

LOCALS.

Louella, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Bloom, west of Centre Hall, is seriously ill of pneumonia. One of the other Bloom children had just recovered from sickness when the baby was attacked by the disease named.

H. L. Bieber, of Montgomery, came to Centre Hall Saturday and until Monday afternoon was the guest of his brother, Rev. B. F. Bieber. Mr. Bieber is a miller by trade and is operating a twenty-four barrel flour mill at that place.

John S. Dauberman, one of the oldest and most esteemed citizens of Centre Hall, is seriously ill. No one would have enjoyed the services incident to the dedication of the United Evangelical church more than Mr. Dauberman, had he been physically able to participate.

The Lock Haven State Normal School has had the most prosperous year in its history. Its equipment has been greatly improved and its faculty increased. Its splendid buildings and fine location make it an ideal school. The spring term begins April 6th. Write for its handsome catalog.

The Lock Haven State Normal School is one of the half dozen great Normal Schools. It has graduated over two thousand teachers. It was never so prosperous as at the present time. It is the ideal secondary school in central Pennsylvania. A few rooms are yet available for the spring term which begins April 6th.

The daughters of Mrs. George M. Boal planned a little surprise for her on Saturday evening, her birthday, at which time they and their families congregated at the Boal home to congratulate the mother. Of course, such an occasion would not be complete without an abundance of refreshments, and these too were provided.

While on his way to the United Evangelical church Saturday evening, Harry Hubler slipped and fell on the brick walk in front of the home of Aaron Thomas. He struck his head on the walk, and for a short time lay unconscious until discovered by Miss Jennie Thomas. Help was secured and the young man was taken into the Thomas home, where he was revived. Later he was conveyed to the home of his parents. It required several days until the full effects of the injury passed away.

Aaronsburg.

From last week.
Mrs. Donat, wife of Rev. Donat, has gone to visit her father at Johnstown.

Walter Orwig now occupies his new home formerly owned by Polly Stover.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Wert visited at the home of James Wert, at Tusseyville.

Miss Miriam Kieter is in Bellefonte where she is spending the time among friends.

Mr. and Mrs. James Meckly, of Milton, spent a few weeks here with their many friends.

Mrs. Belle Mingle spent a few days with her little granddaughter at Woodward.

Eben Bower, who is employed at Bellefonte, spent a few days under the parental roof.

Dr. Rothermel, of Kutztown, preached a most excellent sermon in the Reformed church.

Mrs. Charles Wolf, of Wolf's Chapel, visited Mrs. Stambaugh. The latter lady is eighty-three years of age, and is growing feeble.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Phillips returned to their home in Akron, Ohio, after a month's visit to his brothers and other old acquaintances.

Thomas Hosterman, of Centre Hill; Mrs. Frank Smith, of Centre Hall; and Mrs. Thomas Meyer, of Coburn, heirs of Julia Kreamer, deceased, met at the home of Ralph Stover to divide her personal property.

The four schools taught by Prof. R. U. Wasson, William Keen, William C. Mingle and Miss Ruth Swabb gave an exercise in the Mensch hall Friday afternoon, February 21st, of an historical character, the major part referring to Washington. After the exercises proper were over, C. H. Stover, in the name of the P. O. S. A., presented the school with a large flag. The gift was received on behalf of the school by Prof. Wasson in a few chosen remarks.

A number of young ladies gave a Washington's birthday party in the Mensch hall. The decorations were patriotic in character, and a most excellent supper was served, covers having been laid for twenty-eight guests. The table was beautifully decorated with flags and bunting, the center piece being a large vase filled with American flags. The following are the names of those present: Dora Guise-wite, May Eisenhauer, Ardenna Harman, Flossie Stover, Bessie Conno, Mary Kreamer, Bessie Stover, Nellie Burd, Sara Guise-wite, Jennie Hills, Ruth Swabb, Jennie Rupp, Martha Coll, Marion Stover, Messrs. Lloyd Stover, William Weaver, Lester Feldler, Leroy Mensch, Paul Stover, W. C. Mingle, M. P. Feidler, Harrison Burns, Fred Stover, Clarence Eisenhauer, Arthur Weaver, all of Aaronsburg; E. B. Bower, of Bellefonte; H. C. Zerbe, of Spring Mills. Mrs. R. W. Mensch chaperoned the young people.

MEETING A CROCODILE.

The Animal and the Hunters Were All Taken by Surprise.

