

Corn Day At State.

Corn Day, at State College, on February 28th, is attracting considerable attention.

Corn is the first and foremost cereal crop in the state, both in total value and value per acre. It is realized, however, that with a little more knowledge about cultural methods, seed selection and germination, profits can be increased materially. In other words, with the introduction of more intelligent methods in the growing of the crop, it will come nearer producing "something for nothing" than any of our cereal crops.

Penn. State Scholarship

The Pennsylvania State College offers five scholarships, named in honor of H. N. McAllister, valid for the Freshman year, and worth about \$55.00 each, to the five counties of the State, showing the highest ratio of students to the population of the county. One scholarship will be available beginning September, 1913, for each of the following counties: Blair, Centre, Dauphin, Elk, and Wyoming. The County Superintendent and high school principals in each county will make the appointment by competitive examinations before June first.

Brooks-Bloom.

Emmett Gross Brooks and Miss Mary Lyda Bloom were united in marriage on Saturday evening, at Boalsburg, by Rev. S. C. Stover, pastor of the Reformed church. Both bride and groom are well known young people, and both live west of Centre Hall. This marriage was somewhat of a surprise to their many associates. The Reporter extends congratulations.

LOCALS

An inch of snow fell on Monday morning.

The Boczer-Fetterolf livery added a second Ford five-passenger car to their livery outfit.

John Geary will move from the flat above the postoffice to the new house erected by Clement Luse, on Hoffer street.

William Bradford resumed his studies at the Bellefonte Academy Monday, after having been ill with grip for several weeks.

Prof. J. H. Harnish advertises a select school for Boalsburg. He will aim especially to prepare teachers in the public schools to better perform their work. See his adv.

Kerlin's Grand View Poultry Farm advertises second hand Cyphers Buffalo incubators for sale. The great demand for day-old-chicks obliges them to install larger machines. Read the adv.

John Slack has leased the Shadon property, near Colyer, and instead of moving into his property at Centre Hall as was contemplated, he and Mrs. Slack will move to the place indicated above.

Frank B. Reish moved from Centre Hall to Milroy on Tuesday. As was previously mentioned, Mr. Reish purchased the Milroy hotel from S. S. Brown, the well known landlord, and will conduct the same hereafter.

Advice from Washington bring the intelligence that Congressman Charles E. Patton, of this district, has recommended to President Taft the appointment of Charles H. Guelich to be postmaster of Philipsburg in place of John Gowland, whose term recently expired.

Mrs. Newton Emerick, in Altoona, has been very seriously ill with diphtheria, and on Saturday a telephone message summoned her mother, Mrs. Fetterolf, to her bedside. The disease first entered the Emerick family last fall, and since that time one or the other of the members of the family have been ill.

The Continental Condensed Milk Company, at Mill Hall, recently received a car load of Holstein cows, which are now on the dairy farm being conducted in connection with the Mill Hall plant. The company has a fine herd of cows, and they are being fed and cared for in a way so as to return to their owners the greatest profit.

Dr. Lieb, of Spring Mills, has leased the A. P. Luse home, now occupied by Andrew Zettle, and will become a citizen of Centre Hall. The doctor has lived at Spring Mills for several years, having come there from Bethlehem. His coming here gives Centre Hall four physicians, but this is not more than the town and community supported in years gone by. Dr. Lieb is a welcome professional man and citizen.

J. C. Rossman, of near Penns Cave, having sold his farm to William Musser, of Bois, Idaho, a native of Penn township, will make public sale of his personal property on March 22 and shortly thereafter move to State College where he purchased the David Shlegle home, on Gill street. Mr. Rossman's son, Elmer C. Rossman, will move to west of Boalsburg on the farm the elder Rossman purchased from Alfred Lee. Who will succeed the Rossmans as tenants on the farm and home vacated by them is not made known at this time.

CAFES IN BRAZIL.

With a Glimpse of Rio de Janeiro's Twenty Foot Wide Broadway.

Downtown in the commercial part of Rio de Janeiro is the noisy, vivacious Rua do Ouvidor, of all things Rio de Janeiro the one that possesses the most individuality, the place where everybody who is anybody is to be seen.

It is only about twenty feet wide. Just think of it—the Broadway of a great city like Rio!—so narrow and crowded that vehicles are not allowed to go through at certain hours of the day, but most of the somber Portuguese style buildings have been replaced by modern ones, and what it lacks in width is compensated for by the attractiveness of the stores and cafes.

These cafes, principally devoted to the service of the demitasse, are everywhere in Brazil, but here particularly they are the rendezvous for the official, military, professional and more prosperous commercial classes, who drop in at all hours to talk things over to the music of the orchestra—everything from business, religion and politics to the latest society gossip, only they sip coffee, for the most part, instead of highballs and beer.

And such coffee! A North American never realizes what a perfectly delectable flavor coffee really is capable of, how deliciously rich and strupy it is when brewed by those who know how, until he has drunk it in the orient or down here in Brazil.—From "Through South America," by Harry W. Van Dyke.

BEYOND THE TOMB.

