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Every kind of Boot and Shoe for everybody—men, women, children and the babies, and for every business, every dress and every sport and pastime use.

Our Boots and Shoes are the very best, and our prices the very least.

Agent for W. L. Douglas' \$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoe for Men, and Queen Quality the famous \$3.00 Shoe for Women.

If you want correct Footwear, come to headquarters for it.

Mingle's Shoe Store, BELLEFONTE, PA.

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

United Evangelical—Tusseyville, morning, Egg Hill, afternoon; Centre Hall, evening.

Methodist—Centre Hall, communion, morning; Spruettown, afternoon; Spring Mills, evening.

Reformed—Tusseyville, 10:30 a. m.; Centre Hall, 2:30 p. m.

Lutheran—Centre Hall, morning; Union, afternoon; Georges Valley, evening.

Presbyterian—Centre Hall, 10:30 a. m.; Spring Mills, 3:30 p. m.; Rev. James W. Bond will fill both appointments.

Smith, the Photographer.

W. W. Smith will be at his studio in this place Friday.

Progress Grange Meeting.

A regular meeting of Progress Grange will be held in Grange Arcadia Saturday evening, 8th inst.—L. RHONE.

The Editor a Hobo.

Saturday the editor played the role of hobo and attended a picnic on top of Nittany Mountain.

Exchanging Pulpits.

Rev. George W. McInay, pastor of the Penns Valley Methodist charge, and Rev. Edgar Heckman, pastor of the same church at State College, will exchange pulpits next Sunday.

Bush Meeting Recalled.

Owing to a meeting of the quarterly conference of the Methodist church at Spring Mills, and communion services at Spruettown Sunday, the bush meeting announced to be held by the members of the United Evangelical church at Egg Hill has been recalled.

Fertilizer, Fertilizer.

We will have on hand during the season, a quantity of the Pollock Fertilizer Company's fertilizer. You cannot go wrong in buying these fertilizers, and you will not go wrong, because the very first essential to successful farming is the production of the satisfactory crop of the proper quality and quantity of fertilizer must be used.

FOREMAN & SMITH.

"Just Tasseling."

Farmer M. J. Decker, east of Centre Hall, was a caller Saturday, and it was natural that crop conditions became the topic of conversation.

The Spitter.

The Reporter's attention has been called to the nasty habit of spitting on the side walks indulged in by some people, through thoughtlessness or hoggliness, as the case may be.

FELL TWENTY-FIVE FEET.

An Inebriate Falls from an Attic Window and Lives to Tell the Story.

"I am Simon Hilderbrand!" Those were the words of an inebriate, as he struggled to his hunkers, in reply to "who are you?" which question was put by Squire John Dauberman, after finding, by the aid of matches a moving object on the south side of the Centre Hall hotel building, about three o'clock in the morning of Thursday last.

Simon had been drinking rather freely, and the night previous was put in a room on the attic where he was thought to be safe.

There was a crash when Simon and the upper window sash lit on the cellar door, but there was nothing broken—The cellar door, the window sash and Simon remained intact.

Squire Dauberman, Will J. Smith and several others in the neighborhood heard Hilderbrand arrive at the "terminal," and thinking the noise was caused by burglars, arose from their beds to investigate.

Simon is up and around at present, but has no desire to repeat the journey, even on a cool July night.

Choice Timothy Seed.

Foreman & Smith offer for sale choice Western re-cleaned timothy seed, the best in the market.

Schwab Realizes.

Charles M. Schwab is no longer president of the Steel Trust. He has been succeeded by William E. Corey.

State Grange Meeting.

The thirty-first annual session of the Pennsylvania State Grange will be held in the city of Wilkesbarre December 8th to 11th.

Company B Wins.

Company B, Fifth Regiment, won the gold medal for the best drilled company in the regiment. Sheriff H. S. Taylor is captain of the company.

U. E. Church Re-dedicated.

The United Evangelical church at Bellefonte was re-dedicated Sunday. Rev. A. E. Gobble, of Meyerstown; Former Bishop Stanford, D. D., of Harrisburg, assisted in the services.

Broke Her Leg.

Thursday afternoon when Mrs. Ida McClellan, of Linden Hall, was going to the house from the barn with an empty bucket her foot slipped and she fell breaking her leg above the ankle.

LOCALS.

Miss Emilie Alexander, of Tyrone, is home to remain a month.

W. A. Sandoe, Jr., who for the past ten days has been home from his post of duty in Cincinnati, returned to that place Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Arney Lee, Baby Lee, and Mrs. Lee's sister, of Allegheny, arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Lee, in this place, Monday.

A. C. Alexander, of Centre Hill, was a caller Tuesday. Mr. Alexander assisted Arthur Kimport, of Linden Hall, to cut and house his crops, which work was finished last week.

Clyde Wieland, of Linden Hall, was in town Tuesday. He reports good prospects for corn on the Wieland farm, and that the finding of coal near Linden Hall is no longer a question, but a reality.

Charles Wiser, of Cincinnati, Ohio, came east Saturday. Mr. Wiser is in the employment of W. W. Booth, the wheelman, in Cincinnati, having gone with him from Centre Hall to that place two years ago.

