

LOCALS

Miss Flora Love, one of the Democratic Watchman compositors, was in town over Sunday, and was entertained by Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Schuyler.

John B. Reish moved from Watson town to near Boalsburg, and is employed on the farm by Charles Kuhn, tenant on the Sparr farm, near Boalsburg.

And now the disciples of Isaac Walton are hunting up rod and line, and the anglerworm is becoming accommodating by pushing himself up to the top soil.

Rev. Daniel Gress preached in the Reformed church in Lock Haven, on Wednesday evening of this week, for the Rev. S. H. Stein, of that place, who has been ill for some time.

The Supreme Court of Tennessee decided that the Cumberland Presbyterian church still exists, and those who refused to recognize union with the mother body are entitled to all the church property.

Harry Coble, a Williamsport carpenter, who has been working for Irvin Gray, at Julian, fell from the barn roof to the ground Friday morning and received a fracture of the pelvis. He was taken to the hospital.

A movement is underfoot at Spring Mills, looking toward the organization of a lodge of Rebekahs, in that place. There are a great many eligible ladies in and about Spring Mills, and when organized the lodge no doubt will have a large membership.

John B. Ream, one of the most honored citizens of Gregg township, was in Centre Hall on business last week and favored the Reporter with a call. Mr. Ream has long been associated with the affairs of Gregg township, and today is highly regarded by both young and old.

Beginning of this week Surveyor W. M. Grove and Maurice Rachau, of Spring Mills, went to Watson town to lay out an addition to that borough. Mr. Grove has been giving surveying considerable attention during the past few years, making it a point to render the best service, and at a moderate cost.

The first issue of the Buffalo Valley News, being a consolidation of the Millinburg Times and News, appeared April 1st, with J. W. Yaisley as editor and publisher. If the first number is a criterion to go by, the new paper will be well worth the subscription price to those who are interested in the local news in Union county.

Clifford S. Thomas, mention of whose purchase of the Samuel Slack farm, near Potters Mills, and moving to that place, appeared in the last issue of the Reporter, was a caller at the Reporter office Thursday of last week. Mr. Thomas is a pleasant gentleman to meet, and one who will be a credit to a community.

Among the Reporter's callers Saturday was Mrs. W. W. Royer, who for the past two or more weeks had been visiting in Bellefonte, and is at present with relatives about Centre Hill, her former home. Mrs. Royer stated that she was surprised to learn that Mrs. Sarah Booser, widow of John Booser, of Potters Mills, was a resident of Bellefonte. They were intimately acquainted many years ago, when the Boosers lived in Centre county, but little thought she lived so near them at present. Mrs. Booser, who is now some eighty years of age, is in fairly good health, and makes her home with her youngest daughter, Mrs. Frank Glasgow. Mrs. Booser's maiden name was Price, and spent her early days in Boalsburg.

Penns Cave.

Thomas Boal moved from the Cave farm to the Stover farm, one mile west of Spring Mills, along Sinking creek.

Harvey Hough moved to the east end of Brush Valley, onto the farm which he purchased recently, and Samuel Wise now occupies the farm which he purchased from Mr. Hough.

Josiah Roseman is now on his own farm, succeeding Mr. Decker, and Mr. Neese followed Mr. Roseman.

W. E. Detwiler, living at Harrisburg, but employed by the Atlantic & Pacific Tea Company at Burnham, came to Penns Cave on Saturday to visit his parents, remaining over Sunday.

Jacob Harter, of Haines township, now occupies the Cave farm.

Manno Gentzel moved into the house on the Mingle and Arney peach orchard.

Georges Valley.

M. J. Barger is doing considerable repairing about his home, such as putting on a new roof and making a new front porch. It adds greatly to the appearance of his home.

F. M. Ackerman, the painter, is at the home of Andrew Shook, where he will do graining and painting.

Mrs. Sara Reeder is in a critical condition, being troubled with erysipelas. The different committees of the K. L. C. E. met at the home of S. P. Hennigh Friday evening and transacted business in behalf of the league.

J. W. Herbert Goble and Paul Wagner are obliged to remain indoors as they are ill of the grip.

Potters Mills.

