

The Racket.

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

At this writing the indicator on the thermometer says 94° in the shade, and the inquiry for "Kool" stuff is getting interesting around the counters.

HAMMOCKS.

I bought them in January when the thermometer said 4 degrees below, U wasn't tumbling about Kool things then, I was. Have a good one with stretcher for 75, a better one with stretcher and pillow for a dollar, and a better one with stretcher, pillow and valance for \$1.50, and if U want one still better, I have 'em. Bought 'em in January remember, and every one is a "Kool" bargain.

THIN DRESS GOODS.

Well then there are others I Kno, but for downright stylish, neat and tasty laws, dimities, P. K.'s, gingham, chales and there are none in Bellefonte to compare with the goods, we are proud to show Racket buyers.

G. R. SPIGELMYER.

CORRESPONDENTS DEPARTMENT

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Nittany.

Mrs. Harry Stover spent Sunday with her mother.

Miss Helen Gill spent several days with Miss Helen Beck, recently.

Miss Clara Robb has been home for several days, doctoring a bad cold.

Samuel Gobbie, of Lock Haven, made a flying trip to this place, on Friday.

Sheridan Rossman is the proud father of another little girl, since Saturday.

Samuel Decker and family, of Zion, were guests of N. C. Shaffer's, on Sunday.

Don't forget the festival on Saturday evening, June 10th. Music by three bands.

John Messmer and wife, of Brushvalley, were guests of John Minick's, on Sunday.

Miss Grace McClintic, of Lamar, was a pleasant caller at this place, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. William Zimmerman and children spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Robb.

Miss Sadie Mechley spent several days with her sister, Mrs. Bertha Rachau, at Furts Mills.

Miss Grace Beck expects to leave here, on Friday, for State College, to attend commencement.

Mrs. Mary Dorman and daughter, Marie, of Bellefonte, are spending several weeks at this place.

Howard Zerby's brother and lady friend, of Pennsylvania, were guests of his on Saturday night.

Mrs. B. F. Guiser and Miss Hannah Beck were sent as delegates to the young people's society of Christian Endeavor to the fifth annual convention of the district, Lutheran League, which convenes at Centre Hall, the 6 and 7th inst.

Madisonburg.

The candidate for sheriff of our burg is busy canvassing for votes and we hope he will be successful, because he is worthy of the office.

The crops in our vicinity look promising, except a few wheat fields which have thin spots, but the oats corn and potatoes are growing fast; the fruit crop will be small.

There are some few improvements being made in our vicinity. H. N. Feidler is building a new barn and is ready for the masons to make the wall, and the carpenters are busy framing the wood work and expect to be ready to raise it by the latter part of next week.

We find that the death messenger is still in our midst. He has called from this world of pain, sorrow and trouble Mr. Geo. Grenoble, living about three miles west of town along the summer side of the mountain, and about one mile north of Yearick's church. His death was principally caused by cancer on the hand, and he certainly suffered severe pain. He leaves a wife and ten children to mourn his sad death.

Ingleby.

Billy Eisenhuth, of Coburn, lost a valuable horse on Sunday.

The crows are pretty hard on J. M. Barker's corn fields at this place.

Simon Klechner, of Union county, was to visit J. W. Saylor on Saturday.

T. O. Keen had lots of hands to help him on the mill saw Monday evening.

Mrs. Shunk and children, of Poe Mills, visited Mrs. Eisenhuth, of this place, Sunday.

Jim went to Bellefonte on his bicycle, Saturday last; there must be some attraction.

Hallow, boys; why don't you do like Barney, go to see your best girl in broad day light?

The high valley scribe is trying to get ahead of the Ingleby scribe; but he is not booked well enough for that.

A certain man, of this place, has threatened to kick the scribe if his name is mentioned in the paper. If the truth is put in, he had better be careful for there is law for threats.

MEN AND WOMEN Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased. For pleasing results use Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. At druggists. Sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet. Address

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N.Y.

Look at the date after the name on the yellow label. It tells how you stand with the printer.

Coburn.

