

DELIGE, THE NEGRO, CONFESSES

He Cut the Throat of Mrs. Baudis—Says He was Drunk.

It is to drunkenness Bert Delige ascribes the murder of Mrs. John Baudis.

The negro confessed having committed the crime. He threw her to the ground in a corn field, and then cut her throat from ear to ear.

During the past ten days the accused murderer had been showing signs of weakening. His attitude was changed. Instead of making it appear he was unconcerned, he devoted much time to prayer.

It is likely that the finding of the razor, under a stump, with which the crime was committed led Delige to believe there was no hope for him to escape conviction of the crime, and that confession would be the best possible thing for him to do.

It is thought by some that Delige also murdered Mr. Baudis in Williamsport, but nothing to substantiate such a belief has been discovered or said by the negro.

The confession of the crime will very much shorten the murder trial, which is booked for the next court, yet if an effort is made to show that Delige was too drunk to realize what he was doing, the case may consume several days.

Marriage Licenses.

- Harry N. Dorman, Hublersburg; Lillie Curry, Waddle; D. Loyd Markle, State College; Lila Dietrich, Hublersburg; Arthur W. Lyle, Bellefonte; Mary T. Ulrich, Spring Mills; William C. Candy, State College; Daisy Haines, State College; Jacob Beightol, Clarence; Hazel McCloskey, Howard; Harry Beatty, Morrisdale; Blanche Hoover, Morrisdale; Chalmers R. Lord, Woodland; Edith M. Reese, Port Matilda.

Do You Want a Baby?

Probably not another newspaper in the world except the Delineator and The Centre Reporter can furnish you with a brand-new baby. Now, don't look at the Reporter window and expect to see the little darling hanging there for show purposes, but, seriously, the goods will be produced if some one kindhearted and bighearted enough to do so puts in a request for the baby—a girl five weeks old. The supply is limited.

LOCALS.

All kinds of choice candy—Creamer & Son.

The Centre County Pomona Grange will meet in Centre Hall, Friday, December 2nd.

Miss Clara Krape is in Altoona, where she has been visiting a friend for a week or more.

If the Reporter reaches you a day late it is because Uncle Sam gave his carriers a holiday on Thursday.

Mrs. Charles H. Meyer and daughter Miriam, of Reedsville, has been in Centre Hall for the past few days.

The finding of the razor near the Delige home induced the Bellefonte Republican to issue extra editions.

Jacob Jordan, of Colyer, has been seriously ill since Monday. He is suffering from hemorrhages of the lungs.

Not as many deer were killed this season as last, unless the reports from the "interior" have not reached civilization.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Wieland and Mr. and Mrs. George M. Hall, of Linden Hall, attended the Knight Templar reception in the Armory, Bellefonte, Tuesday evening.

WANTED—Potatoes, apples, onions, apple butter and walnuts: Last car will be loaded November 23, 24 and 25th. Write or telephone us. U. P. LONG CO., Spring Mills.

Many school children suffer from constipation, which is often the cause of seeming stupidity at lessons. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are an ideal medicine to give a child, for they are mild and gentle in their effect, and will cure even chronic constipation. Sold by Murray & Bitner.

Reporter Register.

- Mayne McGovern, Bellefonte; Albert E. Wilkeson, Williamsport; S. P. Hennigh, Spring Mills; F. C. Hennigh, Spring Mills; G. D. Hennigh, Spring Mills; Margaret Emery, Centre Hall; Grace Armstrong, Centre Hall; William Grove, Spring Mills; Mrs. Rebecca Scholl, Centre Hall; Annie Bible, Centre Hall; G. W. Glace, Condersport; W. M. Klinefelter, Tusseyville; E. D. Klinefelter, Tusseyville; Henry Rostman, Tusseyville; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Moyer, Tusseyville; J. Cyrus Moyer, Tusseyville; John F. Foreman, Altoona; W. H. Stover, Farmers Mills; J. B. Ripka, Spring Mills; Margaret E. Bailey, Centre Hall; T. J. Morris, Centre Hall; Ralph Ziegler, Spring Mills; Andrew Miller, Centre Hall; Carl Auman, Centre Hall; Irene Ross, Linden Hall; Mrs. Charles Ross, Linden Hall.

