

LOCALS.

John Kremer was called to the parental home at Reading on account of the serious illness of his father.

John M. Coldron, the handy man, is assisting F. P. Geary in the barber shop since Thomas Foss quit the job.

Domer S. Ishler left for Snyder county on Wednesday where he is working in the interests of "Essen-kay," the auto-fire filler.

Earl Lambert, who is employed in Michigan state, arrived at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Lambert, in this place, on Tuesday.

The body of Mrs. Emanuel Eisenhuth, whose death occurred at Ingley on Monday, will be interred in the Lutheran cemetery at Aaronburg.

Rev. Josiah Still was formally installed as pastor of the Centre Hall Presbyterian church on Wednesday morning and at Milesburg in the evening.

Thomas Bartges is in a very serious condition at his home near Centre Hall, suffering from catarrh of the bowels and stomach. His condition at present is such that grave fears are entertained for his recovery.

Rev. R. B. Jones represented the local ministerium at the preliminary Conference of Rural Life held in the Woman's Building, State College, Monday afternoon and evening. The object of the meeting was to organize a Country Church Conference, such as is held in twenty-four other states in the union, and the interest manifested at the preliminary meetings augurs well for the development of such a conference. Tentative dates name July 10th to 20th as the time for holding the conference at State College. It is State wide in its scope and is open to all religious workers. Among the subjects which will be discussed and worked upon are the following: Religious Education, Rural Sociology, Rural School Problems, Round Table for Conference, Optional Work in Technical Agriculture. Some very able men are at the head of the movement and more definite information will be given at a later time.

Parties.

Good sleighing is responsible for the many parties "out in the country," and within the past week the following have taken place:

On Wednesday evening at the home of George E. Heckmar, C. E. Flink and William R. Neff.

On Friday evening at the Harvey Mark and Perry Luse home.

On Tuesday evening Misses Verna and Ethel Rowe entertained a number of young people at their home.

BOALSBURG.

Frank Fleber and son of Altoona spent a short time with Mrs. E. A. Fleber last week.

Norman Slagel returned to Altoona on Saturday after spending two weeks here.

Mrs. Alice Magoffin returned to her home on Monday after a six weeks' stay at Mercer.

Teachers Local Institute which was held on Saturday was well attended. Many interesting things were told by the teachers and other visitors.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Weaver died on Friday evening and was buried on Saturday evening. The baby was ten days old.

Farmers' Institute will be held in Boalsburg Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 21 and 22. Special music is being prepared for this occasion.

Mrs. B. F. Homan of State College, and Miss Anna Holter of Howard came to the Charles Mothersbaugh home on Friday. Mrs. Homan returned to her home on Saturday while Miss Holter remained several days at the Mothersbaugh home.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stover, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Charles and Mrs. Hester Shuey attended the funeral of Mrs. Stover's sister, Mrs. Harshbarger, at Linden Hall, on Saturday.

J. T. Campbell, of Hartstown; Carl B. Thomas, of West Chester; and H. M. Anderson, of New Park, are the state speakers. There will also be recitations. Mr. H. M. Rice, cement specialist, of Chicago, will also be present. Everybody come and help.

REBERSBURG

Mary Rupp is working at the home of William Bair.

C. C. Long, the landlord, who had been seriously sick, is getting stronger. Mrs. Joseph Bierly, an aged lady of this place is on the sick list.

Jack Frost visited quite a number of cellars in town during the cold weather.

Walter Weaver, son of Calvin Weaver, of Wells Store, is confined to his bed with appendicitis. Arrangements are being made to take him to a hospital.

James Miller, who moved to Pittsburgh last fall where he was employed in the Westinghouse plant, returned last week with his family to this place. They are now staying at the home of Mr. Miller's father-in-law, Samuel Mowery. Ill health is the cause of Mr. Miller's returning to this place.

On Saturday while Mrs. Harry Musser, of this place, was returning home from her cousin's funeral at Penn Hall, she became suddenly ill and on arriving at Millheim her condition was so critical that it was deemed best to leave her at that place under a doctor's care. On Sunday evening her brother Harry brought her home, greatly improved.

