

FRANCIS SPEER'S

Breezy "That" Column

THAT many a fellow in Bellefonte who is willing to bet his bottom dollar wouldn't have to go far down.

THAT James Cornelius, of Bellefonte, says that it doesn't take the average man long to get short.

THAT there are entirely too many young men in Bellefonte who are taking a night cap before they go to bed.

THAT a certain fellow in Bellefonte began to feel that he was a big gun, and as soon as he got loaded his employer fired him.

THAT Ed. Haupt or Milton Johnson, of Bellefonte, in laying a pavement often have their men to rally around a "flag."

THAT even the young ladies in Bellefonte, who become agents for florists, may go to druggist Parrish for the bloom of youth.

THAT it isn't true that policemen Jordan and Beezer, of Bellefonte, have to pinch themselves sometimes to see if they are awake.

THAT a young lady on Spring street, Bellefonte, wants to know what month the ladies of town talk the least. It's February unless they go on double turn—night and day.

THAT they say Bellefonte has in it a man who is so honest that he wouldn't steal a pin. We don't take very much stock in that kind of a test. Try him with an umbrella.

THAT a merchant in Bellefonte says that there must be a great many fellows in town who are head and ears in debt. That is, they are wearing a hat that isn't paid for.

THAT if Billy Rine, of Bellefonte, lets many more girls get out of his arms we know where he will land. He will be an old bachelor. You must hold them tighter and not let them "skidoo."

THAT it is said that a certain young lady in Bellefonte, not many months ago, was hunting for oaknuts under an oak tree. A little "piggy" would know better than that, because they have eaten a corn before.

THAT we will bet doughnuts to fudge that Joe Ceaders, the Bellefonte baker, can't tell which is the left side of a plumb pudding, and yet he has baked plumb puddings all his life. We are not going to tell him, either.

THAT the young man in Bellefonte who frequently meets a "chippy" out on the corner of Allegheny and Lion streets late at night is being carefully watched. If the society he swings in gets onto the racket he will surely become an outcast.

THAT an agent was in Bellefonte the other day and made the statement that in a nearby town, when you went to bed at night, you would have to go with your clothes on, and fill the pockets full of weights to keep the bed bugs from carrying you away. No man can make that accusation against any hotel in Bellefonte.

THAT just as quiet as you keep it there is a young man who is using the telephone as a means to a matrimonial end. Nobody wants to have their business interfered with by some crank of a fellow who wants to monopolize the phone by calling up a girl four or five times in a day to inform her that he will be there that night and give her a good squeeze. Cut it out.

EMMA CALVE'S ROMANCE.

Her Reported Marriage to a Rich but Blind American.

Emma Calve, the heroine of many a love scene upon the operatic stage, is the heroine also of a romance in real life, and a very remarkable romance at that. The report of her marriage to a rich but blind American created a sensation in musical circles. According to the story, the great singer was much admired by this American, an artist and a passionate devotee of music, who for a long time never missed one of her performances. However, he did not seek an introduction to her until a comparatively short time ago.



EMMA CALVE.

Just at the time when he decided to ask the operatic queen for her hand in marriage an accident to an electric apparatus rendered her sightless. In spite of his misfortune the singer decided to marry him. She left Paris for a honeymoon on board her husband's yacht in the Mediterranean, giving her servants injunctions of strict secrecy as to his identity. It is said that upon their return to France the couple will install themselves in a chateau, where a theater like that of Mme. Patti at Craig-y-Nos, Wales, will be built for the newly wedded singer and her friends.

One of Calve's favorite roles is Carmen. She once attended a performance in which Olga Nethersole impersonated this character in a drama without music, and after the play she said to the actress:

THAT the automobiles in Bellefonte are entitled to half of the road but the great trouble is they want the middle half.

THAT Bellefonte has in it a few men who are in love with themselves and can't help showing it; they are no good.

THAT many an old maid in Centre county is far happier than her wedded sister. If you don't believe it ask some of them.

THAT there are some things in Bellefonte that are done behind closed doors that will come out all right, if you give them time enough.

THAT Miss Mollie Snyder, of Bellefonte, the up-to-date milliner, says that you can get lots of pointers from a paper of pins, "Coo, coo."

THAT if a certain young lady in Bellefonte would have chosen a husband as carefully as she selects her dresses her outlook for the future would be much brighter.

THAT "Billy" Rinesmith, the new manager of the Palace Livery in Bellefonte, couldn't tell which side of a horse had the most hair. Why, the outside, of course.

THAT W. F. Dunning, the new organist and musical director in the Bellefonte Methodist church, will want the members of the choir to get worked up to a proper pitch.

