

The Racket.

No. 7 9 and 11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte Pa.

"Spring came, Soft suns and melting rains, and touched By her ethereal wand, Earth burst Her winter chains."

THIN DRESS GOODS

Not a yard carried from last year. New Dimities, dainty designs. Challies have come again, always cool and neat. Scotch lawns, Percales, Ducks and White Goods—prices commence at 5 cents.

GAUSE UNDERWEAR

For men, women and children, immense assortment.

CHINA ANNEX

Special Grindleys Porcelain Dinner Sets, Aldine Blue, 113 pieces to set \$15.00, or in open stock select what suits U. It's English U kno. For samples C north window.

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G. R. SPIGELMYER.

CORRESPONDENTS

DEPARTMENT

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7.

Rebersburg.

Thomas Auman claims to have a perfect right to wear such an unusual long and friendly smile, since that new border is a boy.

The brick part of Samuel Gramley's house, at Rockville, in which his son-in-law W. T. Hubler lives, was torn away and the frame building is now taking its place.

Yes we have good times, but what is the reason that we have a vacant house in our burg? Perhaps too much rent is wanted.

The before-breakfast farmer sowed his oats last week; the after breakfast farmer is sowing his oats this week, and the noon farmer expects to sow his oats next week.

John Smith, of Union county was in our vicinity the middle part of last week, buying potatoes. According to the price which he paid, the tuber must not be so very plenty.

Jerid Kreamer, who recently moved into our burg on what is called the old Kreamer home, is on the corner of the same lot digging a cellar where he expects, evidently, to put up the crown building of our burg during the summer.

Axemann.

The roads have been very dusty the past week.

Miss Cynthia Hoover, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday at the home of W. S. White.

A young daughter arrived at the home of Calvin Burris, last week.

Wallace White has been very busy for the last few days, crushing stone in our town for the Pike Company.

Quite a number of people were in Bellefonte yesterday to see the big parade.

Miss Anna Kaup spent last Sunday with friends at Pleasant Gap.

Frank Beck, of Fillmore spent Sunday at the home of his mother, Mrs. Beck, of this town.

News is very scarce this week, hope will have more to write next week.

Jane Knoffsinger, of Gill town was visiting friends in our town, Sunday.

I was reading an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the Worcester Enterprise recently, which leads me to write this. I can truthfully say I never used any remedy equal to it for colic and diarrhoea. I have never had to use more than one or two doses to cure the worst case with myself or children.—W. A. STROUD, Popomoke City, Md. For sale by F. POTTS GREEN.

Rock View.

Some of our farmers are most busily engaged in sowing their oats, while others are plowing their corn ground.

Mr. J. H. Harrison Hoy is at present superintending the building of a large wagon maker's shop, in this place, which will be completed in the near future.

Wheels seem to be quite a topic of conversation among the young men of this place just now, and if all who talk of them buy one, our roads will soon be spinning full of wheels.

The Epworth League society, which was organized in the M. E. church some time ago, are doing a very good work. All are cordially invited to call and help along with this work.

Mrs. Garbrick and daughter returned home Monday, from a visit of a few days to Mill Hall, where her daughter, Mrs. Yearick, is now living.

Mr. and Mrs. Calderon, of Pleasant Gap, spent Sunday with Mr. Nathan Zettie's of this place.

April Showers

Wash away the filth and waste that have accumulated during the winter.

In like manner Hood's Sarsaparilla expels from the blood impurities that have been deposited during the season when there has been but little perspiration and perhaps constant confinement in impure and vitiated air. It is a boon to tired mothers, housekeepers teachers and others who spend their time indoors. It gives the blood richness and vitality, fitting it to nourish and strengthen the nerves, muscles and all the great organs of the body. It cures all spring humors and banishes that tired feeling.

It is the best medicine money can buy for all diseases caused by impure or impoverished blood. You should begin taking it today.

TOO LIVELY OLD INCIDENTS.

A Reminiscence of the Civil War—Penn Valley Cavalry Threatens Bellefonte.

