

LOCALS.

February is over, now for the grand March.

Girls' all-solid-leather school shoes, 98c at Yeagers.

Some boys are good for nothing, but any small boy will be good for a dime.

At the Bellefonte hospital, last week, a tumor was removed from Mrs. H. Y. Stitzer, of Bellefonte.

A fall experienced by Miss Gertrude Swartz, of Pleasant Gap, resulted in a broken arm. She was lifting a bucket of water from a trough when the accident occurred.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Nevin Meyer, of Rebersburg, drove to Centre Hall Saturday, where they were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Meyer. From here they went to Bellefonte where they remained for several days.

L. G. Rearick, Centre Hall's furniture dealer and undertaker, recently purchased a team of western horses for his hearse, and, of course, to be used in delivering furniture. The horses are black, and passed for nearly \$450.

The shoe store to be conducted by ex-Sheriff Kline, in Bellefonte, will open March 15th. The store will be located on Main street, near the Centre County Bank, and James Cori, ex-commissioner's clerk, will be found there.

The appropriation committee of the Pennsylvania Legislature visited Pennsylvania State College and Bellefonte Hospital Friday of last week. It is to be hoped that this body became fully impressed with the importance of these institutions.

W. D. Strunk moved from the Blaher farm, at Stone Mill, now owned by H. C. Shirk, of Centre Hall, to this place Thursday of last week. He is occupying a part of the Herlach house, in the other part of which his son, Oliver W. Strunk, lives.

It looks very much as though the ice crops during the present winter should have been out while in bloom, rather than to wait until maturity, as that stage was never reached. The prospects of being able to cut natural ice this season from fresh spring water is very remote.

If no natural ice is cut this season, country butchers will be obliged to resort to the old method of killing once or twice a week, and peddle the meat from a wagon. It is claimed that they cannot afford to buy artificial ice and pay for transportation. High-priced corn and ice will make exceptionally high-priced beef. There will be many tables with laborer's feet under them that will have meat on them only occasionally.

This, from the Keystone Gazette: Shem Hackenberg, of this place, Tuesday of next week, will move to the Joshua T. Potter farm, about two miles west of Centre Hall. Mr. Hackenberg is an energetic, capable young man, and although he has had no experience at farming on his own hook, there is little doubt but that he will be highly successful in his new tussle with Mother Earth. We wish him much success, even though to attain the same it will be necessary to follow the injunction to "Eat bread by the sweat of thy brow."

Keith's Theatre.

The vaudeville bill at Keith's theatre, Philadelphia, this week, gives much that is new in that line. The "Love Waltz," a 40-minute Viennese operetta, is a feature. It is probably the most handsomely staged and dressed offering that has ever been produced in vaudeville in that city. Tramp Juggler W. C. Fields is proving a sensation with his new and laughable stunts. The Nichols Sisters, world's only blackface sister duo, have returned with new songs and chatter. Something new in the way of a comedy sketch is the rural playlet, "The Troubles of Bill Blithers, Bachelor," presented by Henry Hodge and company. For those who like acrobats there are the La Vine-Climmeron trio, who combine skill with comedy, and the Wood Brothers, artists on the flying ring.

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 lasting 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 a price of 25 cents.

The medicine of Dr. Howard's will cure all the aches, dizzy feelings, constipation, dyspepsia and all forms of malarial and liver trouble. It does not simply give relief for a time; it makes permanent and complete cures. 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.

Ladies' guaranteed-to-wear dress shoes, \$1.48 at Yeagers.

Rebersburg.

Mrs. L. B. Frank and her mother, Mrs. Sarah Wolf, are both ill at this writing.

George Stover and wife, of Aaronburg, spent Sunday at this place, being guests of Scott Stover.

Saturday George B. Haines bought the Cephas Sheets home, near Wolf's Store, at public sale, for \$201.

Thaddeus Stover bought Newton Brungart's home at Smullton and will move there this spring. Harry Royer, of Rockville, will cultivate Mr. Stover's farm.

Miss Amy Stover is spending this week among friends at Millburg.

Friday evening Prof. C. L. Gramley gave a party to the students of the High school. Ice cream and cake were served, but the large dish of sugared pop corn disappeared in the darkness. This was another trick of the naughty boys.

Wm. Douty, of Union county, spent several days this week with his brother, Harry.

Adam Wolf, the saddler, is being kept busy mending harness for the farmers.

