

**THE CENTRE REPORTER.**  
S. W. SMITH, Editor and Proprietor.  
**CENTRE HALL, PENN'A.**  
THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1908.

TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Reporter are one dollar per year in advance.  
ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made known on application.

**New Industry.**

The Reporter is assured that Messrs. George O. Benner and his brother-in-law, John Miles, will start an industry in Centre Hall that will be creditable to the place, and in time develop into an important affair. The nature of the product to be manufactured is not made known at present, but it is stated that the industry will give employment to a number of people.  
Mr. Benner has made a success from the smallest beginning in the mercantile business, and it is like him to begin manufacturing on a small scale and grow as conditions warrant. In this venture the Reporter wishes him and his partner abundant success, and a repetition of his past experience in business life.

**Notice to Clean Walks.**

All persons are requested to observe the ordinance requiring snow to be removed from side walks. It is necessary that this ordinance be carried out to the letter, as it not only reflects credit or discredit on Centre Hall, but also gives to the pedestrian who uses the walks comfort or discomfort, as the case may be. So kindly remove the snow as soon after it falls as possible. By order of council.  
W. GROSS MINGLE, Secretary.

**LOCALS.**

And Tuesday it snowed.  
How is this for winter weather?  
Read the "appeal to subscribers" on page one.  
Mrs. William H. Blauser, of Potters Mills, is confined to bed, and is threatened with pneumonia.

George O. Benner is advertising for girls who can operate a sewing machine. Call on him and get particulars.  
Constable W. H. Runkle, after a severe illness has recovered sufficiently to be about again, and last week walked up street.

Are you interested in musical instruments? If so watch the clearance sale at M. C. Gephart's music store, Bellefonte. See adv. in this issue.

Mrs. James B. Strohm advertises letters testamentary upon the estate of her mother, the late Mrs. Mary Ann Evans, of Potter township, deceased.

The smoke stack of the Howard Creamery plant, at Centre Hall, was upset by the heavy wind Saturday night. A new stack has since been erected.

Hensyl Sechrist, son of Rev. J. R. Sechrist, is in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where he has registered as a student in the Eastman Business College. He will take a six months' course.

**TALE FROM JOHNSTOWN.**

**Smoke Stacks Harbor Sparrows—Men out of Employment—One Dollar Boys 40 Cents Worth of Necessaries.**

From Johnstown comes a tale of woe through M. L. Smith, who for a number of years has been engaged in selling furniture, etc., on the installment plan, and is also treasurer of a concern which is pushing the sale of the S. M. Coleman railway tie. Mr. Smith has been remarkably successful as a business man, although when starting his capital could easily have been placed in pennies in a pocket snuff box. Among other things Mr. Smith says:

"Find a dollar herein which please apply to my subscription and make the label read '08"

"Everything is almost at a standstill in Johnstown. The sparrows are building up winter quarters in the tall smoke stacks that mark the most important industries in the Mountain City. Thousands of laborers and mechanics are out of work; and there is not the least sign of the great iron mills resuming operations. The few who are working have received notice of a cut in wages.

"A few years ago, if my recollections are correct, we were made believe that the Bryan 60-cent dollar gave the financiers the nightmare, and was the cause of disaster in commercial centers. Now we have a dollar which purchases just forty cents worth of the necessities of life. And it does not matter what kind of a dollar it is. Twelve years ago the 60-cent dollar bought a dollar's worth of necessities. During the present money panic a silver dollar looks all right to all of us.

"No one seems to know what caused all this present trouble—no work; no money; high prices. Who is to blame? Some say it is Cleveland's, others lay the blame to the possibility of Bryan's nomination. That is getting scared early in the game. Better look closer to the home of the present administration, Washington, for instance.

**For Better Crops.**

The several hundred Pennsylvania farmers assembled at Pennsylvania State College during the past week, Monday night organized a Pennsylvania Seed Improvement Association with a view of improving the crops in the Keystone State.

A constitution was adopted and these officers were elected: Vice presidents, Alfred S. Haines, of Westmont, Chester county, and J. T. Campbell, of Hartstown, Crawford county; Professor John W. Gilmore, professor of agronomy at State College, secretary and treasurer. A president will not be chosen until the meeting next year.

The committee appointed by the farmers to devise the form of organization consisted of George Dale, of Centre county; Edgar Haines, Chester county; J. T. Campbell, Crawford county; Mr. Stoughton, Butler county; Professor D. H. Watts, Clearfield county, and Professor E. M. Rapp, Berks county.

