THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1907

Lumber Mill Burns.

Fire Sunday destroyed the mills of the Laurelton Lumber Company, at Rutherton; loss, \$15,000.

Supper Saturday Night.

The members of the United Evangelical church will serve a chicken, waffle and noodle supper in Grange Arcadia Saturday evening. Ice cream, cake, coffee, etc. will also be served. At the same place and time there will be a sale of fancy goods.

All are invited. Proceeds for the benefit of the church building fund.

Mail Order House in Trouble.

Three indictments have been returned against Sears Roebuck & Co., charging that through misrepresentation customers have been defrauded. The Iowa Trade Journal, of Des Moines, Iows, is responsible for suits, and is the outgrowth of a crusade against mail order houses. This is the same old story-the home paper, is taking care of its subscribers by exposing frauds and disreputable schemes.

Beats Them All.

Potter township comes forward and beats all hog records reported this year. It is nothing unusual to have one or two large, brag hogs, but to kill a pen of ten hogs averaging over three hundred and thirty-seven pounds is another thing. This record was made by J. Wes. Foreman, tenant on the McCool farm, near the Red Mill. The hogs were killed Wednesday of last for the life on the brine. The books week, and weighed as follows: 303, 334, 337, 3531, 3541, 368, 372, 378, 420, 5111. Eight of the hogs were killed in one day, making a big butchering in every sense of the term.

Why He Does It.

"It isn't often that I have faith enough in the medicines put up by other people to be willing to offer to refund the money if it does not cure," said druggist J. D. Murray to one of his many customers, "but I am glad to sell Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia on that plan.

quick introductory sale, authorized ing on his comrades. me to sell the regular fifty-cent bottle of their specific for half-price, 25 cents, and although I have sold a lot of it, and guaranteed every package, not one has been brought back as unsatisfactory.

"There are sixty doses in a vial



COSTS THIRTY CENTS A DAY.

The Food Is Good, Plenty and Varied and Better Than Many Civilians Get. The Officers' Meals and the Different Messes-The Paymaster's Work.

How many housewives would like to have to cater for a family for 80 cents a head a day? That's exactly the sum it costs Uncle Sam, and he has something like 30,000 bluejackets to feed at his man-of-war table. Even on ordinary days a sailor sits down to a fare no civilian need sniff

at, says the Home Magazine. Eggs, boiled potatoes, bread and butter and coffee form his breakfast one morning. Perhaps the next he has sausages and corn bread.

Roast veal with gravy, boiled potatoes, succotash, bread and butter, gingerbread and coffee is an ordinary dinner menu, while fried pork chops, bread and butter, apple sauce and tea is the bill of fare submitted by the steward to the paymaster for the same day's evening meal.

That the fare agrees with him is attested by his hospital record. Seldom more than five to ten men are sick at a time from the ship's crew of 850. Not all the seamen are brought up near the sea. Many of them are inand boys who run away from home of the Virginia, for instance, bear this out with a record that of the 850 sailors 600 have enlisted from states as far inland as Idaho and Wisconsin. Every minute of the day aboard ship is lived according to rule. At 5:30 o'clock in the morning the sailor is aroused by the call of three bells. Thirty minutes is allowed him for lashing his hammock, etc. After that

he is allowed to take it down only by special permission. There is no sneaking it off for seductive little naps in the day.

His breakfast is served at 6:30 o'clock, five bells. Twelve seamen mess at one table, one of their own number receiving an extra stipend of "The Howard Co., in order to get a \$5 monthly from Uncle Sam for wait-

> This assignment is now generally made in rotation. Jack tars have been known to come to blows in their zeal to secure it. Then, again, when stationed in warmer climes it was not easy to find men willing to officiate. Uncle Sam sets seven tables, in ac-

cordance with his rules of, class disthat can be carried in the vest pocket tinction, which are as fixed and unor purse, and every one has more swerving as the laws of the Medes and Persians. There is, first, admiral's mess, at which the head officer is served in solitary state; second, captain's mess, at which the presiding officer enjoys the same lonely distinction; third, wardroom officers' or jol lification mess, so called for the good times enjoyed by the tableful of com-

ant of Uncle Sam's proabound. There are some 10,000 llons of distilled water to be purinsed (it is cheaper to buy this in port than to have it distilled aboard) and some 6,000 pounds of meat to be inspected. No hotel kitchen could be more up to

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FurnitureStore

Centre Hall, Pa.

date in its equipment. Electricity plays no slight role. There is electricity to heat the irons in the up to date laundry for the officers' clothes,

Electricity turns the grinders for the Hamburg steak. Electricity mixes the dough in the ship's bakery, where 1,000 loaves are baked daily. Electricity, too, heats the coffee in the great brass caldrons (in construction exactly like the French drip coffee pot on your own table, madam, only each of them holds 150 gallons).

