

DEATHS.

FRANK GARDNER.

Frank Gardner died Tuesday morning at ten o'clock, at his home at Rock Springs, after an illness of only four days, although he has been in delicate health for many years.

MRS. JOHN CARSON.

Mrs. Elizabeth Frances, wife of John Carson, of near Bellefonte, in the Nigh Bank district, died a few days ago, and Wednesday interment of the remains was made at Spruce-town.

Mrs. Carson's maiden name was Kleckner, and was born in Salona. She came to Potter township when a young girl, and it was while living there that her marriage took place, and for some time the couple lived in that township.

Besides her husband, several children survive, among whom are Mrs. Minnie Brown, Millheim; Mrs. Nannie Love, near Bellefonte. She is also survived by a sister, Mrs. Samuel Bible, of Oak Hall Station.

FRANK ROBB.

After suffering from consumption for two years, Frank Robb, a native of Nittany died at the home of his sister, at Bloomsburg. He was aged fifty-one years, and during the past years was employed by the Commercial Telephone Company. Interment was made at Snyderstown Monday morning. He is survived by a wife.

LOCALS.

Dandy sleighing.

The ice men were cutting a crop Wednesday.

The Reporter guesses that it will be Bryan. This is a guess, remember, but not far from the truth.

A new line of post cards just in, and among them are a lot of embossed Valentine cards. These will be sent by mail 6 for 25 cents; 12 for 40 cents.

Joseph W. Shaughensy, of Bellefonte, representing the insurance firm of John F. Gray & Son, was in Centre Hall on Tuesday, and from here went to the south side of Potter.

H. D. Meek purchased the College Hardware company store and took possession last week. The stock will be replenished and the store transformed into an up-to-date hardware store.

B. H. Arney expects to go to Niagara Falls the latter of this week to visit his son, and beginning of next week will be accompanied home by Mrs. Arney, who has been in that city for several weeks.

The Democrats in Gregg township cannot be accused of not nominating the right man for the office of supervisor, at least if there is anything in the name. That township has on its ticket Israel Spayd, and he is all right.

B. F. Homan, of Oak Hall Station, the cream separator and implement dealer, was in town Wednesday. He has been unusually busy during the past few months, owing to the superintending of a dwelling house he is erecting at State College.

ROLLS—The finest rolls and bread baked anywhere you will find at Murray's bakery, Centre Hall. Parties who are in need of any for sales or banquets will please call and see for themselves. Prices to suit everybody.—MRS. REBECCA MURRAY.

The De Laval cream separator, advertised by D. W. Bradford, Centre Hall, who has been giving most of his time since last spring to the sale of the same. The De Laval has many superior qualities, first of which is light running and durability. All other features of a separator are subordinate to these. Write or call by telephone, and Mr. Bradford will be at your services.

George W. Homan, of near Pine Grove Mills, on the White Hall road, has been seriously ill during the past two months. The beginning of his illness was due to indigestion, which two weeks ago developed into typhoid fever, along with other complications. His present condition is serious. Miss Mae G. Homan, a niece, who is a trained nurse from the Medical-Chirurgical Hospital, Philadelphia, is at present taking care of him.

Charles Miller, of Williams, Iowa, is visiting his aged mother, Mrs. Mollie Miller, who makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Keller, at Linden Hall, and other relatives there. It is over forty years since he left this section to locate in Illinois, near Freeport, where he became owner of a large farm, which he sold ten years ago, and went to his present farm, near Williams. He was a clerk in the store conducted by Frank Harlacher, in Centre Hall, for several years, before locating in the west, and has only been back to Centre county once since leaving, and that was thirty-six years ago.

LOCALS.

Next week the musical convention. Miss Elvy McClenahan returned to New York, where she is engaged in a hospital.

Donnelly, the Renovo child murderer, was found guilty of murder in the first degree.

Miles Dippery is moving from Centre Hall to the Koch property, east of Centre Hall.

Keep in mind the Farmers Institute to be held in Centre Hall Monday and Tuesday, 17th and 18th prox. A good program has been arranged.

Thursday evening of last week, Miss Roxanna Brislin entertained the class in the Presbyterian Sabbath school taught by George L. Goodhart, and of which she is a member.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Glen, of Altoona, who had contemplated moving to Centre Hall, have decided to remain in the railroad town for a few weeks longer, anticipating resumption of work in some of the shops.

A number of bills have been enclosed in this issue of the Reporter. There have been many responses to those sent last week and the week before, yet some of the Reporter readers must have mislaid the slip, for otherwise they would certainly have in some form sent a message to this office. This little notice is a gentle reminder.

