

# THE RACKET

No. 9 and 11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa.

## Ladies, Please Take Notice

P. CENTEMERI & CO.,  
Manufacturers and Importers,  
KID GLOVES.

New York, Nov. 4, 1898.

MR. G. R. SPIGELMYER,  
Bellefonte, Pa.,

Sir: Your favor of 2nd rec'd, we will be pleased to transfer our account to you and give you the exclusive sale of our gloves in your city. Yours truly,  
P. Centemeri & Co.

The above letter explains itself, and ladies who will have nothing but the "Centemeri" will know where to find them.

## Shoot The Chutes.

A rattling good thing to amuse boys and girls from 2 to 12 years old. Children laugh till they cry when they see it and old people become young again—of course U "Shoot the Chutes" only at The Racket.

China Annex. A car load of dishes, novelties, Japanese and Chinese curios, just in.

## G. R. SPIGELMYER.

The Life and Movement in the Men's and Boys' CLOTHING

# CLOTHING

is inspiring. Sales are bounding. Last season's business outclassed.

The reason is clear. The preparation this year is comparably perfect. Thousands of Suits and Overcoats here now; our own careful manufacture. Even now our great manufacturing force is very busy on the newest Fall Goods.

## MEN'S SUITS

Embracing double breasted and single breasted Cheviot Suits, black and blue. Many of them silk faced; also Cassimeres, mixed Cheviots, black and blue Diagonals; great range of goods. Everybody can be pleased, at a saving over current rates.

## Men's Top Coats

Winter weight, Covert cloths, Kerseys, Meltons, Diagonals, Cheviots; many of them silk lined throughout. The coats young men are eager for.

## Boys' Clothing

Boys' Sailor and Vestee Suits; beautifully trimmed, with a decidedly military tendency—\$2.50 to \$5.00.  
Boys' Double-breasted Sack Suits, 7 to 15 years, with knee trousers, artistically gotten together—\$1.50 to \$7.50.

## Overcoats and Reefers

The right goods, the right cut, with all the kinks that make them attractively stylish, \$2.50 to \$6.50.

## Men's Derby Hats

\$1.25 to \$2.—the small brim, low crown shapes, now popular. Same finishing touch as higher grade hats. Boys' Hats—at \$1.50 cts. 75 cts. \$1.25 \$1.50.

## Montgomery & Co., Progressive Clothiers, BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Look for the  
 Starting Announcement...  
 In Two Weeks.  
 We have still a large stock of the Powers goods  
 going below cost.  
 POWERS SHOE COMPANY.

WANTED—Several Trustworthy Persons in this state to manage our business in their own and nearby counties. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Salary straight \$20 a year and expenses—definite, bonafide, no more, no less salary. Monthly \$75. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Herbert E. Hess, Pres't, Dep't M., Chicago, Ill.

## WON HIS LEAVE OF ABSENCE

It Had Been Refused But He Got It By a Perilous Exploit.

There is a young soldier from Binghamton in Captain Hitchcock's company of the First Regiment, New York Volunteers, at Governor's Island, who won a much desired leave of absence one day in a novel way. This young soldier wanted to go over to New York for two days in the worst kind of a way. Some friends from home, whom he hadn't seen since he marched out of Binghamton with his company nearly two months before, were coming down for a visit and had invited him to spend the time with them. As he hadn't had any leave either at Camp Black or at Governor's Island up to that time, he felt sure that there would be no difficulty in getting it then, and, accordingly, he put in an application for forty-eight hours.

In just one hour he got his application back, marked "Refused." There was no explanation of the refusal, and the young soldier was disgruntled about it and went off to sulk.

The next afternoon there was a heavy windstorm. It blew great guns on Governor's Island, and many things that were not secured were blown out into the bay. The most serious damage done, however, was the snapping of the halyard on the big steel flagpole on the parade ground and the sudden descent to the ground in consequence of the American flag. Officers and men regarded this as an evil omen, and, despite the fact that the wind was still blowing a gale, they ran out on the parade ground to rescue the flag and see what could be done toward fixing the broken halyard.

"I want a man to shin up that pole and fix that rope," said the officer of the day, who was one of the Lieutenants of the company. "Who will do it?"