The grain fields do not look very promising in this vicinity owing to the open winter, the ground not being covered with snow sufficiently to protect the plants.

Prof. Gramley, who has been frequently urged by the High school pupils to teach a spring term, has finally consented. The professor's work is highly appreciated by both scholars and parents.

Saturday T. W. Walker had public sale of his top wood on his timber land, north of this place. The bidding was brisk, and it was all sold in a very short time.

Aaronburg.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Stover, Mr. and Mrs. James Breen and Miss Lizzie Yarger attended the funeral of a cousin at Millmont, Saturday.

W. C. Mingle made a business trip to State College, Saturday.

Merrill Eisenhour went to see his wife, at Beavertown, on Friday, returning home Monday.

Frank Bord, Sr., is laid up from an attack of pneumonia. At present he is improving.

Mrs. Fred Crouse and daughter, of Johnstown, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Margaret Crouse.

Harry Bowersox, of Bellefonte, was the guest of E. A. Bower, Saturday. He was accompanied by Mrs. Ed Bower and Mrs. Warren Bower to the funeral of his fiancée, at Wolf's Chapel, Saturday forenoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stover invited a number of young people to celebrate their daughter Miss Helen's birthday, Thursday evening. She received many beautiful presents. Refreshments were served, consisting of ice cream, cake and taffy.

Miss Ada Young, of Northumberland, spent a few days at the home of Walter Orwig.

Walter and Jennie Rupp and Ruth Swabb attended the funeral of Daisy Stover, at Wolf's Chapel, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Detwiler, of near Centre Hall, spent last week with his father and sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Winkleblech are rejoicing, since the arrival of that little girl on Friday.

James Swabb, of Tusseyville, was the welcome guest of his mother on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Stover spent the Sabbath with her mother, at Penn Hall.

Potters Mills.

Miss Carolyn McCloskey spent last week sewing for Mrs. J. F. Heckman, at Beaver Dam.

Luther Smith, of Johnstown, has been spending some time with his sisters and brothers.

George Bedlyon is seriously ill from the mumps.

Samuel Bedlyon has moved from State College to the Joseph Parker property.

Mrs. H. S. Alexander and brother Luther Smith, spent Thursday with their sister, Mrs. Geiss Wagner, near Tusseyville.

Rev. J. Max Lantz took dinner at the home of J. F. Miller, on Sunday. James Hannah spent Sunday with his wife.

William Workinger and daughter, Minnie, of Milroy, transacted business here Saturday.

Irvin Barris has been ill from sciatic rheumatism.

Ira Grossman and Reuben Colifer purchased cows at the Conber sale.

Georges Valley.

James Foust is attending conference in Lewistown this week.

D. D. Decker cut his foot while cutting paper wood. At this writing he is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Foust moved into their home last Thursday. Quite a number of friends were present, and all had an enjoyable time.

Rev. Snook took dinner at the home of H. M. Lingie, Sunday.

Mrs. H. I. Foust is spending this week with her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Reeder.

Miss Abbie Barger, of State College, spent a few days at her home here, last week.

Mrs. Sara Reeder spent Sunday at the home of her son, J. C. Reeder. Miss Gertrude Lingie spent Sunday with her cousin, Miss Ada Foust.

The Chinese Hoe.

The Chinese farmer stands second to none in all the world. This is all the more remarkable since he has really so few implements with which to work the marvels he produces. His only implements are the hoe, the plow and the harrow. Beyond these the Chinese farmer never dreams of desiring any other. The first of these tools seems never to be out of his hands, for it is the one upon which he relies the most and is his most effective implement. It really takes the place of the spade in England, though the latter is never put to such extensive and general uses as the hoe. The Chinaman can do anything with it but make it speak. A farmer well on in years can easily be recognized amidst a number of workmen by the curve his hands have taken from holding the hoe in the many years of toll in his fields. With it, if he is a poor man and has no oxen to plow the ground, he turns up the soil where he is going to plant his crops, and with it he deftly and with a turn of his wrist levels out the surface so that it is made ready for the seed. With a broad bladed hoe he dips to the bottom of a stream or of a pond, draws up the soft mud that has gathered there and, with a dexterous swing, flings the dripping hoeful on to his field nearby to increase its richness by this new deposit.—London King.

Extract of Knowledge.

