

The New Racket.

No. 9 and 11, CRIDER EX., BELLEFONTE, PA.

GOOD, EASY, READING

The ground hog, and there are none so far as we know to dispute the authority says "Six weeks more winter," a wise person will take the hint.

Do U need a pair of honest wool blankets? we have them for U, reliable full size and big value in every pair for your money. We also have 'em in part wool, nice, soft and warm at what a year ago would have been impossible prices.

Do U know, we have a complete assortment of mens, Ladies' and children's rubbers, that the prices are lower than the same quality are usually sold for, and that we plainly tell U whether U are getting "first or "seconds."

A big box of dress linings came to us to-day, many good things U cant find elsewhere and Valentines, sentimental and comic. If U want 'em at all U want 'em bad.

G. R. SPIGLEMYER, SHEMSPIGLEYER, JR.

CORRESPONDENTS DEPARTMENT.

(Continued from 7th page.)

PINE GROVE MILLS.

John Smith, of Spring Mills, was in town last week visiting his father who has been confined to his bed for about six months, from the effects of a stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. D. C. Krebs is visiting at the home of D. M. Weaver at Bellwood. Mr. Weaver has been very poorly for some time with but slight hopes of his recovery.

Mrs. Lina Krebs is confined to the house at present from the effects of using iodine for a sprained ankle.

Hall Bottorf and wife spent Sunday at the home of P. F. Bottorf, on Main st.

J. I. Reed is busy singing hush-a-by-baby since the arrival of a fine boy at home.

The festival being held by the Junior Mechanics this week, is proving a success.

J. H. Lytle, who intended moving to Bellwood, has given up the idea.

Mrs. W. Musser is still in a critical condition.

One of the pleasant social events of the season was a party given by Mr. and Mrs. David Reed last Friday evening. Everyone who had the pleasure of being present were very much delighted with the dancing and the good time generally.

Those present were as follows: Misses Anna Fortney, Grace Lytle, Alice McWilliams, Ina Krebs, Estella Heberling, Mary Ward, Sadie Hess, Bertie Smith, Vella Smith, Laura Fry, Nannie Campbell, Maggie Campbell, Mammie Campbell. Messrs. Irvin Keller, Hewitt Meyer, J. B. Krebs, N. J. Krebs, Frank Bailey, John Bailey, Samuel Goss, Wm. Goss, John Fry, Wm. Kepler, Milo Campbell, Lowell Smith, Lin Musser, Cooper Miller, Ed. Reed, George Reed, Elmer Reed and M. E. Heberling. Music in abundance was furnished by the Cronymiller Bros.

STATE COLLEGE.

Messrs. Cyrus Gordon, Jno. A. Woodward, Samuel R. Downing and Judge Beaver, of the Board of Trustees, attended to business of the College for a few days this week.

Mr. A. F. Markie attended to business in Lewisburg and Shamokin, the early part of this week.

Nr. J. Oliver Glover left on Saturday for a trip down the valley.

The midwinter sports will be held in armory Friday evening Feb. 28th.

There are twenty-one students in the three months dairy course, including one lady student.

A RUNAWAY—Our venerable friend William Foster, met with a serious accident, while driving near town on Thursday afternoon. His horse being a little high strung, took fright at some object along the road, gave a couple of jumps, broke the shafts and ran away, throwing Mr. Foster out of the buggy head foremost into the road. Quite fortunately he sustained no serious injury, and at present, report is about as usual.

We note a petition for a boro, which every property owner should sign without delay.

Z. V. X.

AUDITORS NOTICE—
Estate of Martha Samuels, deceased. The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans Court of Centre county, to distribute the balance in the hands of D. Z. Kline, trustee of the estate of said decedent, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte on Friday, the 28th day of February, 1896, at 10 o'clock a. m. when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper.
D. F. FORNEY, Auditor.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache, A pleasant laxative. All Druggists

AN INCH FROM DEATH.

And It Might Have Been the Most Horrible of Fates Too.

We were sitting on the veranda of our bungalow one evening in far off Burma, R. A. and I, enjoying our after dinner cheroot. The waters of the bay lapped lazily at the sands at our very feet, for our house was "built on the sands" of the shore. All the world seemed at peace; only the plunk, plunk of the monotonous night bird in the jungle and the occasional word note of the jackal signaling in the distance to his comrades was heard. The moon had come up from behind a rocky island just over in the bay, and spread a flood of golden yellow light over the silver topped breakers, rolling in over a neighboring coral reef. It was so calm and beautiful that it seemed that all that was wicked and had gone out of the world, and yet death lurked just at my friend's elbow as he puffed unconsciously at his cheroot.

