

LOCALS

Christmas post cards, the finest to be had, are now on sale at the Reporter office.

If you want a first class Portland sleigh, robe or blankets, get prices from D. A. Boezer before buying.

James C. Goodhart advertises a stock sale for Saturday, March 19th. He will have a good lot of stock to sell.

Master Samuel Poorman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Poorman, east of Centre Hall, is spending this week with his aunt, Mrs. Mary Markle, at Fillmore.

Rev. L. C. Gherie, pastor of the Reformed church at Millinburg, who had been ill for some time, is improving and will soon be able to serve his parishioners.

Mrs. L. R. Lingle, of Centre Hall, accompanied by her son Master James Lingle, Saturday morning went to Tyrone, where they will remain over the Christmas season with friends and relatives.

A large number of members of the order of Patrons of Husbandry in Centre county are attending the sessions of the Pennsylvania State Grange at State College. This is the first time the Order held its annual meeting in this county.

Everybody's January number opens with a poem "America" by Herbert Kaufman, of the type that our British cousins are used to calling "brag." Of course, when they make this accusation against us, they forget their own brag, "Rule Britannia."

Within a very short time Frank Kreamer, of Millheim, had two valuable horses die for him. For the last one he had paid \$245. The last horse was found dead in his stall at supper time by its owner. At noon the animal appeared to be well, and no cause can be assigned for its sudden death.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Rush, of Sunbury, enjoyed the hospitality of G. W. Badel and wife, at Coburn, for a few days. Mr. Rush holds the responsible position of chief rate clerk in the Sunbury P. R. R. freight station. He was a former student of and later a clerk under Mr. Badel who is now agent at Coburn.

William F. Thomas and son Ralph, of Renovo, arrived in Centre Hall Saturday afternoon, and were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Thomas. This week Mr. Thomas is attending the sessions of the Pennsylvania State Grange. Although not engaged exclusively in farming at this time, he takes an active interest in Grange work in his home.

The twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Rearick, of Milroy, will be fittingly celebrated this (Thursday) evening, in their Milroy home. A number of invitations have been issued, some of which found their way to Centre Hall where the couple lived before moving to their present place of residence. The Reporter, together with the many friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Rearick, extend congratulations, and best wishes for many more years of conjugal bliss.

Two pretty badly broken buggies is the result caused on account of a collision, near Colyer, Friday night of last week. One of the buggies was that of Thomas Hoesterman, who was returning home from a visit to his father-in-law, J. S. Houman. The other buggy was occupied by Bruce Weaver and a young Mr. Bubb. The collision was occasioned by a miscalculation on the part of the drivers, each thinking the other had ample room to pass by without danger of doing damage.

Thanks to Roland S. Kerr for an official souvenir book of the Omaha Grain Exchange, of which Mr. Kerr is a member. He is also secretary of the W. C. Fleury Company, dealers in grain, provisions, stocks and cotton. Mr. Kerr is a son of Mrs. Myra Kerr, and is a native of Potter township. He has been located in Omaha for some years, as is also his mother and brother, William B. Kerr. The Reporter is also pleased to call attention to the fact that the Kerrs are reflecting great credit on Potter township, and are pushing their way forward in financial circles.

Prof. A. Merrill Allison, of Highland Park, Illinois, arrived here Saturday, and will remain for two weeks. He is making his principal stopping place at Spring Mills, but of course will visit his many friends and relatives in other parts of Centre county before returning to Illinois. Prof. Allison is connected with the Highland Park High School, a township high school, just outside the city limits of Chicago. He is much pleased with the school system in that state, and especially the laws governing the township high schools which give them much more privilege for independent action than the schools of the same class in this state. Prof. Allison is most kindly remembered by the scholars who attended the Centre Hall High School when he was principal here, which was the first or among the first places he taught a school of that grade.

A Mere Hint.

The young man had married the rich man's daughter and wasn't killing himself with work to support her. One day the old man took him to task.

"Look here," he said emphatically, "why don't you go to work?"

"I don't have to," the son-in-law replied, with brazen effrontery.

"Well, you will have to." "Why will I?"

"Because, sir, I cannot live always to support you."

"But you will leave us something?" "Not much I won't. There won't be anything to leave."

The son-in-law was alarmed. "Great Jupiter!" he exclaimed. "You don't mean to tell me you have nothing?"