Nor is any hygienic device overlooked. The paymaster is responsible for the health of his men. The very cups in their water tank must be germ proof. After drinking each man is required to rinse his cup in a special taak filled with antiseptic solution, When under the weather he is permitted to use only such medicines as are supplied by the ship's doctor. Even the contents of the canteen, his own private supply shop where he buys his luxuries, are carefully inspected by the paymaster with a keen view to excluding liquors or any other article deemed injurious to the health of his men.

The man-o'-war seaman must be a jack of all trades. Very early in his career he learns how to sew on his own buttons, in some cases even makes his own clothes. For the clumsier fingered there is the ship's tailor.

Uncle Sam's price for the material and fashioning of the regulation navy blue sailor suit is \$7. Once the uniform is provided every man is held strictly accountable for the condition. of his wardrobe. The more enterprising of the boys have their own sewing machines, and very deftly do they learn to ply them.

Cleanliness is another maritime virtue early instilled. Friday morning is general wash day-occasion for swabbing down decks and scrubbing of clothes and ship's canvas. It might seem to be a case of "water, water everywhere." but as a matter of fact fresh water for cleaning purposes is the scarcest article aboard.

At sea a bucket a day is each man's allowance, doled out to him by the master at arms. On that stipend he must keep his clothes, himself and the contents of his locker immaculate or stand in danger of a reprimand or the curtailment of his privilege of going ashore.

And so his life goes, at every point hedged about with red tape and routine, but within those limits as care free and happy go lucky as the dancing waves about him.

Should there be war tomorrow-all the better. That means action. As



Montgomery &. Bellefonte

medicinal power than a big-pill or tablet or a tumbler of mineral water.

"I am still selling the specific at half-price, although I cannot tell how long I shall do so. Any person who is subject to constipation, sick headache, dizziness, liver trouble, indigestion, or a general played out condition, ought to take advantage of this tain; fourth, junior officers' mess, conopportunity."

Potters Mills.

Mrs. John Lucas, of Centre Hall, visited her sister, Mrs. James Reish, last week, and helped to butcher.

Sidney Reish is visiting his brother. James Reish, at the Eutaw House, in abflity or act of prowess, have raised this place.

Mrs. Rouch, of Burnham, came over to see her father, Amos Bedlyon, who is seriously ill.

Miss Linnie Evans, of Williamsport, is visiting her many friends at of the land and supply it from their proved after her illness.

Sunday with his lady friend at each officer of \$30 a month. Even a Aaronsburg.

A very interesting meeting is in progress at Sprucetown. Rev. Robins, of Philadelphia, is assisting Rev. Mc-Ilnay. All are invited.

Mrs. H. S. Alexander was the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. Geiss Wagner, Tuesday.

John Wilkinson is ill, being afflicted with a felon on his finger. Mr. Wilkinson is one of the head butchers in this section, and was obliged to disappoint a good many who generally employ him.

Harry Shires, who is teaching at the Mountain school, spent Sunday with his parents at Centre Hall.

woodward.

Joseph Ard, wife and children, Wil-Mifflinburg.

last week at Mittheim.

Mrs. Wolle is visiting her aged mother, Mrs. George Miller, at Linden Hall.

Mrs. Elmer Smith and son Leon, of week with her, mother, Mrs. Wm. Walter.

Howard Bowersox and sons, LeRoy and Sandy, spent Sunday at home. Monday they returned to Pleasant Gap, where they are employed. Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hosterman visited the lady's parents, at Aarona- 10,000 pounds.

burg, Sunday. N. W. E y is visiting his son John,

at Dunlo, a few days.

time with friends in this place.

