

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT

Happenings About Centre County Briefly Told by

A CORPS OF ABLE WRITERS

Our Alert Correspondents Note Many Important Events in Different Localities—What is Transpiring—Is Your Section Represented?

Snow Shoe.

Miss Anna Lucas left Snow Shoe, for Pansutawney last week, to see her brother, who, it is reported, is very ill. The Snow Shoe school grounds have been enclosed by a wire fencing.

Protracted meetings are being held at the Advent church.

Geo. Noll, of Milesburg, visited Snow Shoe over Sunday last. Mr. Noll is now employed at Tyrone.

Frank Geary, our dextrous barber, returned Wednesday from a week's visit at Millheim.

Rev. Carson, of the Presbyterian church, was with us again last Sunday.

Elmer Bowes, of Pitch Pine Glenn, shot a rabbit yesterday. Mr. Bowes uses smokeless powder and is accounted an elegant shot.

Harry Powell visited friends in Tyrone Sunday.

"Put not your trust in riches," is a good motto; but some American people evidently thought it a poor rule that wouldn't work both ways—and put their riches in trust, stuck to the increase of living expenses of the working people.

J. A. Kelley, Mrs. Redding and Mrs. Healy left Snow Shoe Friday, for a western trip via Chicago.

Geo. Briener, of Wilkesbarre, who is looking after the interests of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. here, as mine engineer, made a business trip to Bellefonte Saturday.

Martin McLaughlin, clerk and weighmaster of P. R. R. Co. at this place, has located in town on account of convenience. When not on duty, Mr. McLaughlin will be found, at any respectable hour, at the Mountain House, unless otherwise ordered.

Some people around here who want to be known as politicians had better get some cheap boy to show them how to mark a ballot. No names are mentioned, but the man who put a mark opposite the name of one of the republican electors, and thought he was voting a straight ticket, has been seen papering and painting around town occasionally.

Frank Waltz, of the firm of Potter & Hoy, Bellefonte, was an inhabitant of Snow Shoe last week. Mr. Waltz was much taken with the callers at the Mt. House. He thinks the man has missed his calling.

H. M. Gates, who has established himself with the people as a traveling man, has cast his lot recently with the P. R. R. Co. He travels between Altoona and Harrisburg in the interests of the transportation of freight. Mr. Gates' office hours are not worth mentioning as he is on the road most of the time.

The two churches at Clarence are almost finished and it is hoped they will be as great an improvement morally and religiously to the place as they are to the appearance of the little mining town, which before knew mostly of liquor houses and being strewn with beer kegs.

The man who hires another to go ten miles and get a cow for him and then refuses to pay because the cow don't have just the proper spots on her, seems to forget that "a man is worthy of his hire." Then the man with the glasses goes to the telephone and calls up somewhere and is told if he don't bring back that cow he will be fined five dollars. Who hath trouble? Who hath babbling? They that tarry long with the cow.

WEATHER PREDICTION:—The weather prediction for this winter looks very cloudy. The man with the glasses says we won't have much snow or cold weather till the springs and wells are well filled. The bald headed man says he thinks there will be a scarcity of nature's covering—the beautiful snow. The old maids think there will be a continued "cold wave." The fat man doesn't think much about it, while the shirt-waist man is out of sight entirely, so that about as much can be learned of the weather conditions by studying the black and tan ends of a caterpillar.

Snow Shoe is still living. Two thousand feet above sea-level on the rugged Allegheny mountains, we breathe pure air and drink crystal water (some of us), but we "catch it" in winter, that is—cold, as it is called. Yet we feel something of the spirit of the Eskimo, when they said theirs was the best country the sun ever shone on, and the sun scarcely shines there at any time, and at no time in winter. We don't want the earth. We are satisfied with the coal, if we could get a market for it. Snow Shoe has abundant coal resources but she is a little slow about getting rid of them, just now; but the coal was a long time in formation, so what's the hurry about shipping it? Why not leave it stand awhile, perhaps the "boney" will turn bituminous shortly. Who knows? Give McKinley a chance.

A professor of science recently unearthed in Oklahoma fourteen skeletons which he claims to be the missing link between man and monkey in the Darwin theory. If he had known of Runville he might have found these links without digging up old skeletons. Real live links. No, sister scribe, you are mistaken. The Snow Shoe scribe never went prowling around Runville after night-fall looking for chickens. He doesn't do business that way. The breed of Runville chickens is limited to two kinds: leg horns and spruce roosters, with their feathers grown on backwards, have no attraction for the honorable scribe from Snow Shoe. If Runville's only attraction were in its poultry it would be shunned as the city of Gomorrah. It wasn't chickens. Guess again.