The first half of the flagpole was solid enough, but up toward the top it was bending in the wind like a slender branch of a tree. It was a smooth climb, too, and it was evident that it would take a pretty good man to make it, and a pretty strong one to hang on after he reached the top. For a moment after the lieutenant called for a volunteer there was silence. Then a soldier stepped forward and said he'd make an attempt.

There was a burst of applause from the others as he tied the end of the rope around his waist. No one who heard him doubted that he could make the climb, as he had served six years in the navy before joining the National Guard. Half way up, the soldier stopped and yelled down that he couldn't go any further.

"The wind's too strong," he shouted. "I can scarcely hold on now."

"Come down, then," cried the Lieutenant.

When the soldier reached the ground the Lieutenant turned to the men and said:

"Will any other man try it? We must fix it, boys, for the flag can't fly until we do."

Two or three men said that they would do it willingly, if they could, but they were sure they couldn't climb a quarter of the way up. Then the young soldier, who had been sulking because his application for leave had been turned down, stepped forward and said:

"Lieutenant, I made application for forty-eight hours' leave yesterday and it was refused. I want that leave badly, and if you'll promise to get it for me I'll make a stager at this job. I never shinned up a smooth steel pole, but I have climbed trees, and think I can do this job."

"I can't promise you the leave," said the Lieutenant, "but I'll promise to do my best to obtain it for you."

"That's satisfactory," said the soldier, and a moment later he was going up the pole, the end of the broken halyard tied around his waist. He went up very slowly, resting every few feet and finally reached the top. His companions below were too scared to applaud, for the top of the pole was bending first one way and then another in the gale, and it looked as though the young soldier might be blown from his perch any second.

But he wasn't. He was earning that much-desired leave, and he succeeded in slipping the end of the rope through to the pulley block and bringing it down with him. Then he was allowed to haul up the flag himself, while the other soldiers cheered him. Thoroughly exhausted, he went back to his quarters, where, an hour later, an orderly handed him a paper, informing him that, on the recommendation of Lieutenant Blank, seventy-two hours' leave of absence had been granted to him by the Post Commander, Colonel Barber.

**The Minister's Mistake.**  
As a minister and a lawyer were riding together, says the minister to the lawyer:

"Sir, do you ever make mistakes in pleading?"

"I do," says the lawyer.

"And what do you do with mistakes?" inquired the minister.

"Why, sir, if large ones, I mend them; if small ones, I let them go," said the lawyer. "And pray, sir," continued he, "do you ever make mistakes in preaching?"

"Yes, sir; I have."

"And what do you do with mistakes?" said the lawyer.

"Why, sir, I dispose of them in the same manner as you do. Not long since," continued he, "as I was preaching, I meant to observe that the devil was the father of liars, but made a mistake, and said the father of lawyers. The mistake was so small that I let it go."

## DANGER LURKS IN IT.

WEARERS OF CELLULOID HAIR COMBS EXPOSED TO ACCIDENTS.

One Which Caught Fire From a Hot Curling Iron Emitted Dense Fumes Producing Severe Burns and Destroying the Hair—Celluloid is Combustible.

Many, indeed most, of the combs and hairpins worn by women of the present day are of celluloid. Indeed, so excellent an imitation is it of shell that in the finer grades the only infallible test is that of fire, a test injurious to shell and destructive to celluloid.

The London Lancet, that staid and sober journal which has never been accused of sensationalism, warns its readers of the dangers of a new comb which has recently been patented in London and New York. It is double, being two combs which are joined by a hinge, and which, when closed, hold the hair tightly in position. A physician, writing to the Lancet, reports a case in which the comb, when fastened in the hair, came in contact with the hot curling iron with which the hair was being waved, and caught fire, emitting dense fumes, producing severe burns and practically destroying the hair.

The explosive and combustible properties of celluloid are undoubted, and it would be well that women should bear them in mind. The heat of a curling iron at the point requisite to curl the hair is quite sufficient to ignite celluloid, and the Lancet asserts that the material burns much more readily in hair than when out of it, as was proven by experiments with a wig.

Severe concussion is also sufficient to produce combustion, and an instance is given where a blow on the head by a violent contact with an open door ignited an ornamental comb, which, however, was easily detached, so that the results were not very serious.

