

THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1907.

TRAIN SCHEDULE

Trains leave Centre Hall on the Lawrenceburg 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.

Pays the Red Rose.

The site of Zion church, a German Reformed institution, at Manheim, Lancaster county, was presented by a German nobleman named Henry William Steigel, the condition being that the rental should be a red rose paid annually. Twice the rental was demanded during the life of the baron, and then all was forgotten until 1891, when the custom was revived, and since the First of Roses is annually observed. Last Sabbath the occasion was observed, and after commenting on the affair the Philadelphia Record stated that Sumner V. Hosterman, Esq., (formerly of Centre Hall) made payment of the rose. Afterward the congregation filed before the altar and deposited a red rose. The flowers were later sent to the Lancaster hospitals.

Keith's Theatre.

The bill at Keith's Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, this week is one sure to be long remembered, as it contains so many remarkable numbers. Heading the list is George H. Primrose, America's most graceful dancer, and his minstrel boys. Another is variety's newest offering in the charming Miss May Tully, assisted by Maude A. Demarest & Co., in a one-act play, "Stop! Look! Listen!" The most swagger musical act of the times is Laskey, Rolfe and Company's Piano-Phriends, while Edw. F. Reynard, America's premier ventriloquist, entertainer and wit, and his famous mechanical figures create much merriment. The great Glineseretti troupe of European acrobats are playing a welcome return. There are many other favorites appearing at this popular playhouse this week.

LOCALS.

Constable W. H. Runkle will auctioneer the Fount sale, at Red Mill, Saturday, 22nd inst.

In this issue is reprinted the school teachers new minimum salary act. Read it over carefully.

A stone from King Solomon's temple, 15x15 inches, will be the corner stone of the Masonic temple to be erected in Sunbury.

Mrs. D. Hess, of Linden Hall, and daughter, Mrs. T. C. Heims, of Osceola Mills, were in Centre Hall Monday calling on friends and acquaintances.

E. S. Ripka, of Centre Hall, formerly of Ripka's Cash Store, at Spring Mills, has accepted an agency with the Forney Brothers Shoe Company, Harrisburg. He started on his first trip Monday morning.

Sunday was a most beautiful day, and it brought out the pleasure drivers in full force. The young man, with his sweat-shirt by his side, seated in a rubber-tired run-about, just looks as happy as the richest dust-covered tourist in his automobile.

The White Rock Lime Stone Company, whose plant is located at Pleasant Gap, is doing an extensive business. Their shipments each day are from eight to twelve car loads of lime and stone. Merchant W. H. Noll, of Pleasant Gap, is one of the parties interested in the company, and gives considerable of his time and attention to the concern.

Samuel W. Pennypacker, the governor who attempted to paste shut the eyes of taxpayers by giving them a glimpse of the state capitol, might arrange for another series of penny-a-mile excursions. The Palace of Graft would be highly interesting these June days to even those who viewed it last year. The tax payer knows more about the contracts, the contractors and the complement of officers who permitted the state to be skinned.

Perry O. Stiver, editor of the Freeport (Illinois) Bulletin, was a most pleasant caller Saturday having come from the west. Mr. Stiver is a native of Potter township, and although here but a short time, he made a trip to the south side of Potter township to see the old homestead and the people of that section. Mr. Stiver, like almost all the young men who left Pennsylvania Valley and located in the west, has succeeded in more ways than in dollars and cents to reflect credit on his birth place.

As was scheduled in last week's issue of this paper, Rev. B. F. Beiber, of Milton, last Sunday filled the appointments in the Lutheran churches at Centre Hall, Tusseyville and Spring Mills, and at each place the congregations were quite large. Rev. Beiber just entered the ministry, having graduated from Bucknell University and Gettysburg Theological Seminary. The reader who had the pleasure of attending the services conducted by the young man, will agree with the writer that he was instructed and is better for having observing the hour of devotion. And this is the purpose in view of the consecrated minister.

Even the handsomest umpire wears a mask.

Hens lay eggs for their masters, but belligerent roosters lay for each other.

Thirteen Telephones on Rural Line Between Centre Hall and Farmers Mills.