Spring Mills.

A little son came to gladden the home of Samuel Stitzer, on Saturday. Quite a number of potatoes froze in this locality during the cold weather.

Harry Ulrich moved to Coburn on Tuesday where he is employed by the Atlantic Oil Co.

Rev. Jones preached an interesting sermon in Reformed church on Sabbath morning.

The I. O. O. F. are busy getting ready for a banquet in the Grange hall on February 22.

Dr. Braucht, whose illness alarmed his family, is recovering slowly and is able to do some office work.

Totten, the magician, who performed all sorts of feats in the Grange hall on Monday evening, was fine, and all who were present were entertained very well.

Frank Bradford, wife and son, David Bradford and wife, of Centre Hall; Morris Burkholder and sister, Mrs. Bruce Ripka, of Centre Hill, attended the funeral of Daniel Corman on Saturday.

By Mr. Corman's death and the death of J. S. Meyer a few weeks ago the community has lost two of its most influential citizens whose places are hard to fill. Mr. Corman's funeral was attended by a large number of sorrowing friends.

Last Thursday Dolen Decker attempted to kill a large hog. After he shot it several times it jumped over the partition and attacked him. Mr. Decker, having only one arm, defended himself as best he could, not however, until he was bitten severely in the leg. Dr. Braucht dressed the wound and Mr. Decker is getting along well.

The death of Daniel W. Corman has cast a gloom over the community which cannot be expressed. He will be missed not only in his home but in public. He was an officer in the Salem Reformed church, a Sabbath School teacher, secretary of the school board. He was serving his second term as school director; Past Master in Grange. He was always interested in everything to benefit the public, and was among the first to secure a lecture course here.

Georges Valley

Robert Barger purchased a fine new sleigh last week and now all the girls are making goo-goo eyes at him.

F. W. Zittle butchered six hogs and a beef last Wednesday. The largest hog dressed 667 lbs.

E. W. Bailey will move on Thursday into the W. W. Jamison house which has been vacant since Mr. and Mrs. Jamison moved to Ohio three years ago.

Dolan Decker is suffering from a severe wound in his leg caused by a large hog biting him.

Rev. Martin returned to his home in Hanover after assisting Rev. Miller two weeks in the revival work at Locust Grove.

Sale of Real Estate.

At the sale of the real estate of Benjamin Kerstetter, deceased, at Coburn, a week ago, the executors sold the homestead to Adam L. Kerstetter for \$980; the other home to Levi Spigelmyer for \$500, and the 100-acre tract of woodland to Rote & Wingard for \$2,780.

INTERESTING TRAVEL LETTER.

on with Pennsylvania on it, and I sure felt like taking a skip and a jump, and to be once more be with those from the dear old Keystone State, but it was going like the wind, and was soon out of sight. There we left the well equipped Southern Pacific, with its courteous crew and well provisioned dining car, for the Texas & Pacific, also a delightful road to travel over. As it was night I did not get to see much of the Great Lone Star State until the next day, as we traveled a day and a night on Texas soil and then only reached Dallas. But I did see cotton enough, it seemed to me, to do the whole world a year, and the fields were covered with the Texas Longhorns and they make excellent meat, I can truthfully say. Dallas is an up-to-date city in every way. Cotton is King here, and he certainly is a rich and generous old fellow. The great viaduct across Trinity River, the State Fair Grounds are the show places here. These grounds cover nearly four hundred acres, covered with beautiful and substantial buildings to house the many exhibits that come from all parts of the state. I visited it and was very much interested in a facsimile building of the Alamo. The original is still standing at San Antonio, and "Remember the Alamo" is still the watchword of Texas Liberty. I could write at much greater length but fear that my letter to your valuable paper is already too lengthy. I am having a most delightful visit with my children, Mr. and Mrs. J. Craig Allen, but will in a few weeks return to California. Wishing the Reporter and all connected with it a prosperous year, I remain,

Your sincere friend and reader,
MRS. DAVID B. KLINE.
Dallas, Texas, Feb. 8, 1917.

PENN HALL

Harry Kremer from Newberry visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Kremer, over Sunday.

