

LOCALS

Miss Fannie Hoffer, of Bellefonte, was a guest at the home of Mrs. Kate Dale and Miss Mollie Hoffer, in Centre Hall.

T. F. Wetzel, of Millheim, is one of the many who will begin farming this spring. He moved onto a farm near Clintondale, Clinton county.

William E. Bartley, of Bellefonte, was recently granted a pension of twenty dollars a month, and Samuel Aley one of fifteen dollars per month.

The members of the graduating class of the Centre Hall High School are beginning to plan for the commencement exercises which have become a feature looked forward to with interest by the students and those having a good feeling toward educational matters in general.

The executive committee of the Keystone club, an organization of native Pennsylvanians in Des Moines, Iowa, held a meeting to arrange for their annual banquet. Mrs. George Harnagle was elected treasurer to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Captain Muffley; Rev. J. W. Day was elected chaplain to succeed the late Doctor Witt, while the president of the club is Hon. A. B. Cummins, and the secretary, Samuel W. Baker.

John R. Lee was a caller Monday, having come to Old Fort to attend a meeting of the Potter township audit. Mr. Lee is much pleased over the fact that his son, George B. Lee, of Milton, will take charge of his farm near Colyer. Mr. Lee had been baggage master at Milton, but concluded that the high prices of farm products will net him more ready cash at the close of the year than to continue engaging with the railroad company.

This from the Bellefonte Watchman: The school board elected Charles H. Auman principal of the High School to fill the vacancy caused a month ago by the promotion of Jonas E. Wagner to supervising principal of all the schools. Mr. Auman is a native of Spring Mills and a young man who has already achieved a reputation as a teacher. During the winter he has been teaching at Vandegrift, in Westmoreland county.

A call Tuesday from Dr. H. S. Braucht, of Spring Mills, was appreciated. Dr. Braucht is deeply interested in school matters in Gregg township, and since Prof. Hosterman has declined to continue teaching the Spring Mills Academy, a town meeting was held at which he was appointed one of a committee of three, the others being R. F. Finkle, and F. M. Fisher, to act for the citizens to secure an instructor who will size up to the requirements. He will be pleased to have instructors communicate with the chairman, Mr. Finkle, Mr. Fisher, or himself on the subject.

James P. Herring and brother-in-law B. H. Arney were early Monday morning callers at the Reporter office. Mr. Herring was on his way home from the funeral of his brother, M. B. Herring, at Spring Mills. Ever since the beginning of the year, Mr. Herring has been unable to engage at his work in the Altoona car shops. At about that time, while dressing a shaft, he struck his elbow against a set screw injuring a nerve which effected his arm and hand. Everybody knows how it feels to hit the "crazy-bone" good and fair, and that is what happened Mr. Herring, but two weeks' treatment at a Philadelphia hospital and careful nursing since are means that are bringing the nerve into proper state again.

The Millheim Journal contained this personal: Mr. and Mrs. William E. Kern, of Duluth, Minnesota, were arrivals in this place Thursday on a visit to Mr. Kern's mother, Mrs. Susan Kern. Mr. Kern left Millheim when a young man and first settled in Illinois, later going to Duluth and started a laundry. After being there a few years he got into politics and was elected a member of the city council, after which he sold his laundry and went into the real estate and contracting business. It is twelve years since he has been east to see his relatives and this is Mrs. Kern's first trip east. They are now on their way home from quite an extended trip which included New York, Philadelphia, Washington and other points of interest. They left Monday afternoon for Cincinnati to spend a week with Mr. Kern's brother and sister before continuing their journey home.

Sober.

H. H. Eisenbuth made a business trip to Altoona last week.

A. J. ... and W. Vonada each purchased a fine horse.

C. ... has been very ill, but is improving.

George D. ... house was burnt to the ground, together with some of his furniture, last Friday afternoon.

F. Auman had been sick, but is improving.

L. P. Smith made a trip to Lewisburg on business last week.

J. R. Zarby is taking out logs.

Since their house burnt down George Decker and family are making their home with his son Ed., at Spring Mills.

AN AUTOMOBILE FREE.

Also an Upright Piano and \$150 in Gold to Readers of the Pittsburgh Sun.

