

TRAIN SCHEDULE

Trains leave Centre Hall on the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad, P. R. R. System, as follows:

EAST.....7.17 a. m. and 2.35 p. m.

WEST.....8.15 a. m. and 3.36 p. m.

Letter to Rev. J. M. Rearick, Centre Hall, Pa.

Rev. Sir: We should like to ask your advice on a certain thing done; was it right or wrong? We shall have to state it, including the names.

D. F. Dreicorn is a painter in Holyoke, Mass. John J. Donohue is an architect, Springfield, near-by.

Donohue was building, at Holyoke, the Holy Family Institute, letting the work by bids, as usual. Dreicorn got the paint job; the paint was to be lead-and-oil.

But Dreicorn said to himself: "lead-and-oil isn't half so good as Devco and it costs more money, what shall I do?" He painted Devco; and, after the work was done, told Donohue, saying: "If that isn't better than any lead-and-oil job, I'll make it so."

Was Dreicorn right or wrong in painting a lead-and-oil job Devco?

You ask how it turned out. This was six years ago. Now Donohue has another job there, a big addition to the Catholic Hospital; and he doesn't ask bids for the painting, but says to Dreicorn: "Go ahead Dreicorn and give me as good a job as you did on the Institute. That's the best paint job I ever saw."

The question is "Was Dreicorn right in painting Devco when he had agreed to paint lead-and-oil?"

That isn't quite all. Lead-and-oil is expected to last three years. If Dreicorn had used lead-and-oil, there would have been another job for him or somebody else three years ago.

Was he right in losing that job for himself or somebody else three years ago?

The Institute took 200 gallons Devco and cost \$1,000; the paint has worn six years, when Donohue says "it's the best paint job I ever saw." If he had used lead-and-oil, it would have cost about \$2200 for the two paint jobs (six and three years ago) and be hungry for paint again.

Dreicorn lost \$1200 of business and took the risk of making Donohue angry and losing his business forever; all to save the Holy Family Institute \$1200 besides the fuss of a paint job.

Was Dreicorn right or wrong as a painter; and which would you paint your church, lead-and-oil or Devco?

Yours truly, F. W. DEVOE & Co., New York.

Kreamer & Son sell our paint.

LOCALS.

Monday night was unusually cold for the twentieth of May. Mercury stood at thirty-four degrees—two above the freezing point.

Jacob Kister died at his home in Loganton, of paralysis, aged seventy-six years, ten months. Surviving him are his wife and four children.

Recently while Emanuel Musser, of Aaronsburg, was on his way to work he was shot with a target rifle by Clyde Bressler. The shooting was accidental, but the wound was no less painful for all that. The bullet passed through Mr. Musser's upper lip.

Rev. Franklin T. Eastment, for the past ten years rector of St. Mark's Episcopal church, has severed his connection with the Lewistown church and accepted a call to St. Paul's church at Philipsburg, succeeding Dr. F. J. Leclerc, who died a few months ago.

Chas. D. Bartholomew, assistant cashier in the Penns Valley Bank, accompanied his brother, Ed. L. Bartholomew, to Altoona, where he spent the fore part of this week. Mr. Bartholomew is a very much at home man, it being seldom that he is out of town over night.

President Roosevelt interviewed by Edward B. Clark, delivers a characteristic vigorous attack, in the June Everybody's, on certain well-known animal writers whose stories are false to nature. "Roosevelt on the Nature Fakers" is a salutary exposure, and comes fittingly from one who is recognized as the world's big game authority.

The rain fall throughout the greater part of the state during the month of April was from two to four inches. A few small sections had from four to six inches of rain, while small sections about Pittsburg, Greensboro, Altoona, Lock Haven and Hamburg, had less than two inches. A scope of country covering the greater part of Northumberland, Columbia, Luzerne, Wyoming, Lackawanna and Monroe counties had also a rainfall of less than two inches.