**Transfer of Real Estate.**

D. C. Keller, et. ux., to T. L. Moore, Dec. 20, 1907, house and lot in Centre Hall, \$1000.

T. P. Fowler, trustee, et. al., to Ellis L. Orvis, Oct. 28, 1907, land in Curtin twp., \$5400.

W. G. Runkle to W. Haebard, Dec. 29, 1907, premises in Union twp., \$660.

T. Foster, et. al., to Gertrude R. Miller, July 14, 1907, lot in College twp., \$600.

Jo. Eckley, et. ux., to Lee W. Eckley, Dec. 20, 1907, land in Spring twp., \$950.

H. H. Tressler, et. ux., to J. W. Dale, Dec. 21, 1907, two tracts of land containing 60 acres, 331 perches, in College twp., \$1200.

W. L. Foster, et. al., to F. E. Wieland, Sept. 3, 1907, premises in College twp., \$400.

W. L. Foster, et. al., to Alice Evan Linxill, Sept. 16, 1907, lot in College twp., \$400.

Solomon Peck, executor, to Dr. J. H. Huston, 114 perches in Walker twp., \$371.

W. L. Foster, et. al., to John C. Corl, Dec. 6, 1907, lot in Rush twp., \$250.

C. L. Gramley, executor, to G. E. Greninger, March 16, 1899, 3 lots in Miles twp., \$60.

Cornelius Blair, admr., to W. G. Runkle, "Sept. 2, 1904, lot in Bellefonte, \$366

**Keith's Theatre.**

This is the second and last week of the appearance of May Irwin, America's greatest comedienne, at Keith's Theatre, Philadelphia. She has made some decided song hits. "The Mayor and the Manure" is George Ade's latest production as presented by Eugene Jenson & Co. The Zsretsky Troupe, Czar's whirlwind dancers; Meredith Sisters, in character songs and dances; Kelly and Ashby, with their bounding billiard table, are other numbers scheduled, while the grand added feature is the Kitamura Japs, the most brilliant and novel juggling carnival on earth.

**Unclaimed Letters.**

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Centre Hall Post Office January 1, 1908: Charles C. Pecht, G. M. BOAZ, Postmaster.

**TALLOW SALVORS.**

**The Men Who Skim Grease Off the Sea at Launching Time.**

One of the most anxious moments for battleship builders arrives when a new vessel is launched. And, by the way of compensation, this is the time when the tallow salvors are joyous.

The day fixed for the ceremony of launching is reached, and, as usually happens when a battleship is to be launched, a big crowd assembles. The battleship rests on "slipways," down which she will glide from the dock yard into the water. The only thing that prevents the ship from sliding into the water before the proper time is the "dog shores"—large pieces of wood that are put in position the cradle upon which the battleship rests. When the cord that releases the dog shores is cut the battleship glides down the slipways into the water amid the cheers of the spectators and the playing of the band.

The slipways have to be made as smooth and as slippery as it is possible to make them, so that nothing shall prevent the battleship from gliding into the water safely. It is the greasy substance with which these slipways are covered that calls forth the joy of the tallow salvors.

Since the slightest mishap at the launching would almost certainly prove to be a very costly matter, no pains are spared to insure that everything, including the ship, goes smoothly, and the greasing of the slipways is properly regarded as an important task.

The material used in the process is generally tallow mixed with linsed oil or soft soap, and this is smeared on to the ways to a thickness of about two inches. Every inch of the ways must be covered carefully, and a host of men are employed in the work. First of all the tallow is spread on with trowels, so as to give a smooth and flat surface, and then the soft soap or linsed oil is poured on top. Between one and one and a half tons of the mixture is used in the case of a battleship, and the cost of launching amounts to a good sum, something like \$500 or £1,000.

The tallow salvors get ready to reap the harvest.

Crowding the water just where the ship is to be launched will be seen a number of small rowing boats belonging to the tallow salvors. As the vessel glides into the water the tallow which has clung to the keel and bottom plates from the ways becomes loosened and floats to the water's surface in great masses.

Then the tallow salvors swarm around. Bared to the shoulder, they reach over the sides of their boats and proceed to gather in as much of the floating tallow as they can. Some of them even have small hand nets to help them, but in any case it is only a question of a few minutes before the boats are covered, both inside and out, with the slippery, oily mixture, while in the center small heaps of fat gradually arise. No ordinary person could remain in the boats, but the tallow salvors are not at all particular. They row off with their loads and dispose of them to the local soap-makers. Sometimes as much as £2 or £3 can be made by a very agile tallow salvor.—London Answers.

**Poe's Devotion to His Wife.**

No picture of Poe in Philadelphia would be complete, writes E. P. Oberholzer in Book News, if we do not remember his poetic attachment for his girl wife and his love for high literary ideals, so faithfully evidenced in his own writing and in his criticism of the work of other men. "His love for his wife was a sort of rapturous worship of the spirit of beauty which he felt was fading before his eyes." Mr. Graham wrote after the poet's death: "I have seen him hovering around her when she was ill, with all the fond fear and tender anxiety of a mother for her firstborn, her slightest cough causing in him a shudder, a heart chill that was visible. I rode out one summer evening with them, and the remembrance of his watchful eyes eagerly bent upon the slightest change of hue—in that loved face haunts me yet as the memory of a sad strain." Recollecting that when she was gone honest sorrow mingled with the poverty that hung about him like a thick cloud through which no sun shone, we can afford to forgive much in those last misspent days.