Victor Hugo's Views on the Immortality of the Soul.

Victor Hugo's opinion on the question of life beyond the grave was a remarkable one. The great Frenchman was firmly convinced that he would meet all his friends in a future world. He was equally sure that he had always existed from the antediluvian times, when the Creator placed him on earth. He believed that he would exist forever, inasmuch as he felt in his soul thousands of hymns, dramas and poems that had never found expression.

When the atheists would say to him: "The proof that you will not exist in the future is that you did not exist in the past," Hugo would answer:

"Who told you I did not exist in the past centuries? You will say that is the legend of the ages. The poet has written, 'Life is a fairy tale twice written.' He might have said a thousand times written. You do not believe in the doctrine of surviving personalities for the reason that you do not recollect your anterior existence. But how can the recollection of vanished ages remain imprinted on your memory when you do not remember a thousand and one scenes and events of your present life? Since 1802 there have been ten Victor Hugos in me. Do you think that I can recall all their actions and all their thoughts?"

"The tomb is dark, and when I shall have passed the tomb to emerge into light once more all these Victor Hugos will be almost wholly strangers to me, but it will always be the same soul."

The Montenegrins.

It is only in recent years that Montenegrins have begun to appreciate the services of the hospital. Hidime Beaman, after visiting the country in 1880, wrote that the people "take very little care of their children, and only the sound and strong grow up. In after life, too, they are extremely averse to sanitary precautions or medical treatment, and a sick Montenegrin is almost synonymous with a dead man. At least he at once gives himself up and, if he recovers, looks upon it as a curious freak in nature's laws. The few who reluctantly submit to losing an arm or a leg invariably refuse anaesthetics and converse with their friends, smoking a cigarette while the knife and saw are at work."

Appreciation.

A city man who had made good financially and socially was showing his country friend over his newly built house. It was furnished most luxuriously, and as one room after another was visited the farmer's silence increased. The city man, thinking his old country friend was too full for utterance, asked him when the last room with its heavy furnishings, was inspected. "Well, Josiah, what do you think of it all?"

"I've been thinkin', Henry," replied the farmer, "what an all-fired job you'd have if you had ter move."—Judge.

One of Erskine's Puns.

Lord Erskine rather prettily complimented pun with compliment in an epigram he forwarded to Lady Payne in answer to her vicarious inquiries as to his health:

"'Tis true I am ill, but I need not complain, For he never knew pleasure who never knew Payne."—Boston Post.

For Economy.

The Farrier—Your horse's shoes are badly worn. He needs a new set all round. Mrs. Pennywise—Dear me, Can't you half sole them and sew up the rips?—Exchange.

Slow.

"The hired man fell off the fence down in the meadow lot just now." "Had he hit the ground when you left?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Stung.

"What does the busy bee teach us, Freddie?" "Not to go too near the hive, uncle."—London Tatler.

Advertise it in the Reporter.

ROAR OF THE ARCTIC.

Bullen Thunder of the Gales and the "Voices of the Ice."

Most of us cherish the idea that in the far reaches of the Arctic circle there prevails an everlasting death-like stillness. But those who have spent much time in the far north assure us that that region is far from being silent, although so little life is manifest for the greater part of the year.

On polar seas the ice, though thick and solid as granite, is hardly ever still. There are tides in the arctic, and these lift and lower the huge icefields, causing them to give out all manner of noises. Even as late as November the pack will wake up without warning and pile itself in huge heaps with indescribable crashings, groanings and roarings. Peary speaks of the "rabid roar" of the "tumbling chaos of ice blocks." His Eskimos were terribly frightened and set up weird howlings. The dogs whined and barked, and altogether the noise was terrific. Every arctic explorer has given similar accounts.

The movements of the ice—the gradual crowding and pressing, bending and pushing, the breaking of the masses of snow lying at the "ice foot"—have given rise to the expression of explorers, "The voices of the ice." It may be that one will hear a low sizzling, splashing or grumbling, alternating with various other sounds, crackling and snapping. These sound irregularly from a great distance. Like a confusion of human voices, the racket of a railway train or the skurrying of a sledging party. Then, again, the noises are such as to cause the explorer to fancy he hears the steps and voices of various species of animals.

Spring is the noisiest time in the polar seas. McClure of the Investigator compared the breaking up of the ice at that season to heavy thunder or the sound of great guns. Another writer likened the sound of the breaking ice to that produced by a volcanic eruption.

Moreover, the air in the arctic regions is seldom absolutely still. Gales are frequent. The winter winds, according to Peary, blow with almost unimaginable fury. On one occasion in the cabins of the Roosevelt the sound resembled that of some gigantic power plant, everything vibrating to the pulsation of the machinery. The whole atmosphere was filled with the deep, sullen roar of the wind, and so thick was the cloud of snow picked up and swept forward on the wings of the gale that powerful lamps were invisible ten feet away.

On high ground, such as that of Inner Greenland, the wind is never still. Nansen tells of the constant hiss of the breeze laden with tiny bits of ice,

which howled along knee high like a shining white river glittering in the pale arctic sunlight.

