

# The Centre Reporter.



VOL. LXXXIII.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1910.

NO. 41.

### MIFFLINBURG STATION ROBBED.

Crackmen Disturbed Leave Some of the Cash with the Litter on the Floor.

A daring gang of safe crackers broke into the Pennsylvania station at Mifflinburg early Monday morning of last week, and blew open the safe with nitroglycerine. The crackers were evidently frightened away because on Monday morning when Station Agent G. R. Stover came to open up he found most of the money laying on the floor, together with a file, hammer and chisel, which were used in gaining an entrance into the building.

It is not the custom of Mr. Stover to leave much money in the safe, so not a great deal could be stolen, although the thieves got away with some cash. The residents in the vicinity of the station heard an explosion at about two o'clock Monday morning, but did not investigate.

Within the last few weeks safes were blown open at Catawissa, Munoy and other places in this section of the State. It is likely all the jobs were done by the same gang. The safes in the Lewisburg and Mifflinburg stations were blown open a few years ago, and in both instances the thieves escaped. Whoever the crackersmen were on Monday left no trace as to their identity.

### LOCALS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. A. Kennedy paid their daughter, Mrs. Ed. L. Bartholomew, in Altoona, a visit last week, and of course, while in that city attended the sessions of the State Sunday-school convention.

Mrs. J. Wilson Moore, of Missoula, Montana, and her sister, Miss Lizzie Harpster, of Harrisburg, visited their many friends in and about Centre Hall during the past week. Mrs. Moore expects to return to her western home in a short time.

The second bear killed in this county was shot by G. W. Straw, of Philipsburg, who was herding cattle in the mountains in the vicinity of Beaver Mills, when he came across him and made him his meat—there were two hundred pounds of it.

As fruit growing is becoming more popular and as this county is well adapted to its production, farmers and all other property owners should follow the suggestion of Prof. H. A. Surface, the state zoologist, that the best time to plant fruit trees is late in the fall, just after the leaves have dropped.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Meyer and Mrs. Lillie Alexander, Saturday of last week, went to the western part of the state to visit among friends and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Meyer will spend the greater part of their time at Grove City, and Mrs. Alexander will visit her daughter, Mrs. A. L. Vogt, at Cheswick, a suburb of Pittsburg.

The Milroy correspondent to the Lewistown Democrat and Sentinel says this: W. O. Rearick, wife and daughter, Elsie, with Mrs. Hoffman, of Bellaire, Ohio, who has been visiting here for some time past, made a trip to Centre county where Mrs. Hoffman will remain with relatives and friends. John Rearick, of Sparks, Nevada, will accompany Mr. Rearick home.

E. J. Lonnitz, of Altoona, through his attorney, J. F. Sullivan, brought suit against Hon. A. G. Morris, of Bellefonte, to recover \$1,456 14. The plaintiff alleges that early in the summer he sold an E. M. Mitchell motor car to the defendant for \$2000 and that the latter repudiated the sale contract before the car was delivered. The car was then sold to another party for \$700, and the suit is brought to recover the difference, with interest, expense, etc.

Yeager, the Bellefonte shoe man, will be a regular advertiser in the Reporter. Mr. Yeager came to the conclusion that he would make additional effort to gain trade in Penna Valley, and to accomplish this end purchased advertising space in the Reporter. Mr. Yeager is well established in the shoe business, and the Reporter does not hesitate to recommend him as a fair man to deal with and his foot wear is just what he recommends it to be.

J. H. Jordan and nephew, Perry Jordan, son of Frank Jordan, of McConnell, Illinois, are in the east. They came on pleasure and business. In their section of Illinois all kinds of fruit is scarce, this season, and the business end of their visit will be to buy and ship a car load of winter apples to their home. Mr. Jordan left the south side of Potter township thirty-two years ago, engaged in farming, and now is living retired—from the farm, but active, nevertheless. This is his third trip to the east, since casting his lot in Illinois, the first visit here being ten years ago, and the second two years ago. Mr. Jordan is making his headquarters with his cousin, Charles Whitehill, at Oak Hill Station.