Jacob Foltz, noted in the days of the civil war as the Penn township man who successfully evaded the draft, is still living near Woodward, an old man now, robust and red-headed. After dodging the marshals and assistants with their squads of soldiers sent into Penn township to capture Foltz, for a number of weeks, making some thrilling, hair-breadth escapes, Jake finally escaped to the Seven mountain region where he was in hiding one whole winter, living on fish he caught and some other provisions which mysteriously reached him, and, years later he informed us, lived high. Uncle Sam's soldiers scoured the mountains, but Jake had a safe hiding place, known only to a few of his most trusted friends. All efforts to capture him were in vain. The war closed and Foltz entered civilization again protected by the president's amnesty proclamation. Mr. Foltz is a brother of Mrs. George Flory of this place.

Foltz was determined not to be taken alive—and he was built of that kind of metal.

About the same time the arrest of Charles Wingard, one of Penn township's humble but respected citizens, set all that section in a ferment.

One of Uncle Sam's deputy marshals with his posse, came down upon Charly Wingard without notice, on the charge of making disloyal expressions. Handcuffed, Charley was dragged to Bellefonte via a back road, with all possible haste. The news of poor Wingard's arrest spread through Millheim and Penn township, like a prairie fire, and quickly a hundred or more citizens on horse-back assembled, and armed went in pursuit to rescue Wingard, dragged from his home on so trivial a charge. News had reached Bellefonte that an "army" from across the mountains was on the march to attack and capture that town if necessary to capture Wingard. Bellefonte was thrown into a terrible scare and excitement since there were no preparations for so Napoleonic a dash. A hurried assemblage of citizens held a council of war, a committee of a dozen leading citizens was appointed to at once meet the invading "army" which had already reached the outer gates of the city.

The citizens' committee acted with all promptness and, meeting the enemy, a confab was held with the generals, a cessation of hostilities was agreed upon, upon assurance that Wingard, who had already been taken to Williamsport, should be released. The cavalry thereupon returned to the lower end, whence they came.

After a few days, and an examination of Wingard's case, the charges were too trivial and Mr. Wingard was released. The officiousness of petty deputy marshals caused much unnecessary trouble in those days.—Reporter

The Cleanest in the World.

The Pennsylvania railroad has issued a general order which will result in better sanitary conditions at all stations, and at the same time improve the general appearance of the company's property all along the line. The new order requires that all closets, coal houses and boxes and all loose material and rubbish must be removed from sight at every station and tower. Wherever possible, the outbuildings will be dispensed with entirely, and all coal houses will be built in the rear of the station buildings and towers. The general officers also announce that at least eight stations of a new and neat modern design will be constructed at different points along the main line where they are most needed, and that the work will be commenced shortly.

The long established order of planting lawns, shade trees and flower beds will be continued this season with renewed energy. At all crossings dust will be eliminated as much as possible by means of macadamized roads for thirty yards or more on each side of the tracks, and the crude oil experiment for preventing dust will be tried again at crossings and in yards. Although a very clean road, owing to its continuous limestone ballast, which is entirely dustless, the Pennsylvania never made the claim to be the cleanest road in the world, but they now propose to put things in such a shape that they can lay claim to this new and proud distinction.

Have no Right on the Sidewalks.

Judge Mitchell, of Tioga county, says: "A bicyclist has no right upon a sidewalk, and no borough can by ordinance give him that right, or make his riding upon the sidewalk legal. A bicycle is a vehicle, and as such, has no more right to run on the sidewalks than has a cart or wagon drawn by horses. If a bicyclist rides upon the sidewalk he is there illegally, and if he should accidentally run over a child or any person and kill him, he would be guilty of manslaughter, no matter if he were riding with the greatest precaution and care, for the reason that his being upon the sidewalk was in itself illegal and would make an accident of this kind serious in its results to the bicyclist; whereas, if he were legally upon the highway, possibly no blame could be attached to him by reason of unavoidable accident of the character referred to."

A WOMAN'S IDEAL.