Among the visitors from Philadelphia in Centre Hall last week was Dr. McCluney Radcliffe, chief operating surgeon at Wills Eye and Ear Hospital, who was here to visit his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Shannon Boal. Before coming here Dr. Radcliffe spent a day or more on his farm near Lewistown, on which farm dairying is carried on in an extensive manner. About the beginning of July Dr. and Mrs. Radcliffe and their daughter, Miss Sara, will make their second trip abroad, and will spend the time in Italy, Switzerland, Germany, France and England.

NAVAL OFFICER TRIES SUICIDE.

Young Pennsylvanian Expected Court Martial for Row in Cuba.

The Navy Department Monday received a dispatch from Santiago, Cuba, stating that Ensign Alfred T. Brisbin, who was in difficulty with the police of Santiago about a fortnight ago in company with sailors from the Tacoma, had shot himself through the lung and was in a serious condition. Ensign Brisbin is in Santiago.

The investigation of the trouble with the Santiago police appears to have developed from the fact that Brisbin was drinking with the sailors, which would doubtless have resulted in his having been court-martialed.

Brisbin entered the Annapolis Naval Academy from Pennsylvania in 1899 and graduated in 1903. He was born in Idaho but was well known in Centre county, having frequently visited relatives in Bellefonte.

Aaronsburg.

Miss Blanche Weaver has returned from a pleasant trip to her friend, Mrs. Kathryn Meckley, nee Smull, at Milton.

Rev. Donat and wife are attending classes which meets at Madisonburg this week.

Master Harold Kreamer, of Renovo, has come to spend part of his vacation with his uncle, Al. Stover.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grenoble, of Yeagertown, are guests of the latter's aged father, J. C. Stover, at the residence of Clymer Stover.

J. W. Foster, accompanied by his mother and sister, Miss Mazie, attended the funeral of Mr. Groff, at Lewisburg, Monday.

Quite a number of people from here are attending the Woman's Missionary Convention in the Reformed church at Millheim, this week.

A. S. Stover has gone to Renovo to hang paper in the tenement houses of Edwin Feblis.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Coour, of Bellefonte, spent the Sabbath in their residence at this place.

Frank Weiser and family, of Altoona, are visiting Mrs. Weiser's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Summers. Mrs. Mollie Kerns, nee Gettig, has gone to join her husband at Glens, Ohio, at which place they expect to go to housekeeping.

Mrs. Ralph Hinds and Mrs. Swabb spent the Sabbath with friends at Coburn.

The following program has been arranged for the services on Memorial Day services: Form on square in front of Reformed church at 6 p. m. Proceed to Lutheran cemetery where there will be music by the band.

Prayer by Rev. B. R. M. Sheeder. Music by band while children are decorating graves.

Proceed to Reformed cemetery; music by the band.

Prayer by chaplain of G. A. R. Music by the band while children decorate. After which all will proceed to the Reformed church, where the following order will be carried out: Music—Dirge by the band.

Prayer by Rev. W. D. Donat. Recitation, Miss Mazie Mingle. Music—Vocal.

Address by Prof. Chas. H. Albert, "The duty of the hour." Music—Vocal.

Recitation, Miss Nellie Burd. Announcements by G. A. R. Music by the band.

Oak Hall.

Mrs. Wm. Ferree and daughter Margaret returned Saturday from a week's visit at Salona.

Mrs. Katharina Wieland and daughter, Miss Gertrude, of Boalsburg, were guests of Mrs. O. L. Rishel, Sunday.

Adam Blazer and Al. Knopf, who are working near Unionville, spent Sunday at their homes here.

Miss Ella Dale attended the District Sunday School Convention at Boalsburg, last Thursday, as a delegate from the Lutheran Sunday school.

J. Curtis Meyer, of the Branch, was a caller in town Monday morning.

George C. Meyer, of Lemont, loaded a car load of ninety-cent wheat at Oak Hall Station Saturday and Monday.

Miss Elsie Peters spent last Thursday at State College.

Wm. Tressler enjoyed a drive to Fillmore, Sunday, and was accompanied on his return by Miss Mabel Kline.

Waldo Homan and sister Alma spent Sunday with friends near Centre Hall.

Mrs. Sue Peters spent several days last week among friends in Bellefonte.

