

THE RACKET

WE OPEN THIS WEEK

2532 yards Indigo Blue Prints—Standard Quality, New Spring Styles.

An elegant assortment of Dress Trimming, Latest Ideas—Racket prices.

5 PIECES

only, Home Spun Cloth (and that will be all of it) one of the Spring Novelties in Dress Goods.

SILKS! SILKS!! SILKS!!!

A special bargain in Black Faille Figured China and Poe-de-soi for blouse waists in beautiful designs—nothing like 'em in town.

Too much to tell, Kom and C.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

Stop your lying, Feidler, stop!—The Racket Store is becoming quite handy.

—It is reported that Judge Furst is laying plans for an European tour.

—The Phillipsburg Journal says the coal operators are experiencing a dull period in that section at present.

—Wm. I. Swoope, Esq., is home again after an absence of several weeks. We missed him when he was gone.

—The Logan and Undine fire companies were out on Monday afternoon for the purpose testing apparatus.

—Work on the new Catholic church at Phillipsburg will be commenced on about Easter if the weather proves satisfactory.

—Harry Green and Frank Lukebach arrived home from Phillipsburg on Saturday for a few days recreation at this place.

—Everybody who sees the new vault furniture at the court house expresses his approval. It was a long needed improvement.

—Peter Ashcroft, of the Central hotel, Phillipsburg, is lying at the point of death. Faint hopes of his recovery are entertained by his friends.

—Mr. Henry Beck, while on a visit to friends at Sunbury, last week was suddenly taken ill. He came home on Saturday and has been quite ill since.

—There are over 10,000 regularly organ-brass bands in Pennsylvania, with 100,000 players. What a noise they will make during the Presidential campaign.

—Don't forget the singing class; the first lesson will begin on Monday evening the 29th, in the Y. M. C. A. rooms. From all indications the class will be quite large; will begin promptly at 8 o'clock.

—The trustees of the Methodist Episcopal church, of Alexandria, met on Tuesday, and decided to rebuild on the site of the building which was burned down on Tuesday morning a week. The new building will be one story brick.

—This Thursday evening James Schofield will deliver his lecture on farming abroad at Zion, Pa., for the benefit of the Grange. There will be a number of people in attendance from Bellefonte and the indications are that it will draw a large house.

—The Garman House bar will undergo extensive improvements soon. A handsome new outfit has been ordered and it will be here some time next week. The Garman House is always up to the times and is one of the best kept hotels to be found.

—The Christian Endeavor Society, an organization among the young members of the Presbyterian church, will hold a reception in their chapel this evening. It will be a sort of a sociable with addresses and refreshments. Everybody is invited, the admission will be only ten cents.

—Mrs. Grace E. Dutton, daughter of Col. Dunham, of this place, was elected school director at her home, Upper Chickchester township, Delaware county, Pa. Lady school directors are becoming plentier and it no doubt is a good move. Mrs. Dutton was at one time a pupil in the public school at this place when Gen. Hastings was an instructor.

—Judge Gordon, of Philadelphia, in charging a jury in a case of alleged false arrest and imprisonment, took occasion to remark: "The right to arrest a citizen by any policeman without a warrant is one which it is well to define both for the benefit of police officers and the commonwealth. A policeman has the right to arrest for an offense committed in his presence without a warrant, but he has no right to arrest any citizen without a warrant for an offense which he did not see committed."

DEATH OF DR. HALE.

ON LAST SATURDAY IN FRANCE.

One of Bellefonte's Old and Respected Citizens—Other Deaths in this Section During the Past Week.

On Saturday evening a cable dispatch from Mentone, in Southern France, was received in this place stating that Dr. E. W. Hale died in that place that morning. In the early part of October Dr. Hale, accompanied by his wife and daughter, Miss Ella, departed from Bellefonte for the continent, going straight to Mentone where they have sojourned ever since.

At first it was thought that the salubrious climate of that famous town was beneficial to Mr. Hale's health, but about six weeks ago he grew suddenly worse and his family called for Mr. and Mrs. John Mull, of Phillipsburg, relatives of the Hales, to come over. On their arrival it was already manifest that Mr. Hale's death was only a question of weeks or days. He continued to grow worse until Saturday morning when he died.