### ALASKA.

A Land of Great Resources and of Amazing Distances.

Alaska on some near tomorrow is expected by an official of the United States geographical survey to have a half million increase in population.

The metal and coal mining industries should each support at least 100,000, and if a third of the land classed as arable is now available for farming it will furnish 20,000 homesteads, supporting over 100,000.

The tourist who travels to Glacier Bay, the capital of Juneau, and the picturesque Sitka must not suppose he has seen Alaska.

He could skirt another 5,000 miles of coast line to Cordova, Valdez and Seward, and then, writes a correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle, if he would see Alaska his journey is only well begun.

For the gold fields of Fairbanks would be 400 miles to the north, and those of Nome would be as distant as New York is from Chicago.

It would be a still greater distance to the seal rookeries of the Pribilof islands and the great tundras of the north, with their herds of wild reindeer and their lonely Eskimo igloos, while to reach the westernmost Aleutian island would require a journey half as long as that from New York to Seattle.

Should the tourist retrace his steps to Skagway, cross the White pass and follow the mighty Yukon for 2,000 miles to Bering sea, his knowledge of Alaska, while much enlarged, would still be incomplete.

### The Jeweled Ring a Woman Saw Twice In Her Sleep.

In November, 1893, I awoke one morning fully impressed with the idea that I was receiving as a gift an unusually large gypsy ring set with a single sapphire by a brilliant on each side. The dream was a pleasant one to the female mind, and I soon fell asleep again, but only to awake with a still stronger impression that the jewel was actually in my hands. So curious were my sensations that on my maid entering my room at 8 o'clock I told her of the two dreams, most minutely describing the ring, and I also asked my husband to bear witness to the statement should anything follow to confirm the dream.

Two hours later the postman arrived, and so great were my excitement and astonishment at seeing a small, neatly done up packet (evidently a ring case) that I dared scarcely open it and decided to ask my maid to do so. Before breaking the seal I asked her to repeat the description of the ring that I had previously given her, and then the little packet was opened, and the joyful exclamation followed, "Why, my lady, here it is!" The ring was sent to me by a friend in memory of his wife, who had died some months before, but I had absolutely no idea that I should be the recipient of any souvenir of her, nor did I ever see her wearing the ring in question.—London Spectator.

### Needed the Knife.

Speaking of table etiquette, General E. Burd Grubb told a story about a man who was justified in eating pie with a knife. Smith was standing in a hotel lobby one day, according to the general, talking to Jones, when the conversation turned to a dinner that had been given at the home of a mutual acquaintance named Brown.

"You should have seen Barton," remarked Jones, referring to one of the guests. "I thought he had better table manners. When his pie was served he actually ate it with his knife."

"I don't blame him for that," was the startling reply of Smith.

"You don't blame him?" repeated Jones in amazement.

"No," smilingly joined Smith. "I have eaten pie at Brown's myself, and it is a wonder to me that Barton didn't take an ax."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

### The Woman With the Transfer.

With a transfer ticket punched to expire at 12 o'clock an elderly woman got on a car.

"I can't take this, lady," said the conductor. "You see, it's marked for 12, but now it's ten minutes of 2. The ticket's been dead for nearly two hours."

"Well," was the woman's reply, "I took the first car I could get after leaving the bank. I had to wait to have my interest figured up."

"If it took 'em two hours to figure the interest on my money I wouldn't argue about a transfer. I'd pay my fare or ride in an auto," said the conductor.