The rural telephone line between Centre Hall and Farmers Mills, enacted by Branch Co. No. 18, The Patron's Rural Telephone Company, is completed, and the thirteen telephones along the line installed. The pole line, including the side line, is about nine miles in length, the extreme terminus being the home of Squire M. L. Rishel. The pole line leads along the Keller, or middle road, to Farmers Mills, and connects almost every farm house on the route. The telephone subscribers, all of whom are stockholders except the last named, are: M. L. Rishel, Samuel Frederick, Joseph K. Bitner, W. D. Bartge, Arthur Grove, Phillip Durst, H. E. Homan, John E. Rishel, Frank W. Decker, D. K. Keller, Wm. Homan, James A. Keller, John W. Conley.

Children's Day.

Both the auditorium and Sabbath school room were filled at 10:30 Sabbath morning by the Presbyterians and their friends who joined them in celebrating Children's Day. An excellent program, prepared by the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath School Work, was used with some additional music and recitations by the little ones. The program as rendered was as follows: Anthem, "Hosanna," choir. Prayer by the pastor. Responsive reading, Psalm 96. "Nine little pilgrims"—Exercise by nine children, assisted by choir. Recitation, "For the sake of others," Herbert Goodhart. Song, "The earth is filled with song." Recitation, "A little bird tells," Dorothy Ruble. Recitation, "Sunshine for a rainy day," Catherine Ruble. Recitation, "If I only knew," Ida Sweetwood. Song, "The children's mission," the children. Recitation, "Down by the brook," James Lingle. Solo, Miss Roxanna Brisbin. Recitation, "Little Christel," Ruth Ruble. Anthem, "We praise Thee O Lord," choir. Recitation, "A little boy's dream," James Sweetwood. Recitation, "Granny's grace," Carrie Sweetwood. Song, "The children's hosanna." Duet, Carrie Sweetwood and Ruth Ruble. Male Quartet, Messrs. Crawford, Rearick, Ishler and Arney. Responsive reading, Matt. 21:5-16. Song, "Come with gladness," Pastor's address. Recitation, "The offering," Elizabeth Sweetwood. Duet, "Roses kissed by the sunshine," Mrs. Leroy Rearick, Mrs. G. O. Benner. Benediction.

Much praise is due the various committees and their assistants, as well as the children, for the taste, skill and patience which brought their labor of love to a successful issue. The decorations were beautiful, ropes of spruce, banks of fern, great jars of wild azalea and snowballs being the chief features. There were also some garden favorites which seldom wait for a June festival, such as columbine, lillies-of-the-valley and forget-me-nots.

The music was prepared under the direction of the church organist, Miss Mabel Arney, and Mr. Crawford and was highly appreciated. The recitations of the children were well chosen and carefully prepared. Considering their extreme youth and inexperience they did remarkably well.

Snowball Fight in June.

During a snow flurry at Homewood and vicinity, in Beaver county, Wednesday last week, when three inches of snow fell, almost the entire population of the town turned out and engaged in a June snowball scrimmage.

Every Man His Own Doctor.

The average man cannot afford to employ a physician for every ailment or slight injury that may occur in his family, nor can he afford to neglect them, as so slight an injury as the scratch of a pin has been known to cause the loss of a limb. Hence every man must from necessity be his own doctor for this class of ailments. Success often depends upon prompt treatment, which can only be kept at hand. Chamberlain's Remedies have been in the market for many years and enjoy a good reputation.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. Chamberlain's Pain Balm (an antiseptic liniment) for cuts, bruises, burns, sprains, swellings, lame back and rheumatic pains.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets for constipation, biliousness and stomach troubles. Chamberlain's Salve for diseases of the skin. One bottle of each of these preparations costs but \$1.25. For sale by The Star Store, Centre Hall; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; C. W. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Many a man doesn't know which side his bread is buttered on unless it is buttered on both sides.

GLASS FOR WINDOWS

Art of the Man Who Manipulates the Blowpipe.

SHAPING THE MOLTEN MASS.

The Juggler Before the Fiery Furnace Must Have Skill and Strength and Dexterity—The Flattening and Cleaning Process.

In different towns in the gas belt of Kansas there are great factories where window glass is made. It is an interesting process.

