

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
ISSUED WEEKLY.

S. W. SMITH, . . . Editor and Proprietor
Entered at the Post Office in Centre Hall as
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CENTRE HALL, . . . PENN'A
THURSDAY, JANUARY 11 1912

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS

Reformed—Tusseyville, morning.
Methodist—Spring Mills, morning; Spruce-
town, afternoon.
Presbyterian—Centre Hall, morning; Spring
Mills, afternoon.
United Evangelical—Egg Hill, morning;
Tusseyville, afternoon.
Lutheran—Georges Valley, morning; Union,
afternoon.
Centre Hall—Union services in the Lutheran
church, evening; sermons by Rev. Jones.

Reporter Reg list

Win. H. Baird, Centre Hall
Joseph K. Confor, Spring Mills
Mrs. Perry Kries, Potters Mills
Mrs. Ella Long, Pittsburgh
E. T. Jamison, Spring Mills
Fergus Potter, Linden Hall
Mrs. C. W. Luse and Cora Luse, Centre Hall
J. W. Armstrong, Potters Mills

Marriage Licenses

Harry W. Miller, Altoona
Anna E. Sharer, Port Matilda
John H. Williams, State College
Anna L. Foster, State College
John Rupp, Phillipsburg
Martha E. Dutton, Phillipsburg
Andrew R. Bathurst, Birmingham
Clara A. Miller, Penn'a Furnace

LOCALS

When Wilson gets to be president!
The W. C. T. U. will meet at the
home of Mrs. T. L. Moore, Saturday
afternoon.
J. D. Murray, Centre Hall's oldest
and one of its most respected citizens,
has been confined to the house for
about a week.

Messrs. D. K. Keller and John D.
More, both of near Centre Hall, have
been in luck as cattle breeders, and are
now rearing twin calves. The former
is some what proficient in growing
two calves, this being his fourth ex-
perience.

Sleighs, well made, well ironed
trimmed, with best material, and
painted and varnished in best of style,
large, comfortable, correct in draft,
prices altogether reasonable—J. H.
and S. E. Weber, Centre Hall and
Oak Hall.

When given as soon as the croup
cough appears Chamberlain's Cough
Remedy will ward off an attack of
croup and prevent all danger and
cause of anxiety. Thousands of
mothers use it successfully. Sold by
all dealers.

Read the Nieman advertisement in
this issue. It will be worth your
while to examine the stock carried in
this large Millheim store before buy-
ing elsewhere. Everything in the
clothing line for both sexes will be
found at Nieman's.

A tract of timber land, well covered
with hemlock, was recently pur-
chased by B. D. Brislin & Com-
pany, a lumbering firm, from Mrs.
John Wolf, of near Potters Mills.
The tract is located across the creek
from the Grange Hall, at Spruce town.

George W. Naylor, died suddenly,
at York—His case for some time had
been mystifying physicians. He had
been emitting the insect larvae, known
as the helgramite, commonly found
in small streams. It is thought he
drank them while working in the
country.

Charles D. Bartholomew, assistant
cashier in the Penna Valley Bank, was
appointed tax collector for the unex-
pired term of J. Frank Smith, who
was elevated from that office to that of
Register of Centre county. The ap-
pointment was made by the court,
through the prothonotary's office.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Paul Dinges, of
Meadeville, were guests of Mr. and
Mrs. H. W. Dinges and other friends
in Centre Hall, a short time ago.
Mr. Dinges, for many years, has given
fire insurance his entire attention,
and now has charge of the Under-
writers Association's business, at
Meadeville.

In advance of book publication The
Pittsburgh Post has secured for its
readers Cyrus Townsend Brady's latest
and most ardent love story "The
Chalice of Courage." A masterly
romance of a man and maid alone in
the mountains of Colorado, so full of
adventure that it will be read with
breathless interest.

Yesterday (Wednesday) was the
day set by Miss Mabel Allison to start
on a trip to the south, where she will
remain for the greater part of the
winter. Baltimore, Washington,
Columbia, South Carolina, and Atlan-
ta, Georgia, are some of the points she
will visit. At the latter place, Miss
Allison will be the guest of Miss Allie
Mann.