The residents of Salona are annoyed by the presence of a vast number of skunks. Twenty or more have already been killed, but it is nothing unusual to see a dozen of the pesky things in an evening.

The culinary department of The Delineator for September includes a choice assortment of topics of a reasonable character. Summer salads are illustrated, daintily arranged for serving, and the recipes of the same are given.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ramer, of Coupon, Cambria county, are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Foreman, near Centre Hill. Tuesday Mr. Ramer and Wes. Foreman paid their respects to the Reporter office.

THE UNINVITED GUEST.

Bill in Disguise Attends a Picnic—Excites Sympathy—Ruffles Temper and Finally Causes Side-achs from Laughter.

Bill: John, ever been a "hobo"? John: No.

Bill: It's pecks o' fun, but the hobo is always in danger of limb and life, no matter whether he is traveling in a poorly statted cattle car, making his toilet on the mountain side or attending a picnic.

John: A "hobo" picnic! Hobos don't have picnics, do they?

Bill: No, no, no. It's when a hobo goes to a picnic held by the industrious people that consternation follows.

John: Tell your story, Bill.

Bill: Well, you see, Saturday there was a goodly sized picnic on top of Nittany Mountain. Many who were there were my most intimate friends.

John: And you weren't invited?

Bill: Don't be too inquisitive; questions like that have embarrassed many a person.

John: I understand; go on.

Bill: I assumed the role of a hobo; my dress was of the most modern pattern—Prince Albert coat, checked trousers, white vest, Derby hat, piccadilly collar. My clothes were all clean on leaving home, and I found my greatest difficulty in making my toilet on the mountain side was to get spittle and sandy loam to make them look anything like fitting for a hobo "trousseau." A kink in the left leg made a proper walk.

John: What was the effect on the picnickers?

Bill: That is hard to express—it varied.

John: Did they use you good?

Bill: That depends on what you refer to.

John: Did they give you plenty to eat? were they sympathetic?

Bill: Yes and no; no and yes. They gave me plenty to eat; they were sympathetic—but if a real hobo has any sense of feeling; if he hasn't lost all respect for himself, I pity him from the bottom of my heart.

John: What do you mean?

Bill: The stage whispers; the side remarks were fierce.

John: Would you, in their stead, have done differently?

Bill: Not a particle; may be not as well.

John: Did you have to ask for food?

Bill: No. I just sat down behind a tree, a hundred yards distant from the picnic table, minded my own business, and in a very short time a fine lunch came around. Everything came my way that day. The lunch was large enough for a family of six, and was delivered by a half dozen stalwart men. The men formed a semi-circle before me, and the earth fairly heaved as a result of the sighs.

For an instant I was overcome; I experienced a feeling that is utterly indescribable. Before me stood my companions who under other circumstances would have performed any act of humanity for my comfort and welfare but with a slight alteration of my clothing, a few daubs of dirt and strips of court-plaster on my face, could not have been induced to touch me with their bare hands for love or money.

For a few moments I don't believe I ever thought faster in my life. I began to realize that friendship, after all, was not enduring; that by a sudden loss of station in life, all friends would forsake me. I fairly had to hold my own hands from tearing off my make-up and at once reveal my identity, but after hearing a few side remarks that wouldn't look well in print, I came to my senses again.

John: Perhaps you were rude in manners.

Bill: Quite the contrary. I took notice of whatever was on the picnic party; I didn't ask for anything to eat; my first words were profuse thanks for the lunch. After the first detachment of lunch bearers had their curiosity satisfied, they retired, and then when I turned on my back, laughed until my sides hurt and suspenders ripped, the picnickers declared I was suffering from clonic spasms.

John: So you were left alone.

Bill: Oh, dear, no; only alone long enough for the delegation to report that I was hideous. There seemed to be a mutual desire to meet, but the picnic party wanted to view me near the road, and it was my desire to view them seated around their table. This is the only point we disagreed on; but, as I said before, everything came my way that day, I beat, and in a few moments I was seated under a tree, comfortably near the baskets and table, where I collapsed.

John: Another fit of laughter?

Bill: No, I had thrown the whole camp into a state of consternation, and I feared their action after recovering from their amazement. By assuming to be entirely helpless I felt my safety was assured.

John: Were you right.

Bill: My bearings were well taken. I had judged the temper of my audience correctly, for after the mail had passed from them, their first thought was how to rid themselves of the nauseous tramp. It was my turn to speak and I declared myself entirely harmless; that I was glad to see them enjoying themselves, because I, too, at one time had been young and festive; that I dearly loved children; that I was altogether satisfied with my present resting place; that I was utterly unable to move.

John: And after declaring you couldn't move, you got up and walked away, did you?

Bill: Everything came my way, you know. I was just a little excited, but awaited the next move on the chess board.

John: What was that?

Bill: They suggested that inasmuch as I was helpless, they would carry me. I acquiesced at once, and the climax was capped when two volunteers approached me, wrapped news papers around my arms and gently carried me a safe distance from the table. With groans I landed on terra firma.

