

DEATHS.

A. I. Ammerman died at his home in Blue Ball, Clearfield county, of general debility, aged seventy-nine years, four months, twelve days. He was born in Centre county, and when the war broke out he enlisted as a private in the 148th regiment. He was twice married and is survived by two children by his first wife, Mrs. Frank Markle and A. G. Ammerman, of Blue Ball, and one son, T. G. Ammerman, of Tyrone, by his second wife.

The death of Mrs. Bertha J. Russell, wife of William J. Russell, in Altoona, was a peculiarly sad one. She was a sister of William J. Buck. Mr. Buck made his home with his sister and a month ago was stricken with typhoid fever. In nursing him prior to his being removed to the hospital, Mrs. Russell contracted the disease and just two days after his death she passed away.

Dennis Kane, one of the old and well known residents of Spring township, died at his home at Axe Mann. His death was the result of a general decline owing to advanced age, he being seventy-eight years old. Surviving are his wife, two sons and three daughters, viz.: Edward and John, of Spring township; Mrs. Anna Sunday, of Pleasant Gap; Mrs. James Morrison, of Bellefonte, and Mrs. Agnes Howard, at home.

The remains of George Quigley, of Milesburg, were found recently in the woods near that place. He had evidently been dead for a week and heart disease is supposed to have been the cause. He was sixty-two years old and is survived by his wife.

Joel Minning, died at his home at Wolf Store from diseases incident to old age, aged eighty-three years, eleven months and twenty-seven days. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. S. A. Snyder and interment was made at Wolf Store.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Teaman are mourning the death of their infant son, Richard, who died of cholera infantum. He was aged three months and fifteen days.

The John Bitter farm, purchased some years ago by Prof. H. C. Rothrock, of Boalsburg, was sold by that gentleman to William S. Brooks, of near Linden Hall. The consideration is said to have been \$4500.

Mr. Brooks, a few years ago, bought one of the Ross farms from George Miller, where he has since been living, but may move to his new possession next spring. Mr. Brooks is an enterprising farmer, just the kind of men needed in Potter township.

Saturday evening the twelve-year-old son of Abner Noll, of Pleasant Gap, was injured by an explosion, and Sunday was taken to a Bryn Mawr hospital, by Dr. P. H. Dale, where he is under the care of Dr. Carpenter, the noted eye specialist.

The boy was having a gleeful time exploding bottles by placing carbide in them. Finally a bottle exploded before the lad could reach a safe distance, and was cut by flying pieces of glass on various parts of his body, a portion of the glass also cutting through the lid of the eye and injuring the iris.

Harry Sweetwood, wife and two children, of Illinois, are visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Sweetwood, for a few weeks.

Mrs. Orris Pecht, of Lewistown, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Barger.

The re-opening services at Locust Grove church, Sunday, were largely attended. Rev. Lilly, of Jersey Shore, and Rev. H. A. Snook, a former pastor, were present and assisted in the services. The cost of repairing was \$300, and so glad were the people to have the work completed that the money was all subscribed during the morning service. The church was repaired, seats re-arranged, walls papered, new carpet and a new pulpit added, a new fence built around the lot and a concrete walk and steps made. The old pulpit was built twenty-six years ago. The first speaker at that time was Rev. U. F. Swengle, D. D., at present at Lewistown. Dr. A. E. Goble, of Myerstown, was the last to speak behind that desk, last July.

Mrs. Joseph Katherman returned to her home in Laurelton, Monday. Milton Barner and family, of Logan, were visitors in town a few days last week.

Mrs. Wesley Hosterman and daughter, Miss Amber, of Conemaugh, visited at the home of C. W. Hosterman, last week.

Harry Keller, a young man from Linden Hall, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. R. M. Wolfe.

Charles Kremer left for Edinboro this week, where he will attend college.

George Miller is visiting friends in Milesburg and Bellefonte.

During the Grange Exhibition and Fair, The Centre Reporter will again occupy its old location on the north side of the Main avenue. There will be two tents, both for the accommodation of the Reporter readers and their friends. One tent will be exclusively for the mothers having with them little children, more particularly babies, and will be arranged and furnished with that end in view. These tents—the Reporter headquarters—will be open at all hours from eight o'clock a. m. to 10:30 p. m. to the Reporter readers and their friends.