Centre Reporter \$1 a year.

HUNTING IN SEVEN MOUNTAINS.

Deer and Bear Killed by Skilled Hunters—Complete Returns Not Obtainable.

Complete returns from the Seven Mountains hunting grounds are quite incomplete, yet the Reporter is able to give its readers a bit of news. The success of the hunters does not appear to be as good as in some former years, due, perhaps, to the fact that only the bucks having visible horns may be legally killed.

The Horner party, of Pleasant Gap, slaughtered two bears, killed by Walter Dupleberger. They camped in Poe Valley.

Bert Sharer, of Perry county, killed a three hundred pound bear on High Top. He was shipped to Perry county. Sharer may have been Joseph M. Gilliland's companion, hunting with the Lucas, Musser, Rhoads, etc., crew. It is known that this party has one deer.

The Bradford party has two deer, and perhaps three.

The Riley party, of Boalsburg, camping at the Meadows, has two deer.

The Woodward hunters have one deer to their credit.

A party from Lebanon, boarding at the Reitz farm south of Linden Hall, has one deer.

F. M. Ackerman, of Georges Valley, a lone hunter, killed a fine deer.

The R. A. M's, of Fotters Mills, who are in camp at Garrity's, have a deer. It was killed by Lloyd Smith.

The Neff neighbors were out for a day last week and killed one deer; this week they were out again, and saw two deer, but did not kill.

Nothing has been heard from the hunters in the Allegheny Mountains with whom Al P. Krape is hunting.

DEATHS.

Monday night at ten o'clock Jacob Weber passed from this world at his home in State College. The funeral services will be held today (Thursday) at ten o'clock at the house; interment at Boalsburg, Rev. Harnish, pastor of the Presbyterian church, to officiate, the deceased having been a member of that denomination.

Mr. Weber had been in bad health for a year, during which time he was able to do little or no work, his illness being due to an affection of the kidneys, which also effected his eyes. About eight o'clock on Monday evening he became very ill, and almost blind. He was led to a sofa, where he laid down, and although three physicians were by his side, death could not be warded off but for a brief time.

Mr. Weber was a native of Boalsburg, where he lived for many years, moving to State College but a few years ago. He was a painter by trade. He was well thought of by all his acquaintances and was a good citizen.

There survive the deceased a wife, who before marriage was Miss Mary Riley, and seven children, namely: Thomas, Katharine, Margaret, Fred, Lynn, Sophie and Franklin. One child died in infancy.

He was a son of Jacob Weber, deceased, and was the first of eight children to die. The surviving are: Mrs. J. Henry Meyer, Boalsburg; Peter M., Huntingdon; Fred W., Hecla Park; John H., Centre Hall; Samuel E. and Miss Annie, Boalsburg. Mr. Weber would have been fifty-eight years old had he lived until January.

David H. Bair, aged eighty-two years, died in the Journal office, Phillipsburg, Monday morning. He was the father of W. T. Bair, editor of that paper, J. Frank, Webster T. and Harry H. Bair, who are also connected with the Journal. He was born in Lancaster county, and located in Phillipsburg in 1851.

It Was Obeyed, and Yet the monarch Was Not Happy.

When King Gustavus III. of Sweden was in Paris he was visited by a deputation of the Sorbonne. That learned body congratulated the king on the happy fortune which had given him so great a man as Scheele, the discoverer of magnesium, as his subject and fellow countryman.

The king, who took small interest in the progress of science, felt somewhat ashamed that he should be so ignorant as never even to have heard of the renowned chemist. He dispatched a courier at once to Sweden with the laconic order: "Scheele is to be immediately raised to the dignity and title of a count."

"His majesty must be obeyed," said the prime minister as he read the order, "but who in the world is Scheele?" A secretary was told to make inquiries. He came back to the premier with very full information. "Scheele is a good sort of fellow," said he, "a lieutenant in the artillery, a capital shot and a first rate hand at billiards." The next day the lieutenant became a count, and the illustrious scholar and scientist remained a simple burgher.