"That's about the size of it." The son-in-law devoted himself to profound thought for several seconds.

"I have a suggestion to offer," he said in a businesslike manner.

"What is it?" asked the old gent.

"Well, I suggest that you take out, say, £25,000 life assurance on yourself to save wear and tear on my mind."—Illustrated Bits.

A Dear Dish.

"Learning by experience in New York is expensive business," said an out of town man.

"Last night a lesson cost me just \$8.00 and was cheap at that. You see, I had a little dinner for a few friends in a private room at one of the best restaurants. Everything was just right, and I was mighty well pleased. One thing was especially pretty, and that was the dish of spun sugar in which the fruit was served. It had all sorts of little flowers and bowknots sticking out from it, and every one of the crowd broke off a piece to nibble on. When I went to pay the bill one item surprised me. 'Eight dollars and a half for a dish' was something I didn't understand.

"What's it for?" I asked, pointing to this item. And it was then and there explained to me that a dish of spun sugar was just as much the property of the establishment as one of cut glass or silver, and any damages must be paid for. It was all right enough, but it was new to me."—New York Sun.

Overplayed His Hand.

"Sir," began the bumptious applicant for a job, "I have been told that you are looking for a clerk."

"So I am," answered the man at the desk.

"I suppose you want a person who neither smokes, drinks nor swears and never engages in games of chance; one whose character is the best; one who is honest, industrious and thoroughly capable; one who will stop at nothing, consistent with his principles, to further the interests of his employer. In short, a brisk, intelligent all around man who knows business from A to Z and will never be caught napping? If so, I am the individual you are looking for."

"You will pardon my diffidence, I hope," said the man at the desk. "If you are half as competent as you claim to be I feel myself unworthy of becoming your boss. Good morning!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Foiled Him.

When Tommy was taking papa his dinner he stopped for a moment to watch a workman emptying a sewer.

"That," remarked Tommy interestedly, "is the grate my brother lost a shilling down."

The workman's eyes lit up. "Well, young man," he said, with a show of carelessness, "you'd better get forward with that dinner before it's cold."

In about half an hour Tommy returned to find the man still at the same grate.

"Are you quite sure it was this grate the shilling was lost in?" said the workman.

"I am certain," replied Tommy, "because I saw my father get it out."—London Answers.

Wanted Papa to Enjoy It.

Francis, aged four and a half, had annoyed his father until that individual finally lost patience. He was trying to do some varnishing. Thinking to get rid of him for a few minutes, he said, "Hurry, son, to the window and watch the parade." The lad ran to the window and climbed upon a chair, while the father smiled at the success of his little lie.

The smile was still on his face when a tug at his coat and a "Hurry, papa, quick!" caused him to start toward the window. "What is the matter?" he asked.

"Come and see the elephant in the parade!"—Delineator.

Perfectly Equipped.

When the large and healthy looking individual who has asked at the door for "a little something to eat" was told that he might have it if he would work awhile at the wood pile he shook his head mournfully.

"I've got the ague," he explained, "and my hand is that unstiddy I couldn't hit more'n one stick in seven."

"All right!" exclaimed the mistress of the house. "Go out in the back yard and shake those ashes for me."

Experts at Colonizing.

The only two countries which draw some benefit from their colonies and understand how to manage them are England and Holland—two countries which have many national characteristics in common.—Amsterdam Handelsblad.

A Poor Remedy.

"I notice a man who had a cold in his head has committed suicide."

"Poor fellow! Now what fool friend could have advised him to try that remedy?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Ladies' Gun Metal button shoes

\$3.00 at Yeager's.

What Travelers Leave.

"Of the thousand and eight things left at hotels from time to time," remarked the hotel clerk, "razor strops have the other commodities pushed across the border in point of numbers. About 10 per cent of the people who have razor strops in their grips leave them behind. Of course the reason is that the strop is hanging up on a nail out of sight somewhere when the man packs up, and he doesn't think about it. His comb and brush are right on the dresser before him, and that's easy."

"Next to razor strops, though not hustling the strops for position, come the nighties of both genders. A good many send back after them, but a lot more people who leave them behind just abandon them. After so long we give them to charitable institutions. Then there are toothbrushes, slippers, combs, curling irons, soap boxes, clothesbrushes and a list of other things left behind longer than an expense account every month. People are just that forgetful."—New York Press.

