

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1906.

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

Presbyterian—Centre Hall, morning; Spring Mills, afternoon. Lutheran—Centre Hall, morning; Georges Valley, afternoon; Tusseyville, evening.

SALE REGISTER.

Tey W. Barges—Saturday, December 16, 1-12 miles east of Old Fort, at one o'clock: Two horses, five colts, two cows, 12 head of young cattle, implements, etc., etc.

Engraved Cards.

Orders for engraved cards, invitations, etc., taken at this office. The highest class work.

Cuts New Teeth at 80.

Although past the age of eighty, Mrs. Kate Drace, of Milton Grove, is cutting her third set of molar teeth, and she expresses the belief that she will get a complete new outfit of grinders.

Home Destroyed by Fire.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sartain, of near Mercersburg, was recently totally destroyed by fire. The fire originated in a store building that stood nearby.

Valuable Property for Sale.

The Dingess property, in Centre Hall, consisting of a nine room splendid brick dwelling house with frame summer house attached, a two-story brick and frame store building, and a barn in rear of lot, can be had at a sacrifice price if bought before January first, 1906.

Another Fatal Accident.

William H. Welch, of Northwood, a brakeman on the Tyrone division of the Pennsylvania railroad, while at his work on an extra freight train southbound Wednesday afternoon, of last week, met with an accident which resulted in his death.

Points on Vaccination Law.

It took a second decision of Attorney General Carson to explain the vaccination—compulsory attendance question, the sum and substance of which is as follows: That a parent or guardian cannot be fined for keeping a pupil from school who has not been vaccinated.

Humanity in Prison.

It is true there are peculiar specimens of humanity in prisons—cranks, freaks, degenerates and hardened and vicious characters—but so are there all these outside the prisons mixed in with the other people of the world in the different grades of society.

Human Nature.

"We tried a new experiment in our town," said the man with silver rimmed spectacles. "We thought that the tendency to vanity was so great that there ought to be some reward for people who were capable of standing aside and rejoicing in the success of others."

Rebersburg.

Mrs. Samuel Shaffer, wife of the landlord, is ill at present. Jacob Bower, of Coburn, visited relatives here during the past week. Miss Beulah Wetzel and sister, Grace spent Saturday and Sunday visiting relatives at Eublersburg.

The Turkish Postman.

Postal conditions in the interior of Turkey are still in a patriarchal stage of evolution. When a postman arrives in a village on muleback he distributes the letters in a public place, giving each his own, and then putting the undelivered ones into the hands of relatives or acquaintances of those to whom they are addressed.

Not Sufficiently Definite.

Mother—I told you to give your sister half of that apple, and you have eaten it all yourself. Small Son—I offered it to her and she sucked it a little and then pushed it away. "She says you didn't." "Oh, you mean that sister. I thought you meant the baby."

Nothing Articulate.

"You never hear of the Scadwell's family skeleton nowadays," observed Rivers. "No," said Brooks. "They have accumulated so many bones that everybody has forgotten its existence."—Chicago Tribune.

A Silent Partner.

Nibbitt—That woman who just went out is the partner of your joys and sorrows, I suppose? Rufon—She's partner to my joys all right, but when it comes to my sorrows she slips over to see her mother.

The Reason.

Stella—Mabel says she doesn't believe anything in the Bible. Bella—Well, you see, her own agods in it.

A FAMOUS OLD BRIDGE.

It is Curiously Decorated With Historic Pictures.

Few places in Switzerland are more interesting than the historic old city of Lucerne, at the junction of the river Lucerne and Lake Lucerne, memorable for its historic associations with the heroic legends of William Tell.

Across the river are two wonderful wooden bridges, the Muehlenbruecke, or "Mill bridge," with its quaint pictures of the "Dance of death," and the Kapellbruecke, or "Chapel bridge." This chapel bridge was constructed as long ago as 1333 and for nearly 600 years formed the chief avenue of traffic across the broad but sluggish stream.

In the center of this covered wooden bridge stands the famous octagonal Wasserthurm, or water tower, where in olden times the municipal treasure was stored. For ages it was also used as a prison and among the dungeons as a torture chamber.

But the most unique feature of all consists of the curious pictures in the roof of the bridge. These old pictures—sixty-nine of them—are painted on triangular wooden panels which fit into the pitched roof of the bridge. One after another they tell the most salient facts of Swiss history or portray events in the life of the tutelar saints of the town, St. Leodegar and St. Maurice.—New York Tribune.

TAFFY CANDY.

Why It Becomes White Through Pulling and Working.

You have often wondered and have even gone so far perhaps as to ask your scientifically inclined friend why candy or taffy made from brown sugar or even molasses becomes white by pulling and working. The question is not a hard one to find an answer for, provided you look in the right place, but it is ten chances to one that you have never seen a solution of the enigma in print.

