

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1906.

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS
Presbyterian—Spring Mills, morning; Centre Hall, evening.
Reformed—Centre Hall, morning; Tusseyville, afternoon.

Souvenir Postal Cards.
A fine line of postal cards, local views in and about Centre Hall, on sale at the Reporter office.

Picnic at Rhoneymede.
The members of Branch Company No. 7 and 8, The Patrons Rural Telephone Company, together with their families, will picnic at Rhoneymede, Saturday.

Farmers Institutes.
Deputy Secretary of Agriculture A. L. Martin has announced his list of farmers' institutes to be held throughout the state the coming season.

Keith's Theater.
Appearing at Keith's Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, this week is Minnie Duffee & Co., in a thrilling drama of today, "When the Earthquake Came."

LOCALS.
What a cinch it would be if women would only believe all the lies men tell them.
A game of ball between Spring Mills and Rebersburg is being arranged for at Spring Mills, Friday.

Miss Grace Boyer, daughter of Merchant Reuben Boyer, of Hartleton, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Wagner.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gregg, of Tyrone, were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Mamie Miller, in Centre Hall, last week.

Henry Emerick, one of the elderly residents of the borough, has been confined to his house on account of sickness during the past four weeks.

The members of the Presbyterian church invite you to call at Grange Arcadia Saturday evening, when ice cream, etc., will be served.

Mrs. C. U. Hoffer, of Philipsburg, who had been seriously ill at the home of her parents in Bellefonte, is recovering, and began sitting up the latter part of last week.

Miss Gertrude Spadgler, last week, went to Lock Haven, and before returning she will attend the Bollinger-Evans wedding, mention of which is made elsewhere.

Among the Reporter callers during the past week were Adam Krumrine, Boalsburg; John D. Wagner and Benjamin Kennelley, Spring Mills; Lloyd Brown, Linden Hall; D. Giesse Wagner, south of Centre Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Hosterman and little son are back from Lancaster. They are gradually making preparations to move to Philipsburg, where Mr. Hosterman has been elected assistant principal of the schools.

Judge B. W. Green, of Emporium, an appointee of Governor Pennypacker, was nominated for judge in the twenty-fifth judicial district, composed of the counties of Clinton, Elk and Cameron, by the Republican conferees.

Rev. and Mrs. D. Gress, little daughter, Margaret, and nurse, Miss Bessie Vonada, returned from Adamsburg, Westmoreland county, Friday of last week. Mr. Gress' nephew accompanied them to Centre Hall, and will remain here for some time.

Ex-Senator Henry G. Davis, who was Democratic candidate for Vice President in 1904, will be nominated as the Democratic Congressional candidate for the Second West Virginia District, at the convention to be held at Kyser, September 5.

Merchant J. Frank and Mrs. Smith, last week, entertained Mr. and Mrs. John Hartwick, of State College. Mr. Hartwick is one of the rural mail carriers from State College. Masters Roy and Harold and their wife of a sister Mary also accompanied the Hartwicks to Centre Hall, and remained a few days to enjoy the association of Mr. Smith's sons.

The average girl is a paradox. She likes to be kissed and gets mad if you try.

SAVED FROM WATERY GRAVE.

Michael Hess, Whiteout of his Mind, Jumps into Bellefonte Spring.

For several months past Michael Hess, one of Centre county's most respected citizens, formerly a resident of Ferguson township, and a man widely known throughout the county, has been dangerously ill at his home on Willowbank street, Bellefonte, says the Daily News.

Friday about midnight Mrs. Hess was aroused by a noise at the barn and getting up she went down stairs and out into the garden to investigate. She left her husband in bed apparently asleep. When she returned he was no where to be found but a lamp which she had lighted in the dining room was out on the front porch.

In the meantime Mr. Hess had gotten out of bed and went down stairs attired only in a blanket he had wrapped about him. He left the house, first having set the lamp on the front porch. It is about two squares from his house to the big Spring, which supplies Bellefonte with water, and here he plunged into the water.