Cure Your Cold While You Can

Is it not better to cure your cold while you can, in its incipency, rather than take the chance of its resulting in pneumonia, catarrh or consumption; all of which diseases begin with a cold and may be prevented by curing every cold at the start? Chamberlain's Cough Remedy can always be depended upon. It is pleasant and safe to take, too. For sale by Green's Pharmacy.

Howard.

Geo. Williams has gone away again looking after the penmanship business.

Miss Ida McCulley, of Hubersburg, attended the funeral of little Margaret Cook, on Friday.

Walter Pletcher took charge of business at the depot during Walter Cooks absence at the funeral of his daughter.

One of the new houses of A. J. Weber's is beginning to make an appearance.

Geo. Leathers, of this place, is making all preparation for the new bakery at Beech Creek.

Butchering has begun in our town.

Miss Fannie Dietz, of Danville, is visiting friends in this section.

Thomas Pletcher, our saddler, shot two turkeys last week.

The nimrods are back from the mountains, but the game was scarce. Kline Haines says he can do better hunting turkeys as he can fool them, but deer are not to be fooled with, especially if you get in contact with a big buck, as did the Philadelphian.

Since the cold weather has set in everybody is preparing for more, as carloads of coal are unloaded in our town every day.

Joseph Diehl our enterprising huckster unloaded a car load of potatoes and a car of corn the past week.

Alvie Yerick was home over Sunday visiting his parents.

Harvey Williams, who is employed by the Altoona street car company, is at home with a severe cold.

"Weber & Moore" are erecting two very fine houses on Logan St.

Robert Neff, of Tyrone, visited his parents over Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Neff.

James P. Pletcher, who is employed at Tyrone in the train dispatchers office, as operator, was home over Sunday.

James Bechdel and Joseph Smith were out hunting for wild turkeys one day last week. Bechdel killed one weighing 12 pounds and Smith killed one weighing 18 pounds.

Miss Fannie Johnson and Miss Adda Conter visited Mr. and Mrs. Harry Yerick last Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cook desire to thank their many friends for their kind assistance during the death of their daughter Margaret.

Reuben Snyder and wife, formerly of this place, but now of Niagara Falls, are shaking hands with friends in our city. They came home to attend the funeral of little Margaret Cook, her sister's little daughter, who was buried on Friday. Little Margaret was a bright child, loved by all who knew her. She was about 3 years old.

David Wilson, T. Lloyd Rimert, of Howard, and John DeHaas and Mr. Harris, of Milton, composed a party of hunters who left here on last Monday for the wilds of the Scootack mountains. To say they had a large time, would be making it right. They captured 10 rabbits, 12 pheasants, 15 quail and some other game the writer was unable to get.

W. G. Ertle, of this place, employed at Altoona, returned on Wednesday and brought with him a better half to accompany him through life. They were taken to the home of the groom's parents where a sumptuous supper awaited them. Miles Ertle, also employed at Altoona, was home to partake of the big supper. The calithumpians and the band were out on Saturday evening to give them a little serenading.

Milesburg.

Wm. Swires has gone to Philadelphia, his new place of business.

Albert Austin was called home from Burnham on account of his daughter's illness with diphtheria.

Frank Shields returned to Blandburg, after visiting his brother John, of this place.

James Krebs, of Boggs township, lost two large hogs; it is thought cholera caused their death.

Albert Austin lost the only child he had; it died and was buried on the 13th, at Roland.

Tomer Hugg is now papa, his wife presented him with a 7½ pound boy, recently.

Samuel Swarm returned from Pansutawney, where he was called to attend the last sad rites of his nephew, Elmer Chappel. Typhoid fever caused his death.

Charles Held and wife, of Lock Haven, were guests of Mrs. Newton Jones, her aunt, on Friday last.

Frank Smith is again able to be out walking with a cane; his knee is a little stiff.

Wm. B. Graffmire has gone to Philipsburg to build a store room and a butcher shop for Mrs. Emeline Hugg.

Enoch Hugg and son Harris shipped their household goods to Philipsburg, their new place of business.