Mrs. Michael Smith and Mrs. Hugh Alexander spent Wednesday in Spring Mills.

Mrs. Anna McClenahan is visiting relatives in Milroy.

Dr. Alexander and wife and Michael Smith and wife attended the auction at Colyer, Friday and Saturday.

Miss Caroline McCloskey is visiting in State College.

Miss Mary Bible, of Milroy, is visiting her many friends here.

Lewis Faust has gone to Nittany, where he expects to work this summer. The schools here have closed. No doubt the boys are anticipating an enjoyable day on the 15th.

Miss Nellie Mingle has gone to her home in Aaronsburg. There is one very lonely since her departure. When she again returns it will not be to teach school but to farm.

James Hannah, of Milroy, spent Sunday at the home of W. H. Blauser. Stewart Long, of this place, has moved to Millin county.

Samuel Slack, of Colyer, has moved to Wm. Workinger's property.

Jerry Brown will occupy the house vacated by Windy Close.

J. M. Carson is threatened with pneumonia.

Mrs. John Bedlyon is in a very serious condition.

Miss Ray Smith is gradually growing weaker.

The mumps never before raged as bad in this vicinity as at present. There are nine serious cases at this writing.

Speer Palmer is very ill at present. His son Roland, of Milroy, visited him last week.

Eitner Miller called on friends here on Saturday.

John Taylor has purchased one of W. H. Blauser's Australian ponies.

Prof. P. H. Meyer started his class in music last Wednesday.

Rebersburg.

Miss Celia Brungart, who is attending the normal school at Lock Haven, is home for a short time.

A number of people in town and vicinity are ill.

Mrs. Sara Harper and Miss Sara Guisewite, of Aaronsburg, spent the week in this place.

Cleveland Brungart, of Centre Hall, visited relatives here last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Lodie Wolf Monday went to Feidler, where she will be employed this summer.

Paul Beck, of Lock Haven, is the guest of relatives here.

Mrs. Puella Bierly and daughter, Miss Lillian, of Vintondale, visited at the home of Scott Stover this week.

Miss Mabel Brungart, who is teaching school at State College, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, at this place.

Sober.

Farmers are busy plowing and getting their ground ready for the spring grain.

The movings are about over. Daniel Music moved to the Moyer farm, below Coburn; W. W. Krisler to C. Auman's house; Alfred Auman to the Samuel Ard farm, at Coburn; T. C. Motz to his own property at Millheim; Jerry Rishel to the David Feidler farm, which he bought a short time ago.

U. G. Auman made a business trip to Bellefonte Saturday.

C. K. Sober, of Lewisburg, was in this vicinity last Thursday.

C. Auman is improving slowly.

H. H. Eisenhuth's saw mill is running full blast.

Mrs. U. G. Auman spent a few days with her daughter at Pleasant Gap.

P. Tharp has purchased a gasoline engine and a chop mill, and is now ready to manufacture chop.

Michael Wance is working for Milton Vonada.

Rosie Gentzel has been ill, suffering from sore throat.

The Robins and Bluebirds are here, telling us that winter is past.

The union Sunday school at Paradise has been started again and is well attended.

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.

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, 1908, for the scraping, tightening 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 Haines 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.

Houersville bridge, over Spring Creek, near Keller's Woolen Mills, in College township; length 45 feet, roadway 12 feet. Low truss.

Wallace Run bridge, over Wallace Run, near Snow Shoe Intercession, in Boggs township; length 59 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 30th of April, 1909, and will be opened on May 1st, 1909.

Plans 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 County Clerks as an evidence of good faith. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Attest: JACOB WOODRING, H. E. ZIMMERMAN, JOHN L. DUNLAP, Clerks.

LATHAM'S HOME RUN.

And How It Figured in Having Him Dubbed "the Dude."

Charley Comiskey told the story of how Arlie Latham came to be called "the dude."

"One spring during Latham's term of service with the good, old St. Louis Browns," said Comiskey, "he jumped into the opening game of the season and won us a victory by knocking out a home run in the last inning. Chris von der Ahe from his place in the grand stand saw Arlie make his sensational hit and naturally enthused. After the game 'der boss president' entered the clubhouse and in that peculiar dialect of his said to Latham:

"Arlie, my boy, you must be glad that I, Chris, was proud mit you, an' I vill show you vat my feelings is by giving you the present of somedings for you to wear on yourself. Take dis order on mine own tailor an' go an' dress up yourself."