**Blunders of the Types.**

An author who has a scrapbook devoted to typographical errors was showing the articles to a friend. One item concerned a dance. The word "bonnier" was misprinted, with this deplorable result: "There were no bonier ladies present than the mayor's own daughters, and this fact was further emphasized by the perfect fit of the shepherdess costumes they wore." A country paper after telling how a cow got in front of a train, said, "As the safest course under the circumstances the engineer put off full steam, dashed into the cow and literally cut it into two calves." A New York society editor, misprinting the word "chill" published this statement: "Mrs. Astor was unavoidably absent from the reception, being kept at home by a bad chill."

**Helping the Minister.**

A young minister unexpectedly called upon to address a Sunday school asked, to gain time: "Children, what shall I speak about?" A little girl on the front seat, who was in the habit of reciting at entertainments, had committed to memory several declamations so that she was always prepared for any occasion. Sympathy and interest shone in her face as she held up her hand and in a shrill voice inquired: "What do you know best?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

**THE LOST ATLANTIS.**

**An Ideal Land Where Man Had Reached Social Perfection.**

According to Plato, who was the first to put the story on record, having heard it from the Egyptian priests, Atlantis was an island in the Atlantic ocean "over against the pillars of Hercules." It was larger than Asia and Africa taken together and 9,000 years before his time was densely peopled by a race rich, great and powerful. The dominion extended over the greater part of Africa and Europe, and their conquering progress was finally checked only by the united resistance of the Athenians and other Greeks.

In the course of time this great people, this powerful nation, forgot its greatness and its power and turned to wickedness and sin. Then there came an earthquake, which lasted a day and a night and was followed by an inundation of the sea. After that nothing but slime and shoals remained to mark the spot where Atlantis had flourished.

This is the romantic story as told by Plato. As we have said, he got it from the Egyptian priests. Where did the priests get it? Was it purely imaginary, or was it founded, as some of the stories of mythology are, upon a thin foundation of fact?

On this point both the ancient and the modern writers have different views. Some suppose that the existence of the island was really believed in because the Phoenicians may have visited the Canary Islands or the Azores; that the story of Atlantis grew out of their possible discovery. Others think that it is the expression of a vague belief by the ancients in the existence of the western hemisphere.

So far as the origin of the story goes, we shall never perhaps know more than we do now, but we have for all time the beauty of the story itself as showing what the poets of antiquity conceived to be the ideal condition of the human race.

According to these ancient writers, Atlantis was one of the most productive countries in the world. Its natural resources were unbounded. Everything that could add to the pleasure and comfort of men was there in profusion—grain, wine, delicious fruit, metals of various kinds, great forests, fertile plains, pleasure grounds, springs and rivers.

The island was divided into ten kingdoms, each wholly independent of the other, but bound by the common ties of noble purposes and mutual good will. Commerce flourished as it did nowhere else in the world, its harbors receiving the products of every other known country. There were large and populous cities rich in architectural effect and embellished with the most beautiful works of art. Its villages were also rich and thriving, and its fields were under the most skillful and profitable cultivation.

This was Atlantis as the old poets pictured it, the ideal land where men had reached the ultimate development of social and general government.—Chicago News.

**Visitors From Space.**

Whatever be their origin, it would seem that these solid bodies (meteorites) are hurling through space at velocities which may be anything between ten and forty miles a second. If they come near enough to this earth to be attracted by it, their course is changed and presently they enter our atmosphere. The result is a sudden check to their speed, owing to the intense resistance and friction engendered by contact with the air particles. What happens may be likened to the sudden application of the wooden brake block to the rapidly moving wheel of an express train. Heat is generated in exchange for motion, and the trail of sparks from the checked wheel is represented in the checked meteorite by a luminous trail. We commonly call it a shooting star, and if its mass be small it is possibly altogether dissipated in heat and gas or it may ultimately find its way to our earth as dust. Such "meteoric dust" has been found on the eternal snow of mountains where dust of the ordinary type would be impossible. If, on the other hand, the mass of matter be large, its surface only will be affected by the sudden heat generated, and it may fall to the ground entire or possibly explode and be scattered in fragments over a wide area.—Chambers' Journal.

