

The Old Turnpikes

In another column in this issue Col. D. F. Fortney gives the gist of the various laws bearing on condemned turnpikes and the opinions of the courts with reference to counties maintaining these pikes.

The Legislature is being petitioned to put the maintaining of these roads on the state, but that will not happen for many years, if ever.

No More Milton Fairs

The Milton fair association has decided to go into liquidation. There will be no more Milton fairs.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Not the Berry Brothers, but the Meyer Brothers, of Millheim, will engage in the butchering business at Beech Creek.

In his private office at his residence W. Gross Mingle, manager of the Howard Creamery Corporation, recently installed a Smith Premier typewriter of the latest model.

Bellefonte elected John J. Bower, Esq., burgess and J. Kennedy Johnston, Esq., tax collector.

Jerome Spigelmeyer came into possession of through purchase the J. W. Stover dwelling house and store building, on Main street in Millheim.

There is some satisfaction to everybody to see excavations being made within the borough when the work is being done with a view of laying the foundation for a dwelling house.

The old Reporter office has been razed. The work was performed by Carpenter Aaron Thomas, assisted by Messrs. Samuel Gross, Samuel Shoop and Charles Stump.

A slight accident happened at the Huyett-McNitt saw mill, at Snyderstown. W. T. Mayes, an employe on the mill, and a resident of Hecla Park, had his thumb cut off at the first joint and the whole of the first finger torn off.

H. F. McManaway, of Millheim, recently contracted as a general representative of The Enterprise Manufacturing Company, manufacturers of kitchen utensils, etc., of Philadelphia, and is now in that city where he will spend about two weeks in the office of the company.

The Scotia ore mines have closed, throwing out of employment about one hundred and fifty men, as well as a number of horses and mules.

This from the Millheim Journal: A day or two since we met A. P. Luse, of the firm of A. P. Luse & Son, owners and operators of the planing mill at Centre Hall, and had quite a pleasant chat with him.

DEATHS.

LEWIS C. RERICK.

Friday evening L. C. Rerick, a well known and highly respected citizen of Bellefonte died at his home on Reynolds Avenue after an extended illness of paralysis.

The deceased was born in Benner township, August 16th, 1845, and was the son of Daniel and Polly Rerick, long since deceased.

On October 23, 1869, he was married to Miss Lizzie D. Eckley who survives him with the following children: Newton J., Lloyd M., and William, of Niagara Falls; Edgar, of Williamsport; Mrs. Kenneth A. Snodgrass, of Pittsburg; Harry D. and Mrs. J. Dorsey Hunter, of Bellefonte.

After a long illness from a general breaking down of the system the venerable Jacob Klinger died at his home at Lemont Thursday morning of last week, aged seventy-one years.

Miss Mabel Showers, the sixteen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Showers, of Phillipsburg, died at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Heller, in South Phillipsburg, of blood poisoning.

Challenge from J. D. Murray. J. D. Murray is seeking the worst case of dyspepsia or constipation in Centre Hall or vicinity to test Dr. Howard's new specific for the cure of those diseases.

So confident is he that this remarkable medicine will effect a laetina cure in a short time, that he offers to refund the money should it not be successful.

In order to secure the quickest possible introduction Mr. Murray will sell a regular fifty cent bottle of this medicine at half price, 25 cents.

This specific of Dr. Howard's will cure sick headaches, dizzy feelings, constipation, dyspepsia and all forms of malaria and liver trouble.

There is no need of suffering with constipation, dyspepsia or liver disease when you can get sixty doses of a scientific medicine for their cure like Dr. Howard's specific for the small sum of 25 cents.

Car Load of Western Horses.

A car load of choice western horses can be seen at my farm stables—the best I ever owned. They consist of: Pair dark brown horses, five years old; weight, 3000; good bone, style and action.

Pair bay horses, five years old; weight, 2400; thin in flesh, plenty of bone and shank; money makers.

Jumbo brown horse, four years old; weight, 1400; thin in flesh, plenty of bone, size and shape. The kind the money is in.

Pair bay horses, five years old; weight, 2700; thin in flesh, close mated.

Pair bay horses, five years old; weight, 2700; thin in flesh, close mated.