The error was not discovered until the king returned home. His majesty was indignant. "You must all be fools," he exclaimed, "not to know who Scheele is!"—Argonaut.

Had Had His. Slout Chief—Why didn't you torture the baldhead? Plute Chief—What was the use? He had been married for twenty years.—Buffalo Express.

To attempt to make everything emphatic is to make nothing emphatic.—Whately.

Granaries Rat and Thief Proof.

In some sections of the corn and wheat growing districts of Mexico the rodent pest is so bad that extraordinary precautions have to be taken to prevent the destruction of the crops by the little animals. Sneak thieving of the natives must also be provided against. Corn and wheat bins of ordinary construction, such as are used in the United States, would not serve the purpose of protecting the grain.

Instead of wooden structures the granaries are built of stone and brick. Most of them are of conical shape and vary in capacity from 500 to 5,000 bushels. The foundations of these granaries are sunk deep into the ground. At the top of the structure is a close fitting lid which covers the hole through which the grain is emptied into the granary. The ordinary method of filling the storehouse is to have the grain carried to the top in sacks upon the backs of laborers up steep ladders. At the bottom of the granary is a door which leads into a narrow chamber, which is separated from the grain room by a solid wall of brick or stone, containing a slatted opening, through which the grain is emptied when required.—Kansas City Star.

Two Hundred Per Cent Loss.

He was no college bred business man. He was just the other kind. In the course of his commercial ventures he was induced by an acquaintance to become a partner in the grain and feed line. After about a year of it the firm went to pieces, leaving him with the bag to hold. A college friend met him shortly after the collapse and was asking about it.

"What per cent of the loss fell on you?" inquired the friend, who didn't know the particulars.

"Two hundred," he responded promptly.

"Two hundred?" exclaimed the friend. "Why, man, there can't be more than a hundred per cent loss."

"Come off," he countered. "There was two of us. He lost a hundred and I lost a hundred. Don't that make 200?"

"Of course not. Your loss is only 100 per cent."

"Yes, but say," he explained, "I had to settle for it all."

"Oh," said the friend.—New York Press.

Maskerading in the Past.

In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries Venice set the fashion in all matters of amusement and was a sort of combination of our Monte Carlo and Paris. Throughout the eighteenth century the Venetians were seized with a perfect mania for maskerading and gambling. Paris and London followed suit, and the two most popular amusements, both public and private, were maskerades and gambling saloons. People not only wore their masks or visors at balls, but in the mall and the parks and the theaters. At length matters got to such a pass that when a police raid was made on a certain low dancing place in Soho and an order was given for every one to unmask what was the amazement of the police to find that at least a third of the company consisted of indies and gentlemen of the highest aristocracy, some of whom had even brought their daughters.—London Saturday Review.

The Judges' Ride.

Customs change slowly with the lawyers, but the procession through the streets at the reopening of the law courts was not always the casual affair it now is. Until the middle of the sixteenth century the "judges' ride" to Westminster hall was quite an imposing spectacle, all the legal dignitaries being mounted on mules, like bishops and abbots on a pilgrimage. Mules presently gave place to horses, which in turn were abandoned for coaches. The last procession on horseback took place in the time of Charles II, and was then regarded as an interesting revival. It was not greatly appreciated, however, by the judges themselves, who found their efforts to remain in the saddle far from conducive to a dignified appearance, and before the journey's end one of their number, Lord Twisdon, had the misfortune to be thrown in the mud.—Westminster Gazette.

A New Excuse.

One of the men in a large pottery took two or three days' holiday now and again, and when he came back, on being asked what was wrong, he said he had been away burying his grandmother.

He did this two or three times, and then he thought he had better change his excuse, so, on being asked the next time, he replied:

"Well, my brother, the sailor, is at home just now, and he is so used to the sound of the waves that I had to lash pulfuis of water on the window all night before he could sleep, and then I had to sleep during the day."—London Mail.

A Monumental Bull.