In the United States court, at Wil-
liamsport, F. J. Schaeffer, of Hum-
mestown, was fined \$20 and costs for
having sent a letter through the mails
folded in a newspaper. Writing
messages on margins of newspapers
and sending them through the mails
with a one cent stamp attached is not
an uncommon practice, but the act
may some time cost considerable
money in fine.

DEATHS.

Mary and William Showalter, twin
children of Josiah and Hannah Show-
alter, were born in Union county,
September 18th, 1840. William died
about eight years ago. Mary was
married to Cyrus Durst, March 15th,
1866 at her home at Laurelton. They
commenced housekeeping at Linden
Hall, where Mr. Durst worked at the
milling trade. A few years later he
purchased a farm east of Centre Hall,
and moved there. In 1876 he sold
that farm and purchased one of the
Meyer farms, east of Linden Hall, on-
to which they moved in April of that
year. About twelve years ago they
moved to Boalsburg.

On Sunday morning Mrs. Durst
had a paralytic stroke, leaving her un-
conscious in which condition she re-
mained until Monday morning, when
she quietly passed to the great beyond.
Mrs. Durst is survived by her hus-
band and two children, namely, Mrs.
Samuel Wagner, of Boalsburg, and
George, of Minneapolis, Minnesota.
(James, eighteen months old, died
when they were living near Centre
Hall) also three grand children and
two brothers: Samuel Showalter, of
Cowan, and Wesley, of Millmont.

Mrs. Durst was a constant mem-
ber of the Reformed church. Funeral
services will be held this (Thursday)
forenoon in the Reformed church, con-
ducted by her pastor, Rev. S. C.
Stover. Interment in the Boalsburg
cemetery.

National Committeeman Guffey

Col. James M. Guffey was sustain-
ed by the National Democratic Com-
mittee in his claim to be a legally elect-
ed member of that body. That settles
it; he should be so recognized. For
the Democrats of Pennsylvania, or
rather the large majority of them,
will, at the first opportunity, repudi-
ate Guffey and Guffeyism. That is
all there is to it.

Mrs. Parella's Monday Night

Mrs. Parella of Philadelphia, a
noted W. C. T. U. lecturer, will appear
in the Methodist church Monday
night, if present plans of the local W.
C. T. U. are carried out. Mrs. Parella
is termed the "temperance cyclo-
pene," and will give her Centre Hall
audience a new insight into the tem-
perance movement.

Business S and For sale.

The undersigned offers for sale his
entire stock of general merchandise
and business. Goods are also being
offered at greatly reduced prices to
customers buying in large or small
quantities. Do not miss this oppor-
tunity to get staple goods of all kinds
at the lowest possible prices.
J. FRANK SMITH,
Centre Hall.

Spring Mills

Shem H. Hackenburg made a trip
to Centre Hall on Wednesday.
Mrs. Shuck is visiting in Bellefonte.
Jerry Shavely is not improving very
rapidly.
Mrs. I. J. Zubler spent a few days
with her daughter, Mrs. Gregoble, at
Yagers town.
Eugene Shook was circulating
among friends on Tuesday. He has
almost recovered from his injuries re-
ceived in a fall from a horse.
Benjamin Donschay went to Renovo
where he is employed in the machine
department of the car shops. Eugene
Allison, son of Harry M. Allison, is
also employed in the same depart-
ment.

W. O. Gramley, the rural mail

carrier and dairyman, purchased sev-
eral tons of alfalfa from S. W. Smith,
at Centre Hall and is feeding it to
his Holstein cows purchased last fall
in New York.
George Oul, of Mill Hall, was in
town on Wednesday. He is connect-
ed with the milk condensing plant at
that point, and was here, it is presu-
med, on account of the movement to
erect a similar plant here next spring.

Tusseyville.