First, the exposure to the air and the friction evaporate the sirup, which contains most of the coloring matter, and facilitate the oxidization of the carbon in the sugar, which is always white. Sugar contains eleven atoms of oxygen to twelve of carbon and eleven of hydrogen. The sirup drained from this same sugar in the refining process not only contains more or less of coloring matter, but has a smaller proportion of oxygen to the amount of carbon.

Still another reason why taffy is whitened by the pulling process is because it is in effect similar to crushing. Pure, clear rock candy, when crushed, has its powers of absorbing light destroyed or greatly impaired, the pulverized portions reflecting all the elementary colors in each ray, which, of course, results in the eye receiving the impression of white light.

Humanity in Prison.

It is true there are peculiar specimens of humanity in prisons—cranks, freaks, degenerates and hardened and vicious characters—but so are there all these outside the prisons mixed in with the other people of the world in the different grades of society. The deliberate professional criminal, with peculiar and pronounced characteristics and forming a different type of man and woman, is too infrequent to constitute a definite class unless he, with many others not in prison, be considered as a member of a diseased class in humanity.

Human Nature.

"We tried a new experiment in our town," said the man with silver rimmed spectacles. "We thought that the tendency to vanity was so great that there ought to be some reward for people who were capable of standing aside and rejoicing in the success of others. So we organized a society and arranged for the presentation of modesty medals."

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GOT THE FIRST PLATE.

Johnny Had It Clutched, but He Had to Let Go.

President Roosevelt, on one of his hunting tours in the Adirondacks, spent a very long day in restless pursuit of big game. At his urgent request the guide conducted the party to the nearest inn in the wilderness afforded.

Amusement was created in the presidential party when the chief executive, whose identity had been kept a secret, was given a seat at the family board. It was increased when huge portions of corned beef and cabbage were passed from the head of the table, where sat the host. The first plate to make its appearance was heaped very high. It reached a small boy and got no further. The president sighed to express his envy and disappointment.

"Johnny," exclaimed the host sharply, "that isn't for you; that be for the stranger."

Much to the amusement of all, the president seized the rim of the plate on one side, while Johnny held the other. There was a moment of doubt. Then the president, softly and with a twinkle in his eye, but with inexorable decision, leaned over and spoke into the red, resentful face of the hungry boy:

"Johnny," he said, "let go." Johnny let go.—Success.

THE MILKY WAY.

One of the Great Problems of the Science of Astronomy.

Some of the streams of fainter stars in the Milky Way are very striking and must convince the most skeptical of their reality, says a scientist.

It is possible to draw an arc of a circle through any three stars and a conic section through any five, but where we find ten or twenty stars falling into line not once, but in many cases, and that there is a curious similarity between the strange curves and branching streams which these phantoms of stars mark out on the heavens, there is no room left for doubt that the mind is not being led away by a tendency of the imagination similar to that which finds faces in the fire or sees a man carrying sticks on the face of the moon.

If it is proved that a group of stars is arranged in line or marshaled in any order it would follow that the individuals of the group must be actually as well as apparently close to one another and that they form some kind of system, having all of them had a common origin or been subject to some common influence. What these streams and curves of stars mean and what forces have marshaled them in lines form one of the grandest problems of the future, one that I trust I may live to see unraveled.

CHINESE NEATNESS.

The Man is Clean Even if His Surroundings Are Dirty.

Next time you are in Chinatown notice the finger nails of the inhabitants. You will be surprised possibly to find that they are generally as clean and bright as though they had just come from the manicure.

As are his finger nails so is the rest of the Chinaman's body. It is one of the queer contradictions about this contradictory people that, although their houses are usually surrounded by a fringe of dirt and although they don't take to modern sanitation a bit, they are very cleanly in their personal habits.

The daily bath is an institution. A bathtub is not necessary. Your Chinaman manages very well with a few cupfuls of water and a wash rag. He completes his toilet by polishing his long nails, and every day or so he visits the barber, who shaves not only the scanty hair on his face, but also his head and the inside of his ears. If he can afford it, the Chinaman puts on a clean blouse every day or two. It is no accident that these people are a nation of laundrymen. It comes to them naturally.—Washington Post.

Vegetable Ivory.

The vegetable ivory of commerce is an albuminous substance formed from a milky fluid in the fruit of a species of palm indigenous to several parts of Central and South America, but which seems to flourish best in New Granada and Peru. It corresponds to the meat of the coconut, which latter is the fruit of another species of palm. When vegetable ivory nuts are ripe they are covered with a brown skin and are bean shaped, the interior being perfectly white and very hard.

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We can help to make people bright by our kindness, but we can never accomplish anything toward making people good except by our tenderness.