William Sinkabine and family spent Sunday at the home of John Bowman near Millheim.

Mrs. Samuel Musser has been seriously ill with pleurisy and pneumonia for the past few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Musser and daughter Ethel spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Harry Ulrich at Spring Mills.

Roy and John Corman were called home last week on account of the death of their father.

Mrs. Christie Musser, who attended the funeral of her uncle, Daniel Corman, on Saturday wasn't feeling well at the time and went home and was compelled to go to bed. On Sunday morning Dr. Frank was summoned who diagnosed her case pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Zettle from Georges Valley while on their way to Millheim on Thursday, were thrown out of the sleigh in front of F. M. Fisher's house as the sleigh slid into a rut in the ice. Mr. Zettle held to the lines and got the animal stopped as it ran up on the bank in front of Mr. Bartges's house. No one was hurt.

Observations from the Farm.

(Continued from previous page.) should be retained or invested in the farm as capital, where they become gilt-edged securities, the profits from which are shared by the entire community. A good example and an experienced leadership will do much to short circuit many of the difficulties that stand in the way of 100 per cent efficiency. The organization of farmer's clubs, the providing of community centers, the building up of buying and selling organizations in different parts of our country are all hopeful signs that the day is past when less than 100 per cent efficiency is sufficient on the farm. The goat of the past will have metamorphosed into the prince of the future.

PUT END TO FOOLISHNESS

Lawyer Who Knew Human Nature Settled Squabble Over Line Fence in a Few Minutes.

A good lawyer learns many lessons in the school of human nature, and thus it was that Lawyer Hackett did not fear to purchase the tract of land which, says the Lewistown Journal, had been "laved over" for years.

Some of the people wondered why he wanted to get hold of property with such an incubus of uncertainty upon it. Others thought that perhaps he wanted some legal knitting-work, and would pitch in red hot to fight that line-fence question on his own hook.

That's what the owner of the adjoining land thought. So he braced himself for trouble when he saw Hackett coming across the fields one day.

Said Hackett: "What's your claim here, anyway, as to this fence?"

"I insist," replied the neighbor, "that your fence is over on my land two feet at one end and one foot at least at the other end."

"Well," replied Hackett, "you go ahead just as quick as you can and set your fence over. At the end where you say that I encroach on you two feet, set the fence on my land four feet. At the other end, push it on my land two feet."

"But," persisted the neighbor, "that's twice what I claim."

"I don't care about that," said Hackett. "There's been fight enough over this land. I want you to take enough so you are perfectly satisfied, and then we can get along pleasantly. Go ahead and help yourself."

The man paused abashed. He had been ready to commence the old struggle, tooth and nail, but this move of the new neighbor stunned him. Yet he wasn't to be outdone in generosity. He looked at Hackett.

"Squire," said he, "that fence ain't going to be moved an inch. I don't want the land. There wasn't nothin' in the fight, anyway, but the principle of the thing."—Unidentified.

THE MARKETS.

Table with columns for GRAIN and PRODUCE AT STORES, listing prices for wheat, corn, oats, barley, rye, butter, and eggs.

FOR SALE—Seed barley, extra recombined. This is a six-rowed barley. The seed was bought in Wisconsin a few years ago and yielded 47 bushels to the acre 2 years ago. Price, two bushels in bag, \$2.25.—JOHN SNAVELY, Spring Mills, Pa.

FOR SALE—New 10 h. p. vertical steam boiler; an 8 h. p. horizontal steam engine; a 3 h. p. horizontal steam engine; an ice cream making outfit, consisting of a 40-qt. Philadelphia freezer, a 3-ton ice crusher, lot packing, tubs and cans, and various used in selling cream; also a 5-dip cone baker, good as new.—JOHN SNAVELY, Spring Mills, Pa.

WANTED—AT LEWISTOWN HOSPITAL, Lewistown, Pa. Young women to train as nurses, 2-year course. A high school education is desired and they should be not younger than eighteen years of age. For further information apply to Lewistown Hospital, Lewistown, Pa.—G. W. MOORE, R. U., Supt.