Nor is there lack of sounds caused by animal life. In the arctic may often be heard the baying of wolves and the barking of seal, while in the summer the harsh cry of sea birds echoes along the faces of the cliffs.—Harper's Weekly.

TWO QUEER ANIMALS.

But the Hook Tail Bear Put One Over on the Sidehill Creeper.

Paul Smith, the famous Adirondack guide and story teller, once met his match. There was an Englishman, supposedly with the proverbial English sense of humor, who went to Smith's for some deer shooting. The morning after his arrival he started out with a gun alone. As he left the camp Paul told him to beware of the "side hill creepers."

"What's a side hill creeper?" asked the Englishman. "Well," said Paul, "it's an animal that lives on the side of a hill, and as its right legs are long and its left legs short it can only run on sloping ground. They are very ferocious, and if one starts after you you must run up or down hill, as on account of its deformity it cannot catch you when you do that."

The Englishman shouldered his gun and went out. About night time he returned. The guide said to him, "Well, I see you dodged the creepers, all right."

"No, I met one," said the Englishman. "Yes?" said Paul. "How did you get away from him?"

"I ran uphill," said the Englishman. "You shouldn't have done that. You could make better time running downhill."

"I know it," said the Englishman, "but you see I met a hooked tail bear, and I just naturally had to run uphill."

"How's that?" asked Paul. "Well, you know when a hooked tail bear gets started running the only way he can stop is to wrap his hooked tail around a tree. If I had run downhill he could have stopped, but when I ran uphill why every time he hooked his tail around a tree he just tumbled over backward, and so I got away."

Paul owned himself beaten and when the Englishman left refused to accept any money for his board.—New York Herald.

For a sprain you will find Chamberlain's Liniment excellent. It allays the pain, removes the soreness, and soon restores the parts to a healthy condition. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by all dealers. adv.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the Fifty-ninth Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept bearing date the 21st day of December, 1912, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas, Orphans Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the

FOURTH MONDAY OF FEBRUARY being the 24th day of February, 1913, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen, and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 24th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertain to be done and those who are bound in recognizances, to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just. Given under my hand at Bellefonte, the 14th day of January in the year of our Lord, 1913 and the one hundred and thirty-sixth year of the independence of the United States of America.

ARTHUR B. LEE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Jan. 14, 1913.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following accounts will be presented to Court for confirmation FEBRUARY 26TH, 1913,

and unless exceptions be filed thereto on or before February 24th, 1913, the same will be confirmed, to-wit:

The 2nd account of John Flack, guardian of Jonathan W. Bradley, helpless child.

The 4th Account of Ezekiel Confer, committee of Harry Seaylor.

The 4th Account of Dorsey E. Woodring, Committee of Jesse Newton Cowher.

D. R. FOREMAN, Prothonotary.

Jan. 24, 1913.

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.

Here is a message of hope and good cheer from Mrs. C. J. Martin, Boone Mill, Va., who is the mother of eighteen children. Mrs. Martin was cured of stomach trouble and constipation by Chamberlain's Tablets after five years of suffering, and now recommends these tablets to the public. Sold by all dealers. adv.

Winter is here and we have on hand

Good Heavy Underwear
Extra Heavy Hose

Rubbers
—Light Weight and Heavy

Also, a few more
Bed Blankets
in Cotton and All Wool, in Fancy Plaids

Robes and Horse Blankets

Dress Goods
in all the plain and fancy weaves for Coats, Suits; Serges for Coats.

All Overs and Laces
and wide insertion to match. Call and see. We will save you money.

H. F. ROSSMAN
SPRING MILLS, PA.

FIRE, LIFE and ACCIDENT INSURANCE

Consult us before placing your risks.

W. H. Bartholomew & Son
Centre Hall, Pa.

TOO MANY WINTER GOODS on hand for this time of year. If you want them, come and get them, at a greatly

REDUCED PRICE

Everything in the Winter Goods line will be sold at and below cost. This sale will hold good for the balance of the season.

C. W. SWARTZ
Tusseyville

Cyphers Buffalo Incubators FOR SALE

at Greatly Reduced Prices

Guaranteed good as new. Show very little, if any, usage. Reason for selling: The great demand for our day-old chicks compels us to install larger machines. These are just the size for farmers. Write, 'phone (Bell), or come and see.

WE GUARANTEE THEM IN EVERY RESPECT

Kerlin's Grand View Poultry Farm
Centre Hall, Pa.

When in need of good

MEN'S FOOTWEAR

We sell the Ball Band Heavy GUMS and ARCTICS at the lowest prices.

Hood Rubbers—first quality

Light weight rubbers, the best to be had. Also the best makes of Men's, Boy's and Children's

Shoes at lowest prices

Winter is here; you will need good footwear. Don't forget that the best is to be had at the store of

C. F. EMERY, Centre Hall

LADIES'

"FITZ-EZY"

SHOES

will cure corns!

SOLD ONLY AT

YEAGER'S SHOE STORE
BELLEFONTE