

Correspondence

(Continued)

HOWARD.

"The demand upon us is not that we shall succeed, but that we shall try."

In Our Churches Next Sabbath.

Presbyterian—Pastor W. F. Carson will preach at Jacksonville at eleven o'clock, and in Howard, (Christian chapel) at half past seven.

United Evangelical—Pastor M. J. Snyder will preach at Jacksonville at half past ten, and in Howard at half past seven.

Reformed—Rev. Vechman, of Sinking Springs, will preach at Jacksonville at half past ten, and at Beech Creek at half past ten, and at half past seven, and the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated on both occasions. He will also preach at Hunter's Run at half past two.

Hallowe'en Observances.

The usual pranks and disturbances were indulged in to a considerable extent by the small boys, and a few of the larger ones, but there was less harmful and costly mischief done than on some former occasions. The square

room over Lucas' store. Each member was authorized to invite a friend, and as this limitation was liberally construed, the number present was little short of two hundred. This also had the masquerade flavor, and probably twenty of the members represented some character other than his or her own. Many of the disguises and costumes were notable, but it was unanimously admitted that the handsomest, cleverest and most apropos of the masquerades were those worn by the Misses Carrye Butler and Helen Bennisson, who appeared, after the general unmasking, as The Wilson Girls. As they marched up the long hall exclamations of surprise and admiration were heard on all sides, and as they turned to countermarch, a generous round of applause broke out in all parts of the room. As the easiest way of describing and explaining their costumes, which were identical at all points, I asked them to have themselves photographed and take pleasure in presenting them to the Democrat's large and growing family of readers. By close observation of Mallory's excellent photograph it will be seen that the ear rings, necklaces, bracelets and finger rings are all made entirely of Wilson badges. Refreshments were served at an early hour, and after a delightful evening of neighborly greetings and chit chat, the crowd dispersed, closing the annual Hallowe'en festivities.

Gunners Going.

The opening of hunting season was quite a good deal less enthusiastic and noisy than it often is because many of those who generally observe are now making full time at good wages

Phillip C. Holter, who has been working at his trade of carpenter in Pittsburgh, returned home to vote for Taft on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whiteman, of Milesburg, with their three children are at home with the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Confer.

Harry Mifflin ran down from State College, where he is ably carrying the dignity of a "fresh" to have a Sunday dinner of mother's cooking.

Freight agent D. W. Holter, whose place at his desk in the office needs him badly, is sufficiently better to be moving about his house comfortably.

Dr. Geo. Hensyl, of Mahanoy City, is a guest of his sisters, Mrs. Weber and Mrs. Kurtz, here for a week or two of rest from his trying practice.

Mr. J. A. Kundtz, of Columbus, O., joined his wife, formerly Miss Meda Holter, last week, and returns today, Thursday, taking his wife with him.

George E. Long, assistant electrician in the Detroit Metal Products Co. is at home for a two weeks' visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Long.

Two or three weeks ago liveryman Wm. H. Thompson lost a spring coil, with lockpaw, and last Sunday morning one of his horses died of the same malady.

Pastor M. J. Snyder visited his nephew, Rev. S. A. Snyder at Centre Hall last week and incidentally heard the fine lecture entitled, "Our Country," by Governor Robert B. Glenn, of North Carolina.

My old friend John Glenn, good citizen, good neighbor and good democrat, of the west end of the township is seriously ill. A good recovery and many years of sturdy usefulness is wished for him.

Herbert Fletcher, one of the severals of our young men who have found congenial and profitable employment in Detroit, is at home on a two weeks' leave of absence, and looks as though the windy lake city is a desirable place of residence from a health point of view.

Miss Alice Keagle, of State College, but a former Howard girl, stopped here with her grandmother a few days last week, while on her way to enter the Lock Haven hospital training school for nurses. Alice is a bright girl and will succeed in her chosen profession.

Last Sabbath evening Howard Robb, a former Howard township farmer boy, and now a student at the Theological Seminary of Franklin & Marshall College, at Lancaster, preached a very capable sermon in the Reformed church here. His work indicates that when he shall have finished his course, he will be a very promising young preacher.