Dr. Elias W. Hale was born at Lewis-town in 1824. He was the fourth child of Elias W. Hale, Esq., one of the most prominent men of Mifflin county, and was the last surviving child of a family of six children. From Lewis-town he moved to Reedsville where he practiced as a physician for a few years and then in the spring of 1864 he moved to Bellefonte. His practice of medicine in this place was somewhat limited. In 1874 he, in connection with William P. Duncan and C. L. Gerberick bought the old mill in this place and went into the milling business under the firm name of Duncan, Hale & Co. In 1882 Mr. Duncan, retired and the firm name was changed to that of Gerberick, Hale & Co. Mr. Hale being only a silent partner while Mr. Gerberick managed the business of the firm.

Mr. Hale was twice married the first time to a Miss Steele, of Mifflin county, and to them two children were born a son and daughter, the latter died when three years of age and Harry some two years ago. Mr. Hale's second wife was Mary V. Valentine, a cousin of the present Valentines residing in this place. Only one child, Miss Ella, was the result of this marriage. For many years Mr. Hale has been a member of the Episcopal church, contributing liberally towards its support.

Dr. Hale was probably one of the largest property owners in this place, owning in addition to his real estate in Bellefonte a number of fine farms in this and adjoining counties, and his wealth would foot up hundreds of thousands.

His body will be brought across the ocean in a sealed leaden casket and in termment will be made at Lewistown, Mifflin county. It will probably arrive in two weeks. It is not at all likely the remains will be brought to Bellefonte.

DIED AT FREEPORT, ILL.

On Tuesday, February 7, Mrs. Emily Smythe, formerly of Jacksonville, this county, and a daughter of Woods Hutchison, died at her home at Freeport, Ill. She leaves by her death a husband and five children.

AN OLD CITIZEN GONE.

George W. Tate, one of the oldest residents of this place, died at his residence on Spring street at 10.30 last Friday night.

Mr. Tate was born in Mifflinburg, Union county in 1820 and when 21 years of age he moved here where he has lived for some fifty years. Mr. Tate was a successful architect and contractor and designed many large structures in this section. He built Penna. State College's buildings, the M. E. church and many other large structures about here. Mr. Tate was ill only about two weeks, the result of a severe cold which terminated in grip.

DEATH OF MRS. MORNOE ARMOR.

On last Saturday morning Mrs. Monroe Armor, after a brief illness, died at her home in this place. She had been ill for some time and finally became afflicted with the grip which compelled her to take her bed from which she never arose. Her death was a surprise as a few knew of her illness or feared that any fatal results might follow.

Mrs. Armor's maiden name was Mary E. Dare, and her mother aged 91 years is living in Blair county. She leaves a family of a husband and five children: J. Benner, Stella, George, Grace and Louis. The interment occurred on Tuesday, services being held in St. John's Catholic church this place, of which she was a devout member.

Miss Mary Wolf, who lived along the Lewistown pike near town, died on Saturday morning from consumption. She was about 46 years of age. The funeral occurred on Wednesday; services in the M. E. church.

Jonathan Stover, of Altoona, died in that city on Friday evening, February 12th, after a brief illness of one week from the grip. Mr. Stover was a former resident of near Pine Grove Mills. He was aged about 65 years. A wife and two sons survive him.

Goodheart and Adams won't resign—not just yet.

TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL.

Little Mary Musser to be Treated for Her Burns.

Some time ago we gave an account of the misfortune which befell little Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Musser, of this place. Little Mary and her brother played with fire which caught her dress and before it was extinguished her back was burned and badly blistered and the skin began to peel off. For almost two years the little girl has been lying on a couch in the one position with her back covered by a large sore. A number of attempts were made at skin grafting but that has failed to furnish relief. Mr. Musser, being a poor man depending on his daily labor for support, was unable to furnish the necessary money to send his child to the hospital for treatment. The Misses Meek came to the rescue and succeeded in raising enough money by private subscriptions to send the poor little sufferer to the University Hospital at Philadelphia for treatment where she will receive all the attention and attendance that can be extended. Mrs. Musser and her daughter left the latter part of last week for Philadelphia where they arrived safely. The community are anxious to hear of the little one's recovery.

Try and tell the truth, Feidler, tell the truth.