Mrs. Blenkins laid down her novel with a deep sigh. The hero of the eponym in the last chapter was such a splendid romantic figure. No wonder his friend's wife ran away with him. Any woman would have found it impossible to resist him. He was so unlike Jack. Poor Jack was so dreadfully prosaic. He never even quarreled. He was too phlegmatic for anger.

At least, that was the way Mrs. Blenkins put it to herself. Of course Jack was fond of her. She knew that perfectly well. But his affection took the form of placid contentment, a desire to be amiable, a sickening domestic bliss.

Fate had clearly treated Sophia Blenkins badly in uniting a woman of her temperament to such a man as Jack. She felt herself utterly thrown away upon Jack. He was only fit for the ordinary woman.

Mrs. Blenkins' reverie was so deep that she did not hear the sound of the latchkey. The first intimation she received of her husband's presence was when he stood before her. He was not, certainly, a romantic object. The pockets of his overcoat bulged out unsymmetrically; from under each arm an ungainly brown paper parcel protruded.

"I wish you wouldn't make such an exhibition of yourself!" exclaimed Sophia, with a look of intense disgust; "it's so dreadfully bourgeois. Why didn't you have the things sent?"

"Nobody saw me, I'm sure," said Jack, putting the parcels triumphantly down on the table, "and I wanted to give you a surprise."

He took out a penknife and cut the string. The first package contained a pair of warm sleeping socks; from the second he produced a beetle trap. "I know you suffer from cold feet," he said, "and I heard the cook complain of the cockroaches this morning." The rest of his purchases consisted of various household requirements; a mouse-trap, a set of blacking brushes, some digestive candy, and so forth.

As Jack displayed these trifles, one by one, he looked anxiously at his wife in the hope of detecting a gratified smile. But Sophia's thoughts had gone out swiftly to Adolphus de Montmorancy, the hero of the novel.

"Take them away. How could you buy such trash!" she cried exasperated. The pained look on Jack's face nearly drove her mad. His meekness irritated her beyond endurance. Why didn't he swear at her? A blow even would be preferable to silence.

Sophia refused to wear the sleeping socks. And next day she laughed at Jack for putting a comforter round his neck. Jack had a bad throat; but to please his wife he left the wrap at home, and went out without it. When he came back in the evening his cold was much worse. Jack would have committed suicide to please his wife; and he did. Day after day he carried that cold about with him. Sophia thought it more manly and romantic not to give way to such trifles. Consequently Jack caught one chill on top of another; he became feverish, even delirious. Then the doctor was sent for. But it was too late. Jack had a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs, from which he never recovered. And even at the last Sophia could not help reflecting that Adolphus would never have given in to such a disease. His will power would have saved him.

Sophia became a widow. She wept over Jack, of course; but behind her grief there was a kind of exultant feeling that the ideal man had become, after all, a possibility.

Of course Sophia met him. The ordinary conventional method of making his acquaintance was too commonplace for her emancipated soul. It was a case of love at first sight. Love ripened into acquaintance. His name was Eugenio Fitz-Jones. The Jones she forgave because his mother had been an Italian.

They were married a year after Jack's death. For a whole fortnight Sophia lived in the delirious atmosphere of two people who do not know each other. Then her ideals began to be realized.

Jack had always been deeply interested in her thoughts and confidences. Eugenio would not listen to her at all. Women's views were of no consequence whatever in his estimation.

He never brought her in a present when he came home from business. Jack never failed to have something in his pocket, at least twice a week. But Eugenio had more important matters to consider. He had his club, and his Wagner Society, and his golf, and his bicycle. Frequently he dined out with bachelor friends. When Sophia remonstrated with him he told her to mind her own business. He even went so far as to strike her. The blow was not so sweet as Sophia had anticipated, in spite of Adolphus.

In a year's time he had drunk himself to death. The gossips declared it was a happy release for Mrs. Fitz-Jones. But the flowers were always fresh on Eugenio's grave. And his magnificent tombstone, which absorbed most of the widow's provision, was the envy of every mourning neighbor.

When Sophia died a year later the doctor declared it was the result of a broken heart. She passed away with the name of Eugenio on her lips.