Miss Ruth Rosman who had been
ill is very much better.
Mrs. John Spangler, of Chicago, is
spending a week at the home of Mr.
and Mrs. James Spangler.
Mrs. Charles Geary and children re-
turned to Altoona on Friday after
spending a few days at the home of
Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Rosman.
Miss Effie R. Ishler spent two
weeks at the home of her parents, Mr.
and Mrs. George Ishler. Miss Ishler
is conducting a class in music at
Tyrono.

While gathering up the fragments
of a broken lamp John Wert got an
ugly gash in his hand. He was
obliged to remain in doors for several
days.
William H. Moyer, of Colyer, who
next spring will begin farming near
Coburn, is huckstering to Lewis town
this winter. He is buying pork in
large quantities.

The Timothy Ladd monument
movement is not dead, by any means,
nor is it sleeping. George L. Good-
hart, who has the matter in hand, is
just awaiting replies to a number of
letters sent out before he organizes the
movement.

Democratic Convention at Baltimore.

The Democratic National committee
has selected Baltimore as the place for
the National convention and June
25th as the date.

LOCALS

Mrs. Emma Homan is in Altoona
with her son, A. B. Homan.
Mrs. T. P. Hayes, of Watsontown,
visited her sister, Mrs. J. T. Potter, in
Centre Hall.
If you want a sleigh that is correct
in every detail come to see our large
stock on hand—J. H. and S. E. Web-
er, Centre Hall and Oak Hall.
Paul Bradford and Miss Lydia
Meeker, both of whom had been at
Phoenixville for several weeks at the
home of Jerome Auman, returned
home on Saturday.

P. Edward Mersinger, one of Pot-
ter township's school teachers, was a
caller at this office to advance his
subscription to the Reporter. He is
teaching the Pine Stump school.
For the greater part of this week
mercury hung about zero, except on
Monday night when it rose to twenty-
five degrees above. On the eighth and
ninth, about five inches of snow fell,
and now there is pretty good sledding.

Fierce While It Lasted, It Went as
Quickly as It Came.
The sea of Galilee is not always
calm. The mountains immediately ad-
joining it are 2,000 feet high, and
through their deep gorges the storm
winds are sucked into the hollow of
the lake, so that sudden squalls come
literally out of a blue sky. One charm-
ing spring morning we started out to
sail from Tiberias to Capernaum.
There was not a ripple on the water
or a cloud in the heavens. But when
we were a quarter of a mile from
shore our boatmen noticed a band of
rough water rushing toward us from
the other side of the lake. In spite
of our remonstrances they immedi-
ately gave up the plan for making Cap-
ernaum, took down the sail with such
frantic haste that they nearly upset
the boat and then rowed for the land
with all their might and with such
excited urgings to one another that
we thought them a cowardly crew. But
hardly had the boat been beached in a
sheltered cove when the wind was
howling down on us from the moun-
tains and the heavy breakers were
foaming along the shore as far out
into the lake as we could see. A quar-
ter of an hour later the sea of Galilee
was again as level as a mirror, and
only a soft, warm breeze was blowing
over the smiling waters.—Travel Mag-
azine.

How This Great System Swallows Up
the Litter of the Streets.
The Paris sewer system is said to be
the finest in the world. The observant
visitor in the French capital soon
notices that its people have somewhat
different ideas from ours as to the use
of sewers, for he will see porters throw
big bundles of paper down large open-
ings left in the curb, and even rags
and garbage.
On Shrove Tuesday there is a car-
nival along the Paris boulevards.
From noon to midnight the crowd
throws paper confetti in such quan-
tities that the broad streets are cov-
ered with many tinted paper snow
when the last revelers leave for home.
The visitor wonders how this mess is
to be cleared up. In the morning, how-
ever, every scrap is gone. If he had
stayed out late enough he would have
seen the litter swept and washed right
into the sewers.
Perhaps that takes him underground
to visit them, one of the sights of
Paris. There are nearly 2,000 separate
channels, some great aqueducts nav-
igated in a boat, with walks on either
side. They carry the telephone and
telegraph cables, electric light wires,
gas mains and pneumatic letter tubes.
—Telephone Review.

