Jim hesitated at this, but he was young, and the young are reckless. Besides, a cackle of a hen that had just laid an egg decided him in favor of fresh food against a shooting for desertion. He made the proposition to the man on his left. His two fanking pickets moved nearer together, and Jim, putting his rifle in the hollow of his arm, started through the long grass and stubble down the declivity.

The house seemed to be very quiet. But for the smoke emerging from the chimney Jim might have considered that its occupants had left it. He was and her head sank down upon his laying out a course whereby he might breast. circle around under cover and makes If there had been any of that sense assault on the chicken house when of self preservation in the boy-or the

singing in the trees above them. About the girl was nothing conventional. A poor white farmer's daughter, she had never been taught the proper steps of courtship. For her there were no such steps. As to the man, he had no need for them. A look

Jim, holding his rifle in one hand, with the other clasped her hand. Then man, woman and rifle were folded in an embrace, and Jim kissed her. From the south came a clatter of horses' hoofs. Jim cast a quick glance toward his picket line, measuring the

distance with his eye and wondering One morning in 1863 Jim Bancroft, If he could reach it in time to escape of the family had gone out to drive in some stray stock that it might not fall into the hands of the soldiers. Lifting a trapdoor that led to the cellar, the girl pointed down the stairs, and Jim descended. The troopers were coming rapidly and reached the house but a few moments before he got into hid-Embroidered Linen few moments before he got into hiding. They pulled up at the gate and called for some one to come out. The girl answered the summons. There were four men and a sergeant. The sergeant was spokesman.

> "There's a Yank about here," he said. "Where is he?" "There's no Yank here." was the re

> "You little liar! One of our sharp-

shooters saw him from a treetop. He was going to shoot when the Yank passed out of sight. We've come out to get him."

"There was a man here a spell ago, but he went away."

wondered how could those innocent lips utter such falsehoods.

Meanwhile he was looking about him for a better place of concealment, that you value and would like to keep There was an old brick oven in the cellar, its top extending to within a foot of the rafters of the floor above. He climbed up on it and, pulling away some loose bricks, found an entrance to a chimney big enough for him to crawl into. Once in it, being young and strong, he worked his way up to the top. Meanwhile the troopers had searched the house and, not finding him, had ridden about for awhile, not getting too close to the Union line: then had ridden back southward. As soon as Jim heard their retreating ed-Price 25c, 5 for \$1.00 footsteps he lifted his head above the chimney top for a reconnoissance, but he quickly withdrew it, for a bullet sung within an inch of his ear. This Set it at Green's admonished him that some sharpshooter was watching the bouse, and be The Rexall Store scuttled down the chimney to make an exit by the way he had come up. At the cellar door stood the girl who had hidden him. He took her in his arms. Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa. 



For a Wedding: To one summer's night add two young persons, a beach and a little propinquity. Mix in one lock of wavy hair, an atom of delicate perfume, and stir with a slight breeze. Sprinkle the whole with moonlight and let alone for the evening.

For Happy Wedded Life: To one woman add numerous kisses, each supplemented with "Yes, dear, I love you more than ever." Mix thoroughwith long pleased expressions at sight of new gowns and hats, and season with many remarks about "youthful appearance." Sprinkle liberally with checks and bonbo (courtship brand). Do not stir up. bonbons

### THE BAZAAR J. S. GILLIAM, Prop.

### ANOTHER SMASH IN PRICES.

Staple Apron Gingham ... Mercerized Dot Foulard..... White Waists ...... 18-in Emb. Flounce Skirts ..... 

### GILLIAM'S DEP'T STORE

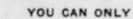
## Have You Jim in the cellar heard all this and A Horse, A Cow, A Sheep

in a healthful condition, get a pack-

or A Hog

Green's Condition Powders

They are not a stock food but a valuable medicinal preparation; we have sold thousands of pounds during the past 25 years under our guarantee: "Satisfaction or your money back" without a single pound being return-



Thursday, June 13th, 1912.

Apples Without Cores. There will be no core to throw away after one has eaten an apple if Frank Rodgers, a fruit grower at Georgetown, Del., succeeds in experiments he has under way. He owns a tree that has produced now for two years seedless and coreless apples. The fruit is of the usual size and very highly flavored. He is grafting some of the twigs into other trees in his orchard, and hopes in the course of a few way and hopes in the course of a few years to make his fortune.

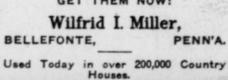
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<u>р.</u>	Salt, per sack
2,	3 boxes of Banner Lye 25c
	We pay for Butter 18c
8.	We pay for Eggs, 19c. See our line of premiums we give with cash purchases.
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ACETYLENE THE WONDER LIGHT No home or building too small or too large to participate in its benefits. Always ready to be lighted in every room day or night. No LAMPS to fill. No Chimney to CLEAN. No WICKS TO TRIM. NO SMOKE. NO ODOR. NO MATCHES NEEDED. Booklets telling all about Acetylene and PILOT GENERATORS sent free for the asking. ESTIMATES furnished free for complete installation.