While looking for a hippopotamus it was the fortune of the author of "Uganda to Khartum" to encounter a crocodile under somewhat unusual circumstances. He was following a fresh track leading through the dense undergrowth from the lake inland. Two men accompanied him, one carrying his camera and the other his second gun, while he shouldered his rifle.

Suddenly I heard a rustling noise in front of me and realized that some creature was approaching, but what? It could not be the hippo, because there was no thunderous tread, but I had no time to think, for the creature, whatever it might be, was upon me in a second.

At two yards I discovered what it was—an immense crocodile more than twelve feet long.

I was right in its path, and there was no possible escape on either side, so I stood still with my rifle at shoulder and waited. The "crook" did not wait, however, and in some remarkable way it hustled me to one side, almost knocked me over, and endeavored to make his way to the water.

To dispute his right of way would have been folly. I realized only a horrible, soft, wriggling mass pressing against my legs in a most sickening way. Why he did not bite me I do not know. At first I thought he had done so as he brushed against my leg, but I found it was only his horny scales that scraped my shin. And he was more taken by surprise than I was and forgot all about his huge jaw and the lasting impression he might have made upon my legs.

After he had passed I turned to see how the men would fare. One had got back to the shore and so was no longer in view. The other man with the camera was the funniest sight. His head was stuck fast in the thick brambles, and his legs were in the air, the camera of course in the mud beside him.

I do not think the "crook" could have seen him, for he had literally taken a header into the bush, and his legs were far above the crocodile's jaws.

THE SNEEZE

In Past Ages It Played a Very Important Part in Life.

Many odd notions still exist as to sneezing, and some persons may be heard to exclaim "Bless my soul, sneeze!" "Bless my soul, twice!" and so on after each sneeze. But in past ages the sneeze really played a very important part.

In ancient Greece the people saluted each other whenever any one present chanced to sneeze. As Xenophon was addressing the Greek army in a moment of defeat on a historical occasion a soldier sneezed. The lines of battle were formed at once, for the sneeze was deemed a good omen, and the Greeks were successful.

Among the Hebrews when a person sneezed the bystanders would say, "Tobinz chailin"—"A long life to you." In India criminals on the rack of torture have saved their own lives by sneezing accidentally.

A humorous story about sneezing is told in that wonderful collection of oddities, "The Arabian Nights." A schoolmaster was particular in teaching his pupils the value of politeness. He also told them that whenever he sneezed they should clap their hands and say, "Long live our noble master."

One day master and pupils went out for a stroll. The air was hot, and all soon grew very thirsty. Great was their joy at last to find a well. But the bucket was at the bottom of the well, and so the schoolmaster went down to bring it up. The boys seized the rope and tugged for dear life. Just as the schoolmaster reached the top of the well he sneezed. The boys let go the rope and clapped their hands, shouting, "Long live our noble master!"

As for the poor schoolmaster, he fell to the bottom of the well, where he may be to this day, for all one knows.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Swords Bent Double to Test Them.

If you have an opportunity at any time of examining a sword such as is used in naval and military services you may notice that just below the hilt, an inch or two down the blade, there is a small disk of brass welded into the blade. The meaning of this brass might well escape any one not possessed of a well developed sense of curiosity. Swords are subjected to very severe tests before being issued, and this brass piece indicates that one of the tests to which the sword was subjected was to have its point bent right back until it touched the hilt at the brass spot. Swords that have successfully withstood this severe test are trustworthy.—London Chronicle.

Tested.

"Willie," said the boy's mother, who was preparing to go out, "you mustn't eat that cake in the pantry while I'm gone. It will make you sick."

Three hours later when she returned Willie said: "You didn't know what you were talking about, mamma. That cake didn't make me sick a bit."—Chicago News.

Too Willing.

Old Lady (in tears, to chemist)—Will you poison my dear little Pido? He's in such—such agony. Chemist (politely)—With pleasure, madam. Old Lady (indignant)—With pleasure, you nasty, unfeeling man! Then you shan't do it!—London Answers.

A Fast Train.

Passenger—Does this train stop anywhere for dinner? Brakeman—Nah, it don't. Passenger—Then I understand for the first time why it is called a "fast" train.—Judge.

Advertise in the Reporter.

MELONS IN STORAGE.

How a Rural J. P. Decided a Suit Between Neighbors.