There was quite an excitement among the citizens last week when an effort was made to establish a rural free delivery route, including Oak Hall, Linden Hall and Boalsburg, with Linden Hall as the distributing office. The plan was strongly opposed by almost all the patrons of this office. By closing the office here there would be only one mail a day while now four mails are received each day, and the office is so situated that none of the patrons has more than a mile to the post office.

The Old Fort hotel, with Edward Royer proprietor, is this summer making an effort to even excel its good table record earned in the past. Every Sunday, rain or shine, not less than two dozen guests sit up to the table. Of course, on pleasant days, the number of persons who take a meal at the Old Fort is doubled or trebled.

GROWING NUT TREES.

In Planting Follow Nature's Own Way as Much as Possible.

The age at which any nut trees come into bearing depends on the care given to the trees. Some authorities state that fifteen or twenty years are necessary to bring them into full bearing from the time the nut is planted. This is a mistake, as trees that have been well cared for should bear a bushel of nuts in ten years, and the quantity will increase rapidly each year after that time.

Some persons may enjoy raising these trees from seed. To be sure, it is rather a slow process, but it is interesting work. When planting the nuts, if they have thin shells be perfectly sure that they have not dried out at all. The best plan is to get them as soon as they ripen and plant them at once. When this is not possible, keep them in moist sand or in sawdust until they can be started. Butternuts, walnuts, hickory nuts and filberts, being hard shelled, will keep in growing condition much longer, but should be planted in the fall, as they germinate better when allowed to freeze, as that cracks the shell.

The fall planting is nature's own plan, and the nearer we follow her ways the better results we may expect. Another thing, do not plant the nuts deep. Nature drops them on the surface and gives them a thick covering of leaves, in which the dirt catches as it blows about; then the snow covers all and helps the leaves to decay and form a covering of leaf mold for the tree to grow in.—Exchange.

ROMANCE OF A NAME.

Hugh Williams and a Remarkable Series of Coincidences.

Names have figured frequently in coincidences, one of the most remarkable cases being that recorded of a series of men named Hugh Williams, whose escapes from shipwreck are recorded by an English chronicler.

On Dec. 5, 1664, according to this authority, the English ship Menia was crossing the strait of Dover and capsized in a gale. Of the eighty-one passengers on board one was saved. His name was Hugh Williams.

On the same day of the same month in 1785 a pleasure boat was wrecked on the Isle of Man. There were sixty persons on the boat, among them one Hugh Williams and his family. Of the threescore none but old Hugh Williams survived the shock.

On Aug. 5, 1820, a picnicking party on the Thames was run down by a coal barge. There were twenty-five of the picnickers, mostly children under twelve years of age. Little Hugh Williams, a visitor from Liverpool, only five years old, was the only one who was saved.

Now comes the most singular part of this singular story. On Aug. 10, 1880, a coal laden craft, with nine men, founded in the North sea. Two of the men, each of whom was named Hugh Williams, an uncle and nephew, were rescued by some fishermen and were the only men of the crew who lived to tell of the calamity.—Scrap Book.

Herschel's Memory.

Until he had become a very old man Sir John Herschel retained the strength of intellect and freshness of memory which enabled him to accomplish his great scientific work. Sir Henry E. Roscoe in his autobiography records an instance when Herschel was seventy-four years old.

One evening in 1890 I happened to meet him. He mentioned as an interesting piece of news that a star recently discovered had suddenly burst out into first or second magnitude.

"Do you know," said Herschel, "that when I was at the Cape I observed a precisely similar phenomenon?"

He considered a moment and added, "Yes, it was in the year 1835." Again he paused but a moment and concluded, "On August the 10th at 1 o'clock in the morning."

In Terms of Pig.

The ingenuity of the Chinese in surmounting difficulties is well illustrated by the following dialogue, which recently took place on the Imperial Chinese railway.

Traveler—I wish to ship these two dogs to Peking. What is the rate?

Railway Official—No got any rate for dog. One dog all same one sheep. One sheep all same two pig. Can book four pig.

Traveler—But one dog is only a puppy. He ought to go for half fare.