A pink label appears on your paper this week, which indicates that subscriptions paid between July 14 and September 8th are credited for the first time on your label. Of course, the labels on all papers are pink this week, but it is only those who have paid subscription between the dates named that have a special interest in the pink color at this time.

John S. Meyers, Phillipsburg; Susie N. Hoffman, Phillipsburg; H. H. Fickelco, Silver Creek, N. Y.; Sarah H. Lucas, Howard; S. Charles Gramley, Rebersburg; Sara T. Confer, Greenbur; D. Howard Zarby, State College; Clara Rishel, State College.

Frank Walker, Centre Hall; Mrs. John Geary, Centre Hall; Mrs. William Ma'iz, Tusseyville; Mr. and Mrs. Bonner Shirk, Springfield, Mo.; Mr. and Mrs. Warner W. Gooder, Wall; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Colyer, Centre Hall; Rush K. Dippery, Reedville; S. D. King, Greenville, N. C.; Mrs. R. D. Runkle, Shamokin; Mrs. J. H. Runkle, Centre Hall; M. J. Decker, Philadelphia; Mrs. F. A. Carson and daughter Hazel, Pottery; Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Geringer, Centre Hall; Mrs. Roland E. Hockman, Philadelphia; Mrs. Victor A. Auman, Centre Hall; Mrs. W. M. Kerlin and son Milton, Cincinnati, O.; Tillman Kinsfeller, Tusseyville; E. P. Shook, Penn Hall; A. S. Fleck, Pleasant Gap; Mrs. Henry Stitzer, Mill Hall; Mrs. Mary Dinges, Centre Hall; Frank C. Young, Rawhide, Nevada; Ellsworth R. Mabus, Rawhide, Nevada; D. F. Young, Colyer; L. P. Spiech, Detroit, Mich.; Edwin H. McCully, Bellefonte; James H. Potter, Bellefonte; Frank M. Crawford, Bellefonte; John Mackey, Colo., Va.; Mr. and Mrs. George F. Ruth, Reading; Tullie Keller, Centre Hall; Mrs. Mary A. Lomberger, Pleasant Gap; Mrs. Vira Pecht, Bruce Harrison and Olive Elizabeth Pecht, Pleasant Gap; W. J. Copenhaver, Colyer; A. E. Homan, Cleveland, Ohio; Chas. C. Zerby, Uniontown.

Potatoes in the local market are passing along for a dollar per bushel. The Eungard brothers, assisted by Edward Riter, are hauling clover seed at a lively rate.

No one is taking the story seriously that the president was fired at while riding horseback. The story is a fake.

Miss Sarah Ann Love, well known on the south side of Potter township, has decided to make her home with Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Wagner in Centre Hall.

Miss M. Delinda Potter, a graduate of the Centre Hall High school, expects to attend the Bellefonte Academy, with a view of preparing for a regular college course.

Aevie J. Wagner, of Blanchard, and Miss Effie G. Frantz, of Tyersville, were married last Friday evening by Rev. H. W. Lave of the Christian church, at his home in Lock Haven.

Mrs. Margaret N. Kent, of Brooklyn, this state, arrived at Centre Hall Thursday of last week, and will spend sometime with her brothers J. T. Potter and Henry Potter, and sister, Miss M. Rhoda Potter.

W. J. Copenhaver, the Colyer merchant, will have a full line of groceries at his store on Grange Park during the Encampment and Fair. Send your orders to him, and he will be ready to supply your needs.

Thursday morning of last week Arthur Dale, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clement Dale, departed for Springfield, Ohio, where he will enter the Wittenberg college, taking the classical course. During the summer months Mr. Dale had been studying in the law office of his father and he expects to make his present opportunity a stepping stone to a great career.

The Knights of the Golden Eagle Convention at Jersey Shore was attended by the following, the male portion being members of the local lodge at Centre Hall: Solomon Lingie and wife, Wm. Colyer and wife, John Knarr and wife, Mrs. Abbie Reese, Jerome Auman, Roy Kuhn, James Lingie, Samuel Horner, Elmer Horner, Samuel U. Burris, Floyd Snyder, Anna Stover, Nina Snyder, Adam Hoyer.