GET THEM NOW:



the hill

Mrs. Lincoln Crock was a shopping visitor at the Clinton county seat on Thursday.

C. V. Woodward, of Philadelphia, is spending a short vacation at home and at State College.

her niece spent Sunday with the family of Mrs. Rebecca Lucas.

Mrs. Paul Carner and Mrs. Julia Yocum, of Hublersburg, were dinner guests of Mrs. Miner last Thursday. Miss Lillian Williams and Harriet Gray, of Bellefonte, spent the week end with the Geo. L. Williams fam-

Mrs. I. D. Jordan has left her store in charge of her father and taken herself to the commencement of Penn-sylvania State College for a few days of pleasure.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brooks, of Waterville, Pa., closed a couple of weeks of visiting with the family of George D. Johnson and returned to their duties on Monday.

Harry Wetzel's rebuilt car is both handsome and speedy, and on Sunday, with his brother Will, his mother and grandmother, he made a pleasant trip to Lock Haven in it.

Mrs. T. E. Thomas, her daughter Miss Gertrude, and Mrs. Harry Kling, of Altoona, attended the commence-Allentown, of the College at which Miss Maud Thomas graduated this week.

Mr. J. A. McDowell, a prominent business man and farmer of York, Pa., who was buried last Thursday, was a cousin of H. T. McDowell of Howard. Willard McDowell went to represent the family at the funeral.

Chas. H. Lucas has put in a new ice chest of his own construction to keep the four big ice cream freezers which he uses every day, and their contents in good condition, and it's a "dandy." With the several coverings of wood and corkboard, and concrete lining, it should surely keep the cream in first class order.

George L. Williams, now engaged in husiness which requires him to have his headquarters in New York, reached home Saturday, and is spending a vacation week with the family. Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Kilpatrick of Bellefonte, who are warm friends of the Williams, ran down in their auto to take Sunday dinner with them.

In the afternoon of Friday, June 7, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Loder, made an elaborate surprise birthday party for their little son Charles, who arrived at school age upon that day—the first Among other didnity which usually comes to a boy, and to which we hope a great many and to which we hope a great many may be added. The large party of little people who joined in honoring their boy comrade were: Charles Loder, Thos. Schenck, Pearl Schenck, Margaret Neff, Celia Lucas, Mary Catherine Henderson, Edella Hender-son Carrie Henders, Vivian Knarr son, Carrie Holter, Vivian Knarr, Fay Knarr, Stella Buckley, Harry Tice, Walter Shay, Charlie Shay, Grace Dunham, Edna Williams, Richard Williams.

Blair Pletcher, son of Nathaniel and Mrs. Pletcher reached his eighteenth birthday on Thursday of last week The childrens' service Sunday evand a few of is young friends celeeither his knowledge or consent, bear and way. Fye who ing with them gifts of the culinary Sophrona Fye who most beautifully. The names of the happy party were entire service.

the sterner sex present, the girls had to do all the speaking. Besides knowing how to load a table with good things, Mrs. McEwen can talk "osme" and her entertainment was highly appreclated by her guests.

Mrs. Alice Henshy Cantrell, formeriy of this place but now of New Miss N. Kimport, of Ballefonte and York City, came up from that village to this city and is the guest of her uncle, T. E. Griest. She is having an auction sale of her furniture to-Wednesday, in the Grange Hall. day. She is the same genial happy girl as of yore. Everybody glad to see her. Perry Moran was taken to the Bellefonte hospital on Tuesday to be treated for lømbago.

### REBERSBURG.

Lester Cummings, of Centre' Hall, spent Sunday with friends and relatives in our town.

Noah Frank, of Philadelphia, spent few days in our town. Roy Kreider, a student of State College, spent a few days at home. Hannah Fullmer is on the sick list.

Her granddaughter, Ive Kitter, who spent the winter in Nebraska, has come here to take care of her. Clayton Weber, of Lock Haven, is visiting his mother, Mrs. John Breon. Stauffer announced from Rev. his pulpit on Sunday evening that Mrs. Julia Deininger, of Milhelm, will Julia speak in the Lutheran church or Sunday morning, June 16, on "The World's Missionary Exposition" held n Cincinnati, which she attended last March. Mrs. Deininger frequently visits our town and we are glad to have her speak. All are invited to attend the service. He also announced the next Union Christian Endeavor meeting will be held on Sunday evening, June 16th, in the Lutheran church

to be led by Mrs. Aneada Secrist. The Reformed Children's Day service on last Sunday evening was very well attended and enjoyed by all. On Saturday evening, June 15, at 6 clock, the Odd Fellows annual decoration will take place in this town, after which the Lutheran church will hold a box social on the lawn in front of their church. Ice cream and cake will be served. The Millheim band will furnish the music for both oc-

Come one, come all. Mrs. Jared Kreamer is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Samuel Frank, at Harrisburg.

Mrs. Mary Frank is visiting her aster, Mrs. Brungad, at Selinsgove, Rebecca Moyer, of Pine Grove Mills, s visiting her grandmother, Mrs.