Prof. C. D. Koch on making his tour of the eastern district of Pennsylvania as inspector of High Schools, was in Centre Hall last week. Prof. Koch is a thorough schoolman and will use his office for the best interests of the Pennsylvania Borough and Township High Schools. He was very favorably impressed with the High School in Centre Hall, and spoke flatteringly of the course as laid down by Principal Neff and approved by State Superintendent Schaeffer. While in Centre Hall Prof. Koch was entertained by Dr. G. W. Hosterman.

Program for Progress Grange.

There will be a regular meeting of Progress Grange in Grange Arcadia, Saturday afternoon, one o'clock. The program is as follows:

"The trade card, with special reference to dues paid, and other privileges."

"Testing seed corn."

Recitation—Miss Elsie Moore.

"What part of farm management belongs to the husband; what part to the wife?"

Select reading—Mrs. D. W. Bradford

Bird or Bee?

Two quaint observations about humming birds are published in "Early Long Island," by Martha Flint, both quoted from letters of the seventeenth century, written from the new country of America. Says one:

"The Humbird is one of the wonders of the country, being no bigger than a Hornet, yet having all the Dimensions of a Bird as bill, wings with quills, spider-like legges, small claws. For Colour she is as glorious as the Raine bow."

Adrian Van der Donck, one of the Hollanders of Nieuw Nederlandt in 1642 writes of a—

"Curious small bird concerning which there are disputations whether it is a bird or a bee. It seeks its nourishment from flowers like the bee and is everywhere seen regaling itself on the flowers. In flying they make a humming noise like the bee. It is only seen in Nieuw Nederlandt in the season of flowers. They are very tender and cannot be kept alive, but we press them between paper and send them as presents to our friends."

Value of a Constitution.

It happened in the spring of 1860, when Garibaldi was pursuing his expedition in Sicily and when the words "Constitution and Liberty" were on every Neapolitan's lips. "Why are you so anxious for a constitution?" asked a foreign tourist of his guide and donkey driver while they were traveling through the mountains of Sorrento. "Well, you see, your excellency," was the answer, "because I think we shall be all the better for it. It is now close upon twenty years that I am letting out my asses to visitors from all countries—English, French, Americans. All of these have a constitution, and they are all rich."

It Didn't Go.

"Lady, I'm out of work," explained the tramp, undismayed by the forbidding glare of the Illinois farmer's wife. "I'm a deep sea fisherman; but the fish is all fished out of the Atlantic ocean this year. Bein' a poor, unfortunate, but honest man, I'm now on my way walkin' to the Pacific coast where the fishin' is good. Can't you help a feller along a bit?" "Yes, indeed," replied the farmer's wife; "I'll just unloose the dog and help you run part of the way."—Lippincott's.

Family Repartee.

"Well," snapped Mrs. Henpeck, "I certainly was a fool when I married you." "True, my dear," responded Henpeck, "and I regret to state you haven't improved any."—Detroit Free Press.

Good Beginning.

Doctor—Madam, your husband must have absolute rest. Madam—Well, doctor, he won't listen to me. Doctor—A very good beginning, madam—a very good beginning.—Binghamton Herald.

Appear to know only this—never to fall nor fail.—Epictetus.

Birthday, Stork, Art, Posses, Comic Cards, etc., etc.,—more than one hundred.

AN UNOPENED PADLOCK.

Vienna's Strange Retic That Defied the World's Locksmiths.

In 1810 a blacksmith went to Vienna and locked an iron band around a tree with a padlock. What he did with the key no one knows to this day. There is a mythical legend to the effect that he carelessly threw it into the air and that it never came down again. At any rate, the key could not be found, and the Austrian government offered a prize of 500 ducats to any one who could make a key that would turn the bolt in the lock without breaking it.

Many have tried to win the prize, but nobody has won it. Eventually it became the practice among the contestants to drive a nail in the tree and the heads of some of the nails bear the initials of those who drove them.

The practice of driving nails into the tree sealed its fate. The lower part of the tree in a few years assumed the appearance of a solid mass of iron. One spring the leaves failed to come out, and later a summer storm blew the top away.

The historic stump was cut off and placed on a pedestal on one of the prominent street corners in Vienna. At the same time the iron band was cut in two and put around the stump to hold it in its niche, leaving the padlock in its original position. And there the old stump stands to this day an object both of the curiosity of tourists and the veneration of the residents of Vienna. Incidentally, a street, Stock Im Eisen—"Stick in Iron"—has been named after the stump.—Scrap Book.

ANTIQUITY OF GEOMETRY.

The Science May Have Existed in India For Long Ages.