THAT there is a little girl in Bellefonte who had better watch her p's and q's or she will regret that she didn't longest day she lives. For a girl so young she is cutting a pretty wide swarth.

THAT just for the fun of the thing we might ask why dentists Kitpatrick Tate, Musser, Kochler and Haffer, of Bellefonte, would make better politicians than any other men in the town. Because they have the pull.

THAT there is a fellow in Bellefonte goes to a certain place who, if he had his just deserts, would be thrown out of the house bodily. He does things there that, not for one minute, would be tolerable such conduct in his own home.

THAT if the wife of any physician in Bellefonte should desire a new dress we presume that all that would be necessary would be for her to tell her husband and he would, no doubt, look over his list to find some fellow who could afford an operation for appendicitis.

THAT Saturday morning Rev. Richard Crittenden, of Bellefonte, was coming up in the middle of High street when some one had the insolence to ask him whether his name was still on the church roll, insinuating that he was on the broad road instead of being in the straight and narrow path. If our good friend Rev. Crittenden isn't walking in the straight and narrow path where will the rest of us appear?

THAT Paul Fortney, Esq., of Bellefonte, is not going to have his future anticipations blasted by dynamite. This was in evidence Saturday morning when he was inspecting the stone quarry where the two Austrians were buried alive beneath a cavern of stone and earth, when he saw the explosive lying alongside of the fire he left with such wild talk that he could have given "Maud S." a hand cap of a quarter of a circle and then have beaten her to the wire. Was he scared? Well, we should smile. The preparation for a very pleasing future event in his career can now go on unmolested.

SEEING FOR HIMSELF.

President Roosevelt Was "on the Job" While at Panama.

President Roosevelt on his Panama trip maintained his reputation for wanting to see the wheels go around. He did not put on patent leathers and watch the operations in the canal zone through opera glasses. He walked around in the big ditch wearing rubber boots, talked to the laborers and watched them at their work. He was interested in all the implements and machinery employed, from the short handled shovel in the hands of a laborer to the huge steam shovel that bites up several tons of earth every time it shuts its mouth. The president climbed up into the body of one of these gigantic machines and inspected its works, seeing for himself just how it was operated. He also took a slow ride through the Culebra cut on a work train along the rude temporary railroad track. This gave him a close view of much of the work.

On the battleship Louisiana the president made himself solid with the crew. He went down into the stokers' quarters and shoveled coal into a furnace. It is stated that at his first attempt the ship lurched and the coal was sprinkled over an officer's uniform, but Mr. Roosevelt succeeded in finding the mouth of the furnace at his second attempt.

A Baking Hint.

Did you know that a common iron spider is a fine baking pan for many things? If you want a perfectly round cake that will rise high without running over and bake perfectly, try baking it in an iron spider. The thickness of the iron prevents the cake from burning on the bottom, and you can lift the spider by the handle much easier than you can handle a cake tin. This may sound old fashioned, but if you try it you will never bake your round cakes in anything else. Then, if you want a good thick pie of a "Brown Betty," there is nothing better than the iron spider for this. Covered with another skillet of the same size it makes a fine meat roaster, and it is much better than a granite pan for baking puddings or scalloping corn or potatoes.

DER PENNSYLVANIER



Mischer Drucker! - Do les ich grad in d'r Zeitung, daß se drauf in Texas welle Elefante reffe. Se wolle en Start mache mit humnerl Stid. Fünf hätte se schun. Well, feller Staat is arg groß un se hen drum ah Blag for groß Viehzeig. Was se aver uf die Erde gedrocht hot, Elefante zu reffe, sell wech ich net un ich bin bang, se finne noch aus, daß se en dummer Strech gemacht hen. Viel vun die Texas Ore, was se doher uf d'r Markt bringe, sen mager genug. Do dent ich mir dann, daß es viele Jahre nemmt, bis ihre Elefante fett werre. Ich kann inderhant net verfech, was se damit anfangen welle. Die ich mir hab fage losse, nemmt es ebant dreihig Jahr oder noch meher, bis fo en Elefant ausgewachse is. Des meent dann viel Gros un en manche Lohd Hof, juchst for en einziger Elefant zu reffe. Un was is er dann werth? For was is er gut? Kann mer des Fielesch effe? Is es besser wie Drefleisch un billiger? Un is die Haut net viel zu did for Leder zu mache? Es schrint mir, ebher hot do en munnerbarliche Hofschon krent. D'r Staat Texas war allfort noch demokratisch. Rau is aver d'r Elefant des Wapfelzeig (oder was mer die Masfort heeß) vun die Repobliken. Wann se drum in Iowa büte en Elefantfarm uffarte, dann kenn ich's noch ehnder verfech. Wei uns in Pennsilvanien brauche mir sell net; do hen mir allemel schun en mächtiger Elefant an Hand - des nei Rüpitol in Harrisburg - un se browiere hart, ihm wieder uf en guter Weg loszuzumette, oder enihau d'r Druwel, was er ihne macht. -