Officer William Beezer had just taken a man to the lockup located back of the water works when he heard the sound of Mr. Hess falling in the Spring. Joseph Hockeberry happened to be passing at that time and the two together succeeded in getting the unfortunate man out of his dangerous predicament. They took him home meeting Mrs. Hess on the way. Mr. Hess could not have been in the water long and he soon rallied from the effects of his plunge.

To Marry on 23rd.

Invitations are out announcing the marriage of Rev. Milton E. Bollinger, of Manlius, Bureau county, Illinois, to Miss Margaret Evans, of Williamsport. The ceremony will be performed next Thursday, in the High Street Methodist church, Williamsport, of which church the prospective bride is a member.

Rev. Bollinger, who is a native of Aaronburg, is serving a Lutheran charge at Manlius, in which town the reverend and his prospective wife have announced they will be at home after the 25th of September.

Miss Evans is well known to many of the Reporter readers, having formerly lived at Potters Mills.

The marriage of Rev. Bollinger and Miss Evans will be the culmination of a love affair begun in Centre Hall, about two years ago, at which time Mr. Bollinger was the guest of his brother-in-law, W. W. Spangler, in this place, and Miss Evans was here to attend the sessions of a Christian Endeavor Convention. Miss Evans is a splendid extemporaneous speaker, and took a lively part in the discussions before that body. This led the young minister to seek her acquaintance, and the rest—well, it's not for publication.

Never Love Another Country.

This is one of General Miles' stories: In the Confederate army Longstreet's corps was making a night march. About 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning, when every one was tired and worn out, a Georgia regiment stopped. A Georgia soldier put his rifle up against the tents on the other side of where Longstreet was. "Well," he said, "this is pretty hard—to fight all day and march all night. But I suppose I can do it for my country—for the love of my country. I can go hungry. I can fight. If I need be, I can die for my country, because I love my country. But when this war is over I'll be blowed if I'll love another country."

Vacancy Filled.

The executive committee of the Centre County Sabbath School Association has selected Rev. W. H. Schuyler, of Centre Hall, as secretary, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Rev. A. C. Lathrop, and Rev. M. C. Piper, of Milesburg, has been chosen to succeed Dr. Schuyler as vice president.

Buy Oil from the Barrel.

Don't pay \$1.50 a gallon for canned oil, which ought to cost but 60 cents a gallon. Ready-mixed paint is half oil and half paint. Buy oil fresh from the barrel, and add it to the L. & M. paint which is semi-mixed.

When you buy L. & M. paint you get a full gallon of paint that won't wear off for 10 or 15 years, because L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes L. & M. paint wear like iron.

4 gallons L. & M. mixed with 3 gallons Lined Oil will paint a moderate sized house. Actual cost L. & M. about \$1.20 per gallon.

Sold in the north, east, south and west. C. S. Andrews, ex-Mayor, Danbury, Conn., writes, "Painted my house 19 years ago with L. & M. Looks well today." Sold by Rearik Bros., Centre Hall.

Brought to Book at Last.

Tibbles was a Scotch lass, hardworking and comely. She ruled over a grateful and suppressed family of New Englanders for eight years, and then announced her intention of marrying within six weeks.

"I suppose it is Rab whom you mean to marry, Tibbles?" asked her nominal mistress, referring to a tall, mild faced young Scotchman who had spent more or less time in Tibbles' spotless kitchen for the last three years.

"It is," announced Tibbles calmly. "Here he's been coming and sitting with me all these times and never a word of merrily. So at long last I said to him, 'if you've no mind to tak me, Rab, you can jist say so, and I'll spend nae more on bright ribbons to sit up with you, but I'll tak my money to buy one of those talking machines that plays tunes, after I've paid for a strip of new oilcloth to cover the floor where you've worn out the old one, and then I'll tak my religious books and settle down in quiet.'"

"Rabbin was so concerned at my drear prospects and the thoughts of my savings he said he would ha'e me whenever I got ready."

Shooting Down the Alps on Skies.