About Hotels.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT: As a workman, and one who has been unfortunate enough to have lived in hotels and boarding houses for the past twenty years, I wish to agitate things on a small scale in the interest of good and cheap hotels in this vicinity, hoping they may be more successful in the future than in the past in obtaining license. What I mean by a workman's hotel, is a place where a person can live at reasonable rates. Now, everybody knows that the rates charged by nearly all our hotels, not only in Bellefonte, but every other place, that is cursed with our present system of granting licenses, is away beyond the reach of most people, in fact they don't want the hotel trade—all they want is the bar trade. Now the strange thing about this license business, is that one of the best and certainly cheapest houses in this town, with an obliging landlord (we mean Mr. Haag's hotel) should be refused license. He has good accommodations, and his rates are the cheapest in town—in fact you might "comb Pennsylvania down with a fine tooth comb" and not find a better hotel man than Gottlieb Haag. Well, for the sake of those who have to put up at hotels, and especially the working class, I say give all such men as Mr. Haag license—yes, and for the injury that has been done him by refusing him license heretofore, if possible, give it to him this time free of cost.

TRAVELER.

Editor Furey's Illness.

It is now almost a fortnight since Joe W. Furey, editor of the Lock Haven Democrat, was compelled by an attack of erysipelas to take his bed, where he is yet confined. The disease first asserted itself on the face, from whence it soon spread to the sufferer's head, and since to portions of the body below the neck. He has suffered much and the sickness has greatly reduced him in strength. He, of course, has the best and most intelligent medical treatment at the hands of Dr. Prinson, and it is hoped he will soon be able to resume his place in the editorial chair and again delight and edify the readers of that paper with his bright and brainy writings. The disease is an insidious one, requires very careful handling, and can not be conquered in a day nor even a week.

Railroad Scheme.

An effort is being made by persons residing in Selingsgrove, New Berlin and Mifflinburg to organize a company for the construction and operation of a railroad to run from Selingsgrove to Mifflinburg. The proposed route is fifteen miles long. It shall run from Selingsgrove to Shamokin Dam, thence reaching in succession Schoch's Mills, Beaver's Mines, Kratzerville, Benfer's Mills, New Berlin (formerly Union County's capital) and Mifflinburg.

Off to the West.

Mr. Otis Garbrick and wife, and Mr. Elmer Hockman, all of Zion, Pa., left on the early train Wednesday morning for Dakota, Illinois, where they expect in the future to make their homes. Mr. Garbrick and Mr. Hockman will both engage in farming there and we wish them much success.

Try and tell the truth, Feidler, tell the truth.

To Try the Oven's Heat.

A French authority on cooking gives the following rules for testing the heat of an oven: "Try it with a piece of white paper; if it is too hot the paper will blacken or blaze up; if it becomes a light brown it is fit for pastry; if it turns dark yellow it is fit for bread and the heavier kinds of cake; if light yellow the oven is ready for sponge cake and the lighter kinds of desserts."

The Governor of Oklahoma could barely read and write when he was 11 years old. Ten years later he was a lawyer in high standing.

Overcoats are selling at cost at the Philad. Branch.

Essays Wanted.

Prof. D. M. Bristol, whose school of educated horses will exhibit in the opera house next Monday and Tuesday evening and Tuesday afternoon, will give two prizes, one a \$5 gold piece and the other a \$2.50 gold piece, for the two best essays on "The Horse." For the third best essay on the same subject he will present the successful competitor with two reserved seats for the evening performance. Competition open to pupils of the intermediate and primary departments of the public school only. All essays must be left at the store of Garman & Lukenbach, in whose window the prizes can be seen by not later than 6 o'clock next Monday evening, when they will be submitted to a committee and the awards made at the matinee on Tuesday.

Death of Dr. Al. Thorn.

Dr. Al. Thorn, of Kylertown, was found dead in his room at the Mansion house, Clearfield, Friday afternoon. He went to Clearfield from Kylertown, on Monday to attend the funeral of his father, George Thorn, who died on Sunday and was buried on Tuesday. Friday morning when Dr. Thorn was called to breakfast he answered that he did not feel well and would not get up. He was therefore not disturbed until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when an attendant went to see how he was, and to his horror found the doctor dead. Indications showed that he had been dead for several hours. He was a fine physician and surgeon, very agreeable and much liked. He leaves a wife and several children. His mother died last March.