WANTED—Men to cut chemical wood in Georges Valley. Steady work that will last for 2 to 3 years. Good size timber to work in. Will pay \$1.00 a cord (not stacked, car measure). The cutting is located about three miles from Centre Hall. Apply to L. G. Barnes, Centre Hall. Bell phone.

HAS KEEN EYE FOR BUSINESS

One English Volunteer Policeman Who Probably Will Not Lose Much By the War.

The follies of his ally John Bull are even now not quite invisible to the Frenchman. And the following story of a special constable, or volunteer policeman, in London, is related not without malice by a Paris paper. Just after the last Zeppelin raid, when the orders against showing lights were very strict, this special was on duty in one of the suburbs. Every time he saw a house that was letting its lights shine too freely out of its windows he knocked at the front door and called the attention of the householder to the rules in such cases made and provided and to the danger. And, as in becoming a special constable he had not ceased to be a man of business, he not only called attention to the badly shaded light, but suggested a contrivance for subduing the illumination. This contrivance, he said, he had tried in his own house with the most satisfactory effect. All with the most disinterested air imaginable. His next step was to draw from his overcoat pocket a sample of the contrivance itself, with the remark that he had just happened to be carrying it home to a particular friend who had asked him to procure it. The result was that at the end of his tour of duty he had written down in a little note book a couple of hundred orders for the wonderful shade, which meant that he was able to collect in commissions, at the rate of £5, or \$25, or, to put it magnificently in French coinage, 125 francs.

HAD VISIT FROM APPARITION

Story of Telepathic Thought Transference in Which British Soldier is Chief Actor.

In the Evening News, London, appears the following account of a telepathic vision of a soldier at Kensal Rise furnished to the paper by Leonard Williams, who received the story at first hand:

A curious story of telepathic thought transference accompanied by a ghostly vision is reported on good authority from Kensal Rise. Two or three evenings ago a woman who lives in that neighborhood heard a loud knocking at her front door. She opened it, but nobody was seen.

On returning to the sitting room, however, she noticed a dim figure in khaki standing at the farther end. After some seconds this figure melted away. The woman told her husband, and the next evening they received a visit from an old friend, a soldier just back from the front, to whom she related the incident. He asked

at what time it happened, she told him at half-past seven exactly.

"That's very strange," the soldier remarked, "for yesterday while I was crossing from France I looked at my watch, and finding the time to be half-past seven I said to myself, 'I wonder what Mr. and Mrs. — will say when I drop them a call this time tomorrow evening!'"

Long-Distance Oratory.

A dinner was given by a certain Cleveland business organization a few nights ago, according to the Plain Dealer of that city. The toast list included the names of several eminent people, and the attendance was very large.

The first speaker introduced by the toastmaster was one of the long-winded variety. Twenty minutes is the right length for an after-dinner speech, if it is very interesting or very witty. But at the end of forty-five minutes this speaker was still going strong, and he was beginning to try to prove something by columns of statistics.

The second speaker got his heartiest applause at the end of one minute. He said:

"I shall not detain you long. In listening to the remarks of the last speaker—I beg his pardon for not remembering his name; it was given to me by the toastmaster, but that was so long ago that I have forgotten it." That's as far as he got.

Dog Has Silk-Lined Coffin.

Don, a beautiful collie dog belonging to Miss Ellen F. Mason, is dead, according to a dispatch from Newport, R. I. He was run over by an electric car, and many residents in the villa colony will mourn his loss. His chief pleasure was to play in the pretty fountain in the grounds of his mistress's estate in Rhode Island avenue, always begging to have the water turned on for his frolics.

His grave is beneath an evergreen near the fountain. He had a silk-lined coffin, and a suitable slab is being made which will be simply marked "Don."

Don II has now appeared on the scene. He is a very young Scotch collie.

Among other graves of dogs marked with slabs at Newport are those on the estates of Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, Mrs. George B. De Forest and Mrs. Royal Phelps Carroll.

The Deceiver.

Family Physician—I am afraid, Mrs. Gaybird, your husband cannot last much longer. The trouble with your husband, madam, is that he has overdrawn his account at the bank of vitality.

