

FRANCIS SPEER'S

Breezy "That" Column

THAT when a young lady Beck(ons), Billy Bottorff goes—you bet.

THAT no green Baytree grows so rapidly as the love of Paul Jones' lady friend, for him.

THAT it would be a good thing if some of the married men in Bellefonte would desert the club for their homes.

THAT when the people of Bellefonte stamp a man as "somewhat peculiar," it is a good sign that he really has brains.

THAT some people take things as they come, but it is said there is a woman in Bellefonte who grabs things as she goes.

THAT there is a certain fellow in Bellefonte who, if he isn't very careful, will become a jailbird in trying to feather his nest.

THAT Bellefonte has a woman so wicked that it is a wonder that she isn't afraid to lie down in bed at night and go asleep.

THAT it is simply ridiculous to see a young lady of Bellefonte running after a young man, as if she was a penny-dog. Cut it out.

THAT Brit Steele, of Bellefonte, is a philosopher; he says a man can't tell when he is in love until it is too late. That looks reasonable.

THAT the Bellefonte young man who was seen the other evening, in the woods near Roland, had better go up on the hill further the next time. "Nuff ced."

THAT there is a certain person in Bellefonte who had better bring back that corn he stole over in the Westward or he will get in a peck of trouble. That's right.

THAT some of the hats worn by certain girls and women in Bellefonte, look like perfect poems, and if they were to be given a proper title it would be "owed to a milliner."

THAT the man in Bellefonte who goes to church simply for mercenary purposes and to keep in the social whirl had better give up his pew, because hell is paved with such characters.

THAT there are girls in Bellefonte who are gradually committing suicide by lacing so tight that they can hardly breathe. What a foolish method for a fair damsel to take, in order to get a man.

THAT it is funny to see how mad a woman gets in Garman's opera house when she is asked to take off her hat. Such as the ladies wear now-a-days, some would make good doors, but mighty poor windows.

THAT Frank Nagney and Strawn, the broker, are continually contemplating the purchasing of an automobile. Nagney is up to his old tricks again in trying to boom business for his undertaking establishment. We are just trying, in a quiet way, to put Strawn next.

THAT the other night the little boy at Tuten's house smiled in his sleep and Earle thought the angels were whispering to him. The truth was that the boy had the colic and had papa given him a little of Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup, he could have driven the angels away.

THAT the Van Ambridge Co. have wisely employed D. Paul Fortney and Dr. Thomas Van Tries to superintend putting on of the copper name plates on the soldiers' monument. The doctor was secured on account of his matured judgement and Fortney for his moral support. These gentlemen are putting in full time.

THAT the greatest combination that ever came down the pike for many-a-day is Dr. Joe Brockerhoff's Kentucky steed, his grasshopper gig and his three ratterier dogs. Its outfit Teddy could be proud of. One strong argument in favor of the gig is that "Doc" can keep up his physical culture exercise without sweating his shirt.

THAT W. L. Daggett, proprietor of the Bush House, has had the bridal chamber in that popular hostelry repaired and prepared so that it will be very inviting to the young couple who may go there to spend part of their honeymoon. If he would thus induce some of Bellefonte's old maids and bachelors to tie up, he would be of great benefit to the community. We're getting entirely too many of 'em.

THAT the fellow who has the appearance of "Buffalo Bill" on the stage, and refuses to steal chickens from a preacher, is pretty nearly all right, and is a man worthy of homage even if he does fish for frogs on fishing Creek. This applies to our friend John Trafford who figured conspicuously in a recent local entertainment. If Carnegie knew John was such a hero he would be living in a marble palace at Roopsburg.

THAT a single young man comes to Bellefonte quite frequently who had better pay his honest debts with the money he is fooling away on a certain very nice young lady. He should learn to be honest and just before chivalrous and magnanimous. It isn't any credit to a young lady to be carried around on flowery beds of ease by a chap who does it at the expense of his creditors. Our readers should not come to any hasty conclusions.

THAT Russel Blair, of Bellefonte, has built a very unique chicken yard in front of their residence on Spring street. It looks well and is decidedly ornamental. What he wants to do next, in order to complete the job, is to purchase from Doc Sebring several of his thoroughbred "Favorall" fowls and place them in the enclosure. We would suggest that he put several game roosters in so that the public could have some amusement out of it as they pass.

THAT Bellefonte is a great place for cliques and social factions. On the street the one is the other, which is excellent enjoyment to the close observer. The most disgusting feature, however, is to see a girl of modern circumstances coming down the main thoroughfare feeling her oats and twisting her mouth in a dozen hideous shapes in order to humiliate some one of her own social standing. A brainless girl of this character is rather to be pitied than censured. She wants to be recognized by the 400, but she stands as much chance of recognition there as a snowball in—well, will say, a cook stove. A young lady or gentleman is to be admired for trying to retain a good social standing in the community, but when they try to do it at the expense of their friends and neighbors then they make asses of themselves. Bellefonte is as full of people who want to be more than they are as a dog is full of fleas.

EN WOHOFTER FISHER.

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DER PENNSYLVANIER



Mischer Drucker!—Wie mir d'r anner Dag so vun die alte Zeite geschwätzt hen, do segt d'r beitsch Gannes: „Well, es is juchst ebant wun-nerbar, was in die leiste verzig oder fufzig Johr alles is erfumme worre for Erwet zu seffe. Schier gar Alles kann nau mit d'r Maschin gemacht werre, uf d'r Bauerei sowohl wie im Haus. Wie ich d'r anner Dag im Städtel war, hab ich im Hartwehrt-Stoher en Maschin gefehne, was gang run selwert wäschit. Dme druf is so was fe en Meier heffe, gemacht, wo mer juchst en Etid Schlauch dran festmacht un des anner End an die Heiden stiedt. So geschwind, as wie des Wasser an-gebreht werd, schafft die Maschin. Wann die Wäsch sauber is, geht fe dorch d'r Ringer un mer braucht fe dann juchst ufzuhänge. Weil awer die Weisheit ah fell net meh bhun wellen, so werd nau noch en Stiechbüsch an die Maschin gefist, so daß die Wäsch dum Ringer iber d'r Tisch geh un brode in en Korb fällt. Mer braucht sich dann juchst noch brufzuhode un fe is ah ge-geiget. — Es is schuhr weitumme in bere Lein. Wie ich noch im alte Land war, do hot's juchst zweemol im Johr große Wäsch gewe — im Friejohr un im Spotjohr. So en Wäsch hot dann en Woch ober noch länger gebauert un en halb Duzend ober noch meiner Wäschweiner hen geholfe. Es hot im Ort drei Wäschhäuser gewe, was for feller Parpés eigericht ware. Do war mol des ercht Ding, daß en großer Kessel voll heff Wasser is gemacht worre. Dann war en große Stand bort, iber selle is en Dusch gefannt worre, uf des Dusch is en Hause Holz-afsch gedrage worre un dann hot mer fochig Wasser druffgeschütt. Sell hot dann die Laug gewe — mer hot nix gewicht vun Schmierseef, Sopin, Wäsch-bulwer un so bergleiche. In selle Laug is dann die Wäsch eigericht worre iber Nacht zu seffe, un am nächste Dag hot