

Aaronsburg.

Mrs. Nora Bower Kreamer has gone to spend a few months with her husband at Edinboro, where he is going to school.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Guisewite enjoyed their Sunday dinner at the home of Merchant Thos. Meyer, at Millheim.

James Swabb has gone to Pittsburg where he will be employed in a bakery.

Mr. and Mrs. Stahl, of Milton, visited their sister Mary, at the home of Mrs. Deshler.

Harry Burd returned to his work at Akron, Ohio, after having visited his father and brother a few weeks.

Miss Ruth Swabb spent last Friday night with her sister, at Tusseyville.

Miss Mabelle Crouse has gone to Philadelphia to work in a millinery store. Spring and summer styles are now in the making.

Miss Nellie Burd returned from a few weeks' visit to Bellefonte friends.

Mrs. Malinda Stover, who died near Coburn, was buried in the Reformed cemetery Monday forenoon.

The singing school under the leadership of A. S. Stover is growing more interesting each evening.

Mrs. Fara Leitell has returned home after spending two weeks with her sister in Potter county.

Rebersburg.

Ralph Stover, of Aaronsburg, attended to business in town one day this week.

Charles Miller, of Williams, Iowa, is visiting his brother Howard.

Mrs. Sara Leitell after visiting her brother, Rosa Mowery, has returned to her home in Aaronsburg.

Rev. Wetzel and wife called at the home of William Eckert, Saturday.

Charles Wolf, of Wolts Chapel, was in our burg one day this week.

Jacob Spangler, of Tylersville, was a visitor in town one day this week.

A series of meetings started in the Lutheran church Sunday evening.

Mrs. Ida Weaver, of the east end of this valley, moved to town one day this week, into her own home which she bought a few months ago.

William Eckert, the landlord, has rented a hotel in Moorsburg and will take charge of the same in the spring.

Noah Frank, of Gordon, and brother Henry, of Montandon, were visiting friends in town.

Colyer.

W. J. Copenhaver, general merchant at Colyer, had his home brightened by a new-comer, "Russell Byrne," weighing ten and one-half pounds. Good for Walter. May the little fellow grow to be a sound Democrat.

Wm. J. Stump, of Millheim, is visiting friends at Colyer and vicinity. He had been employed by the Bell Telephone Company for the past three years, but is home at present. He will resume work in the spring.

Among the sick are Mrs. A. J. Weaver and Charles N. Eye, the latter being ill of typhoid fever. Both are improving slowly.

The people who intended going to the convention last week were snow-bound. It was impossible for them to get out.

J. E. Kline lost a valuable horse, last week, as did W. R. Neff. Cause unknown.

Sober.

The blizzard last week was the worst this community has experienced for some time. Roads were blocked; mail carriers unable to get through; drifts eight to ten feet high.

John Ilgen, wife and son, of Farmers Mills, visited at U. G. Auman's, Sunday.

Fishermen are still along the streams trying to hook some of the finny tribe.

Everybody made good use of the ice last week. Many loads were taken off Penns Creek.

P. S. Confer and sons are taking out a car load of fence posts.

Milton Vonada and wife were out enjoying a sleigh ride one day last week.

Woodward.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Boob and son Bruce, Mrs. Phoebe Wibe and son Elwood, attended Mrs. Geary's funeral at Millheim, on Thursday.

Miss Miriam Benner having spent a few months at Flemington returned to her home last week.

Miss Minnie Grenoble, of Bellefonte, was called home one day last week on account of the illness of her father, John Grenoble.

F. P. Guisewite and family spent the Sabbath with the former's mother, Mrs. Glantz.

Services will be held in both churches on Sunday morning.

It is safe to say that a more striking story than "Simon Tetlow's Shadow," which Jeannette Lee contributes to the March number of The Smart Set, has not appeared in any recent magazine. It grips the reader's attention from the very first sentence.

The Thrice-a-Week New York World will be mailed all Centre Reporter subscribers for sixty-five cents, paid in advance. The World will be discontinued every year upon expiration of subscription.

A SCRAP OF PAPER.

It was the Means of Bringing a Murderer to Justice.

Scraps of paper have on several occasions been the means of throwing a light on some of the greatest criminal mysteries of modern times. Had it not been for the minutest scrap of tissue paper it is quite possible that the notorious Franz Muller would have remained a free man to the end of his days.