Did we learn our rule of three and our Euclid from India? Researches have brought to light astronomical tables in India which must have been constructed by the principles of geometry. Some are of the opinion that they have been framed from observations made not less than 3,000 years before the Christian era, and if this opinion be well founded the science of geometry must have been cultivated in India to a considerable extent long before the period assigned to its origin in the west, so that many of the elementary propositions may have been brought from India to Greece.

The Indians have a treatise called the "Surya Sidhanta," which professes to be a revelation from heaven communicated to Meva, a man of great sanctity, about 4,000,000 years ago. This book contains a rational system of trigonometry which differs entirely from the first known in Greece and Arabia. In fact, it is founded on a geometrical theorem which was not known to the geometers of Europe before the time of Vieta, about 200 years ago. And it employs methods of demonstration unknown to the Greeks, who used others. The former have been attributed to the Arabs, but it is possible they have received this improvement in trigonometry as well as the numerical characters from India.—Chicago Tribune.

Irish Stories.

An Irishman while taking a barge up the Shannon was asked what goods he had on board and answered, "Timber and fruit."

"What kind of timber and what sort of fruit?"

"Well, an' if ye must know, the timber is just birch brooms, and the fruit, well, it's pretties."

An Irishman averred that the habit of Irish landlords of living outside of Ireland was the great grievance Ireland had to complain of.

"Oh, yes," answered an Englishman, "that's the old stalking horse! I don't believe in your absentees."

"Not believe in 'em! Come to Dublin with me and I'll show ye 'em by the hundred. Why, the country just swarms with 'em."

Ravenous Rats.

It is estimated that the rat does \$50,000,000 worth of damage a year in England. In a slaughterhouse near Paris rats in a single night picked to the bone the carcasses of thirty-five horses. There is very little that they will not eat; eggs, young birds and animals are among the dainties which they snap up in the ordinary course of business. But when pressed by hunger they will eat anything through which they can drive their terrible teeth. Rat will eat rat. The idea that a trapped rat will bite off an imprisoned leg and so escape is now said to be wrong; it is the other rats which do the biting. They eat the captive.

Books Bound in Lead.

A bookbinder was putting a binding of lead on a book.

"Why lead?" a visitor asked.

"This," the binder answered, "is a naval code book for use on a battleship. All such volumes are bound in lead."

"But why?"

"So that in the event of the ship's destruction the books will sink with it, for they contain secrets of immense value, and every precaution must be taken to keep those secrets dark."

A Substitute.

"You're rather a young man to be left in charge of a drug store," said the fussy old gentleman. "Have you any diploma?" "Why—er—no, sir," replied the drug clerk, "but we have a preparation of our own that's just as good."—Philadelphia Press.

Consolation.

"Steward, how long will it be before we get into the harbor?"

"About an hour and a half, ma'am."

"Oh, dear, I shall die before then."

"Very likely, ma'am. But you'll be all right again when you've been on shore ten minutes."—Marine Journal.

THE WIND OF DEATH.

Life Lines in Trieste's Street For Use When the Bora Blows.

That which was once Illyria is now Dalmatia, or, rather, that part of Illyria which reaches the Adriatic in Dalmatia, the half forgotten country, as the Austrians called it when it fell into their hands not so many years ago.

It is one of the few bits of Europe that remain in a measure unhackneyed, and it is still out of the beaten paths of the tourist, who himself is almost as much of a curiosity to the people as they are to him. There are seasons, according to an article in Appleton's Magazine, when the bora blows, that wind of death, as the natives call it, which comes out of the blue with more than a suddenness of a tornado and shakes the earth and all that is on the earth, stinging, blinding, choking. In the square of Trieste life lines are prominent features which the citizens must grasp when the bora clutches them, and they grope their way through the whirling dust and the promiscuous missiles flying in the darkened air. But the bora goes as quickly as it comes, and when it is gone the people simply excavate themselves out of the drift and think no more about the winged demon, which has left no trail whatever in the restored serenity of the scoured sky.

HIS SYMPATHY.

It Would Have Been Worth More Only He Lacked Presence of Mind.

In the criminal court in Baltimore a dandy was on trial for stealing a watch, which he had pawned. He was identified by the owner as the person who grabbed the watch out of his pocket, yet the dandy claimed to be innocent. When asked how he came in possession of the watch he said:

"I was standing on the corner when a man comes up to me and says he is hard up and hasn't a cent to buy food with, and he wants to sell me this watch for \$3. I knew I could get \$4 on it in pawn, and I felt sorry for him and bought the watch, for \$3 and pawned it for \$4. That's how I got the watch."

