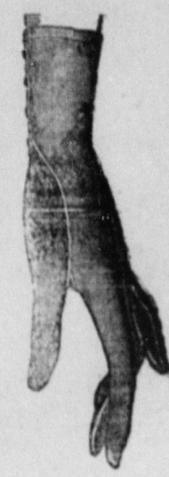


The New Racket.

No. 9 AND 11, GRIDER EX., BELLEFONTE, PA.

The Guize Patent...



...Thumb Kid Gloves

The perfection of fit, elegance and comfort,

\$1.00

The perfect thumb does not add to

\$1.25

the cost. We have them in all late

85c.

Spring of '96 shades and black, also for misses. If its something cheap you want, we have 'em in Cream, Butter color and Pearl at

75c.

A serviceable and stylish kid glove.

1756 yards Extra Fine Zephyr Gingham came to us unexpectedly in answer to a telegram and go to you by the yard, less than we can buy 'em to-day by the case.

G. R. SPIGLEMYER, SHEMSPIGLEMYER, JR.

CORRESPONDENTS DEPARTMENT.

(Continued from 7th page.)

AARONSBURG LOCALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mingle, of Centre Hall, were down to visit the latter's father, Thos. Yearick, who was housed up with a severe cold.

Luther Kurtz and wife, of Millburg, are the guests of D. H. Lenkers. We are sorry to say that, at this writing Mr. Lenker's health is no better.

Mrs. Sadie Wolfe, of Madisonburg, is over nursing her aged mother, "Mrs. Rev. Stawbach," who has been on the sick list for the past week.

Miss Kate Linbirt, of Lock Haven, and Miss Annie O'Connell are paying their parents a visit. They seem well pleased with their new home in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Martz, of Northumberland, are the guests of W. H. Phillips.

J. C. Lenker and wife of Lemont, spent Sunday with the former's parents.

Miss Bella Bright who has been on the sick list for the past few weeks, is getting better.

OAK HALL.

Miss Gertie Keenane, of Pine Grove, was visiting at the home of Miss Anna Dale.

Mr. Henry Dale is seriously ill at present.

Several Lemont girls were in town last Sabbath.

Wm. Showalter, of Fillmore, made a business trip here last week.

Sheriff Condo was in town Monday.

Miss Cora Sellers gave a taffy party to her friends on Tuesday evening. John and Lather don't like taffy, do you boys?

I. Hartman, of Millheim, dined at the home of Ed Sellers on Tuesday.

Miss Rote and Miss Hup, of Axemann, were visiting at the home of Isaac Hup last Saturday. Call again ladies.

Wilson Way, of State College, made a business trip here last week.

Miss Jane Halderman, of Lemont, was visiting relatives here on Sunday.

Several young ladies took advantage of leap year Saturday eve.

Mrs. Henry Gingerich left for Ohio on Tuesday.

The school of this place closed on Wednesday.

STATE COLLEGE NOTES.

Budd Gray's sale of farm implements, etc., on last Saturday afternoon, was well attended and stock went at good prices.

Esq. Albert Hoy and W. C. Patterson transacted business in Bellefonte, on Saturday.

The first public rehearsal of the State College Choral society, took place in the College chapel on Friday evening and was a conceded success.

Inspector Penny, of the State Militia, inspected the battalion of cadets on Monday afternoon. The boys turned out well and acquitted themselves with much credit.

The building committee of the College board of trustees met here on Monday afternoon.

We have been having some very cold weather for this time of the year. On Tuesday morning the thermometers registered seven degrees below zero.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. AD Omgp...

MOUND BUILDERS IN MINNESOTA.

Recent Discoveries in the Basin of the Upper Mississippi.