Democrats, do not forget the primary on next Saturday afternoon.

Joseph Gramley and wife tarried with friends at this place on Sunday.

A. J. Stover and wife left Tuesday morning for Berrien county, Mich.

Grace Guistwite, of Harrisburg, is visiting her former home at present.

J. F. Torbert, of Jersey Shore, transacted business at this place on Saturday.

W. C. Krader arrived home from Lancaster and York, on the Saturday evening train.

John Hosterman and family, of Woodward, made a visit with his father on Saturday.

John Hartman and wife, of Millheim, made a call at this place on Saturday evening.

Miss Katie Garman, daughter of Sarah Garman, of this place, planted a bean stock on the 14th day of March, and on the 3rd day of June the beans were fully grown and were cooked for dinner.

Miss Garman will be 4 years old the 21st of June. She attended to the stock from the time the bean was planted till fully grown.

GEORGETOWN NEWS.

The major was busy organizing drum corps for Decoration day.

Some of our lads, here in town, took in the Wallace show on Monday and came home with a good soaking.

They have a new process for hanging wall paper. The first they put on upside down, and the next on top the other way.

There are some of the Brushvalley boys coming over here to see their best girls. They come with music and dancing, and go home rejoicing.

The Sober correspondent had a puff in the paper the other week for the Penn township supervisor for making the road in through the mountain. He claims that they filled the ditches with dry leaves, and that it would be dangerous to drive through in dry weather on account of fire. Now brother, if you have no objections, I will not believe that; but you turn around and travel the creek road, and anybody that will travel that road with store-teeth, in his mouth is sure to loose them, if he don't tie his mouth shut. The darkest hour of the night you can tell when you come on Gregg township's soil.

YOU TRY IT.

If Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure, which is sold for the small price of 25 cts. per bottle, and \$1.00, does not cure take the bottle back and we will refund your money. Sold for over fifty years on this guarantee. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. For sale by Krumrine Bros., Bellefonte, Pa.

Howard.

Mr. Custard, of Lamar, was in town on Monday.

Mr. Ishler, of Hublersburg, was in our town a few days ago.

Mr. Bitter, of Blanchard, transacted business in our town on Saturday.

The surveyors are still at work on the new road from Howard to Jacksonville.

Messrs. D. R. Wilson and A. A. Schenck were on a fishing expedition the past week.

Mrs. L. E. Snyder visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Dietz one day the past week.

The social held at the home of Joseph Schenck, on last Saturday evening, was fairly well attended.

Quite a number of our sports attended the festival at Canada, near Mt. Eagle, last Saturday evening.

Mrs. Stover, of Blanchard, and Miss Thomas, of Milesburg, transacted business in our town recently.

W. S. Crain, our new merchant, made a business trip to Tyrone on Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Flaked oats at E. C. Dietz, 5 cts. per package of 2 lbs., or 3 packages for 20 cents. Butter and eggs exchanged.

Don't forget the Children's Day services, in the M. E. Church, on next Sunday evening. Everybody is invited.

The children's services, in the Christian chapple, on last Sunday evening, were very good and the house was crowded.

R. E. Hockman, of Spring Mills, and N. J. Hockman and wife, of Zion, were guests of their sister, Mrs. E. C. Dietz on Sunday.

On Tuesday the creamery broke their separator and the farmers had to take cream back home. We think fishing trips should be postponed in time of business.

Predictions for June.

Professor Cole, in his Storms and Signs, makes predictions for June as follows:

Fine weather will predominate in the eastern states, several dazzling electrical displays will be seen, and one storm of almost continuous thunder vibrations will be heard in the heavens. The sunset scenes will be something grand to behold. The central period near which the greatest storms may occur are the 3rd, 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 14th, 16th, 19th, 22nd, 25th and 29th. Some of the storms will result in disastrous floods, in which the eastern states will suffer.

Three meteors will fall to the earth this month and another comet will be sighted. A new electrical storm combination may greet us. Great northern lights will be seen, also strange cloud formations. There will be an eclipse of the sun the 7th and an eclipse of the moon the 22nd, but neither visible in America except Alaska.