Boots, shoes and rubbers at Xmas prices-C. P. Long, Spring Mills,

missioned officers below rank of capsisting of midshipmen, the young graduates of Annapolis, who, having been educated at Uncle Sam's expense, are now getting their first maritime experience: fifth, the chief petty officers' mess, for those in rank below

he midshipmen: sixth, the warrant officers' mess, who, by pull, special themselves from the enlisted ranks; seventh and last, but not least, the general or mess table where the lusty appetites of the rank and file are as-

maged. Uncle Sam's officers want the fat

Potters Mills, and is very much im- own purses. By special clubbing arrangements among themselves an offi-Earl Smith spent Saturday and cers' mess is provided at a cost to

colored chef is retained. His souffies and his salads are true works of art. The key of the wine chest he guards with jealous care. But all this is a matter of reckoning between him and the officers. Uncle Sam

enters not at all. Uncle Sam's head housekeeper, the near Tusseyville, from Sunday until paymaster, indeed, has quite enough on his mind trying to keep nearly a thousand lusty men satisfied with their grub and at the same time keep his bills down to the satisfaction of the navy department auditor at Washington. It is no light undertaking.

The paymaster in truth must be a man of rare parts and is rightly esteemed one of the ablest and most honored officers in the service. Take the qualities needed to make a successful hotel man, add to them those to make the popular leader, throw in intense

pride and loyalty to the service, seasoned with untiring zeal for the interson and Harold, are visiting friends at ests of his men, and you get the kind of mixture Uncle Sam has to find be-

Lawrence Miller spent a few days fore he appoints his paymaster. When he is loading up for an eight weeks' cruise no wonder his brow is knotted. Making out the next meal's

order while in port is one thing-simply a confab with his steward as to whether it shall be 500 pounds of fish near Spring Mills, spent a day last or 250 pounds of pork and a barrel and a half of beaus.

By the ship's regulations every man is allowed a daily stipend of one and three-quarter pounds of fresh meat For the long voyage, however, it's a different matter. The stipend must be reduced and more sult meat consumed. The ship's cold storage capacity is

Here is where the paymaster's real opportunity of generalship enters. Everything his men will need for the Robert Buyder is spending some next sixty days must be planned to meet that capacity. And meantime there is the to be manufactured with-

> Pie naturally makes the dyspeptic fell crusty.

to any national issues, why bother his head about them? The Jack tar is hired to do Uncle Sam's bidding. In return Uncle Sam does his thinking for him.

Friendly Monkeys.

I have read somewhere a statement that the anthropoid apes prefer our company to that of their fellow monkeys of lower degree, and I saw it proved once in Calcutta, says a writer in Ornithological and Other Oddities. The late W. Rutledge, for many years the leading animal dealer there and a mine of natural history information, had a young one in his yard, and at my request opened its cage one day to let it choose its society, when, quite disregarding the other monkeys, it im mediately came over to him and climbed into his lap.

A fair sized female we had at the Calcutta zoo also was a most affectionate creature. When I paid a visit to her she would always put her arm affectionatel, around my neck and while being caressed and played with would drop any food offered by other visitors.

But I think it was on my very first introduction to the orange that the hid-den humanity of the countere most impressed me. This was many years ago, when Abraham Bartlett was at the London zoo. He gave me a private Interview with a little orang which had just arrived. The first thing the little imp did was to climb on my knee, take off my hat and put it on his own head, after which it proceeded gravely to pinch one of the superintendent's eye lids. In short, it examined us with a scientific curiosity which in a lower animal was decidedly impressive. This little man of the woods could not have chosen a more striking way of claiming kinship so often denied.

The Cussedness of a Sail.

Sometimes a sail is only playful, and willful at the worst, and after a slight show of resistance will succumb to your arts, but at times they get malignant and cruck. They will fight you flercely, hitting back viciously, spitefully battling for every inch, taking most treacherous advantage of any relapse of alertness or looseness of clutch. When a canvas has got that devil in it, look out for yourself. That is when it fights to kill. That is when it hurls men off yard and boom to their death. At times you can only conquer after a steady and well generaled fight. At other times a bit of trickery will succeed. I have cursed a sail and turned away pretendingly beaten, when, thrown for a moment off guard by my apparent carelessness, It has opened its defense. A tiger spring, a turn of rope, and the victory is won. But I tell you it makes a man of you, a fight to the finish with a sail. Every nerve tingling, every vein flushed with blood, you take the last turn, and with a "Hang you, you're fast now," go aft and report all snug. -T. F. Day in Outing Magazine.

Don't give advice and you won't be blamed.