An exceedingly valuable article bearing upon the prehistoric inhabitants of Minnesota has been prepared by the Hon. J. V. Brower, embodying the results of investigations made by himself and Professor T. H. Lewis about the head waters of the Mississippi. Mr. Brower is an adept in exploration and the best authority on the basin of the upper Mississippi. He has found traces and relics of the mound builders through the entire basin of the upper Mississippi, from Lake Itasca to the falls of Pokegama. Through this district the mounds are discovered everywhere. They are composed of various materials and were probably erected for different purposes, but all bear witness to the existence here in prehistoric times of a people who have now utterly vanished from the face of the earth.

This mound building people lived probably, in Mr. Brower's opinion, where our people now have their homes at least 1,200 years ago. They discovered and opened the various passages between the great lakes in the Mississippi basin. They were of a race superior to any of the savage tribes that succeeded them. The host of relics picked up here and there through the region, together with the contents of mounds that have been explored, gives us what knowledge we have of them. They resided mostly upon lake shores, in villages and lived upon game and fish. They used vessels of pottery, stone implements, the bow and arrow and implements of copper. They were of full stature, and the formation of the skulls that Mr. Brower's party exhumed and examined indicates a high degree of intelligence.

The existence of mounds of smaller construction—effigy mounds and sites for worship or for burial—over a wide portion of the Mississippi valley suggests the general distribution at some prehistoric day of this race of people, of whose other work we know so little, and whose origin and fate are wrapped in common mystery.—St. Paul Globe.

A Latter Day Philanthropist.

Loans without security are a bait which usurers often hold out to the unwary, but a certain Lacour thought it might be made still more tempting by advertising that people could pledge their honor for a substantial monetary advance. Honor is inexhaustible, especially when it can be turned into hard cash, so the scheme bade fair to succeed. But on the face of it as a commercial speculation it was a poor investment. Its philanthropy was its chief recommendation, and therefore its author, a chemist's assistant formerly, with two companions, felt emboldened to imitate Mme. Eugenie Buffet and sing in the streets to invite the charitable public to contribute to the New Student's Friendly society, as they called their philanthropic loan office.

The trio selected the Normandy coast resorts for their tour and duly advertised their philanthropic motives in the local press. But unfortunately M. Lacour preached without practicing. He had himself contracted a number of little debts on the strength of his honor, and his creditors were not quite satisfied with the value of that security, and when recently he borrowed from a friend a bicycle, which he at once handed over to a cafe keeper who was dunning him for money, the bicyclist took an unkind view of the transaction and lodged a complaint with the police, with the result that the latter day philanthropist is now in safe custody, meditating upon the worthlessness of honor in worldly transactions.—London Telegraph.

Measuring the Heat of the Hand.

An illustration of the marvelous accuracy characterizing tools or instruments of measurement now employed as compared with those of former times is given—namely, that whereas formerly .001 inch marked on a drawing would have been objected to on the ground that it was difficult or impossible to work so closely to measures as that, at the present time .0005 inch is measured in every fine workshop, and dimensions given in hundredths or even thousandths of an inch frequently appear on drawings without objection on the part of the workmen. The instruments of measurement are now made with such a degree of refined accuracy that even the warmth of the hand may expand a rod 12 inches long so that the amount of expansion can be measured. It has become important in fine measurement to be careful that the piece to be measured should have the same temperature as that of the instrument by which the size is determined. By first handling a rod of the length named and measuring it, particularly if the rod be of brass or copper, and then, after allowing the rod to cool, handling the gauge until the latter expands, it is found that a discrepancy of from .007 inch to .01 inch may be sometimes made apparent, due entirely to differences of temperature.—American Machinist.

Yankee Made Alaskan Curios.

Ex-State Senator E. C. Voorheis of Sutter Creek returned, with his family, from a visit to Alaska yesterday on the City of Paebo.

"There is one thing from which the ordinary tourist cannot be weaned," said he. "He will buy curios wherever he goes. That is the way in Alaska. We hear a good deal about the fine carving done by the native Alaskan. Now, the fact is, the Alaskan knows mighty little about carving. The crack carver of Sitka came down to San Francisco, I was told, to learn the art of carving, and now he turns out barrels of ingenious contrivances supposed by his customers to be indigenous to the soil of Alaska only. On a boat which went to Juneau a short time before we arrived, there were actually 6,000 pounds of Alaskan curios, manufactured by Americans at Brockton, Mass."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Illuminated Life Preservers.