I was seriously afflicted with a cough for several years, and last fall had a more severe cough than ever before. I have used many remedies without receiving much relief, and being recommended to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, by a friend, who, knowing me to be a poor widow, gave it to me, I tried it, and with the most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved me very much and the second bottle has absolutely cured me. I have not had a good health for twenty years. Respectfully, Mrs. MARY A. BRARD, Clarence, Ark. Sold by F. POTTS GREENE, Druggist, Bellefonte, Pa.

Consolidated.

The Clearfield gas and electric light companies have consolidated and will have things all their own way now.

AN INSECT'S TRAVELS

Progress of a South American Pest Around the World.

The Small But Troublesome Jigger is Finding its Way Into Every Warm Country—Transported in Sand.

The Jigger, one of the insect pests of the West Indies and South America, has at last crossed equatorial Africa from the Atlantic to Zanzibar, about 2,700 miles, 26 years after its introduction into the continent. This variety of the flea, much smaller than the common flea, is very troublesome, and if its attacks upon a few animals, including man, are not prevented, it is sometimes fatal to life. The fact that its gradual advance among the natives of Africa threw them into consternation, often causing the abandonment of villages and districts, has made it easy to trace its progress step by step, and a brief summary of its journey across Africa will be interesting as a striking illustration of insect navigation.

A sailing vessel arrived at Ambriz, Angola, in September, 1872, from Brazil with sand ballast, which she dumped on the beach. The jigger had crossed the ocean in this sand, and its propensity for boring through the skin and lodging between the cuticle and the flesh soon made its presence known. There are effective means of preventing its attacks, but before the natives learned how to deal with it the little pest caused great suffering. It was long ago evident that the jigger was not using its own powers of locomotion to any large extent in its journey through Africa, but that it was carried by caravans in the portage service.

In 1885 travelers crossing the continent from Zanzibar heard nothing of the jigger till they arrived within 300 miles of the Atlantic. It had taken the insect 13 years to penetrate this distance into Africa. The natives at Stanley pool had witnessed with sorrow the advent of the unwelcome visitor that abided with them, but sent on colonies further up the river. Thereofore the jigger's progress was more rapid, for steamboats and caravans were multiplying on the upper Congo. Seven years later, in 1892, Dr. Oscar Baumann reported the arrival of the pest at Bukumbi gulf, midway on the south coast of Victoria Nyanza. It was still unknown on the east shores of the lake. The natives declared that it had been brought to the west coast by Stanley's expedition for the relief of Emin Pasha. However that may be, the jigger appeared about the same time throughout most of the central lake region, following the caravan route from the upper Congo through Manyema to Lake Tanganyika. The natives along the edge of Victoria Nyanza suffered terribly from the infliction, and many villages were abandoned.

Three years more elapsed before the missionaries at Mpwapa reported the arrival of the jigger among the mountains at that point, 200 miles from the Indian ocean. It took the insect two years more to reach the coast towns of East Africa, where it appeared almost simultaneously, late in 1897, at all the towns between Bagamoya and Pangani, along 70 miles of the coast, and another year elapsed before, late last fall, it was jumping along the sands of Zanzibar island.

The people of the east coast have suffered comparatively little in comparison with the inland tribes, for hundreds of Zanzibaris who had worked for years on the Congo have returned home and spread the information that rubbing with tobacco leaves and, above all, cleanliness and the wearing of shoes, are effective protection against the jigger.

After its long journey from Brazil the jigger is now established at the busy mart whence many vessels sail for the East Indies and Oceania. There seems no good reason why this persevering and successful traveler should not glide the tropical world.—N. Y. Sun.

Fillets of Beef.

Cut one and a half pounds of beef into small round fillets and lard each one with bacon. Cut up a carrot, a turnip and an onion and lay the pieces at the bottom of a pan with a bunch of herbs in the middle. Pour over just enough stock to moisten the whole and lay the fillets on top of the vegetables. Cover the contents of the pan with buttered paper and cook gently for half an hour until the meat and vegetables are tender. Then set the fillets in the oven for a few minutes so that the bacon may crisp, and finally glaze and dish the fillets with their gravy and the vegetables from the stewpan.—Boston Globe.