The quest for a moral is provoked by a long list of skeeak accidents in the Alps. In itself the exercise can hardly be considered more perilous than skating, though the proportion of sprained ankles and twisted tendons is higher, but when the skeer seeks a distance from his base and ventures upon unfamiliar ground there are at least three ways in which calamity is liable to befall him. On a glacier he may break through the snow bridge which he is trying to shoot and be buried in a crevasse. On the hillside he may skee violently down a steep place and, unable to arrest his pace, end by skeeking over a precipice. Almost anywhere, unless he knows the signs, he may skee in the tracks of an avalanche and be overwhelmed. Examples of each of these several kinds of disaster have lately been presented, and each of the disasters conveys a warning of which amateur skeers, whose name nowadays is legion, would do well to take a careful note.—London Graphic.

Sufficiently Identified.

She walked into a branch bank on upper Broadway and pushed a check through the paying teller's window. "You will have to be identified," said he. "I don't know you, madam." "You don't, eh?" said the woman, with fire in her eye. "Aren't you the father of the Smith family that has a flat in the Pflerem apartments?" "Yes."

"Well, I am the red headed janitress that your wife's always complaining about. When you left home this morning I heard you say: 'Emily, if our children get fighting with that old fury in the basement don't quarrel with her. Wait till I get home and let me talk with her.' Now, if you think you can get the best of an argument with—" "Here's your money, madam," said the paying teller. And she took it and went.—Everybody's Magazine.

Where Lincoln Put the Whetstone.

A soldier at whose house when a boy Lincoln paused in his tramping in Illinois and who lent him a whetstone to sharpen his jackknife met him during the war in Washington. Lincoln remembered the incident and spoke of the use of the whetstone.

"Ya-a-a," drawled out the old soldier, "whatever did you do with the whetstone? I never could find it. We loved mebbe you took it along with you." "No, no! I put it on top of the gatepost—that high one." "Mebbe you did. Nobody else could have reached it, and none of us ever thought to look there for it." There it was found where it was placed fifteen years before. The soldier reported the fact to the president.

Why He Wanted a Pass.

When Jim Flisk was in his glory as a railroad magnate one day he was greatly annoyed by people asking for passes over his road for all sorts of reasons. He was well worked up when a sooty looking individual asked for a pass and asked sharply, "On what grounds do you ask for a pass?" The applicant replied, "Because I do not want to pay my fare." Flisk called a clerk and said to him: "Give this man a pass to anywhere and return. He is the first man that has told the truth today."—Boston Herald.

A Couple of Bulls.

On the edge of a small river in County Cavan, Ireland, is a stone with this inscription: "When this stone is out of sight it is not safe to ford the river." But this is even surpassed by the famous post erected some years ago by the surveyors of the Kent (England) roads: "This is the bridge path to Faversham. If you can't read this you had better keep to the main road."

Natural Fitness.

"My friend," said the man who was getting out of the barber's chair with a slashed cheek, "you have enlightened my mind on a point that has hitherto been a mystery."

"What is that, sir?" "For the first time I understand why in former times the village barber was also expected to be the town surgeon."—Washington Star.

Her Divorce Portion.

"Mrs. Jones just got a divorce from her husband for throwing salad in her face," said one.

"Did she get alimony?" asked the other.

"No," replied the first. "She got the salad."—New York Press.

Do not try to drive your employes ahead of you, but keep ahead of them and invite them to come on.—Success Magazine.

When a girl is all the world to a fellow he naturally wants the earth.

A MUSTARD POULTICE.

It Made a Lot of Trouble and Didn't Cure the Cold.

Lord Carrington used to be a great practical joker, but he was once the victim of his own reputation. According to the Dundee Advertiser, he was at a hotel in Cape Town. In the same hotel were a young couple, and the husband having a bad cold, the wife left her room to obtain for him the relief of a mustard poultice. She left him asleep and, thinking she knew her way, descended the stairs and, procuring a particularly virulent concoction, made her way back to her room. But doors are much alike in hotels, and seeing one ajar, as she had left her own, she entered. Creeping quietly to the bedside, she saw, as she thought, the form of her sleeping lord and master. Hastily bending over him, she placed the fatal irritant upon his chest.