An article on "Examination Humor" in a periodical called Normal Echoes contains some good "howlers." They are none the less interesting for coming from students in training for teachers. A criticism of William Blake that "as a child he was precocious in poetry, but in later years it developed into dogmatism," is a lesson in the art of being inarticulate, while the remark that "the works of the time were mostly satyrs" is quaint, though obvious. Of course there is bogging over proper names. There is nothing, indeed, so good as the description of Cromwell as "a man with coarse features and having a large red nose, with deep religious convictions beneath," or the case of the "lapsed man" who, having by way of exception attended church, admitted to the rector's wife that he had benefited, for he had learned that Sodom and Gomorrah were two cities, whereas he had always thought they were man and wife.—Manchester Guardian.

Fat and Disease.

If the Medical Record is right, man is pursuing in the matter of bodily weight what is bad for him, a common trick, and woman pines for a physical ideal that would mean long life if achieved, something rare indeed for women to do. Most men struggle to be fat. Most women diet to be lean. Dr. Brandreth Symonds draws from a study of life insurance weights that people past the age of thirty live longer if below normal weight than they do if at or above standard. Heart disease is as rare among the underfat as it is common with the heavy folk, and this is true also of Bright's disease, apoplexy, paralysis, cerebral congestions and cirrhosis of the liver. Only in pneumonia and tuberculosis do the underweights carry a greater risk. In all the cases which he examined Dr. Symonds found not a single fat man who reached the age of eighty years, while forty-four short weights passed this mark.

The Best Pride.

A titled Englishman while in Newport talked most entertainingly to a group of ladies about ancestral pride. "Ancestral pride is an excellent thing," he said, "but there are better things. We have long felt in Great Britain that there are better things. I heard the sentiment rather neatly expressed last season by a duchess. Hers is a great family, but she was talking to a young marquis whose family is incomparably greater. He is a rather worthless, lazy, dissipated young marquis, and he boasted to the duchess about his people.

"I am very proud of my ancestry, you know," he ended.

"Yes," said the duchess, "and you have cause to be, but I wonder how your ancestry would feel about you?"

Half a League.

The class had just finished reciting "The Charge of the Light Brigade." "Now," said the teacher, "can any one present tell me the meaning of those words, 'Half a league?'"

Up shot the hand of Thomas Jones, aged eleven, football captain and indomitable fullback.

"Please, sir, it means they couldn't get enough clubs to make up the full league."

Some one had blundered.—London Answers.

Not a Bargain.

"Do you think that Miss Kidder was having fun with me?" asked Chawlie. "Well, old chap, give me the details," was Arthur's response. "You see, I had my bull terrier with me, and I said to her, 'That dog knows as much as I do.' And she said, 'Don't you think \$4.50 was too much to pay for him?'"—Cleveland Leader.

The Right Bone.

"Fred, dear, I feel it in my bones that you are going to take me to the theater tonight."

"Which bone, darling?"

"I'm not sure, but I think it's my wishbone!"—Kansas City Independent.

Apprehensive.

The Heiress—I want to be loved for myself. Count de Broke (apprehensively)—My dear lady, is there any possibility of this being a case of mistaken identity?—Illustrated Bits.

Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind.—Shakespeare.

Advertise in the Reporter.

Pries Never Changed.

The Rev. Union Temple was an eloquent speaker, but he seemed to have a list of sermons which, when he once began, he went right through to the end and then started at the first sermon again, and so on.

A young man in the congregation was about to leave for South Africa, but the Sunday before he departed he attended the church service.

In the course of his lecture the minister used an illustration in which were the words, "A man can easily purchase two sparrows for three pence."

The young man, after being absent for about three years, returned and again on the first opportunity attended divine service. Strange to say, he heard the same narrative by the same minister, the phrase striking him most being about the "two sparrows for three pence."

At the close of the service the minister, in his courtesy, came and shook hands with the youth and, welcoming him back to his home, asked him if he noticed any changes about the place.

The young man, evidently quite unconcerned, replied, "Aye, man, there's two or three changes, but there's yin thing I can see—the price o' sparrows is aye at the same auld figger."—Glasgow News.

New Use For Wheelbarrows.

Mrs. Zella Nuttall, the archaeologist, was making some excavations in Mexico. The Indians were removing the earth some distance from the point of excavation in the customary manner—that is, on a piece of coarse cloth tied between two poles, stretcher fashion, carried by two Indians. This method seemed rather laborious to Mrs. Nuttall, so she ordered several iron wheelbarrows from the city. When they arrived she turned them over to the foreman after explaining to him what they were for and how to use them.