Matter and Force.
There is no such thing as a loss of
matter or force. The so called "con-
servation" of matter and its forces
was demonstrated years ago by Joule
and other scientists. When, for in-
stance, a thing "burns up," as we say,
the substances that give out the light
and heat are changed, not destroyed.
The wood or whatever the substance
happens to be becomes ashes and gas,
and if we could gather up all the prod-
ucts of the burning we should find
that they had not lost a particle of
their weight and that the form of them
only was changed. The eternity of
matter was a teaching of the old Greek
philosophers, or of some of them at
least, and the modern teaching of the
conservation or indestructibility of the
stuff of the universe would seem to
corroborate the ancient idea.—New
York American.

A Trail of Twisted Trees.
All manner of devices have been em-
ployed to mark a line of march, but it
is thought that the most curious
method of "blazing the trail" is that
still to be seen in Africa. In the
year 1889, after a fierce battle with
the Abyssinians, the dervishes pur-
sued their foes as far as the lake dis-
trict. The mahdi's men had small
knowledge of geography and little to-
pographical intelligence. So the ad-
vance party, in order to mark the
route for those who came after and
also to guide the force on their return
journey, twisted the saplings along the
way into living knots. The war end-
ed, but the tied up trees grew and
flourished, although uncouthly twisted
and distorted, and are now the only
reminders of that uprising of the derv-
ishes.

SCALES OF THE EEL.

They Are Very Minute and Resemble
Herringbone Brickwork.
In the ordinary conception of the
term the eel is a senseless fish. But
it is due to the fact that its scales are
very minute and imbedded in the skin.
They form, as pointed out by a cor-
respondent, very interesting and beau-
tiful objects for the microscope. In
size the scales of the eel vary from one
twentieth of an inch upward, accord-
ing to the age of the fish. They are
formed of two layers of a clear, horny
substance, the upper of which is
studied with crystals of calcium car-
bonate. These are so transparent as to
look like empty cells. The scales vary
in shape from a blunt to an elongated
oval and are sometimes at most kidney
shaped.

This is how the scales of the eel tell
its age. On each may be observed at
intervals several more or less clearly
marked lines parallel to the margin.
These mark lines of growth, one for
each year of the life of the fish. Three
years, however, must be allowed for
the innermost ring, as the eel has no
scales until the third year. The scales
do not overlap to any extent and are
arranged in series of small groups at
right angles to each other, so as to
resemble what is known as herring-
bone brickwork. Conger eels, how-
ever, are said to have no scales.—Lon-
don Field.

BALKED THE BURGLAR.
It May or May Not Have Been a Low
Down Game, but It Won.
The man with his coat collar turned
up and his derby pitched down over
his eyes who was snoozing along in
the shadow of the building suddenly
beckoned to the man on the other side
of the street. "Here's an easy one
Pete," he growled hoarsely.
"Where's an easy one?" snarled Pete.
"This here house. It's like taking
gun from a stumpdigger that's fish-
ing for hair. Some clump has gone away
and left his latch key in this door."
Pete took a swift look at the house
and began to back up. "You can go
to it," he said. "I don't want to butt
in on it."
"Are you sure?"
"Now, I ain't nutty. But de feller
wot lives dere is a low down sneak,
without no feelin' fer nobody, an' I don't
want nothin' ter do with 'im. No, I
don't know him, but I'm next ter his
game. He sticks that key in dere to
ketch suckers like you. Dere's a wire
on dat key an' a million volt battery
attached to dat wire. I wouldn't touch
it if yerd gimme de First National
bank. But go ahead—I'll be across de
street watchin' wot happens."
Nothing happened.—Cleveland Plain
Dealer.