No sooner had she done so than a movement of the sleeper revealed, to her horror, that she had made a terrible mistake. Too frightened to recapture the infuriating poultice, she fled from the room and, rushing down the passage, discovered her own door and bolted herself in. It was but a minute, and the storm broke. The hotel was in an uproar. The mustard poultice had been placed on the chest of the elderly governor general! The explosion of his wrath, his howls of rage as the mustard did its work, brought servants and manager to his bedside. The situation did not permit of an explanation. Furious with indignation, he declared himself the victim of a gross joke, and the efforts of the matre d'hotel to pacify him were in vain. He swore that the practical joker was nobody else than Lord Carrington, and he next day, fuming and indignant, left the place. So did a very contrite young wife and a husband whose cold was no better.

JAWS AS WEAPONS.

Chief Means of Defense Among All Old World Apes.

Among all old world apes the teeth are the chief weapons for defense against natural foes and for combat for mates or tribal supremacy. The canines are in most cases enormously developed, inasmuch that ill informed naturalists have suggested that a near relationship exist between the primates and the carnivora. As a matter of fact, these formidable teeth have nothing to do with alimentation, but are purely weapons of war as are the bayonet and the Maxim gun. In practically every emergency demanding unusual energy, obstinacy and courage they come into play.

In every conflict with the world, the flesh and the devil—as such things are understood in pithecolid society—the temporal and material muscles are the chief arbiters of war. To become a great and powerful anthropoid it is absolutely and brutally necessary to have a large and strong jaw, to give them attachment to the teeth and good leverage to the muscles. That for an immense epoch our prehuman ancestors achieved success in life in like manner is as clear as the print of "Magna" to those who have learned to read nature's handwriting.

Her Namesake.

When Mrs. Lombard heard that the baby of her former cook had been named for her she bought a suitable rattle with many jingling bells and went to see her namesake.

"Why, Bridget," she said to the late Miss Leahy, now Mrs. O'Sullivan, "I thought you said the baby was named for me. My name is Hannah, and you are calling the baby Celestine." "Celestine L. ma'am," said Mrs. O'Sullivan hastily. "The 'L' is for Lombard, and Celestine is just a kind of a name to describe you, ma'am. There ain't any Hannah to your looks, Mrs. Lombard; any way would tell you that."—Youth's Companion.

A Remarkable Portage.

In the northern part of Madagascar is the most remarkable natural fortress in the world. It is occupied by a wild tribe who call themselves the people of the rocks. The fortress is a lofty and precipitous rock of enormous size, 1,000 feet high and eight square miles in area. Its sides are so steep that it cannot be climbed without artificial means. Within it is hollow, and the only entrance is by a subterranean passage.

Origin of the Sidesaddle.

The use of the sidesaddle for women riders is traced to the time of Anne of Bohemia, eldest daughter of the emperor of Germany, who married Richard II. of England. Previous to this date all Englishwomen bestrode their horses man fashion, but on account of a deformity this German bride was forced to use a sidesaddle, and the custom became general.

A Plea For Cannibalism.

Bronson Alcott, the Concord philosopher, once made a strong and almost unanswerable plea for cannibalism. "If you are going to eat meat at all," argued the Yankee Plato, "why not eat the best?"

The Way to Get a Chance.

It may not be to the credit of mankind, but in this world no man is "given" a chance. If he wants a chance he has to throw it down and sit on its neck.—Columbia State.

Beware of looking at sin, for at each view it is apt to become better looking.—Success Magazine.

Tablets, all sizes, at the Reporter office.

CLEARANCE SALE OF FURNITURE.

S. M. Campbell, of Millheim, Third Annual August Clearance Sale Now in Progress.

The third annual August clearance sale at the furniture store of S. M. Campbell, Millheim, is now in progress. You will find here the largest stock and greatest bargains to be found anywhere. The stock consists of bedroom suits, couches, sideboards, extension tables, chairs, rockers, springs, mattresses, iron beds. In fact a general line of furniture.