Swiss Inns.

In proportion to its size, Switzerland has more inns than any other country in the world. The entertainment of tourists has become the chief industry of the land. No less than 1,700 hotel-keepers, stationed for the most part on mountain tops or near glaciers, are on the list, and the receipts of the hotel-keepers amount to \$25,000,000 a year, so it cannot be such a bad business.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, April 20.

Ex-Congressman Hilborn, of California, died in Washington, aged 65. Speaker Reed has entered a New York law firm, and will retire from congress.

In a hurricane which swept the northeast coast of Queensland, Australia, over 400 were drowned.

W. M. McFarland, ex-secretary of state, is on trial at Des Moines, Ia., charged with stealing state funds.

James P. Taliferro, a prominent ex-Confederate and merchant, was elected United States senator from Florida.

President McKinley has been invited to Scranton, Pa., on Sept. 4 (Labor day), and has accepted conditionally.

United States Senator Jones, of Arkansas, denies that he will resign the chairmanship of the Democratic national committee.

Friday, April 21.

Our government officials hope to avoid further increase in the army.

The Mexican senate adopted the new extradition treaty with the United States.

Yale university will send a crew to row against Annapolis naval cadets on June 3.

Congressmen Hepburn and Henderson, of Iowa, are candidates for Speaker Reed's place.

It will soon be necessary to resume the free distribution of food in Santiago, owing to the general poverty.

The report of the court investigating charges against officers of the Seventy-first New York regiment declares Lieutenant Colonel Smith, Captain Whittle and Major Austin guilty of cowardice and incompetence.

Saturday, April 22.

General George W. Davis succeeds General Henry as military governor of Porto Rico.

Court Secretary Roonocke was sentenced in Berlin to two years' imprisonment for lese majeste.

Edward Zikmond (white) and Horace Scott (colored) fought a duel with pitchforks in Chicago. Scott was killed.

Congressmen Cannon and Hopkins, of Illinois, and Hull, of New York, announce their candidacies for the speakership.

Two more skirmishes between our troops and rebels near Taguig, Philippines, fought yesterday, resulted in two more victories.

The steamer Whitney, of the Morgan line, was wrecked off Cape Canaveral, on the Florida coast. Mate Phillips and nine men were drowned.

Andrew Freedman, Croker's business partner, and Abraham Himmelwright, of the Roebing company, defiantly refused to answer questions in New York's investigation.

Monday, April 24.

Dr. Nicholas Senn is being boomed for the Republican nomination for governor of Illinois.

William Burdick's body was blown to fragments by exploding nitro-glycerine at Bradford, Pa.

The fiscal year 1898 was our banner export year, the exports reaching \$1,210,251,912; imports, \$616,949,054.

A Spanish prisoner recently released by Filipinos declares the rebels are well supplied with arms and ammunition.

Dr. B. E. Patton, probably dying at Terre Haute, Ind., declares he was poisoned by his wife. He is her fourth husband.

The funeral of Congressman S. T. Baird, of Louisiana, took place in Washington yesterday. The body was taken to Bastroff, La.

Tuesday, April 25.

Ministers of Toledo, O., favor municipal ownership of saloons.

New York's anti-trust law has passed both houses of the legislature.

"Kid" Lavelle died in Pittsburg after being knocked senseless in a prize fight by John Cavanaugh.

Richard Croker sails for Europe on Thursday. He will reappear before New York's investigators Aug. 29.

The jury in the Lake City (S. C.) lynching of Postmaster Baker failed to agree, necessitating a new trial of the alleged lynchers.

A Washington firm offered a clerk in a rival firm higher wages. His original employers raised his wages, and sued the tempter for damages.

Governor Jones, of Arkansas, has ordered county officials to prevent importation of negro miners to take strikers' places. The United States court has issued an injunction restraining interference, and there is conflict of authority.

Richard J. Oglesby, four times governor of Illinois and once United States senator, was attacked with vertigo at his home in Elkhart, Ill., struck his head against a piece of furniture, and died from concussion of the brain. He was 75 years old.