"Chris' order on the tailor read something like this:

"Give to Arlie der t'ings vat he buys, an' send to me der bill."

"Latham didn't do a thing on the strength of that order but replenish his wardrobe. For three days in succession he showed up at the ball park in a fine make-up, and every suit of clothes was brand new. On the fourth day Chris got a bill from the clothing people for \$100. Naturally he sent for Latham and demanded an explanation.

"Why, Chris, old pal," said 'Lath,' "there's nothing to explain. Didn't you agree in that order you gave me to pay for what I bought, and haven't I just begun to buy? Why, old pal, I have only got three suits and expect to be measured for another this afternoon. What's wrong?"

"Arlie," replied Von der Ahe, "you vas de one infernal dude in de bizness, I vill dis bill pay, but you vill yourself go to der tailor an' mit him explain vot I tink of der impudence of you yourself. You vill also stop mit de clothes you now have on an' do no more mit such foolishness mit der man vot pays your salary. Arlie, you vas one dude, an' if you play mit any errors dis afternoon I vill myself fine you all der bootiful clothes you have yourself bought."

"From that day Latham became known to the baseball world as 'the dude.'"

A Curious Structure.

On the road from Clifton down to Avonmouth the traveler will pass, in the Avon gorge, a curious structure to which a singular tradition is attached, relates the London Tatler. The story is that a person named Cook about a century ago was told by a gypsy in the Leigh woods that his only son would be killed by a serpent before he reached the age of twenty-one. To avert this he built a high tower and shut his son in the topmost room with the intention of secluded him there until the fatal age was passed. However, by accident a viper was taken up in a fagot to the room to light the fire, and it crept from the fagot and bit the boy so that he died. Therefore the tower was called Cook's Folly, and that is its name to this day, whatever is the true explanation.

An Ignoble Use.

Washington Irving in "Crayon Papers" says: "I was once at an evening entertainment given by the Duke of Wellington at Apsley House to William IV. The duke had manifested his admiration of his great adversary, Napoleon, by having portraits of him in different parts of the house. At the bottom of the grand staircase stood the colossal statue of the emperor by Canova. It was of marble in the antique style, with one arm partly extended, holding a figure of Victory. Over this arm the ladies in tripping upstairs to the ball had thrown their shawls. It was a singular office for the statue of Napoleon to perform in the mansion of the Duke of Wellington! Imperial Caesar, dead and turned to clay, etc."

The Elder That Swore.

An elder of the kirk, having found a little boy and his sister playing marbles on Sunday, put his reproof in this form, not a judicious one for a child: "Boy, do you know where children go who play marbles on Sabbath day?"

"Ay," said the boy. "They gang down to the field by the water below the brig."

"No," roared out the elder; "they go to hell and are burned."

The little fellow, really shocked, called to his sister: "Come awa', Jennie. Here's a man swearing awfully."—Reminiscences of Dean Ramsay.

Hats as Aids to Matrimony.

"The wise woman is as careful about the choice of a hat as she is about the choice of a husband." The celebrated author who uttered this dictum may have exaggerated a little, but not much. And allow me, a woman, to tell you solemn men whom I see sneering at the "frivolity" of my sex that often the cleverest among you chooses a wife for no better reason than that the woman thus selected has herself chosen a becoming hat!—Mme. C. De Brontelles in Grand Magazine.

Seeking Relief.

Darky (boarding a train)—I heard 'bout youh wife dyin', Jim. What yo' gwine now?

"T's off to join de Mormons. Hit keeps one woman hustlin' too much to support a heavy entah lak me."—Life.

To speak or write Nature did not peremptorily order thee; but to work, she did.—Carlyle.

Centre Reporter, \$1.00 per year.

FOUR BOXES.

An Effective Quartet of Great Governing Powers.

"The world is governed by three boxes," said an American wit of a century ago, "the cartridge box, the ballot box and the handbox."