John Jodon killed 5 porkers, the lightest one drawing the scales at 315 pounds, the heaviest one 399 pounds. Zack T. Harsberger slaughtered one weighing 436 pounds.

Miss Bessie Stroop is confined to the house with tonsillitis and was compelled to close her school for the time being.

Houserville.

Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Stover, of this place, are mourning the death of their son William, who died Friday morning, the 16th, and was buried at Myer's cemetery Sunday afternoon, the 18th. He was sick but a few days, his disease being typhoid fever. He was born and raised at Houserville and for a number of years has been a very successful farmer and respected citizen. The parents have the sympathy of their many friends in this community.

Word has just reached our village of the death of Mrs. James Searson, Linden Hall. Funeral took place Wednesday morning the 14th, at Boalsburg. Mrs. Searson was a most estimable lady, a remarkably kind and faithful mother. She was the daughter of James and Hannah Austin and the eldest of six sisters.

As an external application to heal cuts, wounds, bruises and like injuries there is nothing so good as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It causes the parts to heal without maturation and in one third the time required by the old fashioned treatment. For sale by Green's Pharmacy.

Unionville.

Pretty Sallie Armagast, who has been visiting friends in Philipsburg and Clearfield for the past two months, returned to this place on last Wednesday, where she was received with great rejoicing by her many friends.

Clayton Stover has, on the credit side of his hunting record, 35 rabbits, 22 gray squirrels, 1 black squirrel, 2 wild turkeys, 2 wild Ducks, 5 pheasants and a lot of "pinea" he did not count. I should think this would make some of your Bellefonte nimrods turn green with envy. Why Bob Hunter scoured the mountain from here to Bellefonte, and all he could find was a nest of "rabbit eggs," but Easter being so far off, he did not "pull" them, nevertheless he "took several risks."

Two of our handsomest and most accomplished young ladies, "The Two Marys," the Misses Mary E. and Mary R. Greist, are off on a visit to friends in Tyrone and Philipsburg. They take an annual visit to those little country towns where they cannot hear the rattle of street cars or be annoyed by the busy, bustling, bustling throng of business life on the streets, as is the case here.

Our tall, handsome, Chesterfieldian—J. P. Brugger—has accepted a position on the engineer corps of A. V. Hoyt, of Philipsburg, and expects to be absent all winter. John is bound to make his mark in the world as a civil engineer. Madam rumor has it that a very pleasing event will take place when "Johnny comes marching home."

Having no more local news to record, I will give your readers an acrostical enigma and will make the following offer: The first person sending a correct answer will be entitled to one stick of chewing gum; and to the second, one gum drop. Persons competing for the prizes must enclose one dollar to pay cost of packing and postage. Here is the Prize Enigma.

- I am composed of 14 letters:
 My 1, 14, a coin.
 " 2, 13, 5, part of the human anatomy.
 " 3, 6, 13, 5, not far off.
 " 4, 13, 12, a lubricant.
 " 5, 10, 7, a school boy hates.
 " 6, 3, 7, never found in a circle.
 " 7, 5, 13, 9, much enjoyed by Editors.
 " 8, 13, 4, lady composers like to do.
 " 9, 10, 13, 14, in Editor Harter's eye.
 " 10, 13, 4, 8, cereal.
 " 11, 8, 5, 2, withered.
 " 12, 10, 9, 8, a great city.
 " 13, 7, 13, 9, first Pomologist.
 " 14, 13, 12, 4, not very sweet.

My whole ought to be in every family and a color.—What color? I'm

Domino

Coburn.

A foretaste of winter was experienced several days last week, when "Mother Earth" was covered with the beautiful snow; sure sign of winter.

The slaughtering of the fat porkers and making sausage is all the go. Jacob Kersteter has three "fatts" that will dress close to 400; he is among the leading in our town.

J. A. Bowersox, of Patton, is among the many that spent a day or so in the woods trying their luck at killing deer. He says business is booming where he came from.

W. H. Kersteter spent a few days in Lewisburg last week.

Miss Caroline Yearick, of Millinburg, spent a few days among her many friends in this section.

Merchant T. F. Meyer is more than pleased since the arrival of that new boy. Quite a hustler.

Mrs. J. W. Gramley and son, of Big Rock, Ill., was seen in town on Saturday. The writer has not learned if she will return or not.