Next day when she visited the work the Indians had discarded their primitive paribuleros and were using the bright new wheelbarrows. As each barrow was filled with earth it was picked up by two Indians, one using the handles and the other the wheel, and carried to the place where the earth was to be deposited. All efforts to get the Indians to use the wheelbarrows properly failed, and they kept on carrying them until the work was finished.

Alphabet of the Playhouse.

"We keep learning things all the time," said an infrequent theater goer. "I stopped in front of a theater the other day to buy a ticket of a speculator, and I asked him if he had a good single near the front.

"Here's one in O," he said, "thirteenth row, third seat from the aisle."

"Now, you know, I don't carry the relative positions of the letters of the alphabet in my mind all the time. I have to work for a living and have other things to think of. But it struck me that O must be farther down the line than thirteen, and so I just counted up the letters on my finger tips, and I made O come fifteenth, and I said so to the ticket man, but that didn't worry him any.

"There's no A in this theater," he said, "and there's no I in any orchestra in town."

"And, having my finger tip figuring thus handily knocked out, I bought the ticket."—Washington Post.

The Surprise of Silvitsa.

"I have never quite made out," says a writer in "Near East," "why the plain of Silvitsa has come to be regarded as the scene of one of the great decisive battles of the world's history. It did not even decide the Serro-Bulgarian war in 1855. That was decided by Austria intervention. The battle of Silvitsa is really only remarkable for the comical fact that both sides thought they were defeated, and while Milan of Serbia was hurrying home in confusion Alexander of Bulgaria galloped all the way back to his capital before he learned that the tide had turned. Nowadays the village looks sleepy enough, poor and dirty, like most Bulgarian villages, but almost gay when the sun shines upon its red roofs."

Harsh Music.

The politician caught with the goods was counseled by his friends to stay and face the music.

For an instant he listened to the clamor of denunciation.

"Great Scott," he exclaimed impatiently, "do you call that music?"

A moment later he was out of hearing.—Philadelphia Ledger.

How Rows Begin.

"Hubby, I dreamed last night that you didn't love me."

"How foolish you are!"

"Foolish, am I? As if I could help what I dream about!"

And the fracas was on.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

What Kept Him.

"Why couldn't you have come home at a reasonable hour?" remarked an angry wife to her spouse.

"Could, m'dear, jes easy as not, but I—hic—was waitin' fer you 't go 't sleep!" replied the delinquent.

Soon Gets Over It.

"What is the honeymoon, pa?"

"Well, the honeymoon is the only period in a man's life during which he considers it funny to come home and find that his dear little wife hasn't dinner ready in time."

The Means to the End.

Mrs. Benham—Why does a man hate his mother-in-law? Benham—Oh, he doesn't hate her; he simply hates to think of the way she got into his family.—Harper's Weekly.

Read the Reporter.

Cut Price Sale

TO CLOSE OUT THE FOLLOWING:

...Blankets... Men's Coats
Horse and Bed Blankets (Corduroy & Mackinaw)
Lap Robes, Comforts Men's and Boys' CAPS
Men's, Boys' and Women's
...All Winter Underwear...
Men's, Boys' and Women's
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GLOVES & MITTENS LOT MEN'S PANTS
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Lot of Leather Shoes for Men, Women and Children
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Orders now booked for Eggs for hatching and day-old Chicks from the following varieties of chickens:

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"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.

Try on a Pair of "Keith's Konqueroor" Shoes. They'll do justice to your feet.

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I HAVE A NICE LINE OF

...Work and Dress Shirts...

WINTER UNDERWEAR For Men & Boys. Ladies' & Children's Underwear AT VERY LOW PRICES

F. E. WIELAND, Linden Hall

Horse, BUGGY, Etc. for Sale.

W. Gross Mingle offers at private sale the following: Driving mare, top buggy, open Concord wagon, two sets harness, spring wagon, blankets, etc.

Chick Feed.

See George E. Breen, Centre Hall, if you wish to purchase Chick Feed. Sold at a remarkably low price. Investigate before buying elsewhere.

The way of the transgressor may be hard; but, at any rate, it isn't lonesome.

Tablets, all sizes, at the Reporter office.