

Glasgow to be Chairman.

Mr. Guthrie, representing the Reorganizers, and Mr. Ritter, who stands for the "old guard," have agreed that William A. Glasgow, Jr., of Philadelphia, shall be the temporary chairman of the Democratic convention next Tuesday.

Ritter, by foul means, has been endeavoring to secure certificates issued to Reorganizer Democrats. Of course, it matters little how many of these certificates he secured. It is voting that counts. It is hard for this element to part with the tricks of the trade.

Snyder County License Court.

License court was held in Snyder county on Saturday and continued on Monday. Eight applicants were refused. One applicant, on account of the serious charges against him, withdrew his application.

Potter-Lingle.

John M. Potter and Miss Mary Lingle, both of near Centre Hall, were united in marriage at the United Evangelical parsonage, at Centre Hall, by Rev. S. A. Snyder, Tuesday evening.

LOCALS

Clothing, hats and shoes.—C. P. Long & Co.

Claude K Stahl was here from Altoona Sunday with his parents.

Miss Margaret Jacobs was at State College from Saturday until Monday.

Tyrone was dry during the whole of April, but on Tuesday Judge Bairdridge granted six hotel licenses.

During April there were thirteen days on which rain fell; there were but seven fair days. The rain fall was three and three-fourth inches.

Phillipsburg citizens, or at least some of them, are protesting against an amusement aggregation or carnival to show in that town the week of the 20th.

Luther Emerick and Reuben Garis represented the local I. O. O. F. at Reno on Friday. The occasion was the celebration of the ninety-third anniversary of the order in the United States.

John D. Meyer, cashier of the Second National Bank, Altoona, was in town Saturday and Sunday, having come here to visit his parents who just returned from the south where they spent the winter.

Rev. T. J. Frederick, of Spring Church, who has been a reader of the Reporter for nearly forty-five years, continues to appreciate the paper and declares that he and Mrs. Frederick could not do without it.

C. P. Long & Company, at Spring Mills, have now on hand their spring and summer merchandise and are ready for their many customers. Judging from the demands made for the new goods, they must be attractive.

The new steel bridge at Lewisburg to take the place of the wooden bridge will be constructed without interfering with railroad traffic. The new structure will cost \$65,000, and will be erected by the Pennsylvania Steel Company, of Steelton.

The four million dollar mortgage of the Penn Public Service company, operating in Centre, Clearfield, Cambria and Indiana counties, has been put on record in the recorder's office in this county. The instrument covers seventy pages of typewritten matter.

Among others from a distance who attended the funeral of Miss Elizabeth Kimport, on Tuesday, were those: Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Wagner, Altoona; Mrs. M. A. Sankey, Millheim; A. B. Kimport, Bellefonte; Col. D. F. Fortney, Bellefonte; Samuel and Miss Myra Kimport, State College; Mr. and Mrs. John Fry, Pine Grove Mills.

The Ladies' World for May is unusually rich in fiction of a most entertaining kind, besides having some special articles that are timely, well-written and interesting. This magazine advances steadily in excellence, the quality of its contents, both text and illustrations, being fully equal to that of its higher-priced contemporaries.

L. G. Resnick returned from a business trip to Tampa, Florida. He found fine weather down there—a temperature of eighty-five. He was so well pleased with Florida that he leased a home in St. Petersburg, on the opposite side of the bay from Tampa, and in a few weeks expects to go there with his family. St. Petersburg is a town of six thousand, and is made-up largely of northern people. It is a resort, and during the winter months is flooded with tourists from all states.

H. E. Sweetwood, of Clarno, Wisconsin, accompanied by his daughter Margie, came east on Monday, having been called here on account of the death of his mother, Mrs. J. W. Sweetwood, in Georges Valley. Mr. Sweetwood is the owner of a fine farm in southern Wisconsin, and is planning how to come into possession of another "eighty" adjoining it. Mrs. Sweetwood is a western lady, but her grandparents—Swartz and Kopp—were natives of Pennsylvania, and went to Ohio and Wisconsin when those states were considered "the west," and took advantage of the opportunities there.

The First Japanese in America.