The Pittsburgh "Sun" announces that it will give away absolutely free an automobile, an upright piano and \$150 in cash as prizes to those who solve the Booklovers contest. The total value of the prizes is \$1,350.

The publishers of The Pittsburgh "Sun" invite every person to enter this contest, which begins soon, and which will be conducted along the fairest lines. No matter where you live, you have the same opportunity as the resident of Pittsburgh.

For full particulars get The Pittsburgh "Sun" of March 12 or write the Contest Editor of The Pittsburgh "Sun," Pittsburgh Pa.

Nevel-Cooney.

At the Reformed parsonage, Centre Hall, by Rev. Daniel Gress, Thursday afternoon of last week, Jessa Nevel and Miss Bessie Cooney, both of near Colyer, were married.

Spring Mills.

John Kenneley, of Millin county, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Steele, of Sunbury, attended the funeral of Squire M. B. Herring, last week.

Charles Auman spent Sunday with his parents in this place. He has resigned his position in the Vandegrift schools and accepted a position as teacher in the Bellefonte High School.

Prof. S. W. Gramley and Thomas Frank, of Millheim, were seen in town Sunday.

Misses Lyde Musser and Grace Meyer, operators in the Bell telephone exchange at Millheim, were callers in town Saturday.

Miss Ella Decker is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity. She has been employed in New York City.

Dr. D. M. Wolfe returned this week from an extensive visit to Pottstown and Washington, D. C.

Theodore Brown spent Sunday at home. He is employed by the P. R. R. at Milton.

Daniel Braucht, of Coburn, spent some time in this burg during the week.

Last Thursday T. J. Decker moved from Penn Hall to the home recently purchased from R. E. Coldren. On the same day a three-cornered-trade was made as follows: P. R. Auman moved to the house formerly occupied by George Wolfe; George Wolfe moved into his own home vacated by Cleve Gentzel, and Cleve Gentzel moved into the old Auman home.

Tuesday of this week John Brown moved into the tenant house on the farm occupied by Wm. Carson, above Farmers Mills.

Last week W. M. Grove made a business trip to Harrisburg. He reports having heard a fine lecture by Wm. Jennings Bryan, while at the capitol.

The charge, as well as the community, are glad to welcome Rev. Caris back for another year.

Merchants H. F. Rossman and C. E. Finkle spent a day in Bellefonte, last week.

Prof. W. P. Hosterman has announced his intention of retiring from the teaching profession as soon as he has completed his winter term of school here. This leaves the old Spring Mills Academy vacant this spring for the first time in many years. However, on Monday night a public meeting was held in the school house and a committee appointed to take steps toward securing a capable man to take charge of the Academy this spring, if possible. It is sincerely hoped that their efforts may be successful so that the good work of education may continue.

Judging from the crowded condition of the hitching posts around the stores, the merchants must be doing a bustling business in spite of the general depression. This speaks well of the business men in the community and must be due to good goods and fair treatment.

Chance for Reporter Readers.

In order to test the Reporter's great circulation and its superior advertising value, we have made arrangements with J. D. Murray, the popular druggist, to offer one of his best selling medicines at half price to anyone who will cut out the following coupon and present it at his store.

COUPON

This coupon entitles the holder to one 50c. package of Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia at half-price, 25c. I will refund the money to any dissatisfied customer.

J. D. MURRAY.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia is not an unknown remedy. It has made many remarkable cures right here in Centre Hall and so positive is Druggist Murray of its great superiority in curing dyspepsia, constipation, sick headache and liver troubles that he will, in addition to selling it at half price, refund the money to anyone whom it does not cure.

If you cannot call at his store, cut out the coupon and mail it with 25 cents, and a 50-cent box of the specific will be sent you by mail, charges paid.

Miss Ruth Thomas was the guest of Miss Irene Ross, at Linden Hall, over Sunday.

TRIED TO BE JOCOSE.

Snicker Was In a Jovial Mood and Hungry as Well.

BUT HE SPOILED HIS MEAL.

By the Time He Managed to Order His Breakfast the Glow of Genial Good Humor He Tried to Shed Around Him Had Turned to Gloom.