The prosecutor then asked, if he had bought the watch for \$3, knowing he could pawn it for \$4, simply to help the man along because he felt sorry for him, why he did not advise him to pawn it himself, and then he would have had \$4 instead of \$3.

"Well, you see," said the prisoner, "I didn't have the presence of mind to do dat."—Judge's Library.

The Old Suez Canal.

Few people are aware that there had been a canal across the isthmus of Suez before De Lesseps ever conceived the idea of his monumental enterprise. A canal across the isthmus was actually constructed 600 years before the Christian era and served as a waterway for small vessels until about 1,000 years ago, when it was allowed to fall into disuse. Napoleon revived the idea and instructed one of the great engineers of his day to investigate the matter, but though a favorable report was presented to him, in which M. Lepere recommended the restoration of the canal, the work itself was never touched. When M. de Lesseps undertook the task of cutting the canal he thought at first to follow the idea of Napoleon and restore the ancient waterway, but this plan was abandoned and the present plan determined upon.

The Other Way Around.

The loyalty of the Scottish highlander to his kilt is a picturesque thing. He will never admit that it makes him cold, and highlanders who were suffering from cold in the ordinary dress of civilization have been known to substitute the kilt for it in order to get warm, though this would be much like removing one's coat and waistcoat and rolling up one's shirt sleeves for the same purpose.

It is said that a stranger, seeing a soldier in full highlander uniform shivering in a cold wind, asked him:

"Sandy, are you cold with the kilt?"

"Na, na, mon," the soldier answered indignantly, "but I'm nigh kilt with the cauld."

Labor of Ants.

It would perhaps be pushing metaphors to an unwarranted extreme to speak of "dignity of labor" in connection with the occupations of ants. But if by the phrase we mean that labor is the honorable lot of all citizens and that all labors of whatever sort are upon the same level of respectability then we might venture to apply the saying even to the labors of an ant hill. For therein all are workers, from the newly fledged callow to the veteran of a second summer.—Harper's Magazine.

Nothing.

A cockney tourist who had invaded Ireland was trying his hand at chaffing a native.

"Pat," said he, "what is the meaning of the word 'nothing'?"

"Sure, I can't explain it, but ye'll find it in the place where your brains ought to be!"

Narrow Escape.

John—You very nearly got engaged while you were on your tour in the mountains, I hear. Michael—Precious near. But fortunately just at the last moment I fell down a precipice.—Pearson's Weekly.

At the Club.

Mrs. Bloodgood—I thought her quotation was apropos, didn't you? Mrs. Newritch—Dear me! I always supposed his name was Edgar Allan.—Exchange.

A judicious silence is always better than truth spoken without charity.—De Sales.

Why not advertise in the Reporter?

Great Reduction Sale . . . ONE-HALF OFF

100 Children's Suits at 1-2 Price
100 Boys' Suits at . . . 1-2 Price
100 Men's Suits at . . . 1-2 Price

100 Boys' Overcoats at 1-2 Price
100 Children's Overcoats, 1-2 Price
100 Men's Overcoats at 1-2 Price

The Rush Is On
Montgomery & Co. Bellefonte

SHOES SHIRTS

We have on hand a large number of the celebrated Keith's Konqueror Shoes for Men. Price \$2.50 & \$3.00
A full line of Men's and Boys' Shirts at 50 cents and \$1.00.

Kreamer & Son, Centre Hall

A strictly high grade Illuminating Oil must make a large, white light, and burn the lamp out dry with strong, firm flame without charring the wick

Family Favorite THE BEST FOR ILLUMINATING

Perfectly safe—150 degrees fire test—water white and odorless—Will not soot or smoke. BOOKLET SENT FREE WAVERLY OIL WORKS INDEPENDENT REFINERS PITTSBURG, PA.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE—In the Orphan's Court of Centre County. In the matter of the estate of Mary Cunt, late of Benner township, deceased.

The undersigned, as auditor appointed by the said court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the Accountant and among those legally 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.

WILSON FARM TO RENT.—The undersigned offers for rent the Wilson farm, near Spring Mills, now occupied by Charles Weaver. The reason the farm is without a tenant for the coming year beginning April, is due to the fact that the gentleman who was to succeed Mr. Weaver, purchased a farm.

NOTICE—All persons are hereby notified that the undersigned will pay no bills except those specially contracted by himself.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—A house and lot owned by Mrs. Henry Meyer, located at Tusseyville, is offered for sale by the undersigned. The house is two stories high, and there is also on the premises stable and all necessary outbuildings, etc. For further particulars apply to A. B. LER, Tusseyville.

Unquestionably The Best . . . MORNING NEWSPAPER In Pittsburg is The Post All Newsdealers Sell it.