The first Japanese who ever came to America as far as is known was Manjuro Nakahama, a fourteen-year-old lad, who was picked up by the captain of an American fishing vessel in 1841, twelve years before the coming of Commodore Perry to Japan. Nakahama, with four companions, had sailed out into the ocean on a fishing expedition, their boat had been wrecked by a storm, and they were finally washed ashore on a desert island in the northern Pacific. Three months of dire privation were passed on the island before the little party was rescued by the American vessel. His companions were left in Hawaii, but Nakahama, who became a great favorite of the captain, was brought to the United States and sent to a New England school. And when Commodore Perry came to Japan, Nakahama was able to act as interpreter in the negotiations carried on between the American envoys and the Japanese feudal government authorities.—Dr. Jokichi Takamine in Oriental Review.

Beavers' Work.

The beavers not only cut down trees for the purpose of making dams, but also use the smaller upper branches as a storage supply of food for winter use. These branches, from two to four inches in diameter, are cut into lengths of two or three feet and then by wonderful engineering ability are carried beneath the water and into the beavers' houses, or the burrows, with which the bank of every beavers' dam is honey-combed. Here they are carefully stored. The green bark is the staple article of food throughout the winter. The dams are of varying height and length, according to the particular location. I found a dam in Mesa county, Colo., which was just six feet from bottom to top and impounded a body of water six feet or more in depth and covering an area of several acres. This dam was perfect in construction. It was composed entirely of willow bushes, as no large timber grows in the vicinity.—Our Dumb Animals.

His Cheapest Poker Game.

In a mining locality is a miner who feeds his money into the games around town as regular as pay day comes around. One Sunday, as the story goes, the "gang" was "sitting in" a game at the regular meeting place. There was no room left at the board for any one else to "sit in." Presently the habitués heard the familiar tread of the miner. He knocked on the door with the regulation secret tap as a sign that he wished to deposit some more money in the bank. The crowd was very busily engaged, and one wit in the crowd yelled out to the miner: "No room in this game for you, Skinny. Just throw your money over the transom, and we'll divide it up!" And Skinny shot a two dollar bill over the transom.

That night he met the regulars downtown. "Say," he exclaimed, with a grin, "that was the cheapest poker game I ever 'sat in'!"—Indianapolis News.

Handy With His Fists.

Admiral Wilson of the British navy won his Victoria cross at the battle of El Teb in 1884. There was a gap in the square, and five or six of the enemy made a vicious rush forward, attempting to get inside. Captain Wilson, who was present with the naval brigade, advanced to meet them alone, but his sword broke in the endeavor to cut one of the intruders down. Hereupon the officer, instead of beating a hasty retreat, stood his ground and began bowling over the enemy with his fists. Either from the nature of the ground or, as the record puts it, "the surprising nature of his attack," Captain Wilson escaped with a few wounds and was rescued by the square closing up round him. Sir Redvers Buller described the act as the most courageous he ever witnessed.

Not Likely.

Mrs. Morton (angrily)—Tommy Horton, what made you hit my little Johnny?
Tommy Horton—He struck me with a brick.
Mrs. Morton (angrily)—Well, never let me hear of your hitting him again. If he hits you you come and tell me.
Tommy Horton (sneeringly)—Yes; and what would you do?
Mrs. Morton—Why, I'd whup him.
Tommy Horton (in disgust)—What! He hits me with a brick and you have the fun of kicking him for it? Not much!—London Telegraph.

Matched.

Towne—Met Gable and Perkins at a smoker last night and introduced them to each other. Brown—Oh, say, it's a shame to introduce a bore like Gable to anybody. Towne—It's evident you don't know Perkins or you'd see the humor of it.

The Proper Head.

Husband (studying his wife's accounts)—There are several items you haven't entered here: Doing up the furniture, your hairdresser, dentist, trip to the sea, for instance. Wife—Oh, those all come under "repairs."—Flagg's Blatter.

A Will and a Way.

"Where there's a will there's a way," quoted the wise guy.
"Yes," assented the simple mug; "there's generally a way out of it!"—Philadelphia Record.

Will Persist in Trying It.

"What is an optimist, pa?"
"An optimist is a man who comes home late and thinks he can get in without his wife knowing it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Airing our grievances does not always make their odor any sweeter.

Centre Reporter \$1 a year.

Postoffice Humors.

I have received a rather delightful narrative from a correspondent in the Holy Land, says a contributor to the London Watch Dog. He went into the postoffice and asked for ten post cards.

"But, honored sir," said the Turkish official, "why should you carry on your correspondence with cards? You can write at greater length in a letter. Besides, every one can read what you say on postcards."

"I have very little to say, and they suit me better. Kindly give me ten."

"But, dear worthy sir, you are not of those poor people who have to use postcards. Rather write a fine long letter."

"Will you or will you not give me ten postcards?"