Mr. Snicker is well known in his home town as the most facetious man in seventeen counties. His method of expressing what ideas he has is entirely along lines of pure jocosity, but now and then his wit falls upon unappreciative ears. On a recent visit to New York Mr. Snicker arrived rather early in the morning, and the pangs of hunger would brook so little delay that he went immediately upon his arrival to a prominent hotel in the vicinity of the station for his breakfast.

"Good morning, Henri," he chortled in his usual salubrious manner to the waiter as the latter hung his hat on a hook over his table. "Has the butcher come yet?"

"Ze what, sir?" asked the waiter, with a puzzled look on his face, for he was not used to Snickers.

"The butcher," said Snicker, with a merry wink in his left eye. "You know—the chap who brings the food. I thought perhaps—"

"Wait one moment, sir," said the waiter, his perplexity growing deeper. "I will bring ze head waiter, sir."

"Oh, never mind," Snicker began, but the waiter had departed to return in about three minutes with the head waiter.

"What is it, sir?" asked the latter, with a great show of civil interest.

"Oh, nothing," returned Snicker rather sheepishly. "I just asked Henri here if the butcher had arrived yet, fearing that possibly—"

"The butcher, sir?" repeated the head waiter, like his subordinate, very much mystified.

"Yes," said Snicker, with a faint smile, which he hoped the head waiter would find contagious. "I was only joking."

"Wait till I find ze superintendent," said the head waiter courteously. "I have no doubt we can accommodate monsieur if we can only find out what it is that he wants. I will send for him."

Snicker again started in to explain the mere facetious bearing of his inquiry, but the head waiter, too, had sped away in search of a superior officer who might be expected to be equal to this new and unexpected emergency.

Several omnibus boys and Snicker's waiter as well were dispatched to the kitchen and elsewhere to find him, but apparently without success. Five, ten, fifteen minutes elapsed, and Snicker began to feel that it did not really pay to be as funny as he could under all circumstances.

Finally, however, the head waiter returned and courteously explained that the superintendent had not yet arrived at his post of duty, but that he had telephoned up to the office for the manager of the hotel, who, he assured him, would be down in a very few moments.

"He is rather busy at this time of the morning, sir," he vouchsafed, "but he said he would be down right away."

"Well, I'm sorry," said Snicker ruefully. "You'd better head him off if you can. You see, when I asked if the butcher had come yet, it was only meant as a joke."

"Ah, here is the manager," interrupted the head waiter as a tall, impressive gentleman with a majestic front loomed up in the dining room door and made his way across to Snicker's table. "This is the gentleman, Mr. Pingleton," the head waiter added when the manager had reached Snicker's side.

"Good morning, sir," said the manager breezily. "I hope there is no trouble, sir. I am sorry to have kept you waiting, but this is the busy end of the day with me getting things started along, and our dining room superintendent, I regret to say, is off duty this morning. What can we do for you, sir?"

"I—I—want a hard boiled egg and some Lyonnais potatoes," said Snicker.—John Kendrick Bangs in Lippincott's Magazine.

Cats Disguised as Snakes.

"Do you know why a cat hisses when in rage or anger?" said a nature student. "Well, sir, she hisses as a flying criminal puts on blue goggles and a false beard. With that hiss she tries instinctively to disguise herself as a snake."

"Did you ever notice the markings on a cat's tail? They are transverse, like a snake's markings. The primitive cat in the wild state lived in rather tall grass. When danger approached he hissed and at the same time put up his tail and waved it slowly. The oncomer heard that serpentine hiss. He saw the tail, and only the tail, which waved in an ominous, serpentine manner. He said 'snake in the grass' and withdrew."

"The cat of today, hissing horribly and waving to and fro his erected tail, follows ancestral precedent. It helps him not at all; nevertheless he always does it, thinking it the right thing. Is not man sometimes like the cat in this respect?"

A laugh costs too much if it is bought at the expense of propriety.—Quintillian.

Read the Reporter.

WAGNER MADE IT HOT.

The Composer's Trick When Money and Firewood Were Scarce.

Here is an anecdote of Wagner's early life as related by Liszt: "Wagner, Bulow and I were all quite young when we lived together in Leipzig and had a good time—that is, I enjoyed myself, but Wagner was already fermenting with his political and philosophical ideas, and our prosaic circumstances offered little ground for the idealists of the future. We called Bulow 'Kritikus,' and we, especially I, always feared his sharp tongue a little. Of course all of us had little money, but Wagner put our slender purse to great strains. He could not bear money worries, and we let him feel them as little as possible.