Railway Official—Can do all right. Then turning to his clerk, "Write three pig," he said.—Lippincott's.

Not a Land Shark.

"I hear that you called me a land shark," said the real estate dealer hotly.

"Yes," said the customer, "and I desire to apologize for it. The lots you sold me are under water at high tide. You're really a marine shark."

However, even this concession did not seem to restore the entente cordiale.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Best Seat in the House.

Executioner—How is this? We are going to cut your head off today, and yet you are laughing. The Condemned—Yes; I was thinking how glad some people would be to occupy the seat behind me at the theater tonight.—Bire.

Henpecked.

Major (to captain of militia) — You must give your orders in a louder and firmer tone. Captain—I don't dare! My wife is watching me out of the window.—Megendorfer Blatter.

It never occurs to fools that merit and good fortune are closely united.—Goethe.

The cemetery always has room for one more. In fact, it has lots.

A STUFFED EMPEROR.

Fate of Valerian of Rome, Captured by the Persians.

One of the most remarkable stuffed skins on record was that of Valerian, emperor of Rome, who was taken prisoner and afterward kept in chains by Sapor, king of Persia. He was either killed in a tumult or by order of his conqueror, who was perhaps fearful of losing his valuable living trophy, in the year 269. The body of the dead emperor was treated with no more delicacy than when it held the spark of a living one. It was skinned. The hide after being tanned was stuffed, painted red and suspended in the chief temple of the capital. It remained there for many years and was the popular spectacle for holiday makers and visitors from the country. But it was put to more important ends than this. It was made a diplomatic engine of much significance and efficiency. In after times it often happened that the Roman envoys at the Persian court had misunderstandings more or less serious with the government to which they were temporarily accredited. When these ambassadors from Rome grew arrogant in their demands, it was the custom to conduct them into the presence of the stuffed skin of the emperor of Rome, where they were asked if humility did not become them at sight of such a spectacle.

"THE BLUE DANUBE."

Odd Way in Which the Beautiful Waltz Was Written.

It was a linen cuff and the quick thought of the woman who wore it that gave us one of the prettiest of the tuneful Strauss waltzes. Johann Strauss and his wife were one day enjoying a stroll in the park at Schonau when suddenly the composer exclaimed: "My dear, I have a waltz in my head. Quick—give me a scrap of paper or an old envelope. I must write it down before I forget it." Alas, after much rummaging of pockets it was found that neither of them had a letter, not even a tradesman's bill. Johann Strauss' music is considered light, but it weighed as heavy as lead on his brain until he could transfer it to paper. His despair was pathetic. At last a happy thought struck Frau Strauss. She held out a snowy cuff. The composer clutched it eagerly, and in two minutes that cuff was manuscript. Its mate followed. Still the inspiration was incomplete. Strauss was frantic and was about to make a wild dash for home with the third part of his waltz ringing uncertainly in his head. His own linen was limp, colored calico. Suddenly his frau bethought herself of her collar, and in an instant the remaining bars of "The Blue Danube" decorated its surface.

THE CURE OF WORRY.

Clear, Simple Common Sense Applied to the Business of Life.

There are two reasons why man should not worry, either one of which must operate in every instance—first, because he cannot prevent the results he fears; second, because he can prevent them. If he is powerless to avert the blow, he needs perfect mental concentration to meet it bravely, to lighten its force, to get what salvage he can from the wreck, to sustain his strength at this time when he must plan a new future. If he can prevent the evil he fears, then he has no need to worry, for he would be so doing be dissipating energy in his very hour of need.

To cure oneself of worry is not an easy task. It is not to be removed in two or three applications of the quack medicine of any cheap philosophy, but it requires only clear, simple common sense applied to the business of life. Man has no right to waste his own energies, to weaken his own powers and influence, for he has inalienable duties to himself, to his family, to society and to the world.—William George Jordan in "The Kingship of Self Control."

How Browning Read Political Matter.