Mrs. Gaybird—I felt sure he was deceiving me about something. Doctor, give me my word, I never knew he was any sicker than—Topska Jour.

EFFECTIVE AIDS TO MEMORY

By Their Use It Is Possible to Avoid a Good Deal of Domestic Bickering.

The old method of tying a string about a finger to recall to mind some task to be done at certain time has been done away with.

The new way is to transfer a ring from one finger to another. On the accustomed finger the ring feels natural and does not cause annoyance, but on any other finger it slightly irritates. This irritation constantly will aid in recalling the task to be done. Just try it once.

Another and more novel way is to carry a colored ribbon in the coat pocket.

Suppose, now, you are in your office. Your wife phones you to be sure and bring home a certain thing. Go to your coat hanging on the office rack, take out the ribbon and tie it tightly around a sleeve.

At night when you start to go home your fist will jam itself against the tied sleeve. "Oh, yes," you will say to yourself, "there's that cough strap Molly told me to be sure and bring home tonight," and off you will go at once to make the purchase.

A man who is notoriously known to "never forget to perform a mission requested by his wife" won his reputation by use of the above two methods. Simply by transferring his finger ring he has been known never to forget to mail her letters on the day they were given to him.

Robbed of His Choice.

A taxicab chauffeur furnished the text for this anecdote:

Having run over and killed a number of people, and presented his company with a number of lawsuits, he was finally discharged for reckless driving. He then became a motor-man on a trolley line, but did not take kindly to the new work. One day as he was grumbling over his fallen fortunes a friend said:

"Oh, what's the matter with you? Can't you run down just as many people as ever?"

"Yes," said the former chauffeur, "I can, but formerly I could pick and choose."

Between Friends.

"Say, old chap, you're a good friend of mine, aren't you?"

"Sure. And you're a good friend of mine, aren't you?"

"Sure. And, say, I want to borrow ten dollars."

"Quiet, Major, quiet. Listen. So do I, and if you can find anybody with a few bucks to spare, let me know, will you."—Judge.

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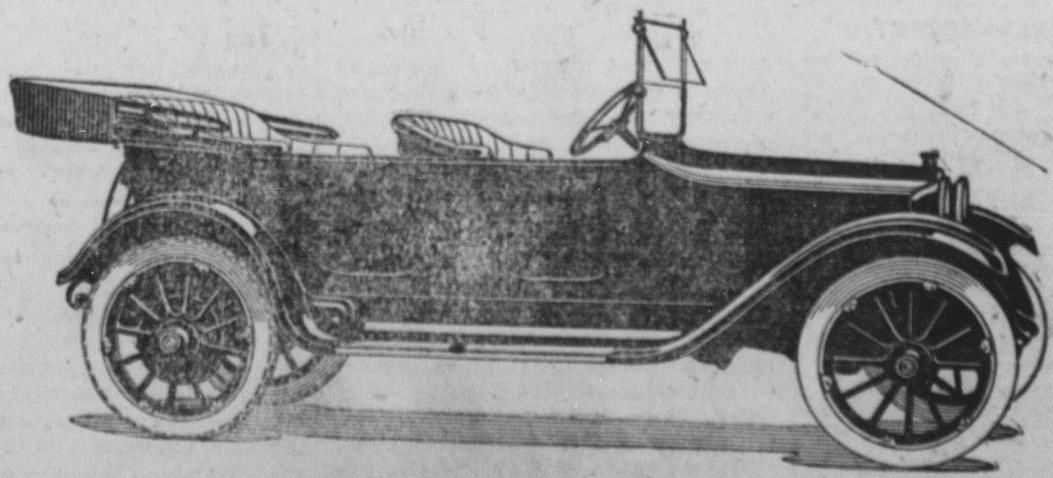
Although producing a large daily volume, Dodge Brothers are "losing business" by keeping production within the bounds of continuous betterment.

But over against this great loss is an infinitely greater gain—the implicit faith of the people in the integrity of Dodge Brothers' manufacturing methods.

It will pay you to visit us and examine this car.

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