

GRANGE ENCAMPMENT AND FAIR.  
(Continued from first page.)

dian system of government, and a vast amount of other information was also distributed.

ANTIQUES AND FANCY WORK.  
The following persons exhibited in the antique and fancy work department:

- PLEASANT GAP.**  
Twila Hile Mrs. J. T. Noll  
Mrs. Frank Weaver Mrs. J. Crust  
Virginia Bilger Mrs. James Bilger  
Sara Bilger Mrs. John Hoy  
J. O. Hile

- CENTRE HALL.**  
Catharine Bradford Mrs. Wm. Brooks  
Margaret Emery Sara Zettle  
Adaline McClenahan Verna Nearhood  
Mrs. Emma Grove Mrs. Kate Conley  
Mrs. H. F. Foss Mrs. Calvin Neff  
Mrs. Wm. H. Stiver Hazel Ripka  
Mrs. Frank Bradford Leonard Rhone  
Mrs. W. E. Tate Grace Smith  
Mrs. Geo. Heckman Mrs. Jacob Sharer  
Mrs. John Heckman Mary Dinges  
Rebecca Yeager Mrs. Chas. Arney  
Mabelle Sharer Ida Sweetwood  
H. B. Frankenberger Mrs. C. A. Smith  
Mrs. John Ruble

- BELLEFONTE.**  
Mrs. D. H. Shivery Vida Davis  
Mrs. Lena Pardoe Geo. Musser  
Geo. Geiss Martha Geiss  
Mrs. Frank Musser

- SPRING MILLS.**  
Mrs. G. Armbruster Rosie Fredericks  
Mrs. C. Eungard Boyd Fredericks

- LINDEN HALL.**  
Mrs. Lee Brooks Mrs. C. D. Bohn  
Mrs. Elmer Campbell

- BOALSBURG.**  
Daniel Wieland Cecil Harro  
Mrs. Cal. Wieland  
Mrs. Sara Etters, Lemont  
Mrs. Chas. Whitehill, Oak Hall  
Edith Sankey, Coburn  
Mrs. Anna McClenahan, Potters Mills  
Trixie Confer, Yarnell  
Bessie Shank, Curtin  
Maude Weaver, Woodward  
C. F. AmSpicker, McClure  
Mrs. Clark Herman, State College  
Mollie Yearick, Howard  
Mrs. Alexander, Belleville  
Edna Wagner, Tusseyville

- Reporter Register**  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wiser, East Pittsburg  
Mrs. J. J. Steinger, Hartleton  
Mr. and Mrs. J. Buckin Jones, Allentown  
Samuel E. Gobbie, J. W. Gobbie, Spring Mills  
D. E. Bible, Pottsville  
Mrs. L. I. Clewell, Berwick  
S. K. Emerick, Fleming  
R. U. Bitter, Avis  
Mr. and Mrs. D. Haines, McAlisterville  
James Lehr, Philadelphia  
Elizabeth Walker, Rebersburg  
Mrs. Catharine E. Condo, Bianche Treaster,  
Gladys Treaster, Altoona  
Jennie R. Kline, Spring Mills  
Mrs. C. I. Grenoble, Yeagertown  
Michael Spicher, Pleasant Gap  
J. T. Campbell, Spring Mills  
W. A. Sandoe, Jr., Ingram  
Mrs. Sarah Treaster, Centre Hill  
Mrs. Elizabeth A. Herring, Penn Hall  
Mrs. H. A. Bodorf, Yeagertown  
John Smith, Harrisburg  
R. D. Killian, Lewisburg  
Mrs. Irwin Shirk, Glen Iron  
Mrs. Emma Young, Boalsburg  
Mrs. Elias Rute, Emma Moyer, Maseppa  
Maynard Meeker, Potters Mills  
J. L. Faust, Spring Mills  
D. W. Decker, Altoona  
Mrs. P. B. Jordan, Colyer  
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Weaver, Birdsboro  
George W. Miller, Axe Mann  
D. C. Bohn, Linden Hall  
H. W. Baird, State College  
Geo. C. Markle, Linden Hall  
E. W. Sweeney, Boalsburg  
Mrs. Bruce McCormick, Sunbury  
Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Henney, Latrobe  
D. Sparr Wert, Aaronsburg  
Mr. S. L. Rupert, Altoona  
John Markle, Tyrone  
Mr. and Mrs. George H. Bitner, Milroy  
Sarah and Grace Horner, Tusseyville  
J. E. Bubb, Tusseyville  
Edvina Smith, Lamar  
D. C. Roseman, Centre Hill  
Mrs. W. H. Hockenberry, West Brownsville  
W. E. Tate, Centre Hall  
S. L. Condo, Spring Mills  
Frank R. Kerlin, Colyer  
Emery E. Metzler, Herman Kimball, Williamsport  
Mrs. W. C. Luse and children, Helen, Mildred, Floye, and Robert, Altoona  
Mrs. John Luse and daughter Edna, Centre Hall

