

13 Jul 1895

I read, "The warmest tenth 'of June' that ever mortal knew:
'Twas ninety-nine at 5 o'clock, and Mr. Dunn doth state
Last year at 5 o'clock that day 'twas only ninety-eight."
Next day another record went: "We learn from
Mr Dunn
That yesterday was colder than June eleventh,
sixty-one,
Which held the June cold record undisturbed for
all these years.
At 4 p. m. 'twas twenty-eight, and froze our foreman's ears."
And all the ocean steamers that pretend to be
O. K.
Are breaking records all the time, some seconds
every day;
They break 'em going north or south, and going
east or west.
At smashing records seamon never seem to take
a rest.
And horses trot old records just completely out
of sight;
And bikers too put miles away as on their rapid
flight.
They spin across the country roads; from Tarrytown to Quogue,
The other day, I understand, a biker beat a dog.
And so it goes—all do it—even I've the fever
caught,
And try to beat my records—and it's really jolly
sport—
wrote this poem in less time by seconds two or
three
than any verse that heretofore was ever writ by
me

A woman trusts and is betrayed. To her betrayer the hand of every saint and sinner in the community is held out and the world smiles at him in thanksgiving at one faint sign of repentance. To the woman every face bears a frown of hatred, and against her every hand is uplifted; an exile from home, an outcast from society and a target for every vile tongue of slander, she struggles along friendless and unforgiven, even though she may repent in sack cloth and ashes and water her couch with tears of remorse for years to come. The doors of the church are turned against her, and the saints who sing songs of thanksgiving at the turn of her betrayer draw their robes about them and pass by on the other side when she seeks to an-

In Memoriam of Simon Whitmire.

Simon Whitmire was born in Lycoming county on Nov. 3, 1830. Until he became a man he lived with his parents and followed the occupation of a farmer. In 1854 he was married at Lairdsville, Lycoming county, to Mary Snyder. Six children were born of the union, the first dying at birth in 1855; Anna, wife of R. Newton Lyons, born in 1857, now living at Caledonia, Elk county, Pa., Harris I., born in 1859, now living at Sterling Run, Cameron county; James L. born in 1861, now living at Opp, Lycoming county; Amanda R., deceased, born in 1866; Emma Alice wife of Abram H. Kessler, born in 1869, now living near Penfield, Clearfield county.

In 1886 Mr. Whitmire moved to New Salem, Clearfield county. He lived there two years, when he moved to Hoover-town, near Penfield. Mrs. Whitmire became ill with dropsy, and going to Du-Bois to receive medical aid, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Kessler, May 4, 1889. On Sept. 18, 1889 Mr. Kessler moved to Hoover-town, and Mr. Whitmire afterwards made his home with his daughter, on the farm. He was always a healthy and vigorous man, but for a few months before his death he complained of dizziness. His daughter urged him to take medicine, but never having done so, he disliked the idea.

On Tuesday, May 14, about 9 o'clock in the morning he went out to the barn to do some work. At 11:30 Mrs. Kessler went out to see what he was doing and found him lying in the barn. She summoned help and he was carried into the house. When his daughter spoke of sending for a doctor and for her husband, she spoke feebly, saying that he would soon be all right. These were the last words he said. Dr. Reuben Smith, of Penfield, and Dr. Pettigrew, of DuBois, were summoned. After consultation they pronounced the ailment apoplexy. On Friday, May 17, at twenty minutes past five in the afternoon he ceased to live on earth.

The funeral was held at New Salem church, Rev. Samuel Ham, pastor of Penfield Methodist church, in charge, at 12 o'clock on Sunday, May 19. The body was laid by the side of his wife in New Salem cemetery. All the children save one and his only living family relative, his sister Ellen Doan, were present. Mr.

his sister, Ellen Doan was present. Mr. Whitmire was never a member of any organization, but was friendly to the Methodist church. He was an honest moral industrious man, regarded with great respect by all who knew him. He has passed away, leaving to his now orphaned children the legacy of an earnest and honest life.

A. H. R.

Penfield Pa., June 10, in Williamsport Sun.