In order to make room for fall stock coming in I have concluded to make a cut in prices, ranging from 10 to 50 per cent.

This is no "bluff." I mean what I say, and goods must go regardless of cost. It is not necessary to quote prices, come to my furniture rooms and see for yourself.

S. M. CAMPBELL, Millheim, Pa.

Linden Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Burris attended the reunion of the Everhart family on the Millinburg fair grounds, last Thursday.

Mrs. Joseph Hettinger has been with her daughter, Mrs. Preesler, in Bellefonte for several months.

Mrs. Bruce Lonberger and three children are spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reitz.

Mrs. Henry Reitz returned Monday from a ten days' visit among friends in Shamokin.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Boal entertained a number of children from seven until nine Thursday evening.

A girl baby arrived at the home of J. M. Wieland Sunday at noon.

An Evangelist from Altoona will hold a meeting during the week at the Walnut Grove school house every evening at seven o'clock.

Miss Marie Kimport, of Altoona, is spending some time at her uncle's home.

Mr. and Mrs. Brooks and daughters were entertained at the Hoy home, at Hubersburg, over Sunday.

Mrs. John Williams came over from her home, below Bellefonte, to visit her aged mother, who has been quite feeble lately.

Mrs. Mary Brungart, of Zion, is visiting Centre county relatives, while her husband is enjoying a trip with a party of men through Canada.

Miss Mary Homan enjoyed a visit at the home of her cousin, J. S. Miller, in the Glades.

Prof. and Mrs. S. C. Miller, of Norwood, visited their cousins here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Brooks and Mr. and Mrs. John Diehl were among those from this place who attended bush meeting at Colyer, Sunday.

Jacob Bottorf is lying critically ill at his home in Lemont.

While James Raymond finished shocking wheat a few weeks ago the horses ran into an apple tree and demolished his binder. Consequently he is cutting oats with a new binder.

William Raymond and daughter, Esther, came up from Millmont to spend a few days at his former home.

Mr. Raymond has been sick for some time and thought the change would benefit him.

Mrs. P. C. Bradford and children spent Saturday at her former home, at Colyer.

Mrs. G. N. Fisher is visiting her parents in Bellefonte.

When the Hair Falls
Then it's time to act! No time to study, to read, to experiment! You want to save your hair, and save it quickly, too! So make up your mind this very minute that if your hair ever comes out you will use Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Liquid Veneer
Not a varnish but a surface food.
William's Highland Brand Sweet Gherkins
Queen Olives, Beech-Nut Chipped Beef—just the thing for outings.

Shoe Bargains!
Will be offering for a short time special prices on Summer Shoes. Come while sizes are complete. Must make room for our big Fall Stock.
I. C. A. KRAPE
Spring Mills, Pa.

WANTED—Travelling Salesman. Must furnish references and invest One Hundred Dollars. Per cent. bonus. —J. S. Taylor, Experience not required. We teach business at our mills. THE WHEELING ROOFING & CORNER CO.

H. S. TAYLOR ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office: Opera House Block, BELLEFONTE, PA. Opposite Court House. All branches of legal business attended to promptly.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Israel Wolf, late of Miles township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned he 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. GEORGE N. WOLF, Executor, Spring Mills, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Jas. A. McClure, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned he 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. ANDREW F. McCLINTIC, Executor, Centre Hall, Pa. No. 25 West Market St., Lewisburg, Pa.

Centre Reporter \$1.00 a year.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
Ten-Day Excursions to Atlantic City, Cape May
Anglesea, Wildwood, Holly Beach Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon NEW JERSEY
Thursdays, July 19, August 2, 16, and 30, 1906
\$5.35 Round Trip Via Delaware River Bridge \$5.25 Round Trip Via Market Street Wharf
Tickets good going on trains leaving CENTRE HALL at 7:04 A. M., or 2:55 P. M., to Philadelphia; thence on regular trains to all resorts named.
TICKETS GOOD RETURNING WITHIN TEN DAYS
For full information consult nearest ticket agent.
W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. G. W. BOYD, Chief Passenger Agent.