An Endless Chain.

Warwick—I have a plan to organize a polar expedition next summer. I believe I could gather enough material to make a fortune lecturing. I shall go in search of the expedition under Brunna, a Danish captain, who intends to start at once in search of a Swedish party.

Wickwire—What did the Swedish ship go up there for?

"Why, it was in search of an English expedition."

"Pshaw! What was the English outfit after?"

"Oh! It was hunting Andree."—Puck.

Croquettes of Canned Peas.

Drain all the liquor from a can of peas, pour half a pint of cold water over them, boil them slowly till the peas are cooked to pieces, drain them into a bowl, and mash them to a paste with a tablespoonful of melted butter. Stir them into half a pint of thick white sauce, add a beaten egg, season with salt and pepper and, when cold and stiff, make into small croquettes, dip them in egg and cracker dust, set them in a cold place for an hour, then fry in deep fat till they are of a delicate brown.—Housewife.

MEMORIAL ADDRESS.

The following address was delivered by D. F. Fortney, Esq., on Memorial Day, in the Union cemetery, Bellefonte, at the grave of Frank Taylor, of Co. B, 5th Reg. Pa. V., who died at Chickamauga, Ga, last summer:

Fellow Citizens and Members of Co. B, 5th Regiment, 1st Brigade, 3rd Division, 1st Army Corps:

It is but little over thirteen months ago that our President, in support of the declaration of the Congress "That the people of the Island of Cuba are, and of right ought to be, free and independent," and the demand of the Government of the United States, "that the Government of Spain relinquish its authority and government in the Island of Cuba, and withdraw its land and naval forces from Cuba and Cuban waters," called for 125,000 volunteers to serve for two years, or during the war.

In obedience to this call, on the 27th day of April 1898, Company B, of which Frank H. Taylor was a bugler, at whose grave we are now assembled, encouraged by the presence and plaudits of many thousands of people, went from among us to the camp at Mt. Gretna. As they moved in solemn and stately array through the great multitude of people assembled to say the farewell, there went out with them a united voice wishing them a hearty God-speed, and all a safe and speedy return.

That day, still fresh in our memories, is to be cherished as one of the great days in the annals of our community. And who does not remember as the train pulled out, amid the cheers and prayers of that great throng, of Frank Taylor, from the rear platform, sounding the bugle-call.

On this day, standing at the grave of your beloved comrade, we regret not that the fortunes of war did not bring you into actual conflict with the enemy on the field of battle, for we know full well that you were at all times prepared for duty, and would have faced any danger and acquitted yourselves with great daring and courage.

This war, in which the country called you to sacrifice your lives if necessary, was so strangely conceived, so suddenly brought on, so filled with brilliant, daring and marvelous achievements in such rapid succession on land and sea, and was so quickly ended as to astonish the world, and cause it to wonder how it all happened. Nothing like the crushing and overwhelming power of our land and naval forces has been recorded in the wars of the past.

The magnificent victories of our army and navy during the war with Spain have placed us in the front rank of the great peoples of the earth. The individual heroism of our army and navy has won the admiration of all nations. The heroes of Manila, Santiago and Porto Rico have made history that will pass down the ages and be read until the end of time. "They are surely worthy successors of Washington and Greene, of Paul Jones, Decatur and Hull, of Grant, Sherman, Hancock and Sheridan, of Farragut and Porter, and of Lee, Jackson and Longstreet. New names stand out on the nation's honor roll of great men, and with them, unnamed, stand the heroes of the trenches and the forest, the invincible and unconquering in death. The intelligent, loyal, indomitable soldier, sailor and marine, regular and volunteer, whether at home or under fire on foreign soil, living and dead are entitled to the remembrance, gratitude and love of the nation."

We soon convinced Europe, with its emperors, commanders of millions of armed men, that we are not, as they believed, merely traders, shop-keepers and money makers, but that we could fight; and forever wrote in heroic deeds and the blood of our enemy, on the pages of history, the names of "Manila" and "Santiago."

