

LOCALS

The hunters are in camp, and the deer are sniffing the air to discover their presence.

John Garis went to Altoona on Monday, with the view of securing work there.

Miss Dora Wance, of State College, last week was the guest of Mrs. Ashbridge Thomas, at Potters Mills.

Mrs. Laura Lee is at the home of her son, Arney Lee, in Pittsburg, having gone there the latter part of last week.

G. P. Garrett, the builder and contractor of Rebersburg, accompanied by Mrs. Garrett, son and daughter, on Sunday visited Mr. and Mrs. John M. Luse, in Centre Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mitterling, last week, for a few days were at Rebersburg, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Shaffer and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bieley.

The local papers coming to the Reporter's exchange table indicate that wild turkeys are rather plentiful. Centre county papers, however, report more birds captured than the papers from adjoining counties.

When you talk about raising pumpkins, Mrs. John H. Runkle must be considered. She raised a large number of the sweet variety, some of them weighing as much as sixty-two pounds, and measuring sixty inches in circumference.

November is bringing us, or at least to date has brought us, a good many pleasant days, and there were only two nights during which the ground froze. For this, of course, we are all thankful, but not many of us will hesitate to ask a continuance of the same kind of weather for—well, say, six weeks.

Saturday's North American, on the first page, gave the pictures of six financiers who attended a gathering at the Bellevue, in that city, and with a number of other financiers representing \$4,000,000,000, declared the business of the country would not be disturbed by the change of the administration next March. One of these men was Alexander J. Hemphill (brother of the Clement Hemphill, of Centre Hall, now deceased) who is president of the Guaranty Trust Company of New York, now the largest in the country, with \$284,000,000 resources.

Harris township

Miss Francis Patterson is visiting in Altoona.

Miss Sallie Keller is visiting at Centre Hall.

Everybody was delighted with the play on Saturday evening.

Miss Ruth Kimport, of State College, spent Monday at Boalsburg.

Our hunting parties are busy making preparations for their annual camping.

Jesse Nevil moved to Boalsburg last week where he will be employed by Dr. Kidder.

Our teachers are attending Teacher's Institute this week and the pupils are enjoying the vacation.

James Maul and Linn Weber and sister Miss Sophie, of State College, spent Sunday at Boalsburg.

Oscar Gilmer, of Millheim, is spending some time at the Locust Grove farm where he is employed as a helper.

Mrs. H. M. Hosterman and sons Charles and Frank are spending this week with relatives at Punksutawney.

Chester Johnson and sister Miss Beulah, of Pine Hall, and Miss Myrtle Wilson, of State College, spent Sunday in Boalsburg.

C. D. Moore and Mrs. Margaret Wooster, of State College, were visitors at the J. W. Miller home on Tuesday.

Oscar Rishel who had been employed as an agent by the Magic Yeast Company, returned to his home at Boalsburg.

J. M. Wieland, W. H. Stuart, H. C. Bailey, and Walter Ludwig attended the funeral of Andrew Reesman at Centre Hall on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Ziegler, of Altoona, attended the play in the Boal Hall, and enjoyed a short time with relatives in this place.

Mrs. Kate Dale and sister Miss Mollie Hoffer, of Centre Hall, attended the play and remained over Sunday. They were the guests of Miss Sallie Keller.

Mrs. Andrew Lytle and daughter Miss Mary and Miss Margaret Weber, of State College, attended the play on Saturday evening and remained for some time with relatives.

Mrs. Helen Beagle, Field Secretary of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the General Synod of the Lutheran church, will address the local society in the Lutheran church Thursday evening, November 21st. All are invited to attend.

Michael Segner, who lives east of town, and is one of Harris township's most aged citizens, has been made helpless on account of having suffered a second paralytic stroke on last Wednesday. It is about a year since he was first stricken, yet he was able to walk about the house and also take short walks out into the open, until the middle of last week.

HIS BAPTISM OF FIRE.

The Sensation Was Different From What He Expected.

A curious story of a Lieutenant Harford of the Ninety-ninth regiment, who served in a Zulu campaign, is told by Colonel Hamilton Browne in "A Lost Legionary in South Africa."

"He was a charming companion, one of the very best, but he was a crazy motha nd beetle hunter and would run about on the hottest days with a landing net to catch butterflies and other insects. He, moreover, collected and treasured snakes, scorpions and loathsome beasts of all sorts. He had never been under fire before and had on two or three occasions talked to me about a man's feelings while undergoing his baptism of fire.

"Well, we were in rather a hot corner, and he was standing to my right rear when I heard an exclamation, and, turning round, saw him lying on the ground, having dropped his sword and revolver.

"'Good heavens, Harford,' I said, 'you are hit!'

"'No, sir,' he replied, 'not hit, but I have caught such a beauty!'

"And there the lunatic, in his first action and under a heavy fire, his quail of nervousness all forgotten, had captured some microbe or other and was blowing its wings out, as unconscious of the bullets striking the rocks all round him as if he had been in his garden at home!"

A PLEA THAT WON THE JURY.

How an Eloquent Kentucky Lawyer Freed a Guilty Man.