G. A. R. Entertainment.

On Monday evening the pupils of the Bellefonte High school gave an entertainment for the benefit of the Grand Army of this place. The opera house was completely filled. As it was Washington's Birthday the entertainment was appropriately arranged for the occasion. The programme consisted of declamations, recitations and musical selections. The entertainment was a clever one and the high school pupils did well. From the size of the house the Post must have realized handsomely.

A Proposed Park.

It is said that the Clinton county Agricultural Society is negotiating for the purchase of a tract of land near Mill Hill, on which there is a grove, and that the society has in contemplation the holding of a county fair next fall on the grounds. A race track and permanent picnic grounds are to be features of the proposed park. The grounds are near the stations of the Beech Creek and Bald Eagle Valley railroads, and a street railway line with electric cars will connect the park with Lock Haven. This is simply report.

He Has Resigned.

Dr. John Curwen, superintendent of the Warren State Lunatic Hospital has resigned as a member of the Chronic Insane Hospital Commission and Governor Pattison appointed Alice Benton, M. D., of the medical department of the Norristown hospital, to the vacancy. Dr. Curwen was one of the best and brightest men on the commission and it was he who wanted the hospital located near Bellefonte.

A New Fad.

A new kind of social has been successfully tried by the young people of Phillipsburg. It is called the millinery social, and the feature of the affair is that all the young men enter a contest at trimming hats while the young ladies contest at sawing wood. Prizes for the successful contestants and for the boobies are awarded.

Clearfield Bank Very Rotten.

There was a most mysterious disappearance of cash, it seems, from the defunct First national bank, of Clearfield. Receiver Haywood has found and thrown out besides \$142,000 of worthless paper made or accepted by president Dill, and by the latter counted among the assets. There is consequently a poor outlook for the bank's creditors.

A Boy Wanted.

Charley Ewing, aged 10 years, is wanted by R. S. Ross, of Warrior's Mark Valley for robbery. He lived with the family and during their absence last Sunday succeeded in getting \$5.00, a revolver, jewelry and other articles and then decamped. A reward of \$10 is offered for his capture.

He Has Typhoid Fever.

Ex-Judge Bucher, of Lewisburg, is at present suffering with typhoid fever, and is reported to be a very sick man. One of his daughters is also suffering with the same trouble.

A bar of iron, worth \$5, worked into horseshoes is worth \$10, made into needles is worth \$350, made into pen-knife blades it is worth \$3,285, made into balance springs of watches it is worth \$250,000.

Ira T. Clement, of Sunbury, has been awarded the contract to manufacture the voting booths and ballot boxes for this State. The number required will be 57,000.

Wanted.

4,000 bushels of good, clean, white oats; market price—cash. BELLEFONTE FUEL & SUPPLY CO. (Office at old Snow Shoe coal yard.)

HE FELL IN LOVE.

Another Pennsylvania Dutch Letter for Our Readers.

(At the request of many of our readers in this county who understand the Pennsylvania Dutch dialect, we publish another letter by "Boonastell," from the Middleburg, Pa., Post, and written by T. B. Harter, the publisher. Look for the letter following this in our next issue.)

LIEVEER KERNAL HARDER.

Des is Shoik Yohr, odder "Leap Year" we der English mon sawgt, es yohr wo de maide de boova froga far hira. Ich bin froh os es olla fier yohr en tzeit gebt os de maide de bissnis doo missa un de boova wara g'shuffel. Kernal, counst du dich noch arinnera we do di fraw d'frog'husht far nich hira? Ich con un wile ich glawb os yader ebber ga-in' terest is drin don will ich dere's fartzae-la.