I need not recount to you the causes which led to this war. It is enough to say that what led up to it was the oppression, tyranny and wrongs committed by the Spanish Government against a people who living, as they were, within the shadow of the liberty we so much enjoy, desired to be free. The atrocities committed by the home government against the people of Cuba were such that no civilized, God-fearing, liberty-loving people could look upon in silence. The genius and arts of diplomacy were exhausted to convince the government of Spain that these great outrages must cease. All this had no effect. They heeded not our repeated requests; but to all the other crimes, cruelties and outrages, and the starvation of a people, they added one other horror. On the night of February 15, 1898, the "Maine" one of our great battleships, on a mission of peace, resting quietly on the bosom of the placid waters of the Bay of Havana, was destroyed, and 260 as brave, loyal and noble men as we could boast, were destroyed with her.

The whole nation trembled in revolt at the appalling outrage, and felt that the hour had come when the cruelties, outrages and horrors that had shocked every civilization on the face of the earth must cease. And so it had. So fast as the energy and wealth of the nation could be used, preparation was made for the conflict which everybody felt must come. And when it did come, and the President called for volunteers, how royally the answers came. And nowhere was it answered more generously than from our own great State; and in no portion of the State was the answer more enthusiastically or bravely given, than by Company B of Centre county.

This was the first war, not only in the history of our nation, but in the history of the world, undertaken solely in the cause of humanity. The men who sleep in the graves around you, marked with the stately banner, gave their lives and their service in a most desperate struggle for the life of the Union. That was for ourselves. This was rather for the right to protect the oppressed; to feed the starving; to stop forever the continuation of a system of human butchery near our shores, and within sight of our people. In the place where the flag that was the representative of all the wrongs and cruelties of which we complain, there now floats "Old Glory"; and where it has once floated, there must not and shall not be a return to tyranny, oppression and savagery.

Two great results have come to us from this war. The one, and to us as a people the greatest, was the absolute union brought about between the two sections of the country. Just before his death General Grant said, "I feel that we are on the eve of a new era, when there is to be great harmony between the Federal and the Confederate. I cannot say that I am a living witness to the correctness of

this prophecy, but I feel it within me, that it is to be so. The universally kind feeling expressed for me, at a time when it is supposed that each day would be my last, seemed to me the beginning of the answer to 'Let us have peace.'

The year just past has witnessed the fulfillment of this prophecy. Surely the era of good feeling between Federal and Confederate has come. Indeed there is no Federal; there is no Confederate. All are Union men, united under one flag, upholding the honor and interests of our common country, and remembering the glories while forgetting the animosities of the past. We had no more gallant and heroic leaders of our armies than Lee and Wheeler. In the brigade to which you belonged, there was a regiment from South Carolina as loyal and enthusiastic in the service and cause in which we were engaged, as were the regiments from the North. In the cause of humanity, in the purpose, then, to do and sacrifice for others, was the bitterness of the past that existed between the sections of our own country, we trust, buried forever.

The other great results from the war were, the drawing together of the great English speaking peoples of the earth. They are great peoples, and it is a great thing when all these have been drawn together. They believe in freedom, peace and civilization, and the good understanding arrived at between them, is the second best result and compensation of the war with Spain.

In bringing about these great results, you members of Company B, living and dead, had a part. There is great reason to rejoice even in our sorrow for the dead, that so many of you live to enjoy the fruits and the liberties afforded by a united and happy country.