The steamer Katahdin carries a new life buoy, the invention of Chief Constructor Biehorn, and it is attracting much attention. It consists of a copper cylinder bent into a circle, and from the sides depend two cylinders containing a chemical compound which as soon as the life preserver is thrown into the water gives forth a light—the result of chemical combination. This light not only enables one struggling in the water to find the buoy thrown to him, but enables his shipmates to find him after he has reached the buoy, should he go overboard in the nighttime.—Bath (Me.) Times.

Warranted.

Daughter—Mamma, if I must write to Mr. Brown about his extortionate bill, should I say "Dear Mr. Brown?"

Mamma—Certainly, in the circumstances.—New Rochelle Life.

Moltke's Idea of Fun.

The boyish delight of the Prussian generals at reaching Paris is shown in the story of a cruise held at Forrieres, near Meaux, told in a letter of General Verdy du Vernois, which was written in 1870:

"Yesterday was such a fatiguing day, but lively and agreeable. At 4 King William gave a grand banquet. His majesty knew that we had to dine at 6 with the head of the staff and congratulated us on our grandiose appetite. At 6 sharp I got away from the royal dinner to be punctual to the minute at the other one. Given the circumstances, it was a feast for Lucullus. Bismarck, Roon and their suites had already come. We staid at table from 8 till 10. Moltke then set up whist tables. As the punch was delicious, we all staid till 11 in the morning. Bismarck told a lot of funny stories, and none funnier than his account of Jules Favre's interview and the interminable speeches of that French envoy. One might fancy oneself, Bismarck said, at a public meeting when he talked.

"They read us some verses that he was sending to Germany. In consequence of his dropping a line, the effect was to the last degree comic. We all went off into roars of laughter—one of us lay flat on the table, another skipped round it, and Moltke showed his sense of comicality by stepping bits of bread in his full wineglass and throwing them in our faces. This dinner took place in a small chateau belonging to an aristocratic old French lady. She did the honors of her house in a courtly, old-fashioned style, but she spoke no other language but French. The dinner went off so well that our host felt he must thank the old lady. Unfortunately he knew no French. His enthusiasm was aroused by the moonlight that poured down on a terrace where we took coffee. He went to the marquise, and muttering what words of French he knew took her tenderly by the hand, and pointing to the waning moon said, 'Foyez, madame, quel joli demi monde.'"

A Samoyed Feast.

When I returned in the afternoon to the choom in a driving storm of sleet, I found Vassili and his wife in great fettle. He had killed a deer in the morning, and they had been indulging in one of their big feasts. In fact, as I sledged up to the choom he and his wife were only just concluding a three hours' feast. Squatting on skins, they had a rough piece of plank in front of them on which lay the stomach of a reindeer. This was almost full of blood, drained from the deer—in fact, it formed their soup tureen. They each had a hind leg, on which some of the hide still remained, and cutting off chunks of the meat were dipping them in the crimson soup and then greedily swallowing the bonne bouche.

As a fitting background to the picture pieces of the carcass, still dripping with blood, hung all round the interior of the choom. On the ground were small, dark pools of blood, and my sleeping bag, though as well out of the way as the size of the interior would allow, was well sprinkled with the same natural dye. As they sat there grinning a welcome to me, with their cheeks and brows all smeared with gore, they looked for all the world like the blood eating ghouls of one's childish fancy.—F. G. Jackson's "The Great Frozen Land."

Lived Under Every President.