"Told It In Rhyme. The late Rev. John Skinner, author of 'Annals of Scottish Episcopacy,' was first appointed to a charge in Montrose, whence he was removed to Banff, and ultimately to Forfar. After he had left Montrose it reached his ears that an ill natured insinuation was circulating there that he had been induced to leave this town by the temptation of a better income and of fat pork, which, it would appear, was plentiful in the locality of his new incumbency. Indignant at such an aspersion, he wrote a letter, directed to his maligners, vindicating himself sharply from it, which he showed to his grandfather, John Skinner of Langside, for his approval. The old gentleman objected to it as too lengthy and proposed the following pithy substitute:

Had Slander been of carnal mind, As strangely ye suppose, Or had he even been fond of swine He'd ne'er have left Montrose.

—Reminiscences of Dean Ramsay."

Learning English.

The essential difference between the signification of words and terms in the English tongue which are almost the same in etymology and origin is a great element of difficulty to a foreigner who is learning the language, a fact to which a certain attaché of a foreign mission at Washington recently testified.

When the budding diplomatist in question arrived at our national capital a year or two ago he soon capitulated to the charms of a young woman of the official set, and they speedily became the best of friends. A month or so ago the attaché returned to this country after a lengthy leave of absence passed in his own land. About the first thing he did on reaching Washington was to send a note to the lady of his admiration, wherein, to her astonishment and indignation, he gave expression to this sentiment:

"Once more, my dear friend, I shall gaze upon your unmatched eyes."—Harper's Magazine.

The Origin of the Periwig.

The perwig, which played so important a part in the toilet of a man of fashion during part of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, owed its origin to Louis XIV. of France. When a little boy (he succeeded to the throne at five years of age) he possessed a profusion of remarkably beautiful wavy hair which fell in clustering curls over his shoulders. The courtiers, imitated the boy king by having heads of false hair to imitate his natural locks, and when Louis grew up he adopted the perwig himself.

During the reign of William and Mary periwigs were worn in exaggerated dimensions, and the beaux used to comb their wigs in public with special combs of ivory and tortoise shell, which became at last quite indispensable to these fine gentlemen.

The Precise Scientist.

A Pennsylvania official said of a noted Philadelphia scientist:

"He is the most exact man I ever met. He believes in nothing but proved facts. Continually he pins you down."

"One day I said to him: 'Cannibalism—what an abomination! To eat of human flesh! Br-r-r!'"

"The old scientist frowned. 'Pardon me, but have you ever eaten of human flesh?' he said severely."

"No," said I. "Well, then," he demanded, "why do you speak of things that you know nothing at all about?"—Philadelphia Record.

One Needed Rest.

"Your husband needs rest, madam," said the doctor.

"I know it!" she exclaimed triumphantly. "I've told it to him forty times a day for the last two months if I have to'd it to him once. I've just kept telling it to him all the time. John, how many times have I told you that you need rest?"

"On second thought," interrupted the doctor, "perhaps it would be better if you rested."

Troubled Even In Death.

"How is this? I thought you disliked your mother-in-law, and here you are carrying flowers to her grave?"

"Exactly! She hated 'em."—Journal Amusant.

The Uses of Scenery.

He (looking through his glass)—There's a glorious glacier which we shall soon reach. She—Oh, won't it make a lovely background to my blue frock!—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Ladies' felt soled slippers, 75c at Yeager's.



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TELEGRAPHY TAUGHT

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SPECIAL FELT AND RUBBER SALE Rubber goods have not been good sale this season, owing to the continued fair weather. Here are prices that will warrant buying for a future rainy day: Combination Felts and Rubbers - - - \$1.95 And another grade at - - - 2.75 Lumbermen's Gums, at - - - 1.75 & 2.00 Arctics, at - - - 1.25, 1.50 & 1.75 Felts without rubbers, 40c These are worth 90c Groceries, Dry Goods, Notions All of these are offered at prices that will make you feel like buying, even if you have no immediate use for them. W. H. STUART BOALSBURG, PA. DR. SOL. M. NISSLEY, VETERINARY SURGEON. A graduate of the University of Penn's Office at Palace Livery Stable, Bellefonte, Pa. Both 'phones. oct.1.091yr. THE COUNCIL. CENTRE HALL, November 20, 1909.