Driving a large heavy roller on the new State highway last week, Frank Strunk, well known as one of our best horsemen, attempted to mount it while moving, but unhappily missed his footing, and fell with his foot under the great weight. It was badly crushed of course, including the ankle, and although he is having the best of care at the Bellefonte hospital, the physicians are yet unable to determine whether their efforts to save it for him will be successful. Later it has been determined by the physicians to remove the foot, and the operation was performed yesterday, Wednesday.

Mrs. Henry Antis, formerly Miss Alice Wants, and long a resident at this vicinity, died of paralysis last Wednesday at Jacksonville. She had long been a helpless invalid. She had no near relatives here, excepting her husband, who survives her. Services were in the Christian Chapel, conducted by Rev. M. J. Snyder, and interment was made in the old Sand Hill cemetery, where she was laid beside her parents, and several brothers and sisters. Two brothers, John and Austin are living in a distant part of the South.

Last Tuesday was the seventy-eighth anniversary of the birth of Mrs. Rebecca Miles Lucas, and her children celebrated it by making a little dinner for a few of her near kin. Mrs. Lucas, though ranging closely upon four score, is alert and active, and in the possession of all her faculties to a pleasing degree. Mr. and Mrs. William Miles, of Milesburg, Mrs. John Meese, of Bellefonte, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Lucas, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cook and daughter, Miss Rosetta and Miss M. H. Lucas, of Howard, and Oscar Lucas, in addition to the two daughters formed the company.

On Thursday the ladies belonging to the W. C. T. U., of Howard, took a pleasant journey to State College. They were entertained there, at the home of Mrs. Emma C. Decker who is a member and who recently moved to that place. They took their baskets of good things with them and made it an enjoyable day. Those present were: Mrs. Reber, Mrs. Hettie Loder, Mrs. Longer, Mrs. Dunham and daughter Grace, Mrs. Silance Fletcher, Mrs. Lew Holter, Mrs. John Holter, Mrs. William Holter, Miss Emma Robb and Miss Mary Allison, of Howard, and Mrs. Dietz, of State College. After the day's feasting and pleasure, all returned home on the evening train.

Credits Given.

All persons who remitted to this office for subscription during the past month of October will find that credit was given for same by a change of the date on the label after your name. Whenever you look at your label you can see how your subscription account stands. In case of any error please notify this office and it will receive our immediate attention. All subscriptions are dated from the first of the month and the figures only indicate the year. You get a statement of your account thus every week in the year and in that way you have opportunity to note how it stands. We keep our account according to the same date on the label.

The end of the year is coming and we would urge all those whose subscriptions expire at that time to try and give it attention so that they can start the new year with a clean record.

—Keep in mind the concert by the "Pilgrim Girls" at Petriken Hall tomorrow night.

We Pay
30c for Butter

Eggs, per doz 33c

Gillen, the Grocer.
Both Phones.



was filled up with even more than the customary amount of the old scrapped wagons, sleighs, and disreputable debris of all kinds that at other times encumbers our alleys and back yards, but this was only a change of place, and the useless and uncomely stuff was but little more of an eyesore and disgrace to the town in this central place than it is where it is suffered to offend decency the other three hundred and sixty-four days of the year. Pity the authorities did not have most of the lot piled and burned, rather than permit it to be returned to its disreputable haunts.

The social life of the town was quite enlivened by the several entertainments which occurred in two or three evenings adjacent to and including the thirty-first of October. The very young folks to the number of twenty-five, were entertained Wednesday evening at the home of one of their number, Miss Charlotte Kurtz. The little ones were all costumed in more or less fantastic style, some becoming and others grotesque, and all contributing to the pleasure of the evening, which ended at a proper hour. Their names are: Pearl Confer, Marian Cooke, Rosetta Schenck, Helen Krape, Pearl Gardner, Bessie Wyland, Lorena Williams, Alma Fletcher, Gladys Snyder, Jennie Quay, Elsie Enquist, Vonda Johnson, Adeline Williams, Charlotte Kurtz, Richard Hoffman, Sheldon Hoffman, Edwin Robb, Kenneth Snyder, Willard Neff, Stanley Wagner, Walter Kurtz, Dean Johnson, Miss Annie Fisher and Miss Maude Thomas.