An event of great interest was celebrated in the village of Fayetteville Friday, when Peter Johnson reached the one hundredth anniversary of his birth. Mr. Johnson has lived under all the presidents of the United States, being born when Washington had served six years in that office. His first vote was cast for James Monroe, and he has voted for every president since then. Mr. Johnson's mind is clear, and he is in good health. Sixty descendants assembled on Aug. 16 in his honor. His wife is 87 years of age, and they have been married 64 years. Mr. Johnson's first wife died, and in 1831 he married Eliza A. Perry of Rome, who was born in 1809. There are five children living, and the grandchildren are 22 in number, and the great-grandchildren are 25, the eldest being 4 years old. Mr. Johnson is able to walk supported by two canes. His recollections of early times are very interesting, and he remembers historical events of 80 years ago easily.—Utica Press.

A Conditional Gift Declined.

The Episcopal diocese of Milwaukee has refused a gift of \$30,000. Bishop Nicholson has formally notified Francis Keene that it is impossible for the Episcopal diocese to accept the offer of the Keene homestead for hospital purposes. The action of the bishop was on the advice of the diocesan hospital committee. Though the committee has not given up hope of ultimately securing a hospital for the Episcopal church in Milwaukee, the prospects at present are anything but bright. It would not accept the gift because of the condition that the hospital should always be known as the Keene hospital.—Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Bugsby's Remark.

Mrs. Bugsby—You can't deceive me, John! I'm sharp, you know—sharp as a knife!

Mr. Bugsby—Yes, Maria, you resemble a knife—a table knife—you never shut up.—New York Ledger.

"Fiasco" means a bottle or flask. When the Italian glassblowers detected flaws in the vase they were blowing they made an ordinary bottle of the failure, and hence the name.

Baluchistan was thus called because the Belooches were the dominant tribe in its river valleys and plains.

Candles were first used symbolically on the altars of churches in the fourth century.

THREE NEW YORK LANDMARKS.

Trinity, St. Paul's and Grace Church Defy the Advance of Business Interests.

Three landmarks on Broadway occupy sites so valuable that their retention confounds every calculation of real estate speculators. They are the only three churches on Broadway below Forty-second street, and each has come to be part of the popular distinction of that thoroughfare. They are Trinity, St. Paul's and Grace. All three have high claims to architectural eminence, and all three are of one denomination—the Protestant Episcopal.

The site of Trinity church, on Broadway at the head of Wall street, is appraised officially at \$4,000,000; that of St. Paul's church, at Broadway and Fulton street, at \$1,750,000, and that of Grace church, Broadway opposite Eleventh street, at \$350,000. The frontage of Trinity church, including the churchyard, is 406 feet, of St. Paul's church 167 feet and of Grace church 150 feet. The gross valuation of these three churches is \$6,100,000, and as the usual rate of assessment on real estate is about 60 per cent the actual market value of these three Broadway plots is in excess of \$10,000,000. In European cities it is no strange thing for public thoroughfares to be dotted with venerable edifices erected for ecclesiastical, military or governmental purposes, but in New York, where there is no material partnership between church and state, and where, perhaps, more utilitarian views prevail than abroad, the steady enhancement of real estate values has been such that few religious corporations have been strong enough or felt themselves strong enough to withstand the temptation to sell. On the present site of Trinity's, for instance, Broadway and Fifteenth street, formerly a church stood. There was a chapel opposite the site of the old New York hotel. But with the advance of business interests the congregations reluctantly moved away. These three landmarks named have stood their ground, and it seems probable that they will continue to do so.

St. Paul's church is the oldest religious edifice in this city. It was built in 1764, and it was the church which George Washington and his associates attended immediately following the inauguration ceremonies in 1789. Trinity church is the third of that name on the present site, and was erected in 1846. Grace church was erected in 1845, one year before Trinity, and the site, at the head of Broadway where it turns an angle at Tenth street, was carefully chosen. All three buildings enjoy the advantage of being kept in excellent repair, and are improved from time to time by the liberal contributions of benefactors. This is especially true of Trinity and Grace church, which may almost be said to improve year by year. It is a peculiarity of these three landmarks of New York that those who attend them come, in nearly every case, from sections of the city far up town, so that they are, if such an expression may be used, the three churches to be reached by carriage. Very few persons who attend either Trinity or St. Paul's reside in their vicinity, and the number of such parishioners decreases each year. Grace church retains its high rank architecturally, notwithstanding the number of new church buildings in New York, and it has the additional distinction of being popular for fashionable weddings.—New York Sun.