Entering the factory, we see great bins of sand, carbon and lime mixed together in a fine powder ready to be dumped by a swinging crane, 250 pounds at a time, into the crucible or tank of melting glass near by. At hand also are heaps of broken glass—the trimmings and debris of the factory. These are also melted up and used again.

The furnace fire, fed by gas, glows to a brilliant white.

The crucibles of baked clay are bathed in this heat of 2,800 degrees. Into these crucibles a placid Belgian loads from time to time the mixture of sand, carbon and lime until, when melted, it makes 600 tons of molten glass. It is this molten glass at the other end of the furnace that the blowers take out on their blowpipes to use. The Belgian wears smoked glasses to protect his eyes from the fiery light.

Passing to the other end of the factory where the blowers are, you feel as if approaching a great stage prepared for some highly spectacular scene.

The dozen terrible furnaces throw a brilliant light across the floor, but cast strange bobbing and crouching shadows up among the dark rafters. There is no talk. Breath is precious where it is used to make window glass. Scarcely dressed men hurry here and there, carrying great wads of soft glass so white as to throw out a slight violet glow.

Each man is a clear cut, rosy silhouette against a dark background if you see the furnace side of him or a sharp, black silhouette against a light background if he stands between you and the furnace.

Possibly the most picturesque part of it all is the place where the blower takes the lump of glass with its cavity possibly eighteen inches long and skillfully increases that cavity by further infating it with his breath until it is fully as large as himself.

He stands before the open door of a furnace. A swinging screen is between him and the fire. The screen is notched, on which he may rest his blowpipe with its long glass weight at the end.

Resting the cylinder so, he may push it into the fiery furnace if it has grown slightly hard or by a movement draw it out again.

The melted glass is taken by a man called a "gatherer" on the end of a blowpipe—that is, a hollow crowbar-like instrument. The mass of soft glass to be worked weighs perhaps fifty or sixty pounds. The blower injects air by blowing through his pipe into the middle of it to inflate it like a balloon, except that the hollow glass is much longer than wide and looks like a monstrous bottle five feet long dangling by its neck from the end of the blowpipe.

In manipulating the glass the blower must keep the huge bottle suspended and moving almost constantly, and for this a long opening into the basement is made in the floor before him. Here he swings back and forth his great six foot blowpipe with six feet more of glass at the end. Now and then he twirls it gaily upward and, resting it on the screen, swings it lightly into the fire, blows a little perhaps and before you know it has it back down in the opening in the floor, swinging it skillfully back and forth, twirling it lightly, as though it did not weigh, blowpipe and all, something like seventy pounds.

Just before the glass becomes too hard to manage the blower, by one of those simple twists which he is paid good wages for knowing how to do, manages to cause a hole to appear in the bottom of the bottle, and it widens and widens for a minute until there is no bottom to the bottle. A helper then takes the blowpipe with the now hard bottomless bottle and carefully breaks off the one from the other.

Along comes the "snapper," who winds a little string of soft redhot glass around our big bottle at just the point where the sides begin to narrow toward the neck. A little rap on the glass, and the neck drops off, cleaving a way in a perfect line just where the redhot glass touched. We now have left a great perfect cylinder of glass five feet long and fourteen or eighteen inches in diameter and weighing about sixty pounds, blowpipe and all.

As it lies on the table another man reaches into it with a redhot iron looking like a poker. He traces with this redhot point a straight line on the side of the cylinder from end to end, and at once the glass splits on that line. Now you have a cylinder with a crack down one side, and you can readily see that if the cylinder can be persuaded to flatten out it will be a nearly square sheet.

Here comes a reckless boy with a spring pushcart. He loads ten of these cylinders on, placing each in a festoon of two leather straps, which are strung on springs, and away he goes full gallop down a slight incline to the great flattening room. There our cylinder will be coaxed out flat by a gentle heating, great enough to soften but not enough to melt the glass.

A great, low oven is the flattening place. A boy lifts into the oven on a Many a silver wedding is celebrated in a silver-plated way.

traveling table one of the huge cylinders. You remember it has been cooled, so now the end of the oven at which it enters is not very warm, but it is moved along by hidden machinery through greater and greater heat until it finally rests on a smooth stone table in a section of the oven so hot that the glass grows slightly soft and limp enough so that a man by reaching into the oven with a long handled scraper, can easily smooth it out flat.