Trouble was caused by Solomon's neighbors are often submitted to these rural arbitrators, justices of the peace. In the Macon county (Mo.) archives is a case of this sort:

Timothy Kain, a farmer of Easley town hip, set out some watermelon vines which grew so luxuriously that they trespassed upon the field of his neighbor, Felix Hopper. When garnering time came Kain's attempt to harvest his runaway product was rebuked by Hopper and his shotgun. The controversy got into court, and Squire William Easley, for whom the township was named, was asked to decide the ownership of ten watermelons worth 15 cents apiece. The lawyers for Kain read books to show that his rights of property followed the vines clear into the next county should they travel so far. Hopper's lawyers produced equally sound reading to prove that Hopper was entitled by law to anything that camped on his premises. It wasn't Hopper's fault, they said, if the vines wanted to spread out and go visiting. He had the same right to them that he would have to a colony of honeybees that might get tired of being with Kain and concluded to move over and make honey for Hopper.

Squire Easley let the lawyers spout until they had read through all their books; then he arose to his six feet and said:

"Mitchell has read books that make it absolutely certain them melons belong to Kain. I hadn't any doubt in the world about that till Guthrie here got up and turned Mitchell's law book side up. There's no question but what there's enough law in the books for both Kain and Hopper, and that ought to make 'em happy. The court decides under the circumstances that with the law deciding both ways there's nothing to do but to hand out justice as he sees it. The judgment of the court is that those are Kain's melons—" "Thank you, your honor," said Mitchell, arising and bowing.

"—but that he's indebted to Hopper 20 cents apiece for storage," finished the justice.

"But, your honor," said Mitchell indignantly, "you can't do that. They haven't filed any claim for storage. Besides, you're allowing them more for their melons than they're worth on the market."

"The court will take judicial notice of the defendant's rights, offset or no," said Squire Easley, with some asperity. "And your own evidence shows Hopper was diligently guarding Kain's property for him. That's worth something."

"Guarding it?"

"Yes. Kain himself testified Hopper was there with a shotgun when he climbed over the fence."—Kansas City Star.

Professor Matched the Boss.

Boston and Cambridge people of an earlier day remember well Professor Child of Harvard, a scholar who was likewise a live man. They tell with great gusto a story about his faithful attention to city politics. Professor Child always attended to his duties as a citizen of Cambridge. One night he went to a ward meeting at which a boss began to put forth some of his warped ideas. The college professor was speedily on his feet and scathingly denounced the boss and his methods. After the meeting was over the good natured boss, just to show that he bore no ill will, met the scholar on the stairs and, genially handing over a cigar, said, "Have a smoke, profess!" His antagonist straightened up, took the cigar and said with great dignity, "Yes, I'll match you in any of your lesser vices!"—Boston Herald.

Didn't Get a Patent.

Among the strange applications which reach the patent office one filed some years ago was most extraordinary, it being a petition for a patent for an ant guard which consisted in merely drawing a chalk mark around a table or other place by which it was claimed the approach of ants was stopped. It seems that chalk makes an ant's legs slip as soaping a track prevents a railway engine from starting. The petition was novel and caused considerable amusement. The application, however, was refused on the ground that there was nothing new in the invention, that chalk had been used for such purposes before and that such ideas were not patentable.

Climbing 199 Steps to Church.

The only way of reaching the old parish church at Whithy, in Yorkshire, from the town is by means of 199 stone steps—probably as curious an approach to a place of worship as any in the kingdom. The church stands on the east cliff some 200 feet above the sea level, and to watch the crowd of worshippers before and after service threading its way up and down the winding stairway is a sight to be remembered.—London Strand.

See Washington

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL
A SPECIAL FOUR-DAY TOUR
PERSONALLY CONDUCTED

VIA THE
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WILL LEAVE ON
Monday, March 30, 1908

A Special Train
will be run from Wilkes-Barre to Washington and return. Connecting train will leave CENTRE HALL at 7.17 A. M. A stop will be made at Harrisburg for luncheon on going trip.

Round Trip Rate, \$14.80

covers transportation to and from Washington, and hotel accommodations from dinner on date of tour until after luncheon the following Thursday—three days.

See Congress in Session
For detailed itinerary and full information apply to Ticket Agents, or address Tourist Agent, 50 Public Square, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

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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.

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We have on hand a large number of the celebrated Keith's Konqueror Shoes for Men. Price \$2.50 & \$3.00

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