Dark bay horse, four years old; weight, 1400; will stand up with the best of the Penns Valley horses, a cracker jack.

Bay horse, five years old; weight, 1200; single and double worker, needs no whip; high actor.

Bay horse, six years old; weight, 1300; very thin in flesh with plenty of bone.

Brown mare, five years old; weight, 1300. Not as perfect in every way as the rest.

Black horse, four years old; weight, 1250. Will suit a poor driver.

Strawberry roan mare, three years old; weight, 1300; thin in flesh. The best I ever owned.

Brown mare, seven years old; weight, 1375, with foal; the older people kind.

Bay horse, six years old; weight, 1400; single line leader; a brisk valley horse.

D. A. GROVE, Lemont, Pa.

The Pink Label this week.

The Wrong Horse.

Bridget had been in America only a few months, but she believed in the principle of pretending to know what she ought to know.

Her mistress was not quite satisfied, however, and while she was busy with her first washing looked in upon her. Bridget seemed to be doing all right, and she left without offering suggestions.

Next morning the ironing was in order, and Bridget was hard at it when her mistress looked in to say, "As you get the clothes ironed, just throw them over the horse."

"All right, ma'am," the busy laundry girl replied without stopping to raise her eyes from her work in hand.

The laundry room was located in an outhouse adjoining the barn, and occasionally the neighing of the family horse and the merry voice of Bridget resounded throughout the house.

Returning to the laundry house a couple of hours later, the lady could scarcely believe her eyes nor restrain her mirth when she beheld the family horse, standing patiently beside Bridget, loaded down with newly ironed sheets, pillowcases, tablecloths and lace trimmed waists and skirts.

Working Too Hard. The owner of the farm had been enjoying himself at the county fair, while his hardworking wife stayed at home to see that the farm suffered no loss in his absence.

"Well, Sarah," said the owner upon his return, "I'm about all tired out. Is the cows in the barn?"

"Yes; long since," replied his wife, barely looking up from the task then in hand.

"Is the horses unharnessed an' fed?" "Yes."

"Chickens locked up?" "Yes."

"Wood chopped for mornin'?" "Yes."

"Wagon heel mended an' ready t' start in th' mornin'?" "Yes."

"Well, then," concluded the exhausted owner, with a sigh of relief, "let me have my supper. I'm goin' to turn in. Farmin's beginnin' t' tell on me."—New York Herald.

The Popular Coral.

The dealer held up two strings of coral. They were of equal size, but one was dark and dull in hue, the other beautifully pink and translucent.

"The dark one," he said, "is worth 50 cents; the pink one is worth \$500. That is what makes coral so popular. It suits all pocketbooks. All over the world it goes. These strings of rough, uncut beads are for the dead of India. They are put round the necks of the bodies about to be burned in the ghats. These large and blood red beads go to Africa. They are much liked by the natives, whose dark skins they perfectly suit.

He Would Return. Marlow was three years old. One day his mother said to him, "Now, Marlow, you may go outdoors to play for awhile, but if I see you crossing the street to play with that naughty little boy Willie Burr again I'll give you a hard, hard spanking."

Half an hour later the mother looked out after her boy and saw him playing with Willie Burr. She raised the window and called with forced gentleness: "Marlow, come here to me!"

Marlow came, but as he did so he turned to his companion and said: "You stay right here, Willie. I'm doin' in to get spanked. I'll be wight back."—Delineator.

Catching Rats.

The best way to catch rats is to put any animal substance, well perfumed with oil of rhodium, into a trap. This induces them to enter readily and even draws them from a considerable distance, as they are extremely partial to this oil. An ounce of oil of rhodium will cost you 50 cents. Catnip to a rat is nothing like rhodium to a rat. Oil of rhodium is made from a species of birdweed and is used in perfumery.—New York Press.

The Wrong Shoulder.

In a timber yard two workmen were carrying a large piece of wood when the manager, who happened to come up at the time, accosted one of them. "Joe," said he, "you've got that batten upon the wrong shoulder."

Extending Zone. "Teacher says," exclaimed the precocious child, "that we live in the temperate zone."

Worrying. Worrying is one of the greatest drawbacks to happiness. Most of it can be avoided if we only determine not to let trifles annoy us, for the largest amount of worrying is caused by the smallest trifles.