After foully murdering a Mr. Briggs in a railway carriage on the North London line Muller made off with his victim's hat. When caught several months later a top hat declared to be Mr. Briggs' was found in his possession. Its shape, however, had been considerably altered, and Muller insisted that the hat had been bought by himself.

Was it Mr. Briggs' hat? "If it is Mr. Briggs' hat," said the hatter who supplied him, "you may find a piece of tissue paper in the lining. Mr. Briggs' hat was too large for him, so I put the paper in to make it fit."

When the lining was turned down a scrap of paper which had adhered to the leather was discovered. Muller had a bigger head than Mr. Briggs and had therefore resolved to take the paper out. He left that little bit, however, sufficient to establish the identity of the hat beyond all question as that Mr. Briggs was wearing when he was murdered.

This is only one instance among many where bits of paper have solved great mysteries.—London Answers.

ART OF THE ETRUSCANS.

Mysterious People Who Left Traces of a Remarkable Civilization.

Why did the Etruscans devote their whole lives to the incessant making of pottery until it accumulated in such quantities that they were compelled to bury it in order to keep room for themselves in their streets and houses? Then, again, there is the mystery of the Etruscan inscriptions. These inscriptions are fairly numerous, but hitherto they have proved to be utterly undecipherable. The Etruscan is the only dead language that has defied investigation. Considered as a language, nothing could seem more improbable than the hieroglyphics of the Egyptians, but Egyptologists can read them with such ease that almost any given series of hieroglyphics can be read in three or four ways by an equal number of rival Egyptologists. Any language more utterly impossible at first glance than the Assyrian arrow-headed language could not well be imagined, but there are many learned men who can read, write and speak arrowhead with facility. And yet no man can make the least sense of the writings left by the Etruscans, although they are written in Roman characters.

All that we know of the Etruscans seems unreasonable and preposterous. Naturally this makes them fascinating to every one who delights in mystery and the solution of puzzles.—Putnam's Magazine.

The Paper Told the Tale.

A certain Greek adventurer some years ago undertook to palm off upon the public some false copies of the gospel manuscripts. Many learned men were deceived, but not Dr. Cox, librarian of the Bodleian library at Oxford. How he detected the fraud was related in his own words in the Spectator:

"I never really opened the book, but I held it in my hand and took one page of it between my finger and thumb while I listened to the rascal's account of how he found this most interesting antiquity. At the end of three or four minutes I handed it back to him with the short comment, 'Nineteenth century paper, my dear sir,' and he took it away in a hurry and did not come again. Yes, I was pleased, but I have handled several ancient manuscripts in my time, and I know the feel of old paper."

Effect of Whistle on Rattlesnakes.

"Should you ever encounter a rattlesnake and he shows fight just begin to whistle softly and the reptile will uncoil and lay with his eyes closed and body quivering," said a Tennessean.

"On more than one occasion I have run across rattlesnakes and have always taken the fight out of them by whistling. The snake seems to become absolutely helpless when he hears a soft whistle and will make no attempt to spring upon you. This whistle appears to soothe his anger and robs him of fighting power. I saved my life on one occasion in this manner. Try it and you'll find that I tell the truth."—Nashville Tennessean.

What, Indeed?

A duchess requiring a lady's maid had an interview with one, to whom, after having examined her appearance, she said, "Of course you will be able to dress my hair for me?"

"Oh, yes," replied the girl; "it never takes me more than half an hour to dress a lady's hair."

"Half an hour, my child!" exclaimed the duchess in accents of terror. "And what on earth, then, should I be able to do with myself all the remainder of the morning?"—Dundee Advertiser.

His Diagnosis.

A London curate the other day received an astonishing answer to an inquiry after a parishioner's health. "Well, sir," said the parson, "sometimes I feels anyhow, sometimes I feels nohow and there be times when I feels as stiff as a himmidge."

His Point of View.

Legulord—Sir, the other tenants will not stay in the flat if you insist on playing the cornet. Mr. Toots—I'm glad of that. They were very snappy.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Advertise in the Reporter.

MISERLINESS.

Starving and Saving For Others to Spend When You're Dead.

"I'm not opposed to a man saving money," remarked the undertaker, lighting a fresh cigar, "but I can't help feeling that it is wrong for one to do it by meanness and by denying oneself comforts. It is because I see so much of this that I feel this way."