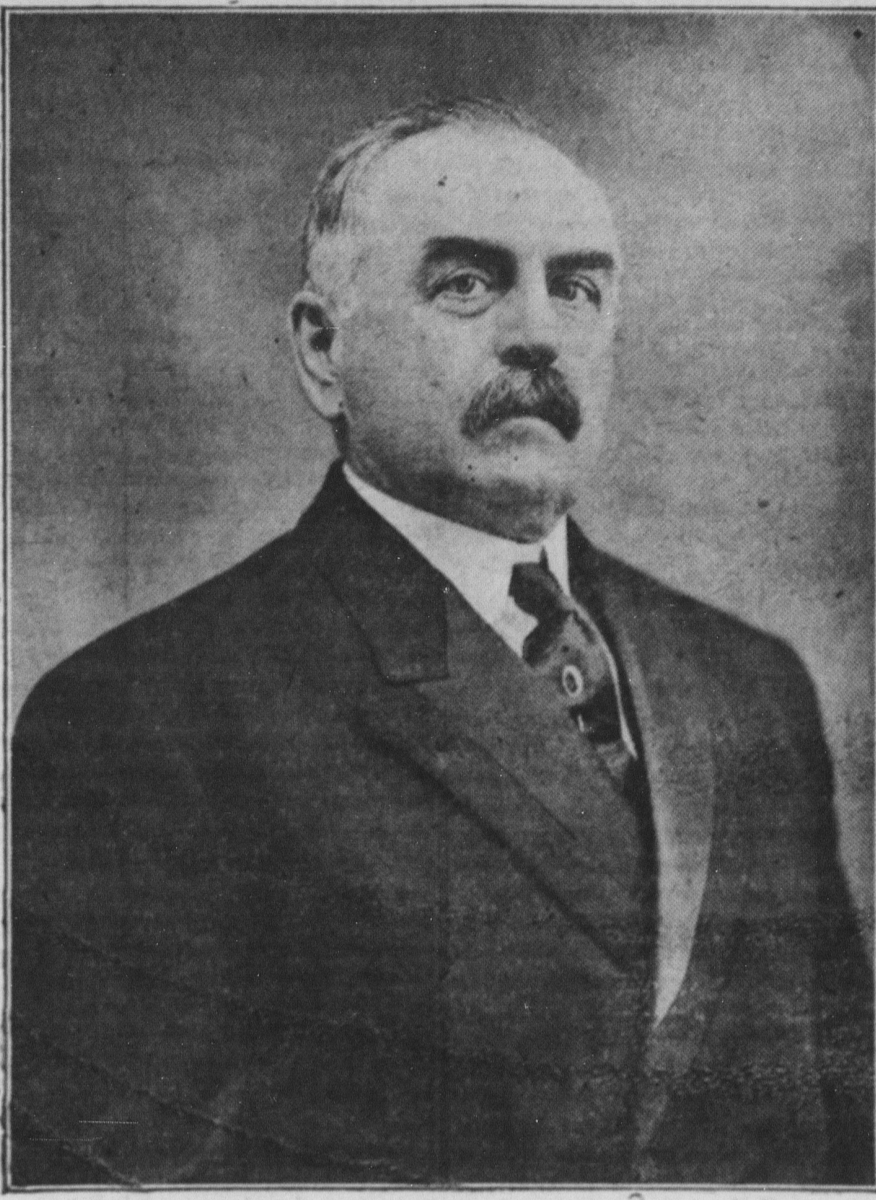
The woman made no retort, but fished a nickel out of her hand bag and gave it to the conductor.—New York Press.

### Happy Thought.

Mrs. Newed—How does the breakfast suit you, darling? Newed—It's just right, sweetheart. It may be rather pebbled, but just the same I'm awfully fond of calf's liver. Mrs. Newed—So am I, dearest. Don't you think it would pay us to keep a calf? Then we could have calf's liver every morning for breakfast.—Chicago News.

### Not That Kind.

Charlie came to the doctor's office in a state of great excitement and said: "Please, doctor, come right straight down to see Freddy. Mother says he's writhed in agony."—Delineator.



DR. S. C. STEWART, CANDIDATE FOR STATE SENATOR.

There is no more important office to be filled at the coming November election than that of State Senator and it is highly important just at this time that the man best qualified for the position should be elected to this very important office. In order that all the people of this Senatorial district may become familiar with the record of Dr. S. C. Stewart, of Clearfield, the Democratic candidate for this office, we present a brief outline of his early life history. A perusal of this sketch will at once demonstrate the fact that Dr. Stewart has had the experience necessary to qualify him to intelligently represent the diversified interests of this district and is the man that should be chosen.

