

THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1909.

Abolished Tuition Fee.

The board of trustees of the Pennsylvania State College recently passed a resolution abolishing the tuition fee of \$100 for all students outside the state. The resolution takes effect after this year.

Milton Editor Dies.

Joseph A. Logan, editor of the Miltonian since 1880, died from an attack of vertigo, aged sixty-four years. He is survived by his widow, two sons and one daughter. The deceased was a Civil War veteran, and was postmaster during the Arthur administration.

Fine School Record.

Miss Lena Emerick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Emerick, in Centre Hall, made a remarkable record during the past ten school terms. Up to within a month she was present every day during these terms, but she was then obliged to miss a few days on account of sickness. Miss Emerick will graduate at the approaching commencement, and is deserving of this bit of recognition.

Merchandise at Public Sale.

G. Fred Musser, trustee, and W. Harrison Walker, attorney, will sell at public sale on Friday and Saturday, April 21 and 22, the stock of merchandise in the store, fixtures, wagons, etc., of W. J. Copenhaver, at the store room occupied by Mr. Copenhaver, at Colyer. This being a bankruptcy sale all of the goods and fixtures must go regardless of the cost of prices offered. The sale will begin on Friday evening at 6:30 o'clock and on Saturday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock, and will continue Saturday afternoon and Saturday evening, or as long as there are any goods not disposed of.

Keith's Theatre.

Comedy predominates in this week's bill at Keith's Theatre, Philadelphia. Wm. H. Murphy and Blanche Nichols head the list of entertainers in a barn-storm military burlesque on stage life and actors, called "The School of Acting." Hymak, "the chameleon comedian," gives an impersonation of half-dozen characters while supposed to be hypnotized. Zinka Panna plays many instruments and evinces her act by the introduction of several trained dogs. A laughable acrobatic act is the offering of the Brothers Byrne. A novelty is the "Angling Party," as given by Newbold and Carroll. A bridge collapses and the two performers are suspended in mid-air where they proceed to do some stunts on the high horizontal bar. There are twenty minutes of riotous fun in McCallum's "Sunny South."

LOCALS.

This is the first of April. Now for the April showers and onion snows.

Easter post cards are on sale at this office. They are exceptionally pretty in design.

Mrs. John Knarr has been at the Bellefonte hospital during the past three weeks. Her condition is improving.

B. F. Royer will make public sale of his personal property, at Potters Mills, Saturday, April 10th. See sale register and posters.

Mrs. A. Y. Williams died at her home in Port Matilda, aged fifty-seven years. In addition to her husband she is survived by a family of sons and daughters.

Wednesday afternoon Rev. Daniel Gress went to Millburg where he preached that evening in the Reformed church for the pastor, Rev. K. Oils Spessard, Ph. D.

Much plowing has been done during the past two weeks. Farmers who could not move until the first of April, will find themselves somewhat behind their neighbors in plowing.

Remember the Pink Label will appear next week. Send in subscription, if you please, and by all means do not fail to send a notice if you have changed your post office address.

David C. Boon will hereafter be found on the James Wert farm (formerly the Sparr farm) near Linden Hall, having moved there from the William Pealer farm, near Spring Mills.

The large manufacturing concerns are requesting their clerical forces to brush up in percentage, so that the ten, twenty, thirty or more per cent. in the cut in wages may be reckoned quickly.

In the Woman's Home Companion for April is begun a stirring novel by Cyrus Townsend Brady, entitled "Hearts and the Highway." The various instalments of the story are to be illustrated by F. C. Yohn.

Miss Laura Barner, daughter of George Barner, who was married about a year ago to Mr. Wohlfort, with her husband moved to a small farm near Mill Hall, the middle of March, and began farming at that time.

R. D. Foreman, of the firm of Foreman and Smith, dealers in grain, coal, etc., at Centre Hall, remains confined to bed, suffering from rheumatism in hip and one of his limbs. He has been housed up for several months, and for some weeks has been obliged to remain in bed.

The Executive Committee Decided to Hold its 1909 Meeting at Centre County's College Town.

The next session of the Pennsylvania State Grange will be held at State College, where is located the state's greatest educational institution—Pennsylvania State College.

The executive committee of the State Grange, consisting of Master W. T. Creasy, of Columbia county; I. Frank Chandler, of Luzerne county, and C. H. Dilldine, of Columbia county, together with a local committee, including John S. Dale, Elmer Musser, W. K. Corl and Willard Dale, representing the Centre County Pomona Grange, met at State College Friday evening, when it was definitely decided that the next session of the State Grange should be held at that place.