After an absence from Centre Hall for a year, Archie Homan is back for a two weeks' vacation, which time is being spent with his mother in Centre Hall. Mr. Homan is employed by the T. J. Cale Co., bookbinders and publishers, in Cleveland, Ohio, in the capacity of book-keeper. Charles C. Homan, a brother, is also located in Cleveland, and holds the position of advertising manager and assistant salesman for the Standard Welding

Tables, all sizes at the Reporter

A WARSHIP TEST.

The Unexpected Beat to General Quarters at Midnight.

The ship is lying at anchor in a distant port. It is night, and nothing is heard but the tramp of the sentry on the fore-castle and the ripple of water at the gangway. Only the officer of the deck, the quartermaster and the guard are awake. The entire crew are below decks and dreaming in their hammocks. The cabin door opens and the captain steps forth softly, fully dressed and wearing his sword and revolver. He speaks in a low tone to the officer of the deck, who sends an orderly forward with a message. In a moment the orderly returns, bringing with him the drummer, who stands silently at the mast, drumsticks in hand, watching the commander.

"Eight bells"—midnight—is struck. At a silent signal from the commanding officer the drummer polices his sticks an instant, then sounds the long roll, or "alarm," which is at once followed by the quick beat to "general quarters."

Instantly the scene changes to one of apparently the utmost confusion. Four hundred men leap from their hammocks. Passing a few turns of the lashings around them, they throw them into their "nettings," then spring to their stations at the batteries and cast loose the guns.

A moment more and a bright flash and roar from the fore-castle pivot gun bursts upon the stillness and gloom of the night, followed quickly by the broadside battery.

Each gun is fired once, a blank charge, but enough to show that the gun is in good order and ready for service.

As suddenly the pandemonium subsides. Confusion gives place to silence and order and not a sound is heard, but the battle lanterns flashing along the crowded deck reveal the well-disciplined crew standing at their quarters, every man equipped with cutlass and pistol, silent and alert. Sponges, muzzles, supply boxes and battle axes litter the deck; everything is provided and ready as for action, while the captain, accompanied by the executive officer (the first lieutenant), with an orderly bearing a lantern, makes a thorough inspection fore and aft and below, including the powder division, magazines and shell rooms, to see that nothing is lacking which would be required in real action.

At the touch of the drum the ship has been changed from deathlike stillness to readiness for battle, every officer and man at his station, armed, silent, expectant—and all in less than three minutes!—Chicago News.

Cause of Giantism.

A learned Italian doctor says that giantism is a morbid process, a disease due to an enlargement of a part of the brain which is endowed with growth regulating functions. When that part of the brain enlarged, the limbs grew to an abnormal extent and other physical changes occurred, the excess of growth being chiefly in the lower jaw, the arms and legs. No giant ever attains length of days. The average life is only a fraction over twenty years. Ireland has produced at least four giants—McGrath, born in Tipperary in 1736 (he was seven feet five inches in height); Malone, seven feet six inches; Murphy, seven feet three inches; and Charles Byrne, seven feet six inches. None of them ever reached great mental development.

Old Dances in Old Times.

In Edward Scott's "Dancing in All Ages" are some curious details about the dances of old England.

"Joan Sanderson" was a "jolly dance" in Mr. Scott's definition, for before it was ended each lady had kissed all the gentlemen twice, and each man had been equally enterprising. Mary Stuart danced the "Volle," though "not so high and so disposedly" as Elizabeth. In King Charles' time people danced "Trenchmore," the "Cushion Dance," "Onnium Gatherum" and "Hoite cou Toilette."

"All in a Garden Green." "Gathering of Peascods," "Lumps of Pudding," "Under and Over," "The Bath," "The Slaughter House" and "Have at Thy Coat, Old Woman," are dances not quite so old.

The Meaning of "Muff."

The record of the fact that muffs were once worn by more men than women in Paris suggests the old ingenious definition of a muff as "a soft thing that holds a lady's hand without squeezing it." "Muff" appears to have come to us from German, in which language, curiously, "muff" means not only a hand comforter, but also a sulky person or a growling dog. These seem, however, to be two different words. Was our own metaphorical "muff" an allusion to the effeminacy of muff wearers or simply an intimation that the person was distinctly "soft"?—London Chronicle.