"Whatever is the reason I must say that in my observation the usual result is that when one has saved up money by this self denial the ones who receive the money after death usually waste it."

"To illustrate this let me tell you of a specific case. A few years ago an elderly woman died in our city. I was called to care for the remains. I assure you that the room into which I went was one of the barest and most desolate places I ever saw. There was none of those little things which go to make a room comfortable and cheerful. I couldn't but help thinking that the poor woman's life had been a dreary one. In a way I still think so."

"She was a maiden lady about seventy. In the town was one woman who had been her friend. She sent word to me to bring the remains there. No one supposed the deceased had a cent in the world. When we were about to remove the body the people of the house called my attention to a small box which they said contained all the effects of the dead woman."

"When we opened that box we found that it contained \$5,000, the old lady's saving of a lifetime."

"In her efforts to hoard up this money she had gone without comforts and necessities; had denied herself every little luxury. What for? Answer it if you can. I can't."

"A relative, the nearest one and the only heir, came on from a middle Atlantic state and took the remains home with her for burial. She also took the money. On the day of the funeral she had several hacks at a cost of \$15 each, then she made the driver of each hack a present of \$5, gave the driver of the hearse the same sum and each of the two men who dug the grave \$5 and spent \$2,500 for a monument. The rest of the \$5,000 she blew. At the end of six months every dollar of it was gone."

"And that old lady had gone without necessities of life to accumulate it."

"And, my friend, that is but one of several cases—yes, of scores of them—that I could recite to you did I have the mind."—Lewiston Journal.

BOOKWORMS.

There Are a Dozen Different Kinds of the Borers.

"One of the queerest superstitions," says a secondhand book dealer in this city, "is the idea that the bookworm commits immense ravages among printed volumes and yet has never been seen. People think it bores holes through books and eats out large cavities in the middle of a volume, then disappears, and the superstition even goes so far as to assert that the bookworm will eat a hole that would hold a marble right in the middle of a book, then vanish without leaving any exit."

"The plain truth is that almost any borers that infest wood will bore holes through books and also that cockroaches do about as much harm to books as any other insects. There are a dozen different kinds of borers that do more or less damage to books, and the reason why the insects are not more frequently caught is that they do their work and generally leave the book to enter the chrysalis state in other quarters. None of the boring worms are large, and even when a borer is actually at work the sudden opening of the book allows the insect to drop out unobserved."

"American made books, however, are very little troubled by borers. There are so many different kinds of chemicals used in the covers, bindings, paper and paste that boring insects generally get very sick at the stomach before they have made their way far into an American book. In southern Europe, however, great damage is often done to libraries not only by borers, but also by ants, which eat their way into the heart of a book and leave galleries and chambers easily mistaken for the work of the borers."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Knocker That Meant Life.

So cruel were some of the punishments meted out to criminals in England centuries ago that it was small wonder the poor wretches claimed the "right of sanctuary." If they reached a church or some other privileged place the law could not touch them. A curious relic in connection with this custom exists today in the form of the quaint knocker on the door of Durham cathedral. The applicant having hammered at the portal, one of the priests inside would inspect him through the eyes of the copper mask above the knocker and after due parley would admit the frightened criminal.

Following Instructions.

"Here, my poor man," said a kind old lady, "here is a shilling for you. Now don't go and spend it in vile drink."

"Thank you, ma'am," answered the tramp heartily. "I'll not. I suppose you was a-referring to the wretched stuff they 'as at the Dun Cow, mum? Ah, but I'll go to the Black Bull. They keep the right sort there!"—London Spectator.

Active Enough.

Physician (reflectively)—"H'm! The case is one, I think, that will yield to a mild stimulant. Let me see your tongue, madam, if you please. Husband of Patient (hastily)—"Doctor, her tongue doesn't need any stimulating."—Perron's Weekly.

Why not advertise in the Reporter?

Announcement...

We wish to announce to our many patrons, and to those who have not yet become so, that we are now able to accommodate you better than ever in the way of having a more complete line of Furniture.

Since we have more room, we will keep more lines to select from, and are making an earnest effort to supply our customers with the best for the least money. When you want a piece of Furniture, don't hesitate, but come at once, and we shall make it worth your while.