Dr. Samuel Cooper Stewart was born in Bradford township, Clearfield county, and is a member of one of the leading old-time pioneer families of the county. He was raised on a farm, doing the farm work in summer and attending the district school during the winter. At seventeen years of age he followed rafting on the river in the spring and earned money sufficient to pay for his first term of school at Curwensville Normal, and the following winter taught the Bradford Independent school. The following summer he again attended the Normal at Curwensville and that winter taught school at Jackson, Bradford township. He continued his studies at the Normal the next summer and at the end of the term received a teacher's professional certificate. That fall he engaged to teach at New Providence, Lancaster county, where he taught two consecutive terms.

He began reading law in 1877 and later took up the study of medicine expecting to complete the study of law and become a medico-legal practitioner, but was so earnest and progressed so rapidly in the study of medicine that he abandoned the law and devoted all his time to medicine until his graduation in 1881, since which time he has become eminently successful and has taken front rank in the practice of his profession and stands today as one of the best known physicians in Clearfield county.

Aside from the success he has met with in his chosen profession, he has also engaged extensively at different times in lumbering and other pursuits and by reason of his force of character and executive ability always attained success. His life training has fitted him to most intelligently represent the best interests of this district and the voters of Clearfield and Centre counties will make no mistake when they elect Dr. Samuel C. Stewart to the office of State Senator. He is the character of man that is needed at Harrisburg, and will be a credit to the district.

### Wyland-Smith.

Miss Elizabeth Wyland, of Lewistown, was united in marriage to Henry M. Smith, son of J. C. Smith, of State College, at Wilmington, Delaware. Mr. Smith is the junior partner in the hardware firm of J. C. Smith & Son.

Miss Nettie Bair, of Bellefonte, who frequently comes to Centre Hall, has secured the position of stenographer and typewriter in the agricultural department of Pennsylvania State College.

### HITCHCOCK, THE GREAT GUY

Wants to Make Star Routes of Rural Post-Office and Force Carriers to Bid for Jobs—False Economy.

Postmaster General Hitchcock is a great guy. He is making an effort to reduce the expenditures of the post-office department and make that division of the government self-sustaining. In order to bring this about he is reducing the service in the larger cities to such an extent that patrons are annoyed in not receiving their mail regularly. He is reducing the expenses of the department at the expense of good service, and that is not economy.

In the country districts, Postmaster General Hitchcock, if he can accomplish it, will bring about an altogether different method of fixing the compensation and the selection of the rural postmen. He proposes to let the jobs to the lowest bidder, just like was done years ago in star routes. Large contracts were given to individuals, and these sub-let the contracts, and the compensation received by the sub-contractor was much less than the service was worth. The difference between the pittance paid the man who did the actual work and the sum paid by the government went to the large contractor.

The Postoffice Department officials have great ideas of economy. See what they are doing to the country newspapers! They ask them to make a sworn statement giving all the details of their private business, even down to what disposition a newspaper man makes of the newspapers he does not send through the mails. The department forbids the publisher, for economy's sake, to send a paper to anyone who is in arrears on subscription more than twelve months, just as though it would cost the department more to carry a newspaper that was not paid up than it did one paid in advance.

Then here is another economy stunt. The government prints envelopes and sells them at a dead loss. It does a printing business at a dead loss. But the poor man gets none of this; it is the rich corporations that use envelopes by the hundreds of thousands that profits by this commercial printing carried on by the government. When the poor man buys a single envelope he pays two cents for the stamp that is on it and one cent for the envelope itself, but when the rich—the large corporations—buy in large quantities and everytime they buy, the government loses. This is the kind of economy Hitchcock is practicing. This is saving at the spigot, wasting at the bung.

### The Strohm Farm Sold.

James B. Strohm, of Centre Hall, sold his farm at Centre Hill, consisting of one hundred and twenty acres, one hundred and five acres of which are under cultivation, to James C. Goodhart, of near Centre Hill. The purchase price was \$6200.