Those connected with Pennsylvania State College, as well as the citizens of the town, have vouched for and arranged that the twelve or more hundred Grangers who attend these meetings will be properly cared for. The sessions have never been held where better facilities were obtainable for holding the meetings. The Schwab auditorium, the chapel, and the many commodious rooms that may be used for committee purposes have never been equalled in points of elegance and convenience anywhere the Grange has held previous meetings.

Arrangements have also been made by the railroad companies whereby the passenger coaches on the PENNSYLVANIA will be carried direct to State College over the Bellefonte Central Railroad, thus avoiding a change at Bellefonte.

Dr. Hunt met the committees at the railroad station, and together with a number of others connected with the college, they were escorted to the Auditorium, Armory, Agricultural building, and other points, and dined at McAllister Hall.

Rural New York Seed Potatoes.

The undersigned offers for sale one hundred and fifty bushels Rural New York seed potatoes. These potatoes were grown from stock received from New York last spring. Price, \$1.00 per bushel. Terms strictly cash.

S. W. SMITH, Centre Hall, Pa.

Woodward.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Eby, of Pottstown, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Eby.

Rev. Kessler and family, of York, moved into the Jacob Neidig home last week.

Miss Minnie Boob, of Milton, is visiting her parents in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Musser were called to Aspersburg Sunday morning on account of the serious illness of Mr. Musser's father, Absolom Musser, but before they reached the place he had passed away.

After spending a week with their parents, Herbert Hoersterman and family left for Aaronburg Saturday. Master Owen Smith, of Fiedler, spent the greater part of last week with his grandmother, Mrs. Brindle.

Dr. and Mrs. Luther M. Weaver, of Philadelphia, W. J. Smith and Mrs. F. O. Barefoot, of Centre Hall, were in town Saturday afternoon.

Among those on the sick list are S. M. Motz, Orvis Stover, Dewey Motz and Mrs. Walter.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson Condo, of Tower, Illinois, visited their aged grandfather, S. M. Motz, last week.

Georges Valley.

Harry Wagner and Whitmer Lingle left for Illinois Tuesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Herman spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Haugh.

J. C. Barger left on Monday for Lock Haven, after spending a week with his family here.

Mrs. Sara Reeder spent a day last week with Mrs. James Fout.

W. T. Motter spent Sunday with his parents in Sugar Valley.

E. L. Lingle, who has been employed at Lemont for some time, is home and expects to help his father with the farming this summer.

Maynard Barger is at the home of William Neese, where he will work on the farm this summer.

The Locust Grove K. L. C. E. elected new officers Saturday evening, to serve for the next six months. They are as follows: Pres., S. E. Gobble; vice pres., M. L. Barger; sec., Iva Hennigh; treas., S. P. Hennigh.

NOTICE—Sealed bids will be received by the Commissioners of Centre county at their office in the Court House, Bellefonte, Pa., in accordance with the Act of Assembly, passed the 21st day of April, 1893, for the scraping, lightning of bolts and painting, in accordance with specifications which are on file in their office in the Court House, for the following bridges:

- Everett bridge, over Pine Creek, in Halifax township; length 60 feet, and width 14 feet. Low truss.
Colyer bridge, over Sinking Creek, in Potter township; length 54 feet, roadway 16 feet. Low truss.
Houserville bridge, over Spring Creek, near Kellers' Mill, in Colgate township; length 45 feet, roadway 12 feet. Low truss.
Wallace Run bridge, over Wallace Run, near Snow Run intersection, in Boggs township; length 39 feet, 16 feet roadway. Low truss.
Nail Works bridge, over Spring Creek, near Fair Grounds, in Spring township; length 50 feet, roadway 14 feet. High truss.
All bids must be in by 12 o'clock noon of the 20th of April, 1909, and will be opened on May 1st, 1909.
Paint will be furnished by the County, and bids will be received on each bridge separately. Each bidder shall deposit a certified check for one-half the amount of his bid with the Commissioners as evidence of good faith. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

THOUGHTS IN DREAMS

Startling Rapidity With Which the Mind Works in Sleep.

SOME STRANGE EXPERIENCES

The Events of a Whole Lifetime May Flit Past the Dreamer in a Few Moments—Queer Results of a Dream Experiment by a Noted Psychologist.