When this has been successfully done, the great revolving stone table on which it has been lying while flattening wheels it around to a cooler part of the oven.

It is given a little push and slides off on to an iron frame which travels slowly through the sections of the oven, growing gradually cooler and cooler. At the last end, sixty feet away, it is cool enough to be handled by a man with gloves, who stands the sheet of glass in a frame which dips it by machinery into a bath in the basement of boiling water and muriatic and nitric acid. This thoroughly cleans the glass.

Glass blowers are strong men. Like the village blacksmith, their "muscles are strong as iron bands." The glassblowers' guild attends strictly to its own affairs and will take only a limited number of apprentices, who must be sons or brothers of glassblowers.

They know their business and know it well—know all there is at present to be known about it—and so they are secure of always having a job, and one that pays well. Many of them make \$50 a week.

The glassblower is proud of his work. He chose it when a boy. He expects to stay with it while he lives. He is proud that his father before him and his grandfather—yes, and often his great-grandfather before him—were blowers, and he hopes and believes that his family to come for generations more will also be blowers of glass.—Kansas City Star.

DOUBLING IN BRASS.

Minstrels Not the Only Men Who May Be Called Upon to Do This.

"I've heard of calls for minstrels that could double in brass," said a man who likes to read the advertisements in newspapers and that I could understand.

"The bones or the tambou man or the interlocutor or the man that sings the sweet tenor songs—every member of the troupe, in fact—may, I know, have to double in something—that is to say, be able to play on some sort of band instrument—for the men who sit around in a semicircle on the stage and just sing and make fun as minstrels will perhaps appear in other hours as members of what may be a very fair brass band, which parades the streets or gives a band concert on the balcony of the opera house before the evening performance.

"So doubling in brass for minstrels I understand, but here are machinists wanted to do the same thing. Here is an advertisement from a place up the state calling for machinists, lathe, bench and planer hands, who must be musicians and play cornet, trombone or bass, and that is a new one to me. First time I ever heard of ability to play on some band instrument being required as a qualification for getting a job as a machinist."

"Why, that's an easy one," said the other. "That's a call for men who are musicians, from a factory that's got a brass band made up out of men in the shops.

"Some of the best known bands in the country, or some of the bands best known in their parts, anyway, have been made up in that way and have borne the names of the manufacturing establishments to which they belonged. Such bands give concerts and turn out in parades in their own and in neighboring towns.

"Some of these factory bands of smaller cities and towns have been very good bands indeed, as well they might be, with good training, made up as they have been of men selected from the hundreds, perhaps many hundreds, of employees engaged in some great manufacturing concern, with a high class professional musician for leader and a few trained musicians for the leading instruments.

"All over the country, in towns big and little, there are scattered local brass bands innumerable and good and bad, great numbers of the players in these bands being not professional musicians, but men engaged in other regular occupations who have a musical turn and, it may be, musical skill, who take up the playing because they like it or perhaps for the profit there is in it. Some of these bands are made up from the available material to be found in the entire population of a town. Then there are college brass bands and school brass bands and shop brass bands, such bands being composed of players from among the students or the workers in the several institutions or shops in which the bands are formed."—New York Sun.

The Word "Toast."

The word "toast," used for describing the proposal of a health in an after dinner speech, dates back to mediæval times, when the loving cup was still regarded as an indispensable feature of every banquet. The cup would be filled to the brim with wine or mead, in the center of which would be floating a piece of toasted bread. After putting his lips thereto the host would pass the cup to the guest of honor, seated on his right hand, and the latter would in turn pass it to his right hand neighbor. In this manner the cup would circulate around the table, each one present taking a sip, until finally the cup would come back to the host, who would drain what remained and swallow the piece of toast in honor of all the friends assembled at his table.

The poor old summer girl is wondering if she will ever get a show.

A lady customer of ours had suffered with letter for two or three years. It got so bad on her hands that she could not attend to her household duties. One box of Chamberlain's Salve cured her. Chamberlain's medicines give splendid satisfaction in this community—M. H. Rodney & Co., Almond, Ala. Chamberlain's medicines are 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.