The dear departed comrade, around whose grave we stand, is as much a hero as Hobson, or any of the men who followed him in his daring attempt to block the harbor of Santiago. Not the most robust, physically, he took his life into his hands, and boldly went forth in the full discharge of what he believed to be his duty to his country. Every duty assigned him was faithfully performed. Ambitious, he exhibited great energy in establishing, organizing and bringing to a high state of perfection the music of the 5th Regiment. While your Captain was acting as Adjutant of the brigade your comrade acted as bugler for the brigade; that he was prompt, that he was master of his art, that he understood every call that he made, and when to make it, and the efficiency and the esteem in which he was held, not only by his regiment but by the brigade, is best shown in the fact that when compelled on account of coming illness to be off duty for a few days, believing he was better, and returning to headquarters he sounded the bugle in the call, though unseen by the men, he was recognized and the whole brigade joined in applauding his return to duty. Poor boy, disease had laid hold of him, and he could not long remain. "No foe ever challenged him. The world will never know how brave he was. He never knew defeat; he never shall." He, with many others, went down to death, not on the field of battle, but in the line of duty, "when life was full of hope, and all its tides were at their highest, grandest flow; when early sunbeams were falling on the steps of fame and flooding life's landscape far out into the dreamy distant horizon; just at that age

when all the nymphs were making diadems and garlands, waving laurel wreaths before the eyes of his young eager nature—just then, when death was most unnatural."

You, his comrades, do well then to remember him, and bring the best and freshest glories of springtime to cover his grave.

"Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead; Dear as the life you gave. No impious footsteps here shall tread The herbage of your grave. Nor shall your glory be forgot While fame her record keeps. Or honor points the hallowed spot Where valor proudly sleeps."

Will Be Uniform is Finish.

It is expected that within two years every passenger car on the Pennsylvania lines east and west will be uniform in build and finish. The standard Pennsylvania coaches cost \$5,500, and when vestibuled and the non-telescoping devices are installed, \$1,000 is added to this cost.

"He That Stays Does the Business."

All the world admires "staying power." On this quality success depends. The blood is the best friend the heart has, and "faint heart" never won anything. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best friend the blood ever had; it cleanses the blood of everything.

If you would be strong in the race of life and "do the business," you must "stay." Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the struggle easy. It gives clear, strong blood; hence perfect health ensues.

Hives—"The itching of hives which troubled me last summer was terrible, blotches came all over my body. Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills cured me." Mrs. MARY ISBORT, 235 South Wolf St., Baltimore, Md.

All Run Down—"I was as tired in the morning as at night, had no ambition, weak and run down. Three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up and cured me. Can eat well and sleep well." Mrs. CHAS. MOTZ, 418 Madison St., Sandusky, Ohio.

Female Troubles—"I would have welcomed death any time as a relief from catarrh of the womb and other serious troubles. The best physicians said my case was hopeless. I stopped taking everything else and took Hood's Sarsaparilla. New life came to me and I gained until I am perfectly well and strong." Mrs. EMMA J. FISHER, Lonedell, Missouri.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Dissipates

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla

THE GLOBE

DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS.

AN ERA OF PROSPERITY

is generally marked by an advance in prices on certain goods that are a necessity in every household. Prosperity is surely approaching, but nevertheless there is a tendency here toward a decline in prices on those goods which you are just beginning to need. Cash will accomplish wonders with manufacturers overloaded with summer goods and we have taken advantage of every opportunity to purchase, providing we can do so at a price that will enable us to positively

undersell all competition.

Glance over the list below and appreciate our thoughtfulness for your needs by giving us a call.

Wash Goods 20 new pieces just opened. Easy to find something suitable for waists or dresses in this lot. New Blues, medium and navy in stripes, dots and rings, very sheer fabric, all fast colors and easily would bring one-half more than we ask. Yours while we have them at per yard.....10c

A good tale will bear repetition, therefore we again call to your notice our line of plain and fancy Piques. Cheapest start at 12c and advance by easy steps to our very best at.....35c

Pinks and Blues, fast colors.....15c

Garpets Still underselling all competition on our second floor. Ingrains as low as 20c. Brussels as low as 30c. Matting 11c. Linen Matting 14c.

We have some remnants in this department which you can buy at very little prices.

Millinery All hats trimmed free of charge seems to be one of the MANY drawing cards which this department has over others of its kind in town. No use paying 25, 50 or 75 cents to have a hat trimmed when Katz' do it for nothing, and besides, you get a little better goods and a great deal more style.

THE GLOBE.

Katz & Company, Ltd., Bellefonte, Pa.