True to the Adage.

"My son, my son!" exclaimed the dismayed mother as she saw all her boy's belongings stacked in a corner of the closet. "Haven't I tried over and over to teach you that you should have a place for everything?" "Yep," said the son cheerfully, "and this is the place."—Chicago News.

Fame.

"Who was James Boswell?" asked the teacher of the class in English literature.

"He was Dr. Samuel Johnson's press agent," answered the young man with the bad eye.—Chicago Tribune.

Good temper is like a sunny day—it sheds its brightness everywhere.—French Proverb.

THE CHEERFUL TURTLE.

This Queer Creature Enjoys Many Peculiar Advantages.

Is he or not to be a turtle? To be certainly, if I could not be a man," declares one who speaks with knowledge of his subject. "Basking in tropical sun or cruising leisurely in cool depths, the turtle has an exceedingly good time. As soon as the baby turtle emerges from the egg he scuttles down to the sea. He has no one to teach him, no one to guide. In his little brain there is implanted a streak of caution, based on the fact that until a certain period his projecting arm is soft and no defense against hungry fish, and he immediately seeks shelter in the tropical profusion of the gulf weed, which holds within its branching fronds an astonishing abundance of marine life.

"Here the young turtle feeds unimpeached and knows that his armor is hardening apace. Once he has attained the weight of twenty-five pounds he may 'check' freely any monster of the deep. After that no fish or mammal ever interferes with him. Intending devourers may struggle all day to break through his iron shell. They always fail.

"The turtle, like the sperm whale, has but one enemy—man. Now, even that sperm whale must come pretty frequently to the surface to breathe, and if it got beached high and dry on land what would become of it? But the cheerful turtle can stay below the surface for a week if he wants to, and he often does, while if he had to spend an equal time on land he would enjoy the change and be none the worse for it. He is neither fish, flesh nor fowl, yet his flesh partakes of the characteristics of all three.

"Eating seems a mere superfluity with him since for weeks at a time he may be placed in a barrel, with the bung out, and emerge after his long fast apparently none the worse for his enforced abstinence from food, from light and almost from air. Of all the warm blooded organisms there is none so tenacious of life as the turtle. Injuries that would be instantly fatal even to fish leave the turtle apparently undisturbed, and his power of keeping death at bay is nothing short of marvelous."

AN EFFECTIVE SERMON.

Trumpet Blast That Drove the People to Repentance.

Old Peter Cartwright was a famous preacher and circuit rider many years ago.

The exhorter was holding a camp meeting in Ohio. There was a great number of campers on the field, and the eccentric speaker addressed vast concourses at every service, but he thought too few were being converted. He felt that something should be done to stir the sinners to repentance, so he prepared a strong sermon on the second coming of Christ. He told how the world would go on in its sin and wickedness and at last Gabriel would sound his trumpet and time would come to an end. He described the horrors of the lost and the joys of those who were saved. The sermon grew in intensity, and he brought his people up to a grand climax, when suddenly the sound of a trumpet smote the ears of the anxious throng.

There was a great sensation, and many fell upon their knees in terror and began to repent and pray. Women screamed and strong men groaned. Pandemonium was let loose for a few minutes. After the terror had somewhat ceased the preacher called to a man up a tree, and he descended with a long tin horn in his hand. The speaker then turned in fierce wrath and upbraided the people. He cried out in stentorian tones that, if a man with a tin horn up a tree could frighten them so, how would it be in the last great end when Gabriel's trumpet sounded the knell of the world! The sermon had a great effect upon the vast audience, and many hundreds flocked to the front and were converted.

Simple When You Know How.

An innocent cockney while in the country asked a farmer how they managed to grow streaky bacon.

"Oh, it is simple enough," said the honest agriculturist. "One week we starve the pig or feed him very little. That makes a layer of lean meat. Next week we give him all he can possibly eat, even working overtime, and that makes a row of fat. So by alternate starving and feeding we get the beautiful streaky bacon."

"Dear me," said the cockney, "and how do you make the ham?" "Oh, we manage that by putting a ring in the pig's nose," was the reply.—London M. A. P.