**A Wise Answer.**

It takes but an ordinary man to return an angry answer to an insult. The extraordinary man is he who, under such circumstances, holds himself so well under control that he controls his adversary also. Persia once possessed such a man and was clear sighted enough to make him a judge. He was the chief judge of Bagdad in the reign of Caliph Haroon, and his name was Aboo Yusuph. He was a very wise man, for he knew his own deficiencies and was actually sometimes in doubt as to whether he possessed sufficient wisdom to give a just decision in cases peculiarly shrouded in mystery. It is related of him that on one occasion, after patient investigation of facts, he decided that he had not sufficient knowledge to pronounce on the case before him. There was in his presence a pert courtier, one of those men who take long to learn that wisdom and impudence are not closely related. "Pray, do you expect that the calliph is to pay you for ignorance?" he asked, hoping to place the judge at a disadvantage. "I do not," was the mild reply. "The calliph pays me, and pays me well, for what I do know. Were he to attempt to pay me for what I do not know the treasures of his empire would not suffice."

**Annual Clearance Sale of**



Read the following and call during the Sale and see how low you can buy the Piano of your choice. Sale lasts but 10 days. Call early. Open evenings.

**SALE BEGINS... Thurs., January 9th And Ends January 18th**

TERMS TO SUIT—Cash or payments.

In order to make room for the Large Line of Pianos which our increased trade demands, we shall offer at exceedingly Low Cut Prices, every Piano left over from the Christmas sale in Pianos of two stores.

They comprise a fine line of noted high grade makes, new from the factory, in all fancy veneers, such as the "Behr Bros.," Hallet & Davis, "Hobart M. Cable," "Jaines Bros.," "Kohler & Campbell" and other standard makes. Also Pianos just returned from rent—good as new and fully guaranteed, along with a large collection of uprights, grand and square Pianos taken in exchange.

A large collection of Organs of best makes—Sacrifice Prices—\$15.00 and upwards.

The Electrical Player Piano, and the concealed Player Piano, or Playola, which we carry in stock have a world wide reputation, and these wonderful instruments must be seen and heard to be fully appreciated. They are the greatest educators of the age; they bring the works of the greatest Masters to you, and enable you to play them like an artist, whether you understand music or not. They combine the two methods of playing by hand and Playola. We take Pianos of all makes in exchange for the Playola; allowing for them a fair valuation.

If you or your friend, your Lodge, Church or School contemplate buying a Piano, or an Organ, this will be your opportunity.

We have Pianos to suit you, and the real values we give cannot be excelled. We invite you to call during this Sale.

Car-fare refunded to out-of-town purchasers.

TELEPHONE OR ADDRESS **M. C. GEPHART**  
29 S. Allegheny St. BELLEFONTE, PA.

**CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.**

[Appointments not given here have been reported to this office.]

Presbyterian—Centre Hall, morning; Spring Mills, afternoon; Union, Centre Hall, evening.  
Ref. med.—Union, morning; Spring Mills, afternoon; Centre Hall, evening, union service in Presbyterian church.

Lutheran—Spring Mills, morning; Tusseyville, afternoon; Centre Hall, evening, union service in Presbyterian church.

JUDITOR'S NOTICE—In the Orphan's Court of Centre County, in the matter of the estate of Mary Crust, late of Benner twp., deceased.  
The undersigned, executor and administrator of the said estate, do hereby give notice that the said estate is open for settlement, and that all persons claiming to be entitled thereto, will meet the parties in interest, for the purpose of his appointment, at the office of Fortney & Fortney, in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on Saturday the 25th day of January, A. D. 1908, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where the said parties may appear or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.  
Dec. 19, 1907—D. PAUL FORTNEY, Auditor.



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Will be the most unusual edition of a Reference Book, since the printing press was invented by Benjamin Franklin.

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**Weak Lungs Bronchitis**

For over sixty years doctors have endorsed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs, colds, weak lungs, bronchitis, consumption. You can trust a medicine the best doctors approve. Then trust this the next time you have a hard cough.

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We have no secrets! We publish the formulae of all our medicines.  
Ayer's Pills keep the bowels regular. All vegetable and gently laxative.

PENN'S CAVE AND FARM FOR RENT—The undersigned having purchased the entire Penn's Cave property, in Greig township, offer the same for rent. The farm of 200 acres is offered to lease for cash or on the share. The hotel and cave is offered for cash, rent or shares. This is the best proposition in Central Pennsylvania.  
The farm and cave can be leased separately or together. Bids for rent on these two properties will be received by H. B. Meek, State College, Pa., who will furnish all information desired.  
H. C. & R. P. CAMPBELL.

**a good lamp oil**

that is safe burns with a clear, white light does not "frost" chimneys nor char wicks—is

**Family Favorite**

Regardless of brand or price there is no better  
Far superior to ordinary tank wagon oil  
YOUR DEALER HAS IT  
**Waverly Oil Works**  
INDEPENDENT REFINERS  
Oils for All Purposes  
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