The high school age of our young people had made more elaborate arrangements, and a masquerade of quite dignified proportions was held by invitations, in the vacant mattress factory building, upon the same evening. All of the participants were masked; many of the costumes were well made up, and some were pronounced fine. Miss Fisher and Mrs. William Weber were well disguised fortune tellers and furnished a large proportion of the entertainment. Jason Snyder played the part of the old New England witch so well that it was late in the evening when it was discovered that she was a boy. Pumpkin pie, apples, popped corn and lemonade constituted the appropriate refreshments, and as the late hour of the last October evening approached, the tired, but well pleased company of about forty, started homeward.

Thursday evening Mrs. James Bechdel entertained the Ladies' Club, and their refreshments and all their merry-making partook of the Hallowe'en spirit and character.

The most important, in numbers at least, of the holiday functions was reserved for Friday evening, and it was tendered by the local lodge of Rebekahs to their friends in their lodge

and don't like to break away. Notwithstanding this a goodly number were out and some good game brought in. Charles Strunk, and two of his young sons, James and Arthur, each got a fine turkey, and John Kelley and Walter were each quite as successful, making five turkeys for the first day. Saturday, Prof. M. L. Fletcher shot another good one, as did one of the employees on the Holt lumber job. Banker Matthew Rogers, Jr., got a couple of days good exercise and a rabbit.

The first snow squall came Saturday, Nov. 2.

F. Edwin Thomas spent Sunday with his home folks.

Mrs. Franklin Conter is happily improving in health.

Miss Mollie Daughenbaugh journeyed to Beech Creek, Wednesday.

Walter Strunk, of Renovo, is visiting his Howard relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Confer are rejoicing over the arrival of a new boy.

Mrs. J. L. DeHaas entertained several of her close friends at dinner, Saturday.

Mrs. John Wagner and Mrs. J. D. Diehl were Lock Haven visitors, Wednesday.

Eugene Willard Kline, who is employed in Clearfield county, is at home for election.

Mr. R. A. Gill, of Philipsburg, was a week end guest in the home of Frederick Robb, Esq.

Robert Diehl, of Hartleton, was a over Sunday visitor among his boyhood friends here.

Edward W. Casselberry, of Sate College, visited his brother Frank in the township last week.

The Misses Carrye Butler and Helen Bennisson were Saturday visitors at the County Capitol.

Mrs. Divine, of Ridley Park, N. J. was a last week guest with her friend, Mrs. Hoffman.

Mr. T. A. Heisel, of Pittsburg, a cousin of Mrs. Fitzpatrick, is her guest at the Hotel Howard.

There was no meeting of council last Monday evening, though there was a quorum present for a half hour or so. Nathaniel Fletcher came home from his bridge building job near Clearfield, to spend the week end with his family.

Corn husking is going slowly because many men who usually do much of this work are employed upon the railroad.

Mrs. W. L. Cooke gave a little Sunday dinner for her friends, Miss Fisher, Mrs. DeHaas and Mrs. James Bechdel.

Mr. Man:

To Get the Utmost Value for Your Money, You Must Buy Your Clothing at Sim's.

There are two roads open to you, Mr. Clothes-Buyer.

One takes you to the Sim Store, where you will see the largest line of clothing, and are sure to get just what you want; where you can be sure of good quality and style, as in no other store where the largest clothing business in Central Penn'a is done--because the prices ARE the lowest.

The other road takes you to any other store where you can get no better clothing, few that are in quality and style as good, but WHERE YOU WILL POSITIVELY PAY ONE-FIFTH to a FOURTH MORE THAN SIM'S PRICES.

Now, it's for you to choose. If you choose wrong you will have only yourself to blame. The facts are before you. Investigate. Make comparisons. Choose the right road to clothing satisfaction and economy. Get the best in style and quality and save money--take the road to Sim's.

Always the broad guarantee of utmost satisfaction on every article we sell, or your money refunded.

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Sim, the Clothier

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