Wie gefahit, ich kann net sehne, daß so en Elefant-Ränsch sich begahit. Wann ebher ebber labst, was greßter is, as er hönble kann, dann segt mer, er hit en Elefant an Hand. Gheht Gener uf en Blag hie, wo's net grad schee oder passend is for bizugehe, dann heeß es, er hit den Elefant gefehne. Un was is fo en Elefant enihau? Juchst en großer, ungehörmlicher Haut-Fielesch un Knoche. Ei, en Rameel is juchst fo schee, wann ah net mee so schmitz. Bichsche for die Rameeler braucht mer tee Ränsch ufzuffarte; selle große ineral uf dr ganze Welt - mit un ohne Bude! -

Un do is mau grad en Prub; dersun; In California welle se en Lab mache, daß alle Männer, was ebber mit d'r Risch-Wäns zu schaffe haren, michte sich d'r Bart abhache losse. En Datter dort schmitz, daß es in fo ene Bart abhand Gerns (wie ich verfech, sen sel vun die neimodige steen Riffer) gewer dit, was in die Risch neifade mechte, was amter Leit deinte. Des hot mich amer gefahit, wie ich sell gefese hab. Un wie is es mau mit die Risch? Miste selle ah gefahit merre? Deder hawe selle tee vun die Gerns in ihre Hood? Es is unnerbar, was es heit all for Sacke gewe soll, too mer frieher nir deroun gewish hot. Des nächst Ding werd fet, daß se en Lab berlange, daß die Wilsheit, was in den Hotel in d'r Risch schaffe, sich ah d'r Rump mitte halwete losse. Es is ah net ische, wann mer fo en pree Fuß lang Hood in d'r Supp findt, ma's dann roth is oder schwarz. Un wann Gerns im Mann sein Bart sen, dann sen se verdollt fet ah uf eme Weibsbild fet Ropp.

Geh mit waq mit ad fo Humbug. Die all Ruhl mach, daß en Mensch im Roke seine Bund Dred schlade micht. Do meene dann ah en har Gerns derbei fet, sell schadit schube nir. En guter Wage kann renig ebber verbrange. Un wann ich mau net mittelhen bin, dann stet's in sellem gute Ruch, daß was zum Maul netgeht; dat den Mennech net verunteenige. Un des neimodig Kraam is drum in meiner Rofschon nir ah wie en verdollter Humbug. Mer is viel besser ah, wann mer gar nir vun fo Sacke wech, was juchst ufgedrocht werre for eme dek Leme zu verfech.

Prant mache welle se eem, daß se ebber zu verdene kriegen, un mir alache ihne viel zu viel. Es is allrecht, forgham un fauber zu fet, aver es muh net inwertleus merre. Es geht Zeit, ma's sich alle Dan en har Mol wäsche, un se sen doch ter biffel fauberer, as se fet losste, und ganz befunnere lenne se den Blade, wo es am mehnste druf ansummt, daß er fauber gehalte werd gar net drefse - ich meen des Giewiff. Do heeßt es ene dann ah: Ruße hui un inne pui, juchst mer kann es net fo out sehne. Wier wann mer en biffel wausch, dann findt mer sell bal aus, wann net frieher, dann jüater.

In Clinton county all township and borough officers will be nominated under the new Primary Election law. The county commissioners have ordered new ballot boxes to be made for that purpose.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of MARY A. CALDERWOOD, late of Ferguson township, deceased. Letters of administration in the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay, to J. M. KEIGLISE, M. A. BICKLE, Adm., Bellefonte, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of JOHN SOLT, late of Fleming, Pa., deceased. Letters of administration in the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay, to J. M. KEIGLISE, M. A. BICKLE, Adm., Zion, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Estate of DAVID L. MILLER, deceased, late of Ferguson twp., deceased. Letters testamentary upon the said estate having been granted by the Register of Wills to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them for settlement, to J. B. HEWELLING, Executor, G. B. & Z. AUF, Mabel M. Morrison, Executor, Rolland, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Estate of W. GALER MORRISON, late of Boggs twp., deceased. Letters testamentary upon said estate having been granted by the Register of Wills to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them for settlement, to J. B. HEWELLING, Executor, G. B. & Z. AUF, Mabel M. Morrison, Executor, Rolland, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Estate of JOHN WILSON, late of Halfmoon Township, deceased. Letters testamentary upon said estate having been granted by the Register of Wills to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them for settlement, to NEWTON I. WILSON, Executor, H. C. Quigley, Atty., Pine Grove Mills, Pa.