The Careful Scots.

A Scot and his wife came to London, and the worthy pair were in a hundred fears concerning the diabolical ingenuity of London thieves.

As they took their first walk down the Strand the husband whispered of a sudden hoarsely in her ears, "Janet, wumman, hast thou got thy teeth fixed feorly in thy gums?" "Na, na," she answered, "Am no sich a fule! I've left 'em safely lockit awa' in the portmynny!"—London Chronicle.

What a Blessing!

Smith—What a blessing children are! Jones (enthusiastically)—Aren't they! Now that my wife has two to look after she has no time to play the piano.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Plot.

Doctor—I think I shall have to call in some other physicians for consultation. Patient—That's right. Go ahead. Get as many accomplices as you can.—London Telegraph.

NATIONAL CAMPAIGN CONTRIBUTIONS.

Contributions to the fund have been coming in without effort, and in all cases the sums are all that is expected. The work, however, has only begun. The Reporter takes pleasure in this issue to recognize the following contributors:

- CONTRIBUTORS WERE RECEIVED FROM: THE CENTRE REPORTER, Centre Hall; D. F. LUSE, Centre Hall; FRANK E. WIELAND, Linden Hall; CASH, Tusseyville; W. GROSS MINGLE, Centre Hall; JOHN H. WEBER; J. FRANK SMITH; D. A. BOOZER; JOHN G. DAUBERMAN, ESQ.; C. D. BARTHOLOLEW; G. L. GOODHART; DR. P. H. DALE; J. D. MURRAY; DAVID J. MEYER; LEONARD RHONE; P. H. MEYER; G. W. HOSTERMAN; L. L. SMITH.

Automobile Line From Grange Park to Penn's Cave During Encampment & Fair. The Campbell Brothers, proprietors of Penns Cave, have arranged to run an automobile line from Grange Park to Penns Cave during the Encampment and Fair, which will enable the sight-seers to visit that point in the least possible time. The automobile will carry twelve passengers and is a new, high-class machine. TRIP THROUGH THE CAVE AND ONE MEAL FOR 50 CTS. As a means of a special inducement, during the Grange Encampment and Fair, a trip through the cave and one meal can be had for fifty cents. This is an unusually low rate and applies only during the time mentioned. A visit to Penns Cave will repay one many times over for the time and money spent. To Penns Cave by Automobile.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK? Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable. Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. It is the great medicinal triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and one dollar bottles are sold by all good druggists. Don't make any mistake, but get the name, Swamp Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y. on every bottle.

Tusseyville. The Lutheran harvest home service Sunday was a benefit to all present. The church was beautifully decorated with fruit and flowers, and the sermon by the pastor, Rev. Bieber, was most timely and appropriate. A little son arrived at the home of William Moyer, Thursday of last week. The lawn fete held at Copenhaver's Saturday evening was not so well attended on account of the cool weather, but everybody had a delightful time. School opened Monday of last week with a fair attendance. The little ones who have made their start in school work should be encouraged by the parents, as well as their teachers, and be made to understand the importance of regular attendance. Friday evening of last week a lawn party was given in honor of the twelfth birthday of Marion M. Burchfield, at the home of Mrs. J. R. McClellan. Those present were: Esther, May, Bessie and Hazel McClellan, Ruth Martz, May Frazier, Mary Wagner, Bernice Swartz, Margaretta Rockey, Esther Bitner, Dora Klinefelter, Verna and Sara Frantz, Blanche McClellan, Carl and Rodney McClellan. A number of presents were received. Refreshments were served, and the evening enjoyed by all. Older Press Notice. G. C. King, of Spring Mills, announces that he will operate his cider press at Spring Mills, Tuesday and Friday of next week, and thereafter Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

STEVENS Popular Flavors of Ice Cream. MADE FROM PURE CREAM produced from his own herd of Cattle. The product is properly packed and delivered to the railroad station at Rising Springs. Satisfaction Guaranteed both as to quality and purity of contents. For prices, etc., apply by mail or in person to JOHN SNAVELY, Spring Mills, Pa. If you are contemplating any little improvements to add to the exterior appearance of your home, remember the Grange Encampment and Fair begins Saturday, and you have only two