Ancient Inkstands.
An inkstand that was probably in
use 2,400 years ago is exhibited in
Berlin museum. It is of Egyptian
make and is supposed to belong to the
eighteenth or nineteenth dynasty, or
somewhere about 1500 B. C., although
its real age can be judged only ap-
proximately. It is made of wood and
has two compartments, an upper one
provided with two holes, one for black
and one for red ink, and a lower one
for holding red pens. The black and
red ink are certainties, for some still
remains, in a dry condition, within the
receptacles. Another ancient inkstand
is supposed to have been intended for
the use of a schoolboy. It would cer-
tainly hold ink enough for a school-
boy's needs, for it has no fewer than
four ink holes. Both inkstands were
found at Thebes.—London Globe.

Essed His Conscience.
Dean Buckland when at Westmin-
ster used to tell a curious story of
a brown paper parcel which he re-
ceived one day by post. After many
wrappings had been unfolded he found
a small black splinter of oak about
an inch and a half long. The writer
of the unsigned note accompanying the
parcel said that when he was a boy,
many years before, he had chipped the
splinter of the coronation chair. As
age advanced his conscience grew
troublesome, and he asked the dean
to be kind enough to restore the
splinter to its place.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Making It Clear.
Parson's daughter: "Good morning,
Giles! Haven't noticed you in church
for the last few weeks." Giles: "No,
miss; I've been oop at Noconstele-a-
vittin' my old 'aunts. And strange,
isn't it, I don't see no change in 'em
since I was a child like?" Parson's
daughter: "What wonderful old ladies
they must be." Giles: "I didn't say
'aunts, miss; I said 'awnts'—'aunts
where I used to wander in my child-
hood days like!"

Advice.
"Now that you've heard my daugh-
ter sing, what would you advise me to
do?"
"Well, the music master replied, "I
hardly know. Don't you suppose you
could get her interested in settlement
work or horseback riding or something
like that?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

His Grievance.
Editor—We are sorry to lose your
subscription, Mr. Jackson. What's the
matter? Don't you like our political
Mistah Jackson—Tain't dat, sah, tain't
dat. Mah wife jes' been an' dun land-
ed a job o' wuk for me by advertisin'
in your darned old papah!—Puck.

Where It Was.
"Johnny, run get the family Bible; I
want to show it to the parson."
"Oh, mah, I can't move all those
trunks and boxes!"—Baltimore Sun.

COAST DEFENSE.

Concrete Forts and Big Guns That
Protect Our Sea Line.
The modern seacoast fort is a bat-
tery whose guns are protected in front
and flank with enormous monoliths of
concrete, covered, in the sides exposed
to the fire, with sand enough to de-
fect projectiles before they reach the
concrete, says the Engineering Mag-
azine. Deep down in the interior of
these huge masses of stone are placed
the magazines and operating rooms re-
quired for the service of the batteries.
They are simply caves in stone, arti-
ficial, to be sure, but as permanent as
the everlasting hills. It is weird and
uncanny to reflect that in one of these
caves, scintillating with the highest
resources of science, men stand over
a drawing board on a table and prac-
tically see and plot on a chart every
movement and position of the ships of
a hostile fleet and flash forth to the
gunners in the open such instructions
for pointing their guns as enable them
to make consecutive bullseyes on a
target 6,000 yards away or from groups
of great twelve inch rifled mortars to
make 47 per cent of hits with floods
of projectiles on the deck of a moving
target anywhere within range.

It is vastly important that such
rooms be made as comfortable as pos-
sible for the strained human intel-
lects working out their country's de-
fense within them. But to make them
comfortable is a difficult problem. In
the United States the first modern bat-
teries were completed during an ex-
igency caused by the war with
Spain. But since their completion
during the warm and humid months
of summer and early fall their gal-
leries, magazines and service rooms
reek with moisture. Water stands in
great bends upon the walls and ceil-
ings, from which it drips down to form
great pools upon the floors, and they
are not safe places for either human
beings, ammunition or material of war.
To remedy the evil many expedients
have been tried and much valuable
experience gained. But the problem
is beset with difficulty.