Let him who has bestowed a benefit be silent. Let him who received it talk of it.—Seneca.

Read the Reporter.

Centre Reporter, \$1.00 per year.

Nominating a President.

Until the constitutional amendment of 1804 the president and the vice president were voted for on the same ballot, the man with the second highest number of votes becoming vice president. The presidential electors have not always been chosen by popular vote.

Before 1800 it was the general custom for the state legislatures to choose the electors, and it was not until 1823 that presidential electors were chosen in nearly all the states by popular vote. As late as 1876 the Colorado legislature chose the three presidential electors to represent that state.

From 1800 to 1824 presidential candidates were chosen by the members of congress in caucus. In 1824 the electoral college failed to make a choice from the candidates so submitted, and the matter went to the house of representatives. Four years later Tennessee's legislature nominated Andrew Jackson without any reference to the congressional caucus.

Gathered Him In. "You look very much excited, dear," he said when she entered the parlor where he was waiting for her.

"Well, I should think I ought to look excited," she answered. "I've just had the most awful argument with ma."

"Why, what is the matter, my darling?" he inquired as he slid an arm around her waist and endeavored to soothe her. "What was the argument?"

"Oh, how can I tell you? She said you were only trifling with me and that you would never propose, and I told her she did you a great injustice, for I believed that you would propose tonight. She said you wouldn't, and I said you would, and we had it hot and heavy. Dear George, you will not let ma triumph over me, will you?"

"Why, certainly not," answered George.

"I knew it, my darling," the dear girl exclaimed; "come, let us go to ma and tell her how much mistaken she was."

A Little Paint Badly Applied. The Journal des Debats in an article on "Napoleon on the Stage" tells why the play "L'Homme de Destin" was taken from the stage when its triumph was at the zenith.

Orders now booked for Eggs for hatching and day-old. Chicks from the following varieties of chickens: Barred, White, Single-comb, Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, White Leghorns, Rose-comb Brown Leghorns.

Passengers as Bouncers. A passenger in a full railway carriage in England has a perfect legal right to push away any one else who tries to get into it.

The Secret of Success. The motto of success was given in this tale, told at a banquet: A Swede among the miners in the west was noted for always striking pay dirt.

Wrong. A man recently entered a restaurant and ordered a steak. When the waiter served him with it the customer said, "I'm afraid you'll have to take it back, for I find I've come out without my money."

Mare Trouble. "What's the trouble now?" demanded the janitor. "More heat?"

Not Like the Play. "Life ain't like the plays." "How now?"

Examine Your Label This Week and See Whether You Got Proper Credit for Subscription.

Cut Price Sale

TO CLOSE OUT THE FOLLOWING:

- Blankets... Horse and Bed Blankets, Lap Robes, Comforts, All Winter Underwear... Men's Coats (Corduroy & Mackinaw), Men's and Boys' CAPS, Men's, Boys' and Women's SWEATERS... GLOVES & MITTENS, Fleece-lined and Woolen HOSIERY, LOT MEN'S PANTS, All Kinds of Leggings, ANGORA AND ICE WOOL, LOT OF EMBROIDERY, LACE AND RIBBON REMNANTS, ODDS AND ENDS OF LACE CURTAINS

Shoes at a Sacrifice

Lot of Leather Shoes for Men, Women and Children

All-felt Boot Combinations, Arctics, Lumberman's Gums, Etc.

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY, FANCY YELLOW DRIED PEACHES, at 8c lb.

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Day-old Chicks & Eggs FOR Hatching

CHAS. D. BARTHLOMEW, CENTRE HALL, PA. BREEDER OF Thoroughbred Poultry...

Orders now booked for Eggs for hatching and day-old. Chicks from the following varieties of chickens: Barred, White, Single-comb, Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, White Leghorns, Rose-comb Brown Leghorns. Model Incubators, Brooders, & Poultry Supplies for sale at all times

TAKE A LOOK IN OUR WINDOWS AT THE COMPLETE LINE OF

Work and Dress Shoes ON DISPLAY THERE.

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Remember Also that We Always Carry a Complete Line of Fresh Groceries.

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Work and Dress Shirts... AND WINTER UNDERWEAR

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