SURPRISED THE OLD MAN.

Richard Thought He Owed the Bank \$1, but It Owed Him \$343.25.

Richard Roe deposited \$705 in the Bowery Savings bank between 1835 and 1849. Between 1835 and 1855 \$753.89 was withdrawn. When the last draft was made the depositor's book appeared to be overdrawn \$1. There were due Roe at that time, however, dividends amounting to \$100.01, which had not been entered in his passbook, and the bank really owed him a balance of \$99.01.

The balance went on accumulating dividends until 1875, when it became a dormant account and ceased to draw interest. The amount then due Roe was \$343.25. Efforts were made without success to find him. He had become very poor, was too old and feeble to go to work again, and was given a home by his sons at Rutherford, N. J.

Roe always intended to repay the \$1 he thought he owed, but never did so. President Townsend of the Bowery Savings bank, in looking over the books the other day, came across Roe's account. A new search was instituted, and Roe was found at Rutherford. He was told to call at the bank with his old account books. Shortly afterward he did so, accompanied by his granddaughter, 17 years old.

"I suppose it's about the dollar I owe your bank that you want to see me," said the old man, addressing Mr. Townsend. He was astonished when told the facts.

"Guess these bank people know what's right," he said to his granddaughter. "I never was much on 'rithmetic."

He pocketed the \$343.25, shook hands with the bank officials and returned home.—New York World.

Cutting Remarks.

Mrs. Bugsby—You can't deceive me, John! I'm sharp, you know—sharp as a knife!

Mr. Bugsby—Yes, Maria, you resemble a knife—a table knife—you never shut up.—New York Ledger.

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Baluchistan was thus called because the Belooches were the dominant tribe in its river valleys and plains.

Candles were first used symbolically on the altars of churches in the fourth century.

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

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

The English Tipping System.

An English lady, writes a column out of London Truth, who read what appeared last week in its columns about tips to servants, gives me an anecdote which shows how much the Prince of Wales' crusade against them is needed. She goes in for temperance, liberalism, philanthropy, etc. One of her footmen came to her the other day "to present his case." "What is your case, Joseph?" she said, "I'm sure it will give me pleasure to give you all fair satisfaction."

"My case, your ladyship, is this: Your ladyship 'as on visits too many philanthropic and psychological women, and that sort of thing. They give such small tips that I feel ashamed of myself for receiving them. The temperance women give no tips at all. I suppose they think we servants spend all our tips in drink. Formerly the tips used to be nearly equal to the wages. I counted on them continuing so. This is my 'ole case, and I beg to inform your ladyship that I speak for Jimima and Susan, the housemaids, and for Green, the coachman."

The lady answered that she feared she must get a new set of servants, and that, whether she did or not, she would cause placards to be posted in all the guests' rooms to inform them that servants were not allowed to receive tips. She was ready to allow, however, a small increase in wages. If that was not satisfactory, all might leave, and at once, if they desired. They took her at her word.

Exactions of French Exchequer.

Our Paris correspondent writes: The occasional exactions of English income tax collectors seem trifling compared with the demands of the French exchequer. In England aggrieved taxpayers write to the papers. In France a victim of excessive dues has taken the more desperate course of attempting his life. A manufacturer of molasses—M. Guioit—has for several years appealed in vain (he ought to have known better than thus to waste his time) to the minister of finance to be refunded excess duties which he had been charged between 1873 and 1876. He claimed that £8,000 was owing to him. On this account he called on Monday on one of the chief officials of the treasury, and taking out a revolver said, "I have come to settle accounts with you." The official understood this to be a murderous menace and ran out of his room, locking the door behind him. A report was heard, and on the door being opened the unfortunate man was found lying on the floor, wounded in the head. Hopes are entertained for his recovery, which is at any rate more likely than the recovery of the £8,000.—London News.