**DEATHS.**  
Miss Mary Nolen, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James E. Nolen, of near Nittany died in the Bellefonte hospital aged about twenty-eight years. The young lady had entered the hospital a week previous to be treated for gonorrhea. She submitted to an operation for removal of the growth, and succumbed from heart failure. Surviving are her parents and the following brothers and sisters: Guy, Glenn, Ray, John, Merrill, Ruth and Lenora. Deceased was a graduate of the Hublersburg High School, and had taught several terms of school at Huston. She was a young lady of splendid qualities and her demise will be mourned by a large circle of friends.  
Samuel Wolf, of Tylersville, a retired farmer, and one of the best known men in Sugar Valley, died at his home Friday afternoon of infirmities due to advanced years. Deceased was aged eighty-seven years and leaves a wife and three children.

INSTINCT AND INTELLECT.

The Broad Difference Between the Acts of the Two Powers.

For many years it has been the custom to think of instinct and intelligence as set over against each other. The former represents the inherited reactions of the animal; the latter signifies those acts which the animal learns in the course of its individual life and its power to learn in this fashion.

Instinctive acts are "perfect the very first time," while intelligent acts are slowly acquired. In so far as an animal is dependent on its instincts, it is the victim of its ancestry and of its immediate environment. In so far as it is intelligent, it can adapt its environment to itself, can rise above its immediate surroundings and act in the light of a distant end to be accomplished.

Instinct is blind as to the outcome of its action. Intelligence foresees and modifies its behavior in the light of its foresight. The supreme example of instinct has been the wasp going through an elaborate course of action to provide food for its yet unhatched offspring, seeking out a particular species of caterpillar, stinging every segment just enough to stun the animal, but not kill it, and then depositing the worm at the bottom of its newly made nest where it has laid its egg, covering up the cell and then leaving, never to see the larvae nor to live to do the same act another season. The supremely intelligent animal is man, possessing the earth by the genius of his intellect.—M. E. Haggerty in Atlantic Monthly.

BROKEN ENGLISH.

Wrestling Match a Frenchman Had With One Little Verb.

—He was a hard working and intelligent Frenchman, but the verbs still troubled him.

"Ah, yes, m'sieur, I saw Mrs. Brown the other day," he said to an English friend, "and she told—I mean, told me that her school was soon to break down."

"Break up, surely?"

"Ah, yes, break up! Your verbs do trouble me so yet! Break up—that was it!"

"Why was she going to let her school break up so early?"

"Because influenza had broken down in it."

"Broken out. It is a bit puzzling, isn't it?"

"Broken out—ah, yes! And she is going to leave the house in charge of a caretaker, as she fears it might be broken—How do I say that, please?"

"Broken into, I expect."

"That is it. Broken into—by the burglars."

"Is her son married yet?"