John: Your bag and baggage?

Bill: Oh, that came along right smart. Although I pleaded careful handling (in dead earnest, by the way) it landed at my side with a thud.

John: You ought to have felt

Continued at foot of next column.

SERVICES BY JAPANESE.

A Japanese will Preach in Tusseyville and Centre Hall Next Sunday.

Mr. Kikutaro Yoshida, a Japanese, will preach in Emanuel's church, Tusseyville, next Sunday, Aug. 9th, at 10:30 a. m. and in the Trinity Reformed church Centre Hall at 2:30 p. m.

Mr. Yoshida, together with his sister and parents, was converted to Christianity early in life. He entered the schools of the Reformed church in Japan where he completed a seven year course. Mr. Yoshida came to America in the early part of the year 1900 and engaged in Y. M. C. A. work in the western part of the United States.

He worked his way east and entered the theological seminary of the Reformed church of the United States in Lancaster in the autumn of 1900, and completed his course in that institution in May of 1903. He spent his vacation in working among his own people in New York city, and in soliciting subscriptions for the Reformed church Messenger in western Pennsylvania. He is a diligent student, a thorough scholar, and a devoted christian worker.

Since his graduation he has been preaching in a number of the Reformed churches of Maryland and eastern Pennsylvania. In addition to preaching the Gospel and speaking of missionary work in Japan, he is making an effort to raise sufficient means to enable him to return to his native country in September of this year when he will work among his countrymen for the extension of the kingdom of the Master. His work will be chiefly evangelistic, organizing Reformed congregations among his native countrymen.

LOCALS.

Aunt Mat. Wilson, as she is familiarly known, is seriously ill.

W. N. Auman, of Millheim, is dressing the stone for the walk in front of the Geiss residence. Mr. Auman for twenty years worked in the Millheim marble works.

S. Q. Mingle, of Williamsport, is seriously ill at his summer home, Alenhurst, near Asbury Park, New Jersey. Mr. Mingle is a cousin of W. B. Mingle, esq., of this place.

Rev. E. J. Wolf, D. D., of Gettysburg, visited his old home at Rebersburg, beginning of this week, and Tuesday evening held services in the Lutheran church at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Jeff Shaffer and family, of Lewistown, were among friends in Centre Hall Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Shaffer is employed at Burnham where he saws in full time.

A car load of Ohio paved stone was received Monday by Dr. J. F. Alexander. The stone will be used for walks in front of the residence of D. K. Geiss and the Reformed and Lutheran cemetery.

I. A. Sweetwood, the right hand woodsman of the lumber firm of Brisbin & Bradford, was one of the many readers of the Reporter who promptly paid their subscription at the expiration of July.

The marriage of Charles C. Duck, of Clearfield, and Miss Gertrude M. Frank, of Centre Hill, took place at the parsonage of the Evangelical church, Centre Hall, by Rev. J. F. Shultz, Wednesday evening, July 22.

Dr. and Mrs. J. R. G. Allison Friday arrived at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Runkle, in this place, having made the trip from their home in Leroy, Bradford county, by carriage. They will remain here for a short time.

Miss May V. Rhone Monday went to Harrisburg to assume charge of her position in the Dairy and Food Department, which appointment was recently made. Miss Rhone is thoroughly competent to fill the position, and is a young lady of irreproachable character.

Continued from third column.

thankful for having been carried so gently.

Bill: I was. I thanked my assistants heartily, but they didn't seem to appreciate it. They turned from me at once, washed their defiled hands, sat down to the table and began to eat.

John: And you watched them.

Bill: Not exactly. I crawled behind a tree, and against the wishes of the picnic party deliberately opened my bundle with the expectation that my identity might be discovered. Later the party consented to have their pictures taken—at a long range.

John: And you took it?

Bill: Not at that time. After a full half hour had elapsed without the least suspicion that I was anything but the "real thing," I hobbled near to the table, raised my hat, removed my patent teeth and spectacles.

John: What then?

Bill: A sigh, and then a burst of laughter such as never heard before.

John: And then you went home.

Bill: Not so. The invitation to sit down and have my supper came with a chorus as though the party had done nothing during the day but practice speaking in concert. An invitation like that could not be turned down. After supper the picnickers had their pictures taken, after which the original program of the day was resumed.

John: Would you like to be a real hobo?

Bill: No hobo for me, unless I was deaf, dumb and blind.

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THE STAR.

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We will quote you a few special prices on staple articles that will warrant your attention—

MEN'S and BOYS' DRESS SHIRTS.

These goods will be offered at greatly reduced prices; the goods are up to date.

Rag Carpets

If you are in need of Good Rag Carpets, with wool stripes, come and see the extra good bargain we can give you.

There are many lines of goods that we are offering at cut prices, in order to make room for fall stock. Call to see us and inspect our goods and the lines that have been placed on the sacrifice block.

Centre Hall, Pa.

J. F. SMITH.

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New Cash Store.

Many goods in our line must be closed out to make room for our extensive fall line which will soon arrive. This is an opportunity for you to save money.

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