CHARTER NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor and the Water and Power Commission at Harrisburg, Pa., on the 20th day of December, A. D. 1906, by Geo. W. Homan, Newton E. Hess, Geo. F. Miller, John Homan, John Grimes, James Glenn, and C. E. Cori, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled: "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 23rd, A. D. 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Farmers Rural Water Co., of Ferguson twp., in Centre county, Pennsylvania," the character and object whereof is to supply pure water to the public in all that portion of Ferguson Twp., contained within the following boundaries to wit: Beginning at a stone on the division line between Harris and Ferguson townships, at the foot of Tussey Mountain, thence west along foot of said mountain four hundred and fifty rods to stones; thence north one hundred rods to the Masterson line; thence following said road north five hundred and fifty rods to junction of said road with the Gatesburg road; thence along the Gatesburg road east five hundred and forty-eight rods to the division line between College and Ferguson townships; thence by said line and the line between Harris and Ferguson townships south twenty-four degrees east six hundred and eighty rods to stones, the place of beginning, and for this purpose to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

The application is now on file in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth. FORTNEY & FORTNEY, Solicitors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BELLEFONTE TRUST CO. of Bellefonte, Centre County, Pa., at the close of business, November 29th, 1906.

RESOURCES: Cash on hand, \$17,849.48; Ch'ks and other cash items, 71,338.11; Due from banks and banks, 56,765.25; Commercial and other pay- per purchased, 400,961.45; Call loans upon collateral, 10,000.00; Time loans upon collateral, 121,000.00; Loans upon bonds and mortgages, 2,500.00; Investment securities owned, viz: Stocks, bonds, etc., \$22,500.00; Mortgages, 1,200.00; Real estate, furniture and fixtures, 2,215.70; Overdrafts, 4,865.12; \$608,965.12

LIABILITIES: Capital stock paid in, \$175,000.00; Surplus fund, 10,300.00; Undivided profits, less ex- penses and taxes paid, 14,523.94; Deposits, subject to check, \$76,774.02; Deposits, Special, 227,968.22; 504,526.24; Due to banks and bankers, 4,518.44; \$608,965.12

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, ss. I, John P. Harris, treasurer of the above named company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. JOHN P. HARRIS, Treas. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of December, 1906. HARRY KELLER, Not. Pub. Corroborated by: C. T. GERBERICH, CLAUDE COOK, A. C. MINGLE, Directors.

Don't Suffer all night long from toothache neuralgia or rheumatism Sloan's Liniment kills the pain - quiets the nerves and induces sleep At all dealers. Price 25c 50c & \$1.00 Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass. U.S.A.

SPECIAL SALE Friday, Decemb'r 14 LADIES' DRESS SKIRTS FROM \$1.75 UP. BARGAINS ALL OVER THE STORE ON FRIDAY. WORKMEN'S BARGAIN STORE McBride Bldg., Bellefonte.

WE ARE PROUD Of the fact that we have the best line of good all solid serviceable Children's Shoes ever brought to Centre county. On account of the great advance in the price of hides, leather and Shoes, and knowing that the market was full of shoddy goods, we were very careful to select our line of Children's Shoes so as to give the trade good value. THE SHAPE OF A CHILD'S FOOT, good and wide in the toes and with low heels. This shoe is the best thing ever made in the child's shoe to save their feet from corns and bunions as is usually the case after they grow up. Our object in writing this advertisement is to impress on your mind two things: First—that the line of Children's Shoes that we will sell you will be just as we represent them and you will not be deceived. Second—that they are not cheap shoes for the concern who advertises that they have good cheap shoes, now cannot make good their statement for with the terrible advance in hides and leather it is impossible to get them. Now if you are LOOKING FOR GOOD SHOES COME TO US and if you are looking for poor shoddy shoes it is not the place to come. We tell you just what you are getting and do not misrepresent. YEAGER & DAVIS, BELLEFONTE, PA. A-341, B-676, C-193, D-89.

TOILET SETS, MANICURE SETS, SHAVING SETS, SMOKING SETS, and Novelties of all description. YOU CAN PLEASE YOURSELF AND FRIENDS BY BUYING HERE. DIAMONDS, WATCHES, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE, and Jewelry of every kind. C. D. Casebeer, Jeweler and Optician BELLEFONTE, PENNA. Successors to F. C. Richard's Sons.