Mr. Goodhart does not expect to occupy the farm himself, but will continue for the present to live on the Goodhart homestead.

The Millheim Journal states that Mrs. L. P. Auman, of that town, went to Philadelphia with the intention of undergoing an operation at one of the hospitals.

### THE LECTURE COURSE.

First Number Saturday Evening, 29th Inst.—Chautauqua Recommendations.

The first of five numbers making up the Centre Hall Lecture Course, will appear in Grange Arcadia, Saturday evening, 29th inst. The attraction is the Hearons Sisters Concert Company, each member of which is an artist doing individual work of a high order, and their ensemble work is unexcelled.

Here are a few recommendations from Chautauqua presidents:

H. P. Smith, president Lake Madison Chautauqua, South Dakota, says:

The Hearons Sisters Concert Company will please any Chautauqua audience. Their instrumental quartet combination is all right for preludes, interludes or a full program. They are always ready and will satisfy the most critical.

S. M. Holladay, Superintendent of Indianola Chautauqua:

The concerts given by the Hearons Sisters Concert Company at Indianola at our Chautauqua last summer were of a high order and were greatly appreciated by our people. The fact that they were encored times after time is the best assurance that they pleased the audience.

D. H. Cook, Manager Central (N. Y.) Chautauqua Assembly:

The Hearons Sisters orchestra delighted our Assembly audience each time of their eighteen appearances during the week's engagement with us. They are talented and have a dash and sympathy in their playing which captivate all.

### Transfers of Real Estate.

Ellen M. Harris' heirs to Ives L. Harvey, January 1, 1910, in Curtin twp., tract of land. \$1500.

W. E. Hurley, sheriff to N. B. Spangler, September 28, 1910, tract of land in Philipsburg. \$312.50.

James Wilson to M. G. Pletcher, et al August 1888, tract of land in Curtin twp. \$700.

C. E. Turnbach to J. D. Gill, et al, September 19, 1910, tract of land in Philipsburg. \$300.

S. P. Gray, et ux to J. Sunday, January 21, tract of land in Ferguson twp. \$1100.

J. A. Flanagan, admr. to M. D. Flanagan, October 1, 1910, tract of land in Snow Shoos. \$1000.

Margaret Daley, exrs to Mary D. Sunday, September 8, tract of land in Spring twp. \$1.

John Horner, et ux to Margaret Long, March 13, 1907, tract of land in Gregg twp. \$200.

James A. Beaver, trustee to Ives L. Harvey, May 28, 1910, tract of land in Curtin twp. \$1500.

John P. Harris, et ux to John Blanchard, October 3, 1910, tract of land in Bellefonte. \$10.

William L. Foster, et al to Ella B. Keerno, July 22, 1909, tract of land in State College. \$350.

George B. Thompson, August 30, 1910, tract of land in Patton twp. \$2250.

John Horner, et ux to Margaret Long, March 13, 1907, tract of land in Gregg twp. \$1100.

Moses Thompson's exrs to G. B. Thompson, August 9, 1910, tract of land in Potter twp. \$4000.

Israel Weaver's exrs to Lewis Mensch, March 31, 1910, tract of land in Aaronsburg. \$330.

### Stories at Less Than a Cent Apiece.

In the fifty-two issues of a year's volume The Youth's Companion prints fully two hundred and fifty stories. The subscription price of the paper is but \$1.75, so that the stories cost less than a cent apiece, without reckoning in all the rest of the contents— anecdotes, humorous sketches, the doctor's weekly article, papers on popular topics by famous men and women.

Although the two hundred and fifty stories cost so little, they are no cheap stories. In variety of scene, diversity of incident, skill and truth in character-depicting, they cannot be excelled. The announcement for 1911, beautifully illustrated, giving more detailed particulars of these stories and other new features which greatly enlarge the paper, will be sent to any address free with sample copies of current issues.

Every new subscriber receives free The Companion's Art Calendar for 1911, lithographed in thirteen colors and gold, and if the subscription is received at once, all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1910.

### THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,

144 Berkley St., Boston, Mass.

It is in time of sudden mishap or accident that Chamberlain's Liniment can be relied upon to take the place of the family doctor who cannot always be found at the moment. Then it is that Chamberlain's Liniment is never found wanting. In cases of sprains, cuts, wounds and bruises Chamberlain's Liniment takes out the soreness and drives away the pain. Sold by Murray and Bitner.

### TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

#### HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

The most beautiful weather imaginable followed the frost of Wednesday night of last week.

Asher Stahl came down from Altoona on Sunday, and spent a few days the beginning of this week hunting small game.

Keep in mind the Sunday-school district convention to be held in the Presbyterian church, Friday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. John S. Getchell, of Youngwood, accompanied by her little son, is at the home of her parents, ex-Sheriff and Mrs. Brungart.

Rev. K. O. Spessard, Ph. D., pastor of the Reformed church at Mifflinburg, received a unanimous call from the Reformed church at Mechanicsburg, which he promptly declined.

Rev. S. C. Stover, of Meyerdale, who some weeks ago was elected pastor of the Boalsburg Reformed church, has accepted and will become the active pastor by the first of December.

Rev. B. F. Bieber, pastor of the Lutheran church, is taking a two weeks vacation, which time he is spending with his parents at Milton. Mrs. Bieber and little daughter are also accompanying him.

Mrs. Rufus Strohm, who had been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James B. Strohm, returned to Ardmore, the home of her parents, and the beginning of next month will again join her husband in London, England.

It was Wednesday night of last week that the first killing frost made its appearance in this section. Mercury dropped to twenty-six, six degrees below the freezing point. Coming so late, the frost did no damage, except to thwart the growth of clover.

A horse valued at \$250, the property of Roy Garorick, of Zion, was killed at a lane crossing on the Central railroad, by a passenger engine. Mr. Garorick will not be able to collect damages, owing to the fact that the animal was killed on a private crossing.

One of the most successful enterprises in Bellefonte is the Pennsylvania Match Company, which company ever since its beginning has been on the forward move. The company is now enlarging its plant, and has already commenced the foundations for a steel and concrete building 61x95 feet.

While walking behind a colt being led by his father, the animal kicked in a playful way and struck James C. Goodhart on the crazy-bone, which for a while made him very sick. In a few days the arm came around all right, but Mr. Goodhart finds that being struck on the bone named is anything but a pleasant experience.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Rowe and daughter Daisy, of Linden Hall, made a trip to Scranton, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Gregg, the latter being a sister of Mrs. Rowe, and also Mrs. George W. Sweeney, their mother, who makes her home with the Greggs. Grandmother Sweeney has been and is now quite well and is in good spirits.

S. Ward Gramley, of Millheim, in company with several friends, made a long trip in his auto car on Sunday. They crossed over Brush Valley to Sugar Valley, to Jersey Shore, Williamsport, Watsonstown, Milton, Lewisburg, and back to Millheim in the evening. The spin was over one hundred and fifty miles in length, and indicates that Mr. Gramley has a high-class runner.

Mrs. William A. Sandoe and daughter, Miss Helen, of Ingram, a suburb of Pittsburg, came to Centre Hall, Friday of last week, and are the guests of Mrs. H. W. Kreamer, Mrs. Mary Shoop and others in Centre Hall. It is five years since they moved away from this place, and only once—four years ago—had they been here previous to this visit. Mr. Sandoe conducts a merchant tailoring establishment, and the sons—James and William—are in the employment of the Pennsy, the former in the capacity of an engineer, and the latter in the Pittsburg offices.

George Weaver, who lives below Spring Mills, in the vicinity of "the Pines," has a good crop of corn, and he is not having a bit of trouble in getting it husked. During the day his men husk by the hour or so such a hundred bushels, and the night force make their own regulations as to hours and rate per hundred bushels. For several nights Mr. Weaver sat in a corn shock with a loaded shot gun in hand, and had the "night turn" come on he would have made an effort to enforce some of his own notions as to how and where he wanted the golden ears husked. He was unsuccessful in meeting the men, but he may yet succeed.