Rearick's Furniture Store
Centre Hall, Pa.

To those who wish to do Their Spring Sewing:

New Goods
Muslins, Shirts, Calicoes, Lancaster Gingham and Bates Dress Gingham.

Also the Largest and Finest Lot of Laces, Embroidery, Insertions and Trimmings

Call and See

H. F. ROSSMAN
Spring Mills - - - Penn.

Wanted

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

Highest Cash prices paid for same delivered to Creamery.

Howard Creamery Corp.
CENTRE HALL, PA.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Mary Ann Evans, late of Potter township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request any persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

MRS. J. B. STROM, Executor.
Spring Mills, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin

THE EASE OF TRAVEL TO-DAY

It has just turned a century since the first boat was propelled by steam. There was not a complete locomotive in existence then nor a mile of railroad track. But the pendulum of time has swung rapidly forward within the last two generations. The railroad, the telegraph, and the telephone have revolutionized the commerce and the industry of the world and have made neighbors of remote people.

First of all in this work of upbuilding, expansion, and development comes the railroad. It is the medium of exchange, the agency of transfer, and wherever it has gone prosperity has followed.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has built thousands of miles of track and equipped it with the best rolling stock. It has constructed or absorbed branch lines and consolidated them with its main stem, thus bringing industrial and manufacturing interests in direct touch with all the centres of trade and affording the people the facilities of travel in all directions. Travel is no longer a dread, its a pleasure. Comfortable cars by day or night drawn by the best type of locomotives over a roadbed maintained at the highest degree of excellence, eliminate as far as possible the annoyances of travel and make it recreative rather than burdensome. Tickets are sold at the lowest rates consistent with good management and under conditions most accommodating to the passenger. The schedules of the trains are designed to meet the wishes and requirements of the greatest number of travelers, and the equipment both as to vehicles and employes, is kept at the highest state of efficiency.

It is the object of the management to encourage travel by making it easy. Interchange is the life of the social system. Travel is a tonic to the tired—the sense of observation to all.

The Pennsylvania Railroad sells tickets good for a mile as well as for a trip around the world. It will plan a trip for you or provide the tickets for one of your selection.

It is a fine thing to have a great transportation agency like the Pennsylvania Railroad at your command.

THE 1908 IMPROVED De Laval

CREAM SEPARATORS
Are Now Ready For Your Inspection

Ten New Styles Ten New Capacities
Ten New Prices

A Size for Every Dairy, from the Smallest to the Largest.

D. W. Bradford, Selling Agt.
CENTRE HALL, PA.

We can suit you in Rubber Goods...

Men's and Boys' Felts and Overs. The Ball Brand and the W. H. Walker Goods—Best Found Anywhere. Also a complete Line of Men's and Women's Storm Overs

F. E. WIELAND, Linden Hall

The best light to read by is the natural, steady white flame from

Family Favorite Oil The Best for Illuminating.

The nearest approach to the natural white rays of the sun. Odorless, clear—white as water—won't soot, won't smoke, won't char the wick. Your dealer recommends it. Ask him.

WAVERLY OIL WORKS
Independent Refiners
PITTSBURG, PA.

EGGS FOR HATCHING

Kulp's and Steven's Single-comb White Leghorns bred from Heavy Layers, purchased direct from Breeders. Early orders booked for Day-old Chicks.

CHAS. D. BARTHOLOMEW
o.apr.12.p'd Centre Hall, Pa.

Alfalfa for Chickens.

Choice alfalfa, in bales of from 80 to 100 pounds, is offered to poultrymen at one cent per pound, f. o. b. Centre Hall station.

This is the third cutting, and was stored in October. It is as green as grass, and is readily eaten by fowls. The poultryman acquainted with his business knows the value of alfalfa as an egg producer.

Terms spot cash.

S. W. SMITH, Centre Hall.

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

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.

W. M. M. ALLISON,
Spring Mills.

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

H. D. ROSSMAN,
Spring Mills, Pa. f. d. 1.

HELP WANTED—A girl wanted at this office to learn type setting. Can have steady employment. None need apply except those willing to give all their time during work hours.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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. LEE,
Tusseyville.

STOVE LENGTH WOOD FOR SALE—The undersigned offers for sale stove length wood, all hard wood. Can be delivered on short notice. Call by telephone.

SAMUEL GONGRICE.