A characteristic of dreams which, as the rather materialistic Dr. Clarke says, "hints at a life that has neither beginning nor end and is bounded by no limits which human thoughts can compass" is the rapidity with which events happen in the dream world. Thus, when asleep and dreaming, we live an entire lifetime in a minute; in a space of time that is scarcely more than a second we pass through experiences that could not be duplicated in this objective sphere in hours, perhaps in years.

Count Lavalette relates that one night, when imprisoned and under sentence of death, he dreamed that he stood for five hours at a Paris street corner, where he witnessed a continuous succession of harrowing scenes of blood, every one of which wrought his soul to the highest pitch of excitement. When he woke he found that he had been asleep less than two minutes.

In a more recent experiment, made expressly to test the truth of these theories, the subject was aroused from sleep by a few drops of water being sprinkled upon his forehead. It took but an instant to accomplish this result, and yet in that incalculably brief space of time the man dreamed of going on an excursion; of an accident by which he was plunged into a lake, and during the long struggle to escape death that followed all the experiences of his life seemed to flash before him, just as they are said to appear to a person who is actually drowning.

Dreams are tricksters. Professor Titchener of Cornell university told with gusto of his experience. As a specialist in psychology he interested himself in dreams. Like a true scientist, he once set about gathering data. He wanted to know what caused dreams, where they came from, what they meant, and all that. He determined to watch himself when he slept and to awake himself at once when he found himself dreaming something of value. So, with a notebook on a writing table near his bed, he forced himself to waken for several nights and to write down, while the dream impressions were vivid, his remembrances of the details and by a study of the room, the bed and his physical condition to attempt to arrive at the possible causes of his dreams.

He was getting on famously. One night he had a particularly vivid dream. In accordance with his practice, he forced himself to awake and immediately write down clearly everything about it, then went back to sleep again. The next morning he arose and was astounded to see that his note sheet was blank. He remembered positively the notes he had set down thereon in the middle of the preceding night. The next night again he wrote down his notes after his dreams, only to have the same uncanny sensation the next morning at finding nothing recorded.

The strange circumstances set him to pondering. That night he impressed upon his mind before dropping off into slumber that he must awaken with his first dream, or, if not with that, with his second dream. Subsequently this strong antedreaming command delivered to himself was present all through his dream consciousness. When the first scenes of a vivid dream came before his fancy he felt himself awaken, and he set about writing down the facts upon the pad at his table.

It was then that from some source of inner consciousness he felt the command again to awake, although he seemed at the time to be in full possession of his normal faculties. His eyes opened, and the secret was out. He found himself lying in bed, where he had been all that night. His rising after each dream had become so much a routine that he had dreamed that he had arisen and had made the notes, and his dream was so clear that it seemed reality.—Outing Magazine.

Pat's Deficiencies.

Mrs. McCarthy's husband went out in a boat alone. The boat overturned, and he was drowned. A friend met her some weeks later.

"I hear," said he, "that Pat left you very well off—that he left you \$20,000."

"True," said Mrs. McCarthy; "he did." "How was that?" asked her friend. "Pat could not read or write, could he?"

"No," said Mrs. McCarthy, "nor swim."—New York Press.

Good Reason Why.

The Woman Hater—Can you explain why it is that a woman hardly ever thanks a man for giving her his seat in a street car? The Man Hater—Easily, sir! It's because she hardly ever gets the chance.—Brooklyn Life.

Almost Got It.

"Is there any difference in the meaning of the words 'nautical' and 'marine?'" asked Mr. Malaprop. "Not much," replied Mrs. Malaprop. "One is a cinnamon of the other."—Chicago Record-Herald.

True dignity is never gained by place and never lost when honors are withdrawn.—Massinger.

Advertise in the Reporter.

THE MAN WHO LAUGHS

By the Way He Does It He Gives an Index to His Character.

THE POTENCY OF LAUGHTER.

Shown by the Effective Way in Which Cervantes Smiled Spain's Vain and Foolish Chivalry Away—Men Who Never Laughed and Rarely Smiled.

What an index to character is man's laugh! What surer clue can we have to both his intellect and his temper unless it be that he seldom or never laughs? "Nothing," says Goethe, "is more significant of men's character than what they find laughable." "You know no man," says Tleck, "till you have heard him laugh—till you know when and how he will laugh." "The perception of the ludicrous," says Emerson, "is a pledge of sanity. A rogue alive to the ludicrous is still convertible. If that sense is lost his fellow men can do little for him."