Do kensht de Polly? Se is my fraw—Well, we ich so about och-tzee yohr oldt wore, don wore ich shunt so an ordlicher knupp fun ma boo. Uff es mohli bin ich awfonga dahr wara, blaich un mowderlich. My grose-mommy hut g'maned ich daid de raddia greega un se hut awfonga mere tae maucha fun g-grider ous em gorda. Ich hops net nema wella, awer se hut druff insist un ich hobs evel odder wole evva -drinka missa. Awer es hut mere nix g'huba. Ich bin ois mowderlicher warra, hob my obbadit farlora un se hen g'maned ich daid en glasy engal gevva. Se hen en ducter ga-roofa un are hut mere yeh pulse g'feeled, mer de tzoong bagooked un endlich mer en loxering gevva. Awer es hut ken wexel gevva—except was im ducter si so sic. De fact is, Kernal, ich wore in leeb, un es wore usht ae mensch in dara gonsa weidt os mer helft but kenna un des wore de Wid-fraw Shively era dughter. Se wore unser nuchter un mere hen ois g'schpeelmit annoner we mere kinner wara, awer sidder os mere uff-gawoxa wohen mere g'seemed uns faranonner faricha. So wore es shenst maide in der gonsa nuchbershoft un est wora edliche karls era nooch g'schneaked—aner wore nuch so gor en lawyer—awer olla mohli os ich se in combany aw-gadruffa hob don hut se mich ga-treat mit particular faver, un ae mohli hen mere pusht office g'shpeeled onera pardy un se hut mich in en schteepp ga-roofa far my mail greega woo see gons arlae wore. Ich bin ni un we ich se dart sana hob shite don is mere my hartz gons in de shiffel g'sunka. Ich hob se net aw-garalked un der buss woo redly g'word hut far mich uff era leftsa hov ich net g'numma! Oh! was en hartz kower. Ich bin nows hinnich der bock-uffa un mich ga-kicked.

Well, des ding is so fart gonga. Ich bin ois shlimmer warra. My bouch is mere ei-g'folla un my glaeder wora mere all tsu grose. Se hen g'maned ich daid de ous-tzaring greega, awer ich hob ena g'sawd es ware on mein hart un net on minera loong. Endlich hov ich my mind uff g'mauched osebbes gadoi si nauss. Ich hob conclude des maide froga far mich hira, un won se refused mich tsu henka. Ich hob en grosse gicht-rose uff my jacket g'shpeeled un bin ob-g'shart far der Widfraw Shively era house grawd os won mer tzoozom ducter gingt far en tzaw rupp. We naixter os ich on era house cooma bin we glenner is my hartz warra un we ich's doch g'sana hob hovich g'maned ich kents rous shpouts. Es wore shunt on dunkel wara un we ich uff about en hunnert yard fum house wore don hare ich ebber singa:

"Do liever, was is der:  
Coom hare don un pishper—  
Un sawg mere was is lets mit dime hartz,  
Was druvvel, was kimmer,  
My hartz husht do immer,  
Do waisht dach do bisht mere gons leeb."

Es wore warricklich des maide.  
We se der tawet farisht g'shart hut hov ich's nimmy standa kenna un ich bin uff g'shteppeed tsu era un hob g'sawd:

"Mainsht do mjch?"  
"Och, Gottlieb, was husht do mich farshrucka! Woo coomsht hare?"  
"Fun hame, un ich bin cooma dich froga eb do mich—"

"Un usht about sell tzeit hov ich g'maned my gons gling daid mere der hols-rou cooma. Es hut mere im kup ga-dummered, bin dornlich warra un hob g'maned ich daid folla. Se hut mich g'fonga un uff era shtool g'setzed. Derno is era g'sicht naixter un naixter cooma, era awrem oom my hols rou un uff ae mohli hut se mich ga-bused, dri, fier, fnf, sex mohli!

Jimmany crickets un General Jackson! Wos wor's so sees! Whew! Schwets waega booch-waetza koocha un malossich, bely-guts un lickerisball. Ich hob g'feeled os won ich um farshmeelsa ware, daid in en grosse shtick tzooker draya un de Polly wet nich essa, un ich hob ken continental droom gevva won se daid. Ich kent-ken seesera dote shtarva. We ich tzoo cooma bin don wore my gicht-rose uff em budda g'laega. my hoot ins eck g'rulled, my aender gallus gnup obgarissa un my gonsjer jacket-buckel farshprengt.

"Gottlieb, Gottlieb," sawgt se, "do bisht net om shtarva?"  
On, nae! Net usht ollawell. Ich bin cooma dich froga—eb—do—mich—hira—daidsht?"

"Why, of course. Farwass husht mich net shunt long g'froggt?"  
Ols Widder.  
BOONASTELL.