"No; the engagement is broken in."

"Broken off. Oh, I hadn't heard of that! Is she worried about it?"

"He only broke up the news to her last week. Is that right?"

"No; you should say just 'broke there.'"

"Ah, well; I think I am nearly broke myself by those verbs of yours!"

And he went sadly on his way.—Pearson's Weekly.

Food and Its Flavor.

In a plea for better food in America—really pure food, better cooked—the Journal of the American Medical Association calls on doctors and nurses to make the subject "of serious national import." "We cook food for at least four reasons," says the Journal, "to sterilize it, to make it nutritious, to render it more easily digestible and to improve or vary its flavor. The last of these is at least as important as any of the others. When the gustatory nerves tingle in response to the stimulus of some rare condiment or aroma the saliva flows in joyous excitement, and the digestive juices, by whose benign influences food is transformed into nourishment, respond in salutary and fullest measure. The simple and pleasant way to bring this about is to pay proper attention to the flavor of food."

A Rhythmical Criticism.

Professor Brander Matthews was talking of certain past participles that have fallen into disuse, reports the Washington Star.  
The past participle "gotten" has gone out in England, although it still lingers on with us. In England gotten is almost as obsolete as "putten." In some parts of Cumberland the villagers still use gotten and putten, and a teacher once told me of a lesson on the past participles wherein she gave her pupils an exercise to write on the blackboard.  
In the midst of the exercise an urchin began to laugh. She asked him why he was laughing, and he answered:  
"Joe's put putten where he should have putten put."

Both Sides of It.

Johnny—What does it mean to say "seeing the humorous side of things," dad? Father—Well, let us take an example. How many sides has a banana skin, for instance? Johnny—Two. Father—Exactly. And when some other man steps on the banana skin he sees the serious side of it, and you see the humorous side of it.—London Answers.

Ingenious.

"Now," said Mrs. Goodart, "if you do a little work for me, I'll give you a good meal after a while."  
"Say, lady," replied Hungry Hawkes "you'll get off cheaper if yer gimmas do meal now. Work always gives me a fierce appetite."—Exchange.

Looking down on others is not the way to make them look up to ourselves.

Boys, read what the court instructed constables to do.

Overspecializing Specialists.

A technically trained engineer has constantly to combat a tendency toward narrowness of view point if he desires to cultivate a wide mental horizon. He has to avoid a complete absorption in detail to the exclusion of the larger relations of his work if he will advance along broad lines, and still he must not neglect details which are essential. The man with the capacity to see the unusual and the significant, the chap with imagination and enterprise enough to look at the relations of his own duties to the welfare of the concern as a whole is the one selected to go higher when the inevitable changes of industrial life come.

Overspecialization often leads to undue emphasis upon the importance of individual tasks in given departments; to a lack of interest outside immediately vital responsibilities; to long continued employment at stated compensation perhaps, and not seldom to final replacement before middle age is past by men with less experience in single grooves, but with better comprehension of interdepartmental relations and the ability to make effective use of men with limited ideas.—Power.

Brazil's Wonderful Tree.

The most marvelous tree in the world is the Carnubaba palm, which grows in Brazil. Its roots produce the same medicinal effect as sarsaparilla. From parts of the tree wine and vinegar are made. Its fruit is used for feeding cattle. Of the straw, hats, baskets, brooms and mats are made. It is also used for thatching houses. The pulp has an agreeable taste, and the nut is sometimes used as a substitute for coffee. Its stems afford strong, light fibers and serve also for joists, rafters and other building materials. It yields a saccharine substance, as well as a starch resembling sago. Of the wood of the stem musical instruments, water tubes and pumps are made. From the stem a white liquid similar to milk of the cocoon may be extracted. Moreover, salt is extracted from the tree and likewise an alkali soap in the manufacture of common soap.

Globular Lightning.