At Kilkenny castle may be seen a "monumental" Irish bull in the form of a tombstone erected to the memory of a former retainer of the Ormonde family. The stone bears the truly Hebraic inscription, "Erected by John Teale in Memory of His Posterity."—Britannia Magazine.

His Smoke.

Mr. Fijit—I say, that's the worst tobacco I ever smoked! Mrs. Fijit—Oh, George, you're smoking my fancy silk! I put it in your tobacco jar to keep it safe.

A Pessimist.

"A pessimist," said a philosopher, "is one who, when he has the choice of two evils, chooses both and hangs about waiting for more!"

The Centre Reporter \$1.00 a year, in advance.

How to Make Chop Suey.

When his sister came home from cooking school and asked him if he had ever heard a recipe for chop suey he didn't like to admit there was anything on earth that he did not know. He was just at that age. So he spared for time by asking what she wanted it for.

It seems that the cooking school teacher had given them the question to investigate for themselves. It was one for which there were many answers, but the girl who produced the best recipe was to receive a little prize of some sort. Her big brother must have found out how chop suey was made, she thought, during some of his trips to Chinatown.

The brother then smiled a wicked smile and he would write out the best and easiest recipe for chop suey in the world. Next morning he handed her an envelope containing the information. She did not open it until her name was called in the class. Then this is what she read aloud, to the amazement of all, herself included:

"Recipe For Chop Suey.—Take a bowl of nice, clean suet and then chop it."—Chicago Tribune.

A Pleasant Old Legend.

Many years ago, sailing from Constantinople to Marsellus, we passed close under the lee of Stromboli, off the north coast of Sicily. The irreconcilable old volcano was not in active eruption, but from the crater a reddish smoke was rising, while from the fissures in its sides burst now and again tongues of lurid flame. "Ah," observed a sailor—the vessel was an English one—"old Booty is at it again!" So far as I can remember there is a legend that one Captain Booty, a master mariner trading to the Mediterranean in the seventeenth century, became so notorious for drinking and swearing that he was seized upon by the sea and carried off to the interior of Stromboli, from which he has continued ever since to utter profane language by means of tongues of fire and puffs of smoke. This, however, did not prevent the ghost of the profane skipper from frightening his widow, who resided in Lower Thames street, half out of her senses by appearing to her at supper time smelling strongly of brimstone.—London Times.

A Tame Wild Mouse.

I was waiting at the drumming log of the ruffed grouse for the bird to come and perform before me. My place of concealment was in the branches of a fallen dead spruce. I had not been waiting long before a white footed mouse appeared among the branches on the ground almost under me. It was interesting to see how freely he moved from place to place, appearing now here and now there, all the while traveling under the snow, which had many caverns formed in it by the sun, for it was early spring. Another mouse soon made his appearance, and I watched the two for some time as they searched for food. It was not long before one of the mice was nibbling at my shoe. but the slightest movement of my foot, which was resting on the trunk of the tree, sent him scurrying to the shelter of the branches below. By patient advances, however, I was able to touch the little fellow with the tips of my extended fingers, and five minutes later I was stroking his back as you might stroke a kitten.—St. Nicholas.

AGRICULTURIST.—The undersigned announces that he is a practical auctioneer, and is ready to receive calls for farm stock, and real estate sales. W. THOMAS BOAL, (Centre Hall) Spring Mills, Pa. o may 12-pd.

PROGRESS OF

THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK MILLHEIM, PA.

Controlled and Examined by the U. S. Government

FIRST YEAR'S BUSINESS

1909	Resources
Oct. 16 (Opening Day)	\$ 36,454 60
Nov. 16	51,286 90
Dec. 16	70,341 12
Jan. 16, 1910	85,317 83
Feb. 16	92,836 96
March 16	95,394 08
April 16	124,932 98
May 16	131,751 94
June 16	134,619 00
July 16	133,548 28
Aug. 16	137,898 55
Sept. 16	143,520 35
Oct. 16	\$149,990 36

The above report clearly shows our steady progress, and we feel confident that the public appreciates our success in establishing better banking facilities in this community.