Jas. A. Koonsey and wife are visiting at Linden Hall during the last few weeks. They were on the sick list while away.

Rev. John Tomlinson, a pastor of the Lutheran denomination, delivered an interesting sermon on Sunday afternoon in the Lutheran church. He was the pastor of the Lutheran charge at Aaronsburg some sixteen years ago.

C. P. Kersteter is working for the P. R. R. Co. as student in the office at this place. Success to your undertaking.

"Eph." won do hame kumst un hust ken blotz far die harsh Washe, bring mere en stick; ich sawg donky.

Pleasant Gap.

Butchering is the novelty of the day.

Mr. Ruben Houser has been very ill the past few days from the effect of cramp.

Mr. Boyd Spicher, one of our rousing young hunters, broke the record with thirty seven grays.

J. C. Barnes, one of our milk men, moved into Mrs. Stine's property and Mr. Stem, of near Bellefonte, into the vacant house.

We have had a small winter, but have beautiful weather at present.

We have McKinley's prosperity now. Salt advanced over one hundred per cent and coal fifty cents a ton. Now Hurrah! Harriet Taylor, mother of Mary Griffith of this place, is very ill at the Old Fort, where they just moved recently.

Charles Bilger shot two wild turkeys on Monday. That is the way to "flickem" boys.

Walker.

Joseph Hite, of Altoona, was in our vicinity.

Yearick Bro's have improved their property by putting a new roof on their house.

Merrill Lowry, who has been ill for some time, with typhoid fever, is improving.

N. H. Yearick has put up a new pump which adds much to the appearance of his yard.

Miss Fannie Johnson and lady friend, of Howard, visited her sister, Mrs. J. H. Yearick.

There will be preaching in the Reformed church Sunday morning. The regular time of services was changed so as not to interfere with the services of the others churches; all are cordially invited to attend.

Butchering is the latest on the program at this place.

E. H. Green

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Penn Hall.

Quite a young winter, we had the latter part of last week.

Rumor says there is another wedding contemplated for the near future. "How is it, Bruce?"

Rev. John Tomlinson, of DuBois, Pa., preached a masterly sermon in the Lutheran church, on Sunday morning to a large audience. Rev. Tomlinson served the people of this congregation as pastor 16 years ago, and has many warm friends here. He is an active and well preserved man for his age.

The Lutheran conference held in the Lutheran church, last week, was very largely attended. The program was a very elaborate one and consisted of the discussion of timely topics, and it is our belief that this session of conference was edifying to the church in general and a benefit to those who attended its sessions.

J. C. Condo, proprietor of the Penn Hall carriage works, was last but not least, in putting up a fine sign at his place of business.

C. K. Sober, the noted wing shot of Lewisburg, was spending last week in our section hunting pheasants.

Henry Dornblazer and wife, of Lamar, were in attendance of the Lutheran conference last week.

The Same Every where.

The folling item clipped from The Citizen, Toowoomba, Australia, shows that the article mentioned in meeting with the same favor in that far off country as at home.

"I find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is an excellent medicine. I have been suffering from a severe cough for the last two months, and it has effected a cure. I have great pleasure in recommending it. W. C. Wockner. This is the opinion of one of our oldest and most respected residents, and has been voluntarily given in good faith that others may try the remedy and be benefited, as was Mr. Wockner." This remedy is for sale by Green's Pharmacy.

It isn't necessary for a man to use scales in order to have his own way.



KEEP IT CLEAN.

Nothing is more difficult to keep clean and sweet than a nursing bottle. Yet if it is not thoroughly cleaned, the particles of milk adhering to it become rancid and affect the health of the infant. No trouble will arise from this cause, if, after using the bottle, it is first rinsed in cold water, then filled with warm Ivory Soap suds and let stand for half an hour, and then well rinsed.

The vegetable oils of which Ivory Soap is made fit for many special uses for which other soaps are unsafe or unsatisfactory.

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Lots of girls who do fancy work don't fancy work. There are things as dark as a pocket and others as light as a pocketbook.

THIS OUGHT TO INTEREST YOU

January Reduction Sale Prices for Seasonable Clothing at FAUBLE'S.

A Money Saving Opportunity. It Means Dollars Saved to You.

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WE WILL SAVE YOU MONEY--TRY US IS ALL WE ASK.

Brockerhoff House Block, BELLEFONTE, PA.

M. FAUBLE & SON.