Between the first two of these great governing powers no one questioned the natural alliance, but that the sex whose box was the handbox should also claim a right to use the ballot box was in his day undreamed of. Half a century later, during the civil war, Horace Greeley, the famous editor, held the old opinion.

"Madam," he said bluntly at a public meeting to the pioneer suffragist, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, "the bullet and the ballot go together. If you want to vote, are you ready to fight?"

"Certainly, sir," replied the quick witted lady, to the delight of the audience. "I am ready to fight just as you have fought—with my pen."

Not all the early women suffragists would so readily have countenanced warfare, even in jest, for a notable number of them were Quakers or of Quaker ancestry, to whom force was abhorrent. In the Society of Friends the rights of men and women have been always absolutely equal, so that, as Lucretia Mott declared, it seemed but natural to wish to counsel and act with men everywhere on even terms, as she had always done in Nantucket.

One Quaker philanthropist, Abby Hopper Gibbons, who had never been identified with the "woman's rights" women, yet acknowledged with demure humor that, although she talked little about her rights, she had "been in the habit of always taking them" when she could.

Once, however, she failed to take a very important one when she was summoned to do so. She had a singularly bold and firm handwriting, easily mistaken for a man's, and often signed business communications simply A. H. Gibbons, so that she one day found herself, as a citizen and a taxpayer, imperatively required, in the name of the law, to furnish reasons why she should not serve as a juror.

"I know of none," she wrote serenely at the foot of this formidable document and sent it back. But the official who read this apparently impertinent response must have investigated the record of his correspondent and found a reason, for A. H. Gibbons, householder of New York, was excused from service in that fourth box, so important in civilized communities—the jury box.—Youth's Companion.

THE COBRA STONE.

A Ceylon Story About the Reptile and Its Shining Lure.

Every one knows that Ceylon is famous for the amount of queer and rare precious stones found in the sands of its dried up river beds. Among these is one called "chlorophane," a rare variety of fluor spar, which shines at night with phosphorescent light. There has long been a tradition among the natives that a certain species of cobra makes use of this stone to attract insects in the darkness. Indeed, the name given it is "naja-kallier," or cobra stone. A scientist resolved to test this wonderful story during a stay in the island, so offered any cooly 5 rupees to point out a stone carrying cobra. In about a week an old Tamil came in and offered to show him one. He followed this guide, and, sure enough, there, under an immense tamarind tree, he saw a little point of steady greenish light and could faintly distinguish behind a cobra coiled and slowly waving its head from side to side. It would have been desperately dangerous to approach the reptile, and the cooly begged him not to do so, saying that next night he would himself get the stone. He did so, and in rather clever fashion. Before dark he climbed into the tree, carrying a large bag of ashes. After nightfall the cobra turned up, as usual, and deposited its treasure, which it carried in its mouth, before it. Thereupon the cooly emptied his bag of ashes over the shining object, and the frightened reptile after a wild but fruitless search crept back into the jungle. The cooly descended, searched the ashes, found the stone and received his promised reward.—London Telegraph.

Scotland's Patron Saint.

Why was St. Andrew chosen as the patron saint of Scotland? This question has been asked many times, but the archdeacon of whom Dean Hole tells may be considered to have discovered the most satisfactory solution of the problem. "Gentlemen," said he (he was speaking at a St. Andrew's day banquet at the time), "I have given this difficult subject my thoughtful consideration, and I have come to the conclusion that St. Andrew was chosen to be the patron saint of Scotland because he discovered the lad who had the loaves and fishes."—Dundee Advertiser.

Lively Cheese.

"How did you find the Stilton I sent you?"

"Find it? We didn't find it! As soon as ever my wife's back was turned it jumped from the pantry shelf, ran down the garden, out of the gate and was last seen chasing a frightened dog down the road."—London Scraps.

Hard to Choose.

"Whom would you rather entertain," asks the philosopher of folly, "a perfectly stupid bore or a clever fellow who has just been abroad for the first time?"—Exchange.

The acts of this life are the destiny of the next.—Eastern Proverb.

Read the Reporter.

C. F. Emery, Centre Hall

(Successor to W. H. MEYER)

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Now for a warm rain. The grain and the grass need it.