John J. Crittenden, the eloquent Kentucky lawyer of a past generation, was once defending a murderer. Every one knew the man was guilty, but the eloquence of Crittenden saved him.

"Gentlemen," said Crittenden at the end of his great plea, "to err is human, to forgive divine." When God conceived the thought of man's creation he called to him three ministering virtues, who wait constantly upon the throne—justice, truth and mercy—and thus addressed them:

"'Shall we make this man?'

"'O God, make him not,' said Justice sternly, 'for he will surely trample upon thy laws.'

"'And Truth, what sayest thou?'

"'O God, make him not, for none but God is perfect, and he will surely sin against thee.'

"'And Mercy, what sayest thou?'

"Then Mercy, dropping upon her knees and looking up through her tears, exclaimed:

"'O God, make him! I will watch over him with my care through all the dark paths he may have to tread.'

"Then, brothers, God made man and said to him: 'O man, thou art the child of Mercy. Go and deal mercifully with all thy brothers.'"—Denver Republican.

Ignored the Hint.

The midnight stillness of the darkened parlor was punctuated by a crash just overhead.

"'Wha-wha-what was that, dud-dud-dud-dud-dud-dud?'" exclaimed the young man.

"'Merely father dropping a hint,'" she replied as she snuggled a little closer.—Philadelphia Record.

Too Much Seasoning.

"What is this thing?" asked the man at the lunch counter.

"A sandwich, of course. What did you think it was?" said the girl behind the counter.

"I thought it was a mustard plaster."—New York Mail.

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong. It is wiser today than yesterday.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre County for confirmation on Wednesday, the 4th day of December, A. D. 1912.

1. The third and final account of William Treacy, testamentary guardian and trustee of Hattie Meyer, who survives Mary Audrey Meyer, deceased, minor grandchildren of Thomas Meyer, late of Benner township, deceased.

2. The first and partial account of J. C. F. Mott, administrator of M. A. Mott, late of Haines township, deceased.

3. The first and final account of I. T. Ward and J. M. Ward, executors of, etc., of Sarah J. Ward, late of Hair Moon township, deceased.

4. The first and final account of Amanda M. Bailey, administratrix of, etc., of William H. Bailey, late of Penn township, deceased.

5. The first and final account of J. M. Cunningham, administrator of Mary Cunningham, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.

6. The first and final account of C. T. Fryberger, administrator of, etc., of Helen S. Vandanker, deceased.

7. The first and final account of Richard Brooks, administrator of, etc., of James K. Brooks, late of Spring township, deceased.

SHORTHAND WRITING.

"Stenography" Not the Only Name by Which It is Known.

Shorthand writing is known by other names than "stenography." "Tachygraphy" is only one of them. Its second part, of course, comes from the same root as the latter end of "stenography"—that is, from the Greek "grapho," meaning to write. "Tachy" is derived from the Greek "tachys," meaning swift; so only the shorthand writer who has the ability to take down rapid speech and transcribe it quickly has the right to call himself or himself a "tachygrapher." (The "ch" sound is like that of "k.")

"Stenography" comes from "grapho" combined with "stenos," which means "narrow" in Greek. So a "stenographer" is either a narrow writer or she or he practices "narrow writing."

Not so many years ago we heard a good deal about "phonography" as a name for shorthand writing, but the term seems to have gone out of use. It comes from that same useful root "grapho," combined with "phono," the latter word means "sound," so that a phonographer is one who writes down sound as he hears it. The phonograph is, of course, an instrument for writing or recording sound.

Then there are "brachygraphy" "steganography" and "logography" as other names for what we generally call stenography. In the order given they are derived from "grapho" combined with "brachys," meaning "short;" "steganos," meaning "covered;" "secret" (a stenographer is one who writes in cryptic or mysterious writing, not to be read by the uninitiated) and "logos," meaning "speech."—New York Times.

FIREFLIES IN JAPAN.

Large and Brilliant and Numerous and Not Afraid of Man.

In Japan fireflies are more than mere beetles. They are Cupid's light to guide lovers, souls of ancient soldiers, the devil's snare to tempt wanderers to death. In their light of magic gold with a tint of emerald green the Japanese see stars of hope, sorrows of broken hearts, the everlasting spirits of warriors, but, most of all, the joys of love and lovers.

Whenever they see the glimmering faint green light of fireflies hovering over the stream running into the darkness of night the Japanese dream of love and loving hearts. The light of fireflies is the guide of lovers going along the narrow paths to meet their sweethearts.

The Japanese fireflies are much larger and give brighter and more steady light than those seen in Europe or America. In old days many poor Japanese students, unable to buy candles, were wont to gather fireflies in a bag and read their books by their light. The Hotaru kago (firefly cage), made of fine laces, placed on the veranda gives almost as bright a light as the large stone lantern, but much more quaint and dreamy.

Fireflies are plentiful everywhere in Japan. They are not at all afraid of human beings and will often alight upon the dress and even on the hair or hands. It is not seldom that fireflies fly into one's pockets or sleeves.—Mock Joya in Strand.

Giant Sharks.