We had been discussing in a leisurely manner something that had happened in America. To prove some point my friend arose and stretching himself lazily sauntered into his bedroom to get a paper bearing on the matter we had been discussing. Usually lights were placed in all the bedrooms, but this evening, for some unaccountable reason—probably the moonlight—the servant had not performed his duties. I could hear my friend fumbling about on his dressing table, and then suddenly he gave a quick cry of horror and rushed out to the light.

"I have been struck by a snake," he gasped, and his face was deadly pale. "Where is it? Quick! Show me!" I exclaimed as I whipped out my knife. He held out his right arm. There was no mark on the hand, which I examined critically, but on the cuff of the shirt were two tiny scratch-like punctures and two little globules of poison sinking to the starched linen, and leaving a faint, greenish yellow mark.

"You've had a close call, old man," I exclaimed, with a great sigh of relief, "and I think you need a peg to brace up your nerves. But first let us settle the snake."

We found him coiled up on a small mirror which lay on the table, and an ugly looking devil he was, too, ready to strike again.

He was a very poisonous snake known as the Debon Russell, but after my friend had finished with him it would have been difficult for any naturalist to have placed him in his proper genus.—W. A. Fraser in Detroit Free Press.

Hungary's Millennium

From many points of view one of the most remarkable celebrations in history is to take place next year, when the kingdom of Hungary will observe its millennium as a state. For 1,000 years the brave Magyars have maintained their national existence, and they have accomplished feats of which any nation might be proud. "The millennium celebration," says the Buffalo Commercial, "is to last through the entire year, beginning on Jan. 1, 1896, and ending only on the following Dec. 31. It will be divided into three parts, each commemorating an epoch in the history of the country. The celebration will open with a session of the two houses of parliament in the new hall at Budapest, which is about completed at a cost of 16,000,000 florins.

"Next will come the opening of the Pantheon in the capital city, when hundreds of busts and statues of the national heroes and eminent men and women of the last thousand years will be placed in Hungary's valhalla. This will be followed by the inauguration of the new Museum of Art and History, built at a cost of 3,600,000 florins, the laying of the cornerstone of two new bridges that span the Danube at Budapest and the dedication of three other great public buildings, the Palace of Justice, the Exhibition hall and the Museum of Artistic Handiwork. Still further to indicate the beginning of a new era, in the spring two sections of the older part of the city will be remodeled on hygienic principles, and 500 new public schools throughout the country will be opened."

Harder Than Steel.

Des Moines has a modern Tubal Cain in the person of S. R. Dawson, who claims to have discovered the lost art of making "Damascus steel." He has exhibited in Chicago some samples of cutlery made from the metal which had an edge keener and smoother than steel razor. This was demonstrated by a microscope and photography. The new metal is a combination of copper and tin and two other elements which Mr. Dawson keeps secret. A dagger made from it looked like polished gold. Mr. Dawson claims to be a lineal descendant of Ralph Hogge, who cast the first iron cannon made in England, and his ancestors on both his father's and mother's sides have been workers in iron and steel. He says his discovery is partly accident, but primarily the reward of years of labor, research and experiment. He claims that the new steel or hardened copper is suitable for any kind of cutlery from a common pocketknife to the most delicate surgical instrument, and that no deleterious oxide (rust) forms on it under most severe tests. Any steel drill forced against it when it is hardened will break.—Burlington Free Press.

Swinburne as Poet Laureate.

The rumor is revived that Swinburne is to be made poet laureate. That would be a grand thing to do, especially after his writing the magnificent verses on Cromwell, reproduced recently in an editorial column of this journal. No act would win for Lord Salisbury the regard of English nonconformity as that, and it would attest an attribute of greatness which not all have conceded to the present premier.—Christian Work.

Easy For Him.

The man who wants to find fault doesn't usually have to spend a great deal of time in looking for it.—Somerville Journal.

A ZEALOUS WITNESS.

He was Particular as to Detail and Very Frank.

An old lawyer told me an instance that came within his experience while practicing law in Chicago years ago. He had been employed to defend a man named Stevens, who was indicted for robbing a woman of several thousand dollars.

Her name was Mrs. Amanda Doonan. Her story was that Stevens had entered her house at 10 o'clock at night. She was alone. She said he wore a mask which entirely concealed his face. He immediately blindfolded her and tied her to a bedpost, while he rummaged around and carried off her money and jewelry. Two weeks later she was walking along the street and she recognized Stevens and had him taken in charge by an officer.