Respected His Wishes.
Friend—Why do you get married so
soon after the death of your husband?
Widow—My dear, if there was any one
thing that my poor dead and gone hus-
band insisted upon, in season and out,
it was that I should never put off till
tomorrow what I could do today.

Cordova's Stone Pavements.
The oldest pavement of which there
is any record in modern cities is that
of Cordova, in Spain, which was paved
with stones by the Moors in the middle
of the ninth century. The Moors also
caused water to be conveyed to the
city in leaden pipes.

CREEPING CACTUS.

Curious Plants That Will Travel
Across a Desert.
"The isolation of the desert lowlands
of Lower California, combined with
alterations of long continued droughts
and heavy rains, has resulted in the
development of the richest and most
extraordinary desert flora in the
world," says E. W. Nelson in the Na-
tional Geographic Magazine.

"Cactuses of many kinds abound,
varying from giants standing with
massive fluted trunks fifty to sixty
feet tall to little straggling stemmed
species too weak to hold themselves
upright. The fruit of many of these
cactuses is edible and much sought for
by birds and mammals. They were
once one of the main crops of the In-
dians who lived in this arid region.
The cactus forests often form thorny
jungles through which it is impossible
to pass.

"After months among these thorny
plants we supposed we had seen them
in all their eccentric variations of
form. One morning, however, while
crossing the Llano de Yralis, in front
of Magdalena bay, I rode out from a
dense growth of bushes into an open
area and pulled up my horse in amaz-
ement at sight of the most extraordi-
nary of them all. Before me was a
great bed of the creeping devil cactus,
which appeared like a swarm of giant
caterpillars creeping in all direc-
tions. These plants actually travel
away from the common center of the
group, and I saw many single sections
twenty or thirty yards away from the
others. The part of the stem resting
on the ground sends down rootlets,
and the older stems die in the rear at
about the same rate as they grow in
front, so they slowly move away from
the colony across the flats where they
live."

CATTLE FOR SALE—Two cows, heifer, and
C. grassy bill, two an. one-half years old.
CLAYTON WAGNER, Centre Hall, Pa.

SLAB WOOD—The undersigned offers for sale a
lot of slab wood, cut to stove length. You
can have three loads for \$4.00, provided it is
taken away in one day. J. H. F. TREAS-
ER.

DWELLING HOUSE FOR SALE—The un-
derigned offers for sale the dwelling
house adjoining the Penna Valley Banking
Company property, on Church street, the prop-
erty known as Spicher home. The house is in
good repair, large and commodious, and well
located. For further particulars apply to
J. W. MINGLE,
Centre Hall, Pa.

AUCTIONEER.
L. F. ROAN, GENERAL AUCTIONEER, FARM
and stock sales a specialty. Terms very rea-
sonable. Address L. F. Roan, Lemont, Pa.

AUCTIONEER—The undersigned offers his ser-
vices to those having personal property and
real estate to sell at public sale. The record
made during the past few years is a guarantee
of efficiency. Dates taken during the whole
of the year. Rates reasonable. L. FRANK
MAYES, Lemont, Pa.

WE TAKE THIS MEANS
OF EXPRESSING OUR APPRECIATION TO OUR MANY
CUSTOMERS FOR THEIR LIBERAL PATRONAGE
DURING THE PAST YEAR, AND GIVE
ASSURANCE OF A FURTHERANCE OF OUR
RIGID BUSINESS POLICY: HONEST
GOODS AT HONEST PRICES.

Cold January Weather
Requires Warm Clothing

Don't run the risk of contracting a severe cold
by not being properly clothed. A warm body
is conducive to good health, consequently it
means a saving in doctor bills.
Your Underwear would naturally give you
your first consideration. We invite you to
look over our various lines, including

UNDERWEAR, for Men, Women and
Children
SWEATERS, for Everybody
CAPS—a good line for Men and Boys

The problem of keeping warm at nights can
only be solved by good Blankets. We have
A line of good, heavy BLANKETS
that you should see before buying elsewhere.
Give us a call.

KREAMER & SON
Centre Hall, Pa.