Beautiful picture free if you buy shoes of Yeager & Davis.

THE TIRED COWBIRD.

DOWNRIGHT LAZY IS THIS BLACK HOBO OF THE ORIOLE TRIBE.

It Builds No Nests of Its Own, but Lays Its Eggs in the Nests of Other Birds and Never Troubles Itself About Rearing Its Young.

The cowbird was born so tired that if he could compel any other bird to gather his food for him he would do so, but he cannot, so he scratches about all day among the herds of cattle and sheep and goes to roost at night in great bands of hundreds of his relatives, always selecting a bushy tree, such as a cypress, for a night's perch. All up and down the Mississippi river valley is the common summer home of these birds, for only in the depth of winter do they retreat to the warmer mesas of Mexico, whither most of the other birds have preceded them. In the spring following such a winter they are the first to return, filling all the new year air with their chatter and lining the barnyard trees.

You must not think that the glossy black and brown birds so plentiful around southern California barnyards during the winter months are cowbirds, for they are not. They are called "grackles" and seem to be more like crows than blackbirds. You can find their nests, big, bulky affairs, in the orange and cypress trees of almost any of your ranch homes. There are many, many members to the blackbird family, the sweet voiced meadow larks and the gorgeous golden orioles as well as the more sober colored blackbirds and grackles, and of all these but one forces the hatching of her eggs and the feeding of her young on to another bird mother.

In England the cuckoo has this same habit, but the American cuckoo builds her nest and sits on her eggs as nicely as any robin or dove could do. Sometimes our road runner so far forgets herself as to lay her eggs in the nest of a quail or a meadow lark, but not often, but when she does the bird upon whom Mrs. Road Runner tries to impose generally breaks the strange egg or else goes away and leaves the nest alone. Then the field mice and the wood rats have a feast, to which sometimes the road runner comes herself, for she is very fond of eggs as long as they are not her own.

But the cowbird never makes any such poor job as that. She always selects the nest of some smaller bird—in regions where warblers are plentiful the home of one of these little singers is most frequently chosen—and there as many eggs as she thinks the owner of the nest will submit to are laid. Sometimes the warbler goes right on incubating the intruder, but now and then the two old birds get together and dump the egg out on the ground. Nests have been found in which the warblers put a mud floor over the first nest and built another one on top of it, leaving their own eggs to spoil because they knew no other way to rid themselves of the cowbird. If the cowbird comes back by the repaired nest she will put another egg in it, and generally this egg is hatched and raised by the foster pair on whom it has been forced.

It requires about ten or eleven days for the young cowbird to break the shell, while most other birds of its size are two or three days longer, and thus he has a good start on the other nestlings in point of growth. When hatched the cowbird is larger than the sparrow or the warbler and consequently gradually crowds them into the background, taking all the food that should belong to them. As they grow weaker from this he grows stronger, and it is not long until he tips them out of the nest and is sole master of the two old birds, who work ceaselessly to satisfy his awful appetite. In a very few days he gets too large for the little nest and goes out into the branches, where the old birds still continue to feed him in a way they never do their own young after they have left the nest. In Mexico and South America there is a cowbird that sometimes builds a nest of her own and sits upon and hatches her own eggs, but no such thing ever happens among the black hobbos of the oriole family found farther north.

How many eggs a cowbird lays no one knows, but as many as seven have been found in one nest of the oven bird, a kind of thrush found in the eastern states. Usually, however, only one egg is laid in each nest, especially if the birds to whom the nest belongs are small and the nest too little to hold more than one of the cowbird's young in comfort. The parent cowbird never disturbs the eggs of any of the birds in whose nests she leaves her own, knowing full well that if she did so the nest builder would in all probability desert her home or throw the strange egg out. Oftentimes more than one cowbird lays in the same nest, and, as no two eggs of these birds are ever exactly alike in color, you may be sure that no cowbird knows her own egg half a minute after she has laid it.—Los Angeles Times.

Liked Wooden Ships.

Admiral Farragut was a "very old fashioned sailor, with a strong prejudice in favor of wooden ships," says Captain F. S. Hill in his "Twenty Years at Sea." The admiral had gained his victories in such ships and declared himself "too old a dog to learn new tricks." In the Mobile fights his flagship was the wooden ship Hartford, though he was urged to take the new ironclad Tecumseh. It was a noteworthy coincidence that the Tecumseh was the only vessel lost in the battle. She was sunk by a torpedo and went down with her captain and more than a hundred of her crew.

Every man has just as much vanity as he lacks understanding.—Pope.

Rocking chairs free if you buy shoes of Yeager & Davis.

Key that Unlocks the Door to Long Living.