Some years since a bride, who was on her wedding tour, arriving at a hotel, on opening her trunk, found her trousseau practically destroyed by fire, the only possible source of which must have been the explosion of a set of celluloid brushes and combs. It was conjectured that the explosion was caused by the rough handling which the trunk received from the baggage men en route.

Under ordinary circumstances celluloid may be used with safety, but care should be taken to keep it, like other inflammable substances, at a safe distance from fire, and also from concussion, while ladies who make use of curling irons must be careful not to bring them in contact with celluloid hairpins or combs.

### Understanding a Looking-Glass.

Every woman who is dissatisfied with herself should remember that she is better looking than most kinds of looking-glasses bid her believe. A mirror, it is contended, cannot flatter a face that is in its natural state—that is, not "made-up." Even the very best plate glass has a pale green tinge, which reflects a color a trifle less clear than the original; hair also has always a more glossy sheen than the glass shows. If it is wavy, the glass never shows the best of the waves, and if it is straight the glass accentuates all the straightness. More important, and still better to be remembered and carefully treasured, no one ever looks at the face so closely or so critically as the owner of it looks at the reflection in the glass. Blemishes that are a grief to a non-conceited girl may pass quite unnoticed by her friends. The two or three gray hairs that appear unfairly soon on the head of a girl who overworks her brain, simply have the effect of high lights in a picture and pass for extra gloss. The figure that looks heavy when seen only as far as the waist in a glass, may be absolutely in graceful proportion when seen with the rest of the figure.

### A Bright Colorado Woman.

Miss Grace Espy Patton, state superintendent of public instruction in Colorado, is a brilliant and remarkable young woman. She was a professor of sociology and English literature in a Colorado college, although she is now only a little past 20. When the contest for woman suffrage was on in her state Miss Patton, although still the college professor, entered heart and soul into the contest, and her eloquent speeches helped win the day. She was a democrat in politics, and her party presently called her from the professor's chair to the wider field of the superintendency of the public schools of the state. She was also endorsed by the silver republicans of Colorado. She made a magnificent address at the national woman suffrage convention in Washington. As superintendent of public instruction in Colorado Miss Patton is also a member of the state boards of school examiners, of education and of public lands.

### For Women Who Ride the Wheel.

Comforts and conveniences for the bicycle multiply with the months, until now the cyclist can go forth armed cap-a-pie for every contingency. A basket resembling the fishing basket, which may be fastened to the handlebar, and will contain several additions to the wardrobe, is already much in evidence. The picnic baskets, with all conveniences for the al fresco meal, grow in favor; while the cycle "housewives," with the various implements for taking the "snitch in time," or plastering up wounds, prove themselves an addendum to the outfit; that, once tried, will always be carried. A clever idea originated by a woman, who takes much pride in the appearance of her wheel, is handlebar covers of felt or chamois, which are easily put on and off, and save the bright parts from being scratched.

## AN UP-TO-DATE YOUNG LADY.

A big and kindly policeman had a little tot by the hand, and he was followed by a crowd which pestered him with suggestions until he more than once showed signs of losing his naturally good temper.

Some one had told him that the tiny little girl who toddled by his side was lost, and a dozen or more knew that her home lay in as many different directions.

To all his questions the little one would only reply:—"Me's hungry; me want something to eat."

The bluecoat urged the baby girl to tell him where she lived, and then mamma would give her her dinner, but she only dragged at his big rough hand, drawing him to the corner of the street, where there was a cake shop. When they reached this the kind-hearted fellow took her in and bought her plenty to eat out of his own pocket.

Then he again asked her where she lived, but she still cried:—"Me's thirsty; me wants a drink."

Back again the whole length of the street went the pair, followed by the crowd, until at another corner they reached a soda water fountain, and there the little lost child was regaled with a cooling drink.

Then as the policeman, falling to find any one who could tell him where the child lived, was about to march her to the police station, the little tot smiled up into his eyes and said:—"Me's seepy now. Dooddy. Me doin' home."

She slipped into a doorway which they had passed a dozen times, shouting:—"Mamma! mamma! Me's been for a nice walk wiz a real live great big cop!"

And the crowd cried, "Does your mother know yer out?" to the policeman.