Professor Thomson says of this rare phenomenon, the reality of which has frequently been called in question that, after having been for a long time in doubt about it, his doubts have disappeared. The nearest he has ever come to observing a "lightning ball" was the hearing of its explosion. The ball itself was seen by a friend, who happened to be looking in the right direction when Professor Thomson himself was looking another way. No rational hypothesis, he says, exists to explain such a phenomenon, as there is nothing in the laboratory which closely resembles it. From descriptions the balls appear to vary from one inch to one foot in diameter. When they disappear there is usually an explosion, generally with slight damage. Some have been described as entering buildings and going out of a door or window.—London Spectator.

Famed For Her Dancing.

Countess Lambsdorff, who in her youth was an enthusiastic dancer, states in her memoirs that prior to her marriage she attended 225 balls and after her wedding 557 more. At the different dances she received eight hundred offers of marriage. This was before her marriage. Afterward 272 men sent her love letters, and a hundred of her admirers threatened to shoot themselves in their despair. The number of dances which the countess takes to her credit is stupendous. Altogether she took part in 2,934 square dances, 4,500 waltzes and 800 polkas, her partner numbering 1,700. Of the latter she describes 1,200 as stupid, 300 her some, 120 offensive, 22 nice and 3 witty. Countess Lambsdorff estimates the total distance danced by her at not less than 16,000 miles.

Safe Assumption.

Appropos of a marriage that threatened to turn out badly, a society woman uttered an appropriate and very true epigram.  
"So Mr. Blane," she said, "is saying at the club that he's sorry he ever married."  
Then she smiled and added:  
"Well, when a man tells his friends he's sorry he married it's safe to assume that his wife is sorry too."—New York Tribune.

Particular.

"How do you want your eggs?" asked the waiter.  
"Soft boiled," replied the man, who dislikes the cold storage system. "And see that I get 'em that way. Those you served me yesterday morning were merely thawed."—Washington Star.

Just as She Said.

Grouchy Parent—No, sir, my daughter shall not marry you. Sultor—But your daughter wishes to marry me, sir, and she told me just now that you would deny her nothing. Grouchy Parent—That, sir, is precisely what I am doing.—Boston Transcript.

The Test.

"That man surely is a philosopher."  
"Been giving you some good advice?"  
"No. He's in great trouble himself and he's actually trying to grin and bear it."—Detroit Free Press.

Badly Expressed.

Old Aunt (despondently)—Well, I shall not be a nuisance to you much longer. Nephew (reassuringly)—Don't talk like that, aunt; you know you will.—Boston Transcript.

Experience teaches us again and again that there is nothing men have less command over than their tongues.—Spinoza.

Laundry will go out from this office Wednesday, September 24, 1913

The Perfect Rose.

"Thou art like unto a flower," waxes the German poet to his love. A certain exasperated old German florist and nurseryman who flourished half a century ago in New York was accustomed to assert with equal positiveness that a flower is like a woman. He had many women customers whose trade he appreciated, but whose demands often drove him to rumple his upstanding Teutonic brush of hair until he looked like an angry parrot. He finally unbosomed himself to the husband of one of them, whose diary has preserved his words:

"I have so much trouble with the ladies when they come in to buy mine rose! They want him hardy, they want him double, they want him mundry, they want him fragrant, they want him nice color, they want him eberyttings in von rose. I hopes I am not what you calls one uncalledant man, but I have somedimes to say to that ladies, 'Madam, I never often sees that ladies that was peaceful, that was rich, that was goot tempered, that was young, that was indelligent, that was discreed, that was bervection in one ladies. I sees her mooch not!'—Youth's Companion.

Thorp's Corpse.

Testators' requests often lead to strange results. A Scotchman, Thomas Thorp, left all his worldly goods to his two nephews on condition that they erected a monument to his memory with at least one verse inscribed thereon. These careful brothers searched long and ardently for a verse at once brief and apt, but they found that the poets were inclined to run to words. They asked the aid of the monument mason, who suggested that the following couplet would admirably meet the case:

Here lies the corp  
Of Thomas Thorp.