"Honored sir, I would willingly give them to you, but I cannot."

"Why on earth not?"

"Because I have none. I have had none since the week before last. If you really insist upon having some you will have to go to Joppa for them, seventy miles away."

This reminds my correspondent of a visit he once paid to a postoffice in Damascus to ask for letters. "But, respected sir," said the postmaster, "you had some letters only last week, and now you are asking for more."

Saved His Leg.

"Fighting Bob" Evans was severely injured in the last attack on Fort Fisher. He was taken to a hospital, where the surgeon in charge informed him it would be necessary to amputate his leg. Evans was by no means reconciled to this idea, and in the absence of the surgeon procured a big navy pistol. When the doctor came back with his instruments the patient asked him innocently what he proposed to do.

"I'm afraid we shall have to amputate your leg," said the surgeon, reaching for his tools. When he returned to the attack he was looking into the muzzle of the navy pistol.

"Drop that knife, — you!" cried Evans, and really there was nothing else for the surgeon to do.

"Now I want a word with you," said the patient. "That leg doesn't come off, do you understand? The first one of you who makes a move to take it off will get a lead of lead."

Nor did it come off. It is true that Evans carried a limp through life, but his timely assertion of his personality had saved his leg, which afterward proved quite useful.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Cold, Heat and Drowsiness.

Why do we feel drowsy when coming out of the cold into a very warm room? The effect of cold upon the body is to contract the surface blood vessels, drive the blood to the internal organs and slow and weaken the circulation. If this is prolonged the lessened circulation to the brain will produce a lethargy which may end in death. To prevent this instinctively clap our hands, run or perform some other active exercise to stimulate the circulation. When going into a very warm room from the cold the surface capillaries are dilated and there is a rush of blood to the brain which produces a momentary congestion. We have here three causes for the drowsiness—more or less fatigue from the activity in the cold, the enervating effect of heat and the congestion.—New York American.

The Most Remarkable Suicide.

The most curious suicide in the annals of self destruction occurred at Chiquete, N. B., in the spring of 1890. Before committing the deed the self murderer, who was named W. R. T. Jones, dug his own grave and placed a rough coffin of his own handiwork at the bottom. The dirt from the opening was kept from rolling back into the excavation by boards held in place by a trigger to which a string was attached. Everything in readiness, the deliberate Mr. Jones, as subsequent developments revealed, got in the coffin, took a dose of poison and then pulled the string, burying himself beneath tons of earth. This has been put down as one of the most unique and successful cases of self destruction on record.

Just as Guaranteed.

Jones answered an advertisement and sent a dollar for four pairs of socks. When they arrived Jones looked them over and then wrote the advertiser:

"Socks received. The patterns are vile. I wouldn't be seen on the street with them on."

Back came the answer:
"What are you kicking about? Didn't we guarantee that you wouldn't wear them out?"—Judge.

Easy.

Actress—In this new play I am supposed to die of a broken heart. Now, how am I to know how a person with a broken heart behaves? Manager—I'll tell you what to do. Study the author of the play after he sees your first rehearsal.—Boston Transcript.

Duty.

The reason why people so ill know how to do their duty on great occasions is that they will not be diligent in doing their duty on little occasions.

Illogical.

He—A woman is always illogical. She—How do you make that out? He—She can always remember her birthday, but never her age.—Vanity Life.

Natural Recreation.

The lightning plays, the wind whistles, the thunder rolls, the snow flies, the waves leap, the field smiles, the bud shoots and the river runs.