We desire to extend to the people of Penns and Brush Valleys our sincere thanks for the degree to which they have contributed toward the success of this institution

J. G. EBY CASHIER

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, new 90, old 85; Corn 45; Oats 35; Barley 45.

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Lard 18; Butter 28; Potatoes 40; Eggs 21.

COLTS FOR SALE—Two colts, rising two years old, both in good condition and sound.

J. H. RUNKLE, Centre Hall, Pa.

BULL CALF AND EWES FOR SALE—Dark red shorthorn bull calf, old from March, weighs 600. A fine animal. Also seven good ewes. Call in person or on the Bell telephone.

S. P. HENNING, Spring Mills, Pa.

LARGER CROPS BIGGER PROFITS

Read THE NATIONAL STOCKMAN AND FARMER

The World's Greatest Weekly Farm Paper. PITTSBURG, PA.

SPECIAL—Send us one dollar and 10c, we will send The Stockman one year and a Beautiful Art Calendar, 7 1/2 x 2 1/2. o. feb. 15.

Alfalfa for Hens

A limited quantity of Alfalfa is offered for sale by the undersigned.

RED TAG ALFALFA - - - 1 1/2 lb.

PINK TAG ALFALFA - - - 1 lb.

(Less 5 per ct. for cash with order)

THE RED TAG ALFALFA is the latter cut and is fine and green.

THE PINK TAG ALFALFA is green but a bit coarser than Red Tag Alfalfa. Otherwise the Pink Tag Alfalfa is first quality.

Sold only in bale lots, which run about 100 lbs. per bale. Prices quoted mean delivered, f. o. b. at Centre Hall station, on L. & T. R. R.

Orders will now be booked for December delivery. The quantity is limited, as only the surplus over a car load is offered at these prices. Last year many requests came too late.

S. W. SMITH, CENTRE HALL, PENN.

Pianos and Organs.

The Lester pianos are used, and endorsed by all the leading musical conservatories and colleges in the U. S.

The Stevens piano organs are the latest achievement in modern organ construction.

Pianos and organs sold on easy payment plan. Write for catalog.

C. E. ZEIGLER, Spring Mills

THREE STORY FRAME HOUSE FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale a three-story frame house, located on East College Avenue, No. 224, State College, Pa., at private sale.

Everything about the premises is in good condition. Property fronts the College Campus. Terms very reasonable. MARGARET BAILEY, Centre Hall, Pa. o. Dec. 3rd.

A Hail-Storm of Lead

The Stevens Visible Loading Repeating Rifle No. 70 shoots 25 shots fast.

Each cartridge as it comes out of the magazine and goes into the chamber above plainly before your eyes.

You don't have to think whether the rifle is loaded or not—you know.

Guaranteed to be the most accurate, as caliber Repeating Rifle in the world.

Made in two styles. One takes .25 short cartridge only. The other takes any size of three cartridges—25 Short, .25 Long and .25 Long Rifle, but the greatest accuracy is obtained by using .25 Long Rifle cartridge only.

If your dealer hasn't it we will send express prepaid on receipt of \$100.00.

Points for the Sharpshooter, Hunter and Traps shooter.

Write us and tell us what kind of shooting you are most interested in and we will write a letter of advice with many valuable pointers for the Hunter and Sharpshooter. We will give you short cuts to expert marksmanship which will not only make you a better shot than you already are, but will cut down your ammunition bill as well.

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO., DEPT. S, The Factory of Precision Chicopee Falls, Mass.

J. Q. A. KENNEDY

HIGH CLASS WORK DONE

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

PRICES REASONABLE

For the past ten years I have been repairing Watches, Jewelry, etc., at my home west of Centre Hall, but of late I have given the business more attention, and in the future practically all my time will be devoted to the jewelry business.

J. Q. A. KENNEDY Centre Hall Pa.

Second only to sun light. The clearest, steadiest and best artificial light known. Get Family Favorite Oil.

Family Favorite Oil

WAVERY OIL WORKS CO. Independent Refiners, PITTSBURG, PA. Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasoline.

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LADIES' "FITZ-EZY" SHOES

will cure corns!

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