Stevens assured the attorney that on the night of the robbery he was at a dance near the stock yards, nearly six miles from where the robbery occurred. He could prove this by his companion, Rhody Collings, who, he said, was with him from nine in the evening until morning. Of course, the proper defense then was an alibi.

The day of the trial arrived, and the lawyer discovered that the prosecuting witness, Mrs. Doonan, was a very willing and a very valuable witness, so often seen on the witness stand. In answer to questions put to her very kindly she described to the jury very minutely everything about the appearance of Stevens that night.

She described the coat he wore and the number of buttons on it, the number of buttons on his vest, the kind of hat, the shoes, collar and necktie he wore. She even mentioned the collar buttons on his shirt.

Without a moment's hesitation she gave these details and many more, and left the lawyer good grounds for arguing to the jury that no human being under such circumstances could so closely have observed all these things.

The main point in the defense, however, was the alibi, and Rhody Collings was called. He stated that he had been with Stevens from nine in the evening on the night of the robbery until morning. He said that the defendant had called at his house near the stock yards exactly at nine, and together they had gone to the dance, where they remained all night. In his youthful exuberance the lawyer thought his client was as good as acquitted. But, alas, for human hope! The State's Attorney began to cross examine.

"Mr. Collings, how do you know it was exactly 9 o'clock when Stevens came to your house?" he said.

"Because I looked at the clock."

"You did?"

"Yes, sir."

"Ah, Mr. Collings, why did you look at the clock?"

"Because I expected to be a witness in this case and I wanted to be certain."

Of course the precious alibi was gone and so was the lawyer's client, shortly after—for ten years.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Getting a Dinner.

The other evening a stylish and gentlemanly looking individual stepped into one of the leading hotels in Paris, took a seat and ordered a fine dinner. When it was served up he tackled the dishes with a placid delight of a genuine epicure. When he was half way through the dessert a closed cab drew up at the door of the establishment and a grave looking gentleman requested permission to look through the premises, as he expected to find there a fraudulent banker whom he had a detective, was instructed to take in custody.

Of course, his demand was complied with, and no sooner had he entered the dining room than he pointed to the luxurious reveller and whispered into the landlord's ear:

"You see, our information was correct. There he is. But for your sake we prefer to avoid a row. Please tell the gentleman that his friend, Baron L—, is on his way and wishes to speak to him for half a minute."

On receiving the message our gastronomist immediately rose from the table and went out on the boulevard, where he was taken possession of by the detective, who put him into the cab and drove off with him.

Next day the restaurant keeper went to the police station to recover payment for the fraudulent banker's dinner, amounting to 80 francs. But neither the commissary nor his subordinates knew anything of the supposed capture. In the end it turned out to be nothing more or less than a clever bit of comedy got up for the purpose of enabling one of the actors to have a good blow out.—Tid-Bits.

Matrimony as a Last Resort.

"I'm about to be married," writes a girl to Atchinson Daily Globe, "and instead of receiving congratulations I am aware that I need a defense, and take this means of making it.

"I am 27 years old—old enough to know better and do better, but I have no choice. The man is a widower with one child. He liked his first wife better than he does me; I liked a man years ago better than I like him, so we are quits on that. He wants a housekeeper; I want a home. I was brought up to sing a little and play a little, but have no trade. My parents will be glad to see me settled. I would be happier earning five or six dollars a week and taking care of myself, but I was not taught how.

"There are thousands of women in my position. Every man who brings up his daughters without starting them with the means of earning a livelihood is responsible for just such a mistake as I shall make next month."

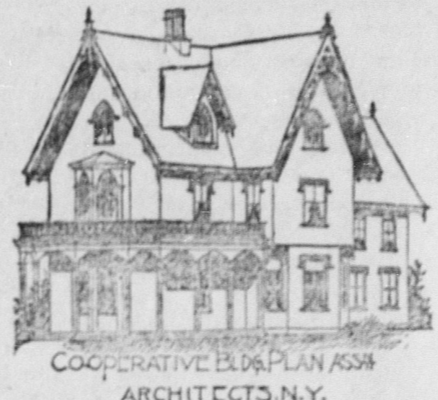
His Last Resort.

Cannibal (to captured missionary)—Have you any particular wish before you are dished up?
Missionary—I should like to deliver one more lecture on the advantages of a vegetable diet.—Ueber Land und Meer.

THE GOTHIC HOUSE.

Trinity Church was the First Gothic Structure in the United States. (Copyright 1895 by the Co-operative Building Plan Association, N. Y.)