The brothers thought this apt, but wordy. The mason cogitated long and deep, and, to the satisfaction of every one, the verse found upon the stone was:

Thorp's  
Corpse.  
—London Graphic.

German Courtship.

The form in which a proposal of marriage is made has undergone great change in Germany during the past few years. At one time any young man who proposed marriage attired himself in his dress suit and carried a bouquet as an offering to his chosen one. We must not seek to pry into the intimacy of such proposals, but if the disconsolate lover left the house carrying his bouquet with him it was a sure sign that he was rejected. Nowadays proposals are less formal, but engagements are no less binding. In fact, a betrothal is regarded as almost as solemn and binding as the wedding itself. On every possible occasion German lovers appear arm in arm, and the custom is not confined to one class alone. Peasants walk thus, and princes and princesses follow the popular custom.—London Standard.

Horrible Dueling.

A particularly terrible kind of duel was fought on one occasion in Mexico. The opponents were an Indian settler and a rich cattle owner. The weapons chosen were butchers' knives, and it was settled that each combatant was to hold out his hand in turn to have one of his fingers cut off. The first to show the least sign of suffering pain was to have a bullet put through his heart by the other. The Indian had the first cut and amputated the cattle owner's first finger at a single blow. The Indian's first injury was the loss of a thumb, and he likewise remained as impassive as marble. This horrible drama went on until each combatant had lost four digits. Then the cattleman's second became so frightened at the ghastly sight that he shot the Indian dead and ended the fight.

A Golfer's Discovery.

An enthusiastic golfer, one of those fellows who can speak on nothing else but golf, was one day taken by a friend to our local observatory to have a look through the building. The golfer's friend, who was a keen astronomer, got him as look at the moon through the telescope and then asked him what he thought of the planet. To his amazement he answered back, "It's a' right, but it's awfu' fu' o' bunkers."—World of Golf.

Woman's Winning Way.

"In all my life," she said, with a sigh, "I have seen only one man that I would care to marry."  
"Did he look like me?" he carelessly asked. Then she flung herself into his arms and wanted to know what secret power men possess that enables them to tell when they are loved.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Taming Time Coming.

"Charles seems to be very exacting," said a fond mamma to the dear, demure looking girl who was dressing for the wedding.  
"Never mind, mamma," said she sweetly; "they are his last wishes."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Information Wanted.

"They say that Cupid strikes the match that sets the world aglow. But where does Cupid strike the match? That's what I'd like to know."—Cornell Widow.

Premature.

Clerk (marriage license bureau)—Two dollars, please. Pete Possum—Lordy, man, how yo' s'pose Ah's gwine hab \$2 when Ah ain't even married yit?—Puck.

If you want to have a happy home you must have a happy woman in it.  
Centre Reporter, \$1.00 a year.

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If you are in the market for a good

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situated in Penns Valley consult me at once for particulars.

Also have for sale 5 Nice Homes situated in different parts of Centre Hall.

Buyers and Sellers will do well to consult me as I keep posted on market.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

THE CENTRE REPORTER

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It will not be long until the chilly blasts will make the stove the means of comfort. Is your stove ready to make fire in, or does it need repairs. See to it now, before the rush season will mean delay.

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- Kellogs Biscuit
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- Puffed Wheat
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- Beef—Chipped, any amount you want.
- Salmon—Red and Pink
- Evaporated Milk
- Honey
- Heinz Peanut Butter
- " Sweet and Sour Pickles
- " Mixed Pickles
- " Baked Beans
- " Pork and Beans
- " White Vinegar

Call and see if getting ready for Camping or Picnic.

H. F. ROSSMAN  
SPRING MILLS, PA.

LOOK!

Fall and Winter Goods are coming in daily.

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Rubber Boots and Shoes for wet weather

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