### A Chance Meeting.

A plump and ruddy gentleman on a bicycle rolled contentedly down Fiftenth Street the other afternoon. At New York Avenue he met a young woman on a wheel, and turned sharply aside to avoid a collision. She tacked in the same direction, saw her error, and turned the other way just as the plump gentleman acted on a similar impulse. They wobbled, and then, just in the nick of time, both dismounted. The ruddy gentleman was purple with rage.

"Madam," he snorted, "what on earth do you mean? Did you want to kill me?"

The young woman was in a bit of a rage herself. She remonstrated. "Oh, dear, no," she said feebly, as she rolled away, "I'm not the killer."

### Illustrated Phrase.



"Assault and Battery."

### Devilish Definitions.

Millionaire—One man in a million.  
Coupon—The veal outlet of the golden calf.

Heat—The tailor that makes the pants of a dog.

Fable—An open faced lie with a moral attachment.

Diamonds—The gems of thought most peculiar to women.

Monopolist—A man who tries to get a monopoly on monopolizing.

Egotist—A man who can't disguise the interest he feels in himself.

Hypocrite—A man who prays for something he isn't willing to work for.

Energy—The ability to work given to otherwise perfectly harmless bodies.

Mitten—Something a girl gives the fellow she doesn't care to go hand in glove with.—Chicago News.

### Got Off Easy.

Mrs. Peck—"I received a letter from an old schoolmate of mine this morning, in which she tells me that she had only been married two days when her husband was arrested for bigamy and sent to prison for ten years. Wasn't that awful?"

Henry Peck—"Oh, I don't know! Some men certainly do have more luck than sense."

### They Followed.

The leader of the First Brigade of golf fusiliers recovered himself and waved his club.

"Fellow golfers!" he shouted, "the first hole is just within the Spanish lines. Follow me!"

In the ensuing rush the haughty Dona were swept from the field and the decisive battle of the war was won.

### Those Daring Bostonians.

"That's the man over there, isn't it, who polished up Kipling's 'Recession-al'?"

"No. You've got them mixed. That's the man who rewrote the first chapter of Genesis in words of two syllables, and corrected the grammar of the Lord's prayer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Consulting the Books.

Did that corporation refer you to any books in their arguments to secure your support of them?"

"Yes, indeed," replied Senator Sorghum. "They know their business. The first thing they did was to show me how they stood with the mercantile agencies."

## THE THREATENED FOLLY.

During the brief pause in the proceedings of the Peace Commission at Paris the voice of the American people, through all available channels of communication, should be heard by the Government at Washington in firm and earnest opposition to the acquisition by the United States of the Philippine group, and in indignant, insistent and urgent protest against the proposition to buy these practically savage regions from Spain at any price.

Unless the Government is stayed and halted in the fatuous policy which it seems to have adopted respecting the Philippines, it will, in all probability, be confronted by a hostile Senate, which will record the sober judgment of the country in refusing to ratify a treaty with Spain which throws upon our hands millions of practically savage peoples to keep in restraint, and at the same time takes from the Treasury millions for the privilege of assuming this direful burden and responsibility.

The man who is overtaken by misfortune is entitled to commiserate, but he who goes out of his way to invite it and overtake it and overtake it would be justly regarded as having parted with his reason.

The acquisition by the United States of a group of islands, many of them unexplored, thousands of miles away, peopled largely by practically savage races, would be a sufficiently pitiable outcome of the late war. It is a fate from which every lover of his country will devoutly wish it may be saved by the return of saner counsels to the Government, or by the emphatic rejection of the project by the Senate. Failing this, it is to be hoped that we may be rescued by the treaty ratifying power from the egregious, the transcendent folly of paying roundly for the privilege of being hoodwinked and overreached by Spanish diplomacy, and ruthlessly sacrificed by the lack of timely nerve and courage on the part of the Federal Government.

Let "the judgment of the judicious" prevail in this profoundly important crisis in the nation's history. It is speciously announced from Washington that the country is ready to make the most humiliating concessions to Spain in this matter, and this discreditable programme is buttressed by a few superserviceable newspapers that cannot, by their close relations to the Administration, speak for the calm judgment of the people. One of these journals, editorially defending the proposition making extreme concessions to Spain, advocates the payment of millions for the purchase of the Philippines, while its news columns present a poll of many United States Senators who declare irreversible and unyielding opposition to the payment of any sum for these possessions. Some of them are opposed to their acquisition under any pretext. Others would not accept the Philippines if Spain should pay us \$50,000,000 to take the fateful islands off her hands.