I have read the newspapers only through Robert's eyes. He reads them in a room sacred from the foot of woman, and this is not always satisfactory, as whenever Robert falls into a state of disgust with any political party he throws the whole subject over. Every now and then he ignores France altogether, and I, who am more tolerant and more curious, find myself suspended over a hiatus. I ask about Thiers' speech. "Thiers is a rascal," he says. "I make a point of not reading a word of Thiers." M. Prudhon, then? "Prudhon is a madman. Who cares for Prudhon?" The president? "The president is an ass not worth thinking of." And so we treat of politics.—Letters of Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

Removing the Blot.

A woman was trying to lift a big blot of ink from a letter with a piece of blotting paper, with the usual result of making the blot bigger and uglier than at first. "Let me show you how to do that," said her friend. "I learned the trick in a stationer's shop in London last year. You just moisten the corner of the blotter first to get it started and then apply it to the ink spot. There! Isn't it wonderful how clean it takes it all up?"—New York Sun.

The Right Word.

Editor—I notice that you say that the women at the ball tonight were "elegantly gowned." Do you think that "gowned" is a good word? Reporter—Well, you couldn't call them dressed.—Somerville Journal.

We sometimes have those little rubs which Providence sends to enhance the value of its favors.—Goldsmith.

Some of us descend from our ancestors, and some of us rise above them.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

There is probably no medicine made that is relied upon with more implicit confidence than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. During the third of a century in which it has been in use, people have learned that it is the one remedy that never fails. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take. For sale by The Star Store, Centre Hall; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; C. W. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Ladies' Mousquetaire Lisle Gloves

2 clasps, 20 in., in white and black; also black elbow length silk gloves

BLACK PATENT LEATHER and WHITE CANVAS OXFORD SHOES

A full line of Ladies' Underwear in muslin, cambric and gauze. Skirts trimmed in lace and embroidery. Corset Covers and Night Gowns.

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Wanted Lard, Side Meat, Onions, Chickens, Fresh Eggs. Highest Cash prices paid for same delivered to Creamery. Howard Creamery Corp. CENTRE HALL, PA.

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Don't Be Afraid To ask us our prices on Furniture. They are not too high for the poorest purse... Our Business is Growing. Our Stock is Increasing in Quantity and Quality. We handle Sherwin-Williams Paints. BEST TO BE HAD REARICK'S Furniture Store Centre Hall, Pa.

SHORT TALKS BY L. T. COOPER. INTERNAL PARASITES. Cooper's New Discovery has taught me many things. Not least of which is that parasites or tape worms as they are called are responsible for an immense amount of suffering. Thousands of these creatures have been brought to me by people who have taken the New Discovery and know that an immense amount of supposed stomach trouble is caused in reality by one of these parasites. A man or woman may be afflicted in this manner for years and not realize the true cause of their suffering. When I first sold Cooper's New Discovery I did not know that the medicine would remove this trouble. I have since found that it invariably does so. The following letter is a fair sample of the symptoms as experienced by an individual thus affected: "I was always tired. My stomach bloated and the slightest exertion made me sick, weak and dizzy. My appetite was variable and a good nights sleep was unknown to me. When I awoke in the mornings I had a bad taste in my mouth and a coated tongue. I heard of the wonderful benefits that were being derived from Cooper's New Discovery, and decided to try it. "The horrible tape worm, sixty feet long that had been sapping my life away, passed from my system alive and squirming after I had taken three doses. Now I have a splendid appetite, every trace of stomach trouble has disappeared and my digestion is good. I sleep well and am gaining in strength every day." Nick Emmerick, 1344 Louis Ave., Milwaukee, Wis. We are authorized agents for the Cooper medicines. Call and let us tell you more about them. J. D. MURRAY, Druggist Centre Hall, Pa. Good Words for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. People everywhere take pleasure in testifying to the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mrs. Edward Phillips, of Barclay, Md., writes: "I wish to tell you that I can recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. My little girl, Catharine, who is two years old, has been taking this remedy whenever she has had a cold since she was two months old. About a month ago I contracted a dreadful cold myself, but I took Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and was soon as well as ever." This remedy is for sale by The Star Store, Centre Hall; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; C. W. Swartz, Tusseyville. The fellow who thinks he is the only thing on earth is apt to make us wish he were.