The men of eighty-five and ninety years of age are not the rotund well fed, but thin, spare men who live on a slender diet. Be as careful as he will, however, a man past middle age, will occasionally eat too much or of some article of food not suited to his constitution, and will need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to cleanse and invigorate his stomach and regulate his liver and bowels. When this is done there is no reason why the average man should not live to old age. For sale by C. W. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills.

Silverware—knives, forks, spoons, cake baskets, water pitchers, sugar bowls, cream pitchers free if you buy shoes of Yeager & Davis.

FOR SALE—The undersigned offers for sale an all purpose horse, buggy harness and harness. HENRY MOYER, Tusseyville.

PUMP REPAIRING—The undersigned is prepared to repair all styles of pumps, etc. Prompt attention will be given this work.

Windmills and Pumps and repairs for same, can be furnished at any time, at lowest cost. Also, a full line of plumbers supplies. If in need of water pipes, no matter what size or quantity, get prices from me. Also, Gasoline Engines. J. S. ROWE, Centre Hall, Pa.

When you want a pleasant laxative take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by C. W. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE—By virtue of a certain order issued out of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Mary Waugh, late of Gregg township, Centre county, Penna. deceased, will offer at public sale upon the premises in Gregg township, Centre county, Pa.,

TUESDAY, JANUARY 9th, 1906 at ten o'clock a. m. all that certain lot and piece of ground situate in Gregg township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at pine, thence along land of Robert Cooke, south 30 degrees east forty perches to a black oak; thence south, fifteen degrees east twenty-three perches to a post; thence south sixty degrees west one hundred and ninety-two perches to a hickory; thence by Andrew Gregg now D. Mitchell, north thirty-nine degrees west forty perches to stones; thence by mountain north sixty degrees east one hundred and seventy-four perches to the place of the beginning. Containing forty-six acres and one hundred and thirty-six perches by the same more or less.

TERMS OF SALE—Ten per cent when property is knocked down; balance when sale is confirmed by the Court. JAMES P. GROVE, Administrator.

W. Harrison Walker, Atty for Estate.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Rebecca Sparr, late of Harris township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request any persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. CURR HENSHAW, W. H. MINGLE, Executors. Harry Keller, Attorney. Centre Hall, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Mary Waugh, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JAS. P. GROVE, Administrator. W. Harrison Walker, Attorney, Bellefonte.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY And secure a railroad position. Situations guaranteed when learned. R. E. CATHERMAN, Spring Mills, Pa. Visiting cards printed at this office.

Why Buy McClure's?

McClure's Magazine is bought and read not because it is a magazine, but because it is the magazine. Why? FIRST—THE PRICE. It costs but one dollar a year, or less than ten cents a number, for over thirteen hundred two-column pages of reading matter. This amounts in actual bulk to twenty or twenty-five books costing anywhere from a dollar to two dollars a volume. SECOND—QUALITY. The reading matter is written by America's leading writers—the best short story writers, the best writers on timely articles, the best writers of important serials, such as Schurz's Reminiscences of Baker's Railroad articles. THIRD—TIMELINESS. The reading matter in McClure's is not only good; it is not only entertaining, amusing, instructive and inspiring—it is also about the subjects in which you and all Americans are most interested at the time. No subjects in the next twelve months are going to be so important as the question of railroad rates and rebates and the question of life insurance. Both of these questions will be discussed by authorities in an important, careful, interesting way. FOURTH—ITS CHARACTER. McClure's magazine is not edited for children, but at the same time, there is never a line in it that any young girl might not read. Its advertising pages are as clean as its editorial pages.

McClure's Magazine

In your home is intended to work only for good. Send \$1.00 to-day for one-year subscription, or leave an order at your book store. November and December free with new subscriptions for 1906. S. S. McCLURE COMPANY, 47 East 23rd Street, NEW YORK.

You can earn a good income by securing subscribers for McClure's. It is clean and self-respecting—a publication any man or woman would like to represent. The pay is 25 cents for each \$1.00 subscription, in addition to big cash prizes for the best work. Write to-day for full particulars.

LISTEN!

Santa Claus requests me to announce that here at Tusseyville he has found the best place in Penn's Valley to lay in his supply. He claims here he can find something for Baby, Little Boy and Little Girl Big Boy and Big Girl, Father and Mother, Grandfather and Grandmother, Great Grandfather and Great Grandmother. Also so many good things to eat in confectionery, nuts, oranges, oysters for Xmas. He says he can lay in a large supply because prices are so reasonable. We are delighted to make this announcement, therefore wish you all

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year

C. W. Swartz TUSSEYVILLE, PA.

Are you looking for an Xmas Present?

We have just what you want. We will give a Present to every family that will call at our Store on Xmas Day.

Xmas Presents Given Free SMITH BROS. SPRING MILLS, PA.