"Once, after a long autumn, it became cold suddenly, and Wagner with his 'nerves' suffered from the sudden change in the temperature. He demanded a heated room at once. For two whole days the debate raged between him and Bulow as to the immediate purchase of wood with our reduced purse.

"I was not asked, because Bulow knew that I would yield, but he as treasurer contended that it was ridiculous to buy wood in the month of September. 'But I am freezing,' said Wagner in a rage, to which the inexorable Bulow suggested that he go out and get warm by running or warm himself by his muse. Laughing at his cheap, spiteful advice, Bulow and I went out, but when we returned after two hours we were thunderstruck to find Wagner in the room heated to suffocation. He sat at his writing table deep in his work. His face was red.

"Where— began Bulow, but the words stuck in 't throat, for a glance around the room showed him how Wagner had helped himself. Several chairs and our work tables lay on the floor, permanently crippled. Wagner had cut off their legs and made the fire with them. Bulow was speechless with rage, but I stood at the door and laughed till the tears came at this ingenious way of helping oneself. Bulow lamented that we would have to replace the landlady's chairs and tables and that he could not sit down or work.

"Wagner answered spitefully: 'I have what I needed! Fellows like you, who do nothing but go walking, need neither chairs nor tables. If you had given me the money right off, your valuable furniture would still be in existence. You wished it so! Firewood would have been cheaper!'"

THE MEASLES CANNIBAL.

Method of a Vancouver Island Tribe to Drive Away Disease.

A few years ago an epidemic of measles broke out among the Indian tribes living on Vancouver Island, in British Columbia, not far from Fort Rupert, and the shamans or medicine men came to the conclusion that a cannibal sorcerer, whom they termed the "hamatsu" (measles cannibal), was slaying their children to eat them and that he would continue to do so until he was killed.

As they could not slay a ghost in his own person they arranged a ceremony in which one of their number posed as the cannibal and was treated as they would have liked to treat the real foe. This fact of a substitute was, of course, not made public, only the medicine men knowing the truth of the matter.

Against a wall of rock was painted an imitation opening, in the center of which the "cannibal" was fastened. At the proper time, after going through various incantations, a covering was jerked away, exposing the cannibal apparently springing through the solid rock. He was promptly grasped by two of the priests, who dragged him out and rushed him through a fire which was burning in front of the place and which was surrounded by all the members of the tribe beating drums and singing at the top of their voices. By some jugglery the cannibal was got rid of, and the people were told that he had flown away through the air and would not come back.

After this ceremony had been repeated several times to put an end to other epidemics, which were only too prevalent among the Indians, it grew into a sort of annual affair, managed by the members of a secret society whose members know that the supposed "hamatsu" was only a man.—Scientific American.

Punishment in Effigy.

Punishment in effigy was legally practiced in France and with great solemnity up to the time of the first revolution. If the man condemned escaped, a dummy was put up in his cell and the entire routine of the law allowed to take its course. The warrant was read to it, and on the day appointed it was conducted to the scaffold in the presence of all the legal functionaries and with all the circumstance of the law. Sometimes the same person was executed in effigy simultaneously in several cities, but that did not exempt him from actual punishment should he be afterward caught.

Warning the Suffragettes.

Bridgwhist—What is the subject of Mrs. Suffragette's lecture this afternoon? Mrs. Clubwoman—The disasters of married life. Mrs. Bridgwhist—I suppose she will have her husband on the platform as an exhibit.—Town Topics.

Rare Combinations.

"The time, the place and the girl—how seldom we see them together!" "And another rare combination is the man, the scheme and the coin."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Centre Reporter, \$1.00 per year.

Cut Price Sale

TO CLOSE OUT THE FOLLOWING:

- ...Blankets... Horse and Bed Blankets
- Lap Robes, Comforts
- Men's Coats (Corduroy & Mackinaw)
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- 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

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

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

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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.

Tablets, all sizes, at the Reporter's office.

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.

It's generally the chicken-hearted man who is henpecked.