During medieval times in Europe the vast mass of the people, the peasantry, lived in rude hovels, while the aristocracy built itself castles, and the Church, sharing the power and the riches of the State, and levying contributions alike on noble and peasant, reared monasteries and cathedrals that are still regarded as triumphs of architecture. But with the breaking of feudal fetters and the great growth in power of the people, the dwellings of the private citizens, the homes of the land, became the object of architectural care and consideration.



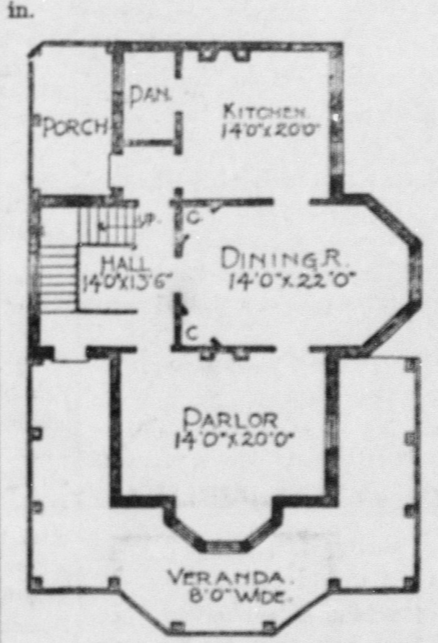
CO-OPERATIVE BLDG. PLAN ASSN. ARCHITECTS, N.Y.

The Gothic, or pointed and Grecian, or horizontal, are really the foundations of all styles of architecture; when we speak of buildings being Swiss, Italian or Gothic, or any of the numerous well known styles, we mean that the spirit of a particular class has been seized upon, and not that there has been a slavish imitation of distinguishing peculiarities. One of the most interesting of all of the styles is the Gothic.

Appropriately enough, the first Gothic building erected in the United States was a church—famous Trinity Church, New York—built in 1840. Since then it has been the prevalent style for church architecture.

The design illustrating this article is a modified Gothic and a detailed description of it is as follows:

General dimensions: Width, exclusive of veranda, 37 ft. 2 in.; depth, not including veranda and parlor bay, 54 ft. 2 in.

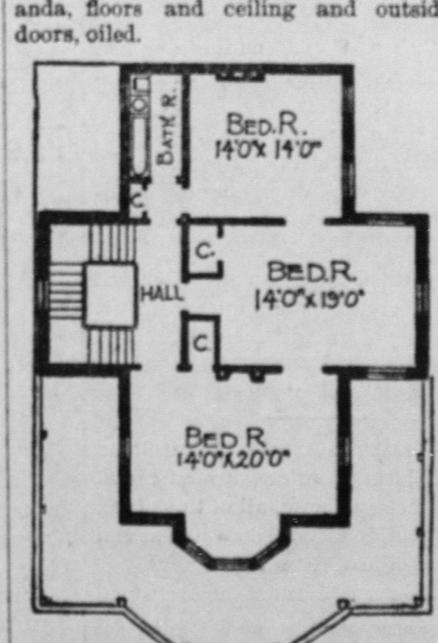


Height of stories: Cellar, 7 ft.; first story, 10 ft.; second story, 9 ft.; attic, 8 ft. 6 in.

Exterior materials: Foundation, first and second stories and gables, brick. Roofs, slate. Balcony floors covered with leaded tin.

Interior finish: Three coats plaster, hard-white finish; soft wood flooring and trim. Main staircase, oak. Kitchen and bath-room wainscoted. Picture molding in principal rooms and hall of first story. Panel backs under windows in parlor and dining-room. All interior woodwork grain filled, stained to suit owner and finished in hard oil varnish.

Colors: Trim, including cornices, casings, veranda and balcony posts, rail, etc., dark green. Sashes red. Brick work painted buff and penciled and speckled to imitate mottled brick. Veranda, floors and ceiling and outside doors, oil.



Accommodations: The principal rooms and their sizes, closets, etc., are shown by the floor plans. Cellar under whole house, with inside and outside entrances and concrete floor. Two rooms and hall finished off in attic; remainder of space devoted for storage purposes. Inside Venetian blinds to all windows of first and second stories. Bath-room, with full plumbing, in second story. Brick-set range, sink and boiler in kitchen. Large bay window and open fireplace in parlor and bedroom over same.

Cost: \$8,200, not including mantels, range or heater. The estimate is based on New York prices for materials and labor. In many sections of the country the cost should be less.