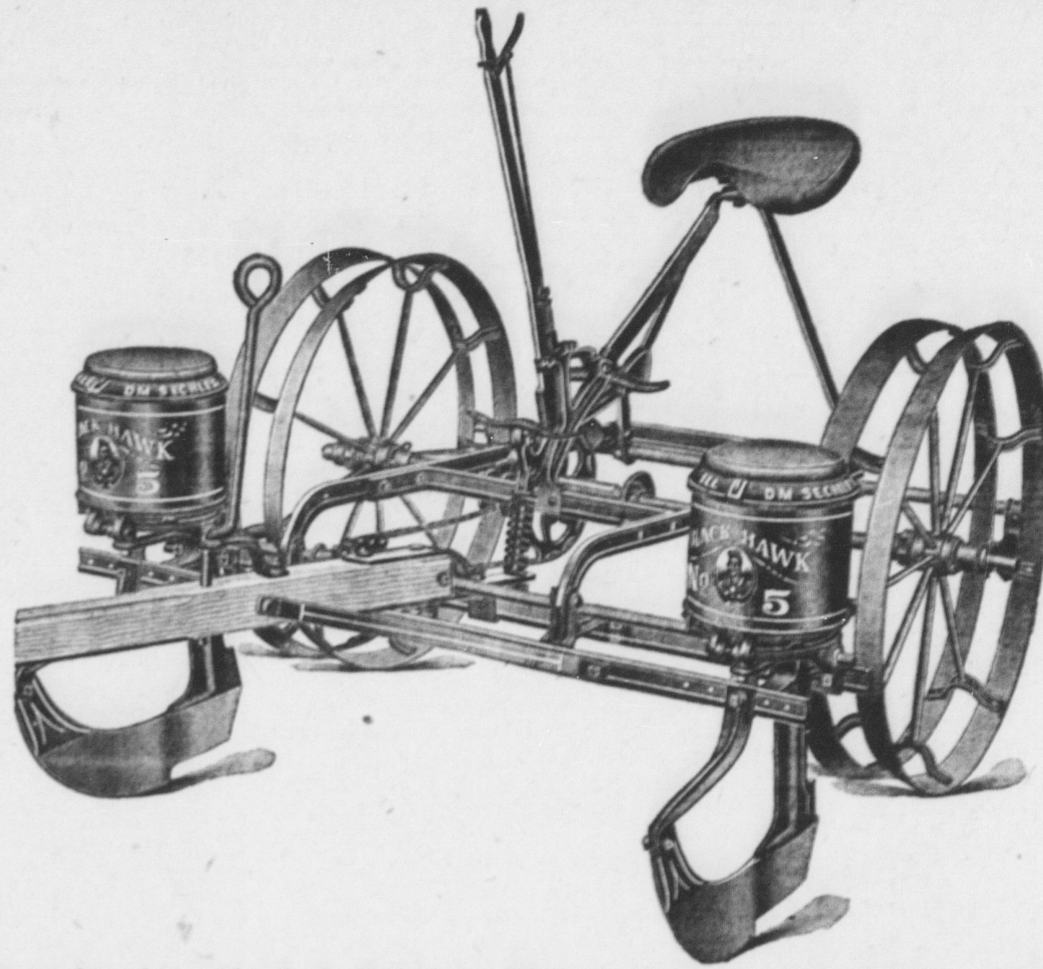
The result tests the work.—George Washington.

Centre Reporter, \$1 per year.

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High- and Low-wheel

Cultivators

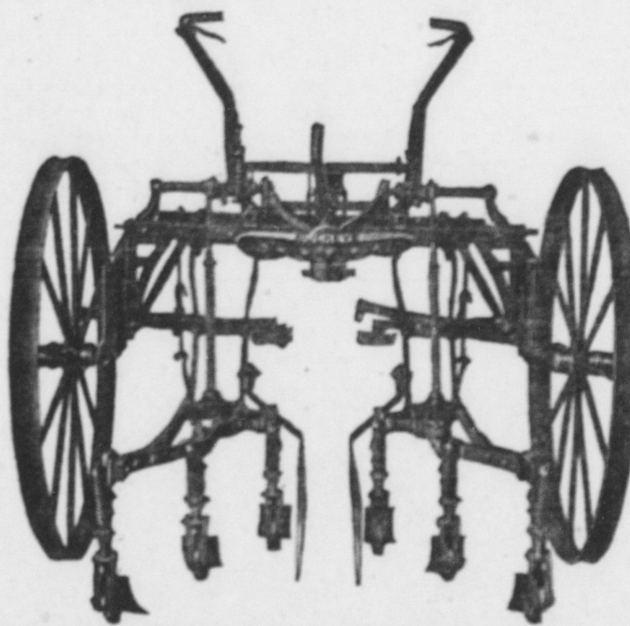
and the well known Albright Cultivators.

Buckeye and Farmers Favorite Drills.

A full line of Johnston Haying and Harvesting Machinery.

The well known 3-bar Lancaster Side Delivery Rake. Hay Carriers and Hay Forks.

The Olds and Frost King Gasoline Engines, Feed Mills, Wood Saws, Belting.



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We have just received a consignment of new shoes—for work or dress—in black and tan, button or lace.

Men especially will be interested in our shoes for everyday wear; especially adapted for wear during the Spring months. Price \$2.50 to \$3.

Stylish Dress Shoes from \$2.50 to \$3.50.

A few odds and ends in Winter Shoes will be closed out at a reduction.

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