Lavater, the great physiognomist, lays his great stress on the very unequivocal and derisive nature of a laugh as an index of character. If it be free and hearty and occasion a general and light movement in all the features and dimple the cheek and chin, it is an almost infallible evidence of the absence of any great material wickedness of disposition. Cæsar mistrusted Cassius because that lean and hungry conspirator rarely, if ever, indulged in laughter. When Horace Walpole was in Paris in 1765 he found that laughing was out of fashion in that gay capital. "Good folks," he writes, "they have no time to laugh. There are God and the king to be pulled down first, and men and women, one and all, are devoutly employed in the demollition."

How often a man fails to betray the tiger that lurks within him until he laughs! Is there nothing significant in the fact recorded by Plutarch of Cato the younger that nothing could make him laugh, that his countenance was scarcely softened even by a smile? Is it not a characteristic trait of the gloomy tyrant, Philip II. of Spain, that he rarely smiled and that he laughed but once in his entire life, and that when he heard of the massacre on St. Bartholomew's day? Is it not a suggestive fact regarding the gloomy, taciturn Wallenstein, the terror of the people, at the sight of whom as he paced through his camp with his lofty figure enveloped in a scarlet mantle and with a red feather in his cap a strange horror took possession of the soldiers, that he was never seen to smile? We wonder that the poor little dwarf, Alexander Pope, the cynical satirist, afflicted with asthma and dropsy, tortured with rheumatism, racked with headaches and threatened with cataract, should never have laughed, but only smiled?

It has been said of the greatest of English dramatists, who united with his intense humor an equally intense, piercing insight into the darkest and most fearful depths of human nature, that no heart would have been strong enough to hold the woe of Lear and Othello except that which had the unquenchable elasticity of Falstaff and the "Midsummer Night's Dream."

Might not a similar remark be made of that "pendulum betwixt a smile and a fear," Abraham Lincoln, in whom sadness and a keen sense of the comic were so strikingly combined? How exuberant was his mirth, sparkling in jest, comic story and anecdote, and yet how often the very next moment those sad, pathetic, melancholy eyes showed a man familiar with "sorrows and acquainted with grief!"

Who can doubt that but for the merriment in which he indulged—the contagious laughter which welled up from his soul as naturally as do bubbles in the springs of Saratoga—he would have sunk under his weary weight of care long before he fell by the pistol of Booth?

It is indeed statesmen, students and thinkers generally who most need the relaxation afforded by occasional merriment. Some centuries ago it was the fashion in Europe for men of rank to keep a buffoon, and a banquet was considered incomplete where a privileged jester was not an attendant. This was perhaps for those days a wise custom. It is surprising how much a few minutes' sleep will refresh the body and a few minutes' laughter the mind, and many a useful life might be prolonged by the substitution of these remedies for "carking care" and weariness in place of the usual treacherous tonics and stimulants.

What a dismal deduction would be made from the happiness of our homes if they were robbed of their merriment! What pictures of innocent mirth has Goldsmith given in the "Vicar of Wakefield," and how artless the remark of the good Dr. Primrose, "If he had little wit we had plenty of laughter!"

What a power for good and evil is the world's "dread laugh, which scarce the firm philosopher can scorn!" How many men have been cowed by it who could have faced without flinching a battery's deadly fire! How many bad customs and wicked practices, how many quixotic schemes of philanthropy or reform, how many absurd doctrines in politics, theology and sociology, which have defied the artillery of argument have been "laughed off the public stage," never to return! Did not Cervantes "smile Spain's vain and foolish chivalry away?"—William Matthews in London Great Thoughts.

All gotten goods never prosper.—German Proverb.

C. F. Emery, Centre Hall (Successor to W. H. MEYER) Bargains in Every Department \$9000 Stock of Shoes Dry Goods, Notions Bargains in Every Department GROCERIES, HARDWARE, etc., to select from at Rock Bottom Prices We also handle Green Truck LETTUCE, CELERY, CABBAGE, FRUITS, Etc. We pay best market prices for Butter, Eggs, Lard, Potatoes, Meats, Etc. Give us a call and be convinced. We solicit the patronage of the old customers and all the new ones. We can please. Give us a call and examine our stock and prices. Respectfully, C. F. EMERY.

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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 Konqueror" Shoes. They'll do justice to your feet. Remember Also that We Always Carry a Complete Line of Fresh Groceries. Kreamer & Son. Centre Hall

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