It is as well to take warning from the silly as counsel from the wise.—Ram's Horn.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PRETTY FAIR PAY.

Dr. Foster Said to Get More Than \$100,000 For Two Months' Work.

It is claimed that John W. Foster will receive more than \$100,000 for two months' service as a diplomatic adviser, helping to let Li Hung Chang down as easy as possible with the Japanese. Mr. Foster is one of the most experienced, if not one of the ablest, commercial diplomats in this country, perhaps in the world, but the importance of his service to the Chinese government can hardly be overestimated, as is clearly shown by a statement made by a wide awake member of the diplomatic corps.

"Before John W. Foster left this country," said this gentleman, "he had made a contract with the Chinese minister by which he was to receive a very large sum for his services as adviser to the Chinese government in the efforts then being made to secure peace with Japan. The cable today indicates that he has earned every penny of it. When Mr. Foster was first engaged, it had not been decided to send Li Hung Chang to treat with Japan. The first thing Mr. Foster did was to insist that he be called to Peking, restored to his former honors and sent out with full powers to negotiate a treaty. He knew that the Japanese would receive the veteran statesman with greater courtesy than they would extend to any other living Chinaman, and he shrewdly guessed that Li Hung Chang would command some sympathy for the harsh treatment received by him at the hands of his emperor. The result has fully justified this expectation. Li was received with distinction, and since the unfortunate incident of his attempted assassination, which, however, in view of the happy outcome, can hardly be called unfortunate, the milkado has done everything in his power to make his task an easy one. The shrewd Foster was constantly at his elbow, and when Japan demanded an indemnity of 200,000,000 taels it was at Foster's suggestion that Li besought the Japanese minister not to cripple the revenues of China for all time by demanding so high a price for peace. The plea was successful, for the Japanese finally consented to put the amount at 200,000,000 taels. As a tael is worth about 75 cents in gold the minister's shrewd work has probably saved China more than \$70,000,000, so that the emperor can well afford to pay the American's little bill."—Detroit Free Press.

Lion and Mouse.

A mouse was put in the cage of a lion to test whether, as the old fables asserted, there was a natural affection between them. The experiment demonstrates that each was so afraid of the other that no affection could exist between them. The lion saw the mouse before he was fairly through the bars and was after him instantly.

Away went the little fellow, scurrying across the floor and squeaking in fright. When he had gone about ten feet, the lion sprang, lighting a little in front of him. The mouse turned, and the lion sprang again. This was repeated several times, the mouse traversing a shorter distance after each spring of the lion.

Finally the mouse stood still, squeaking and trembling. The lion stood over him, studying him with interest. Presently he shot out his big paw and brought it down directly on the mouse, but so gently that the mouse was not injured in the least, though held fast between the claws.

Then the lion played with him, now lifting his paw and letting the mouse run a few inches, and then stopping him again as before. Suddenly the mouse changed his tactics, and instead of running when the lion lifted his paw sprang into the air straight at the lion's head.

The lion, terrified, gave a great leap back, striking the bars with all his weight. Then he opened his jaws and roared and again, while the little mouse, still squeaking, made his escape. Of the two the lion was the more frightened.—Youth's Companion.

Fussy and the Fly Paper.

The trouble that may arise from the use of "tanglefoot" fly paper is not confined entirely to flies, as was shown in Portland, Conn., the other day. A Swede family, living on Penfield hill, purchased liberally of the paper and spread it about the house. Shortly afterward a great commotion was heard in the pantry. Investigation showed that a kitten had become mixed up with a sheet of the paper, and in its efforts to get away had stepped on another. Crookery was knocked from the shelves and other small articles broken by the confused feline. Finally the cat rolled over on the paper, which made matters worse, and for awhile it looked as if the house would have to be given entirely to the pet. It was found necessary at last to shear the unfortunate cat in order to extricate it from its dilemma.

By keeping them thoroughly clean—They should be brushed with pure water after every meal and before retiring at night. A little good tooth powder sprinkled upon the brush will add much to their appearance and to the fragrances of the breath. After forty years experience in the drug business we can recommend nothing better than our "Rose Dentrifrice" and "Saponaceous Tooth Powder" which we have sold for years with satisfaction to our customers and ourselves. So well satisfied are we of their merits that we will sell you a trial bottle of either for ten cents.

Our line of tooth brushes is large and select, prices from five cents to fifty cents.

How Can I Have Beautiful Teeth?

Easy to Take
Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over."—Dr. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

GREEN'S PHARMACY
Bush House Bld'g, Bellefonte, Pa.