Don't fail to read the Centre Democrat. Costs only \$1.00 a year in advance. Are you a delinquent subscriber?

An Ohio Judge's Decision.

An Ohio judge has decided that a glass eye, kept from the knowledge of the lover until after marriage, is no ground for divorce. And now that judge is besieged with requests from would-be beneficiaries as to whether wooden legs and other artificial parts of the human anatomy, so well used to deceive their sweethearts, would be cause for divorce after marriage. It is possible that the judge will decide that everything goes but wooden heads, rubber necks and marble hearts.

One Dose

Tells the story. When your head aches, and you feel bilious, constipated, and out of tune, with your stomach sour and no appetite, just buy a package of

Hood's Pills

And take a dose, from 1 to 4 pills. You will be surprised at how easily they will do their work, cure your headache and biliousness, rouse the liver and make you feel happy again. 25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

A Curiosity.
A curiosity has developed itself on the farm of Ed. Vonada, near Mackeyville. A common sink hole fell in last week taking with it a large oak tree that has disappeared entirely. The cavity has the appearance of the mouth of a large cave or subterranean cavern of some sort. Investigation will follow when the ground becomes dry.

Rheumatism Cured.
My wife has used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism with great relief, and I can recommend it as a splendid liniment for rheumatism and other household use for which we have found it valuable.—W. J. CULVER, Red Creek, N. Y.

Mr. Culver is one of the leading merchants of this village and one of the most prominent men in this vicinity.—W. G. PHIPPS, Editor Red Creek Herald. For sale by F. POTTS GREEN.

Resolve to Patronize the Newspaper.
By a unanimous rising vote the York Merchants' Association has decided to discontinue advertising in programs, directories and similar schemes of all kinds. Following the example of Williamsport, Chester and other state cities, the York tradesmen will use only newspapers as mediums for giving information.

Carriage Works For Sale.
The Wood-working department of a well established Carriage Manufacturing Establishment centrally located in Clearfield, Pa. Repairing trade is unexcelled. Will invoice about \$600 including everything needed in doing custom and repair work. Reason—other business forces owner to move away. Clearfield is booming and business is good. Inquiries should be made at once. Address PUBLIC SPIRIT, Clearfield, Pa. x16

THE THINGS YOU EAT.

It is important that the things you eat should be the purest and the freshest. We handle that kind of groceries. Doing business on such a close margin goods come and go all the time and our customers get the advantage of freshness with low prices at all times. Everything in the line of staple and fancy groceries always on hand and delivered promptly.

Sechler's Popular Grocery,

HIGH ST., BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

Dry Goods, Millinery and Carpets.

Picking Up Odd Lots at Odd Prices.

Picking up Odd Lots at Odd Prices from overloaded manufacturers constitutes one of the methods of our successful merchandising. We have been very fortunate the past few weeks in securing quite a number of these, and we now offer them at prices that will draw reluctant dollars from the tightest purse.

LOT NO. 1 consists of **SPRING SUITINGS.**

Only nine pieces in this lot we want to tell you about—all the manufacturer had left so we bought them at about one-half their actual worth. They're yours now, if you wish them at the immense reduction at which they were bought. 38 inches wide, strictly all-wool choice new Spring colorings, not 45 cents but **25 cents a yard.**

WASH FABRICS.

LOT NO. 2.—It is time now to think of your summer wardrobe—We were looking out for your summer wants while you were still wearing winter garments. Hence these 27 odd pieces of Organdies and Dimity come to you at **9 cents a yard**—not a piece in the lot worth less than 12c, some pieces really would bring 25c a yard, but we are giving big bargains this week, so they're yours at **9 cents a yard.**

LOT NO. 3.—12 patterns of figured Japanese Wash Silks in Blue, Cerise, Gray, Pink, Helio and Old Rose—all fast colors, all neat patterns. Ask for them in other stores and you will be told they cannot be had. A lucky purchase enables us to offer them at **25 cents a yard.**

THE GLOBE.

KATZ & CO., Ltd. BELLEFONTE, PA.