'Twas English, but Failed Here.

Following the example of some English golfers, the Cambridge Golf club some time ago purchased a flock of sheep in the west and put the animals on its golf grounds in Watertown, where they were to keep the grass short. In various manners the flock was gradually being reduced, and one afternoon when the shepherd left the flock for a little while it was stolen and driven through Watertown. A patrolman frightened the thief, and some of the sheep was returned to the grounds. Recently the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals discovered that the sheep were suffering so with foot rot that they could hardly walk, and reported it to the board of health. A member of the board of health and the chief of police visited the grounds and ordered all the sheep slaughtered.—Boston Transcript.

Hero of the Ballet Girls.

Mr. William L. Winans' distribution of \$5,500 among the ballet girls at the Alhambra has made him the hero of London's music hall world. Mr. Winans has been known for some weeks among the frequenters of the Alhambra as "the mad American." Every night he has occupied alone a 15 box during the 40 minutes of the "Titania" ballet on the stage. He has never sought to go behind the stage or make the acquaintance of any of the performers. His name was unknown until a week ago, when he sent a check to the managers, with directions to distribute the money among the girls, giving the first dancers \$200, the general dancers \$50 and the children \$20 each. His solitary figure is still seen in the box every evening, and the members of the ballet now salute him as "the American Monte Cristo."—New York Sun.

Good Manners.

Good manners are the settled medium of social as specie is of commercial life. Returns are equally expected from both, and people will no more advance their civility to a bar than their money to a bankrupt.—Chesterfield.

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness of the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, constipated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. See All Druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

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The Farmer All Right.

The farmers who own their farms and pay as they go are the most independent order of people on the face of the earth, and as a rule that class are not so restless. If the rising generation of farm boys could see things as they really are they might be willing to start on a small scale and extend their borders as they are able. The boy should not expect to start in life as "well fixed" as his father is, after working for a lifetime. Farm life is more sunshine, balmy breezes, good health, bird songs, luscious fruits, pure water and air, wholesome food, than any other, and if the farmer is out of debt and has a clear conscience. He has less anxiety than people of any other calling.

Wanted Salesmen

We want one or two good men in each county to take orders for a choice line of NURSERY STOCK or SEED POTATOES. Stock and seed guaranteed. We give you Steady Employment with Good Pay. It will cost you nothing to give it a trial. State when writing which you prefer to sell. Address THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., 11-14-56-6m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

FAUBLES

—X—

SPRING OPENING of NEW CLOTHES

We know that cloth's were never so Hand-

some, never so Cheap and never in the history of Centre county has any concern attempted to show such a large and attractive assortment of styles and patterns as you will see with us.

We have everything that a tasty, stylish dresser could desire. The newest styles and the lowest prices are always with us. We want your custom; we want it now and we want it always. Our prices, our methods of doing business, insuring you satisfaction or your money refunded, is the way we expect to obtain and retain your patronage.

Come one, come all, and see

The Handsomest, the Greatest, the Largest, the Cheapest, and the Best

Assortment of clothing ever shown in Centre county.

—X—

FAUBLES

—X—

New School Suits

For 1 Cent



Not really so but they look so. The boys' clothes are made from papa's old ones, dyed over with

Diamond Dyes

The girls' dresses are dyed over, too, and many of the suits and gowns cost but ten cents. No experience is needed to do good work with Diamond Dyes, which are made especially for home use. Directions, book and 60 samples of colored cloth, free.

We have sold these dyes for many years and with satisfaction to our customers. Our aim is to furnish the best of everything we sell. Ask to see our sample book of colors.

GREEN'S PHARMACY

Rush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.