While the whale is regarded as the largest of creatures that haunt the sea, there are some sharks that can be compared in size with the former animals. These giant sharks, however, are very rare and are known under the name of the great whale shark and the basking shark. The former, which attains a length of fifty feet, is found off the coast of India, Peru and Lower California. The latter's most favorite haunt is the Arctic ocean, but it is also found near the great whale shark. These monsters, curiously enough, are quite harmless. Their teeth are very small, and they feed on tiny matter that floats on the surface of the sea. This matter the fish strains through its enormous gill rakers.

First Man Dressmaker.

One day in 1730 a beautiful carriage appeared on the boulevard of Paris with an escutcheon in the shape of a pair of corsets and an open pair of scissors painted on the panel of each door. This was the coat of arms of Rhombert, the first man who made a name as a woman's dressmaker. Rhombert, who was the son of a Bavarian peasant from the neighborhood of Munich, owed his rapid success to his genius for concealing and remedying defects of figure. He left an annual income of 50,000 francs to his heirs.

Took the Hint.

"This seems like a sweet dream," he rapturously remarked as he lingered with her at the door step.

"It doesn't seem like a dream to me," she replied, "for a dream soon vanishes, you know."

He vanished.

Her Luck.

"Too bad Mrs. Smartleigh always has such abominable weather for her afternoon teas."

"Yes; she never pours but it rains."—Judge.

Lucky.

Missus—I see you broke my china plate in two. The Cook—This is my lucky day. I generally have to gather the pieces in a dustpan.—Chicago News.

The Explanation.

"How was it the thieves got away with that roll of carpet?"

"I suppose they beat it."—Baltimore American.

Read the Reporter.

Don't waste your money buying strengthening plasters. Chamberlain's Liniment is cheaper and better. Dampen a piece of flannel with it and bind it over the affected parts and it will relieve the pain and soreness. For sale by all dealers. adv.

Why cough? Stop it!

Stop coughing! Coughing rasps and tears. Stop it! Coughing prepares the throat and lungs for more trouble. Stop it! There is nothing so bad for a cough as coughing. Stop it! Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a medicine for coughs and colds, a regular doctor's medicine. Sold for seventy years. Use it! Ask your doctor if this is not good advice.

Unless there is daily action of the bowels, poisonous products are absorbed, causing headache, biliousness, nausea, dyspepsia. We wish you would ask your doctor about correcting your constipation by taking laxative doses of Ayer's Pills. Made by the J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

New Fall and Winter Goods

Dry Goods, Notions, Bed Blankets, Cotton and Wool, in fancy Plaids, Dress & Heavy Shoes, Rubbers, Heavy Underwear, for Men, Women and Children, An Extra Fine Line of Hose, Call and See, We will Save you money.

H. F. Rossman, SPRING HILLS, PA.

Farm Machinery, Gasoline Engines, Fertilizers, Binder Twine, Repairs for Machinery. The undersigned is prepared to furnish anything in the above lines, at most reasonable rates. Farm machinery includes a full line of hay tools, etc. YOUR PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED. H. C. SHIRK, Centre Hall, Pa.

I AM IN THE MARKET FOR Potatoes, Apples, Onions, W. GROSS MINGLE, CENTRE HALL, PA. Both Phones

The Genuine DOMESTIC Sewing Machine. Shipped Prepaid. Direct From Factory. Satisfaction or Money Back. 15 Days' Free Trial. No deposit, nothing down—no obligation. You need not pay a penny until you have tried your machine 15 days. Your choice of terms. Cash after trial or easy payments as low as \$1.00 per week. 25-Year Guarantee. Write now for Domestic Book and full particulars. DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE CO., Dept. 1720, CHICAGO.

Sucrene Dairy Feed. The Most Nourishing Feed for Cows, The Biggest Producer of Milk, The Most Economical to Feed. A thousand scientists are experimenting every day with a thousand different phases of the Feed-for-Milk problem. That's what has been done in developing "Sucrene" Dairy Feed at every stage of its evolution—every time an improvement was made in the formula, that was done. "Sucrene" is not a theoretically balanced ration—to most feeders that means only digestible protein, fat and carbohydrates in proper proportions, but that's only the beginning. But a scientifically balanced, highly digestible ration isn't enough—it's got to be appetizing, and that's what the "Sucrene," the sugar part of Sucrene Dairy Feed does—it makes the cow enjoy eating and she digests her food all the better because she has a good taste in her mouth. A trial will convince you that Sucrene Dairy Feed is a profit maker for your herd. Put up in 100-pound Sacks. For sale by R. D. FOREMAN, CENTRE HALL, PA. "Our word good as our bond."

NEW GOODS are arriving daily at Emery's store. Winter Underwear for Men, Women and Children, now on hand. New Bed Blankets 65c to \$5 per pair. Cotton and All Wool. Light and Heavy Rubbers, Shoes and Arctics. Best Makes, Lowest Prices. SHOES THAT WEAR—for everybody. GROCERIES—Always Fresh. Do your trading where you get the best goods for the lowest prices. C. F. EMERY, Centre Hall

LADIES' "FITZ-EZY" SHOES will cure corns! SOLD ONLY AT YEAGER'S SHOE STORE, BELLEFONTE