### COBURN.

Among other visitors here during the week were Kathryn Kaler, of Herndon, J. C. Hosterman and family, of Millheim, Mrs. H. S. Snyder and two daughters, of Mifflinburg, Maud Weaver, of Woodward, and Stella Hosterman, of Centre Hill. On Monday a bouncing baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Bressler at Green Brier. The base ball team has decided to hold their festival on Saturday evening, June 22nd.

On Saturday occurred the death of

ening given by the United Evangelibrated it for him in good form. They made their preparations in great se-crecy and invaded his home without either his knowledge or consent, bear-ant way. Special mention is due who sang and recited ully. Another thing gods of their party in profusion and most beautifully. Another thing desire than in the touch of Cupid's hair a of it, chaperoned by Miss Woodward. order by the vast audience during the lips to those of Psyche. It was as grave.

human being appeared on the scene A girl about seventeen years old case out of a back door and threw the ref: use of the morning's meal to the chickens. She was not dark complexioned; have got out of the scrape as quickly as like most southern girls, but fair, with a rose in each cheek. Her hair was cut square just about her shoulders. and her dress extended no farther than the tops of her boots.

There was one thing during wartime of his life. that had a more powerful effect on a soldier boy than food delicacies. Afts er he marched away from home in sight of fluttering bandkerchiefs be struck a very different scene. The but there was none to admire. He saw men, men, nothing but men, and they were all soldiers. If there were wome en in the country through which he campaigned they were hostile to him and kept out of his way. As to looking on at his dress parades and guard mountings, they scorned to do so. Therefore the most welcome sight to a soldier boy of the civil war was a pretty girl.

Jim had no occasion to be afraid of any one about the place, for there were likely to be only citizens there, and he was armed. At any rate, throwing caution to the winds, he suddenly appeared to the girl with one leg over the top rail of a fence inclosing the yard. She saw him and started.

"Morning." said Jim in as soft a voice as he could command.

The girl bit her lip and put her hand to her breast, signs that she was epdeavoring to control her fright.

"May I come down? I'd like to buy a chicken and some eggs," Jim added. The request, though it came from a terrible Yankee with a rifle, was reassuring. She plucked up courage. "I don't mind." was her shrinking reply

Jim swung the other leg over the fence and went down into the barn. yard. The girl tried hard to keep her eyes of him and to keep them on him. the first because she didn't wish to show an interest in him, the second because she had not entirely recovered from her fear of him. Jim never for a moment took his eyes away from her, and they were brimful of admiration. By the time he stood before her and dropped the butt of his rifle on the ground she realized that it was she and not the young soldier who was all powerful.

And what was the predominant thought that occupied Jim's brain? Not that he might be taken in by Confederates, not that if caught of his post he might be shot by his own comrades. Neither of these considera. a mound underneath which rests the tions was a feather's weight against body of Jim Bancroft. Again wound. what possessed him. He looked on ed in a battle, he crawled back to his that innocent feminine face, those del love and was nursed by her till death icately curved lips, and craved a kiss. | took him. He was laid in that corner. There was no more impurity in his and today an old woman with white desire than in the touch of Cupid's hair annually strews flowers on his

girl for that matter-such as with age, hunted by cavalry, watched by sharpshooters, liable to be caught by an officer off his post, Jim would possible. But young love is stronger than the fear of death-stronger even than disgrace. Jim stood supporting ber, her heart fluttering against his own, and it was the happiest moment A distant sound of the long roll com-

ing down the slope from the Federal lines was needed to awaken the young soldier from his trance. Then a gun boomed. Snatching a last kiss, the solceremonies of military life remained. dier ran back to the cellar, took up his rifle from a dark corner where be had thrown it and sped out into the yard. A skirmish line was coming down the declivity. Jim ducked under some bushes and, when the men passed him, fell in, and, though he was not with his own company, no one except the pickets he had left a couple of hours before was ever aware of his foray between the lines.

One of those scrimmages that so often occur between armies in touch with each other, but neither of which is ready for battle, was fought, resulting in the advance of the Union line to the ridge on the south. That evening long after the fight was over the girl Jim had won during so brief a courtship saw from a window a Union soldier crawling between the rails of the fence. Running down and out, she saw Jim, wounded.

Lying on the field, he had longed, instead of being taken to a hospital, to be nursed by his new found love. When a party with stretchers came along he feigned to be dead. When they had passed be drew himself slowly toward the house of his adventure. In that house he remained for sev-

eral weeks. When he left it he had promised to come back when the war would be over.

Our ideas today of the men who participated in that frightful struggle are derived from the graybeards in our midst who wore the blue and the gray. We do not see them as they were then nor remember that they are a mere remnant of those who marched away in the flush of youth in 1861 to 1865. We are prone to forget the trenches filled with their comrades, the headstones bearing their names and the word "Unknown" carved on many a marble. Now and again when we pass a cemetery and notice a little flag placed there on Memorial day, its colors mingled by many a rain, we are taken back to those dark and bloody days.

In a corner of a farm in Virginia is

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