Also a special line of Swiss, Nainsook and Muslin, Lace and Insertions for Waists and Skirts

A full line of Fancy Dress Goods in Flats and Polka-dot.

H. F. ROSSMAN SPRING MILLS, PA.

OUR SPRING LINE OF GOODS ARE ON OUR SHELVES FOR YOUR INSPECTION. CALL AND SEE.

C. A. KRAPE Spring Mills, Pa.

Wanted

Lard, Side Meat, Onions, Chickens, Fresh Eggs.

Highest Cash prices paid for same delivered to Creamery.

Howard Creamery Corp. CENTRE HALL, PA.

PIANOS and ORGANS...

The LESTER Piano is a strictly high grade instrument endorsed by the New England Conservatory Boston, Mass., Broad Street Conservatory, Philadelphia, as being unsurpassed for tone, touch and finish.

The "Stevens" Reed-Pipe Piano Organ is the newest thing on the market. We are also headquarters for the "White" Sewing Machine.

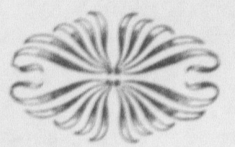
Terms to suit the buyer. Ask for catalogue and prices.

C. E. ZEIGLER SPRING MILLS, - - PA.

Furniture!

If you are thinking of buying Furniture, buy it now. It will never be any cheaper than at present.

If you don't know where to buy let us tell you of a good place; that is at Rearick's.



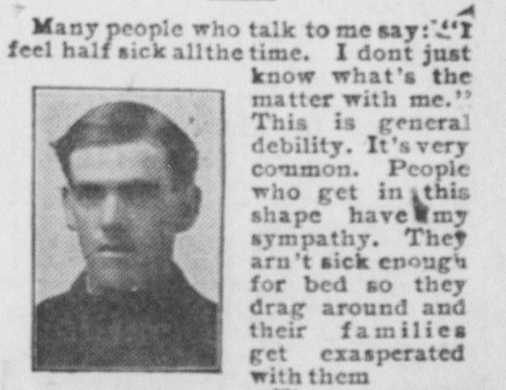
SHERWIN & WILLIAMS PAINT

Is the best paint made. We sell it.

Rearick's Furniture Store Centre Hall, Pa.

SHORT TALKS BY L. T. COOPER.

DEBILITY.



Many people who talk to me say: 'I feel half sick all the time. I don't just know what's the matter with me.' This is general debility. It's very common. People who get in this shape have my sympathy. They aren't sick enough for bed so they drag around and their families get exasperated with them.

There are two causes for this condition; bad habits and a weak stomach. By bad habits I mean eating irregularly and too fast and not chewing the food thoroughly. The stomach gives out and loss of appetite, biliousness, constipation, and general debility result. First get the stomach in shape and then be more careful in the future, and the worn out, despondent, half sick feeling will be a thing of the past. Two bottles of Cooper's New Discovery will put the stomach in shape. Common sense will do the rest. There are fifty thousand people in this country who know this to be true because they've tried it. Here's a letter from one of them: 'I was all run down from overwork, lost ambition and energy and could not sleep. It was difficult for me to attend to my work owing to that tired-out feeling. I secured two bottles of the New Discovery medicine and determined to try it. The result delighted me for renewed strength and vigor and energy came with the first few doses. It's effect was different from anything I had ever taken. I finished the two bottles now and feel well and strong again.' E. McDade, 839 Dix Ave., Detroit, Mich.

We hear favorable reports of these famous medicines every day. Ask us about them.

J. D. MURRAY, Druggist Centre Hall, Pa.

ROAD MASTER'S NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that all taxpayers may have stones, suitable for crushing, on the public roads at points where a crusher may conveniently be located. Further notice is given that all taxpayers may appear to work on the road at any time the undersigned is engaged in such work. SAMUEL BRUSS, Fathmaster, Centre Hall, Pa.

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

HORSE FOR SALE—The undersigned offers for sale a dapple gray horse, rising six year old, gentle, will drive single or double, kind and sound. H. F. MCASHER, Centre Hill, Pa.

A lullaby is something that keeps a whole neighborhood awake while it puts one kid to sleep.