These utterances do not come from Senators representing any one party, and they may be accepted as reflecting serious, if not overwhelming, opposition to the ratification of the treaty if it does not meet the views of provident, clear sighted statesmanship on the Philippine question.

We hold the Philippine group at present by right of conquest, if we choose to assert the right. The capture of Manila and Luzon was to all intents and purposes under international law the capture of the whole archipelago. We sent an army there to seize possession and we now hold it. We may continue to hold it, if we so desire, without any danger of European interference. European nations successful in war are accustomed not only to appropriate the fairest and most valuable provinces of the beaten nation, but to exact also a heavy monetary indemnity. Russia exacted it from Turkey in 1878 with cessation of territory; Japan from China, in the late conflict between them; Germany from France, in 1871; Prussia from Austria, in 1866; Turkey from little Greece, in 1827. We generously abandoned precedent in exacting thus far from Spain nothing but a few small islands, whose value to us, under the most favorable conditions of good government, is grotesquely out of proportion to the \$350,000,000 spent in the prosecution of the war, a sum which is to be vastly increased by the expenditure of many millions more for a standing army four times larger than its normal size. It is the settled habit of Continental countries to impose the cost of their successful warfare upon the defeated country. Yet Spain is standing out for a heavy money payment for territory which, under the ordinary usages and equities of war, is already ours by conquest, if we imprudently chose to assert the title. The American Executive, with rare pusillanimity, is said to be ready to yield to this startling Spanish demand.

It has been urged in some quarters that territory acquired by us since the establishment of the Government has involved a money payment to the country from which the territory was ceded or otherwise acquired. Whatever may have taken place in this respect on this continent cannot form a controlling precedent in the case of the Philippines. The necessity of bringing all the territory on the continent contiguous to the original States under one flag and government paramount. The cession of California, for instance, for \$15,000,000 was a precedent, well considered invest-

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

ment. Any attempt to place the miserable Philippine project on a footing with this and similar purchases of territory on the American Continent or immediately contiguous thereto is absurd. When we bought California we did not buy a revolution in full and formidable force, nor did we buy millions of barbarians.

The United States cannot acquire the Philippines without opening a new and alluring vista for the American "carpet bagger." The American political spoilsman will assuredly find among the Malays and the nondescript tribesmen of these distant isles fresh fields and pastures new. The demoralization produced by thrifty demagogues and conscienceless spoilsmen in the South during the reconstruction period but faintly foreshadows what must inevitably happen in the Philippines when our "expansion" policy is in full swing in those regions. The puzzling problems of self government have not been successfully solved in many portions of the United States, as it existed before the Cuban war. Official corruption, provoking revolt and insurrection among ignorant millions, is certain to run riot in the Philippines if we become responsible for them. Why invite this disgrace? Let them go.—Ledger.

E. R. CHAMBERS, stand up. You did it, with your little circular.

Treat Trees as a Crop.

State Forestry Commissioner Rothrock says that maintaining a lumber crop means maintaining a profitable industry, in view of the want of such resources. Trees are just as much a crop to be grown and harvested as any produce of the farm. If we cared as much for our forests as Germany does, we would obtain most of our taxes from them, and to that extent would be individually relieved of the burden of taxation. This is proven by the experience of other nations.

WHAT has become of the "Young Napoleon" of Centre county.

THE war investigating committee is still actively engaged at different points. Gradually the truth is coming to the surface, despite military "jockeying," that puts the war department to shame for its incompetency. The lives that were lost can not be recovered, yet the truth may come to light and the guilty ones made to bear the full responsibility.

Who killed "Cock Robin" (Osborne)? Ed. Chambers, with his little circular.

Public Sale.

The personal property of Elizabeth Rupert, dec'd, of near Hecla Park, will be offered at public sale, on Saturday, November 19th.

The Best Plaster.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on to the effected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with pain in the chest or side, or a lame back, give it a trial. You are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. Pain Balm is also a certain cure for rheumatism. For sale by F. Potts Green, Bellefonte.

## Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

## Hood's Pills

easy and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

Corner of High and Spring street. Receive Deposits; Discount Notes.

J. D. STUGGETT, Cashier.

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