—Am closing out my entire stock, as I will quit the business. Call early if you want bargains—Simon Loeb.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Issued During the Past Week—Taken From the Docket.

- James I. Lytle, Lemont
Laura A. Ross,
Edward C. Bressler, Haines twp
Clara A. Brown,
Wm. H. Bair, Rebersburg
Henrietta E. Neese, Wolf's Store
Renben P. Miller, Spring twp
Harriet Smith,
John Miller, Oaksburg
Alma C. Rishel, Oak Hall
Lewis C. Hoover, Julian
Minnie McGinley,
Samuel R. Gillam, Phillipsburg
Nora Morarty, Ashcroft

Great statesmen make mistakes, Mr. Strohm, yes, they make mistakes.

From the Mind of a Burglar.

You have often seen men wearing a small chain fastened at one end to their suspender while at the other end is fastened a bunch of keys. This is an invention of a noted burglar who spent many years of his life in a dungeon cell for plying his vocation in hotels in Philadelphia. While at work one stormy night trying to turn the lock of a Walnut street door the false key dropped in the snow, and while searching for it a watchman came along and locked the burglar up and had him sent to Moyamensing. Having some ingenuity, he thought of having keys fastened to a chain so that when a limb of the law appeared he could fly without a thought about the keys, and found it worked like a charm. He has now seen the error of his ways, and lives comfortably on a royalty from the manufacturers.

John S. Furst, of Lock Haven, a brother of Hon. A. O. Furst, of Bellefonte, died at his home in that city on last Friday night. He was 80 years of age and had been an invalid for a number of years.

—Stockings, black and fancy colors, fine assortment, just in. Muslim underwear going rapidly. Cash Bazaar.

—Mr. Thompson, of Martha, has purchased Keplinger's drug store and will take possession immediately.

—Selling my entire stock at and below cost—Simon Loeb.

Goodhart and Adams, won't resign—not just yet.

Public Sales.

All public sale bills printed at this office will receive a free notice of same under this heading. Persons having their bills printed at other offices can have the same inserted in this column by paying fifty cents.

MARCH 10—At the residence of M. J. D. Hubler, on the George Meyer farm, near State College, 2 horses, 3 cows, 3 head of young cattle, farm implements, etc.

MARCH 5—By Wm H. Coldren, Administrator, a tract of land situate near Spring Mills, adjoining lands of Adam Grenoble and others, containing 2 acres.

MARCH 28—At the residence of L. G. Swartz, on the Jesse Swartz farm, 6 or 7 miles east of Hublersburg, nine horses and colts, eight milk cows, five head young cattle, one Short horn bull, nine shoats, lot of sheep, and all kinds of farming implements. Sale at 10 a. m. A. C. McClintic, auct.

FEBRUARY 27th—At the residence of Wesley Breen, 3 miles south of Bellefonte, along the Pike leading to Pleasant Gap, one good cow, lot of hay and household furniture. Sale at 1 p. m. J. C. Derr, auct.

MARCH 11—At the residence of B. S. Winkelman, 1/4 mile south of Nittany Hall, 4 good horses, one a fine driver, 2 Percheron colts, 4 milk cows, 5 head of young cattle, 4 shoats, brood sow, and all kinds of farm implements. Sale at 10 a. m. sharp. A. C. McClintic, auct.

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes White wheat, Red wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Barley, Buckwheat, Cloverseed, Ground plaster, etc.

PROVISIONS, GROCERIES & C. (as corrected weekly by Bower & Co.)

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Apples, Cherries, Beans, Onions, Butter, Tallow, Cider, Hams, Breakfast Bacon, Lard, Eggs, Potatoes, Dried Sweet Corn, etc.

AUCTION.

The wooden furniture, consisting of cases, desks, etc., recently removed from the Commissioners and Prothonotary's vaults, will be offered at Public Sale at the court house, on Saturday morning, Feb. 27, at 10 o'clock. By order of the BOARD OF COM'RS.

HELP WANTED.

A married man and wife can secure a situation on a farm during the coming season: house furnished, and a good place for the right party. For further information address G. H. LETMAN, Roland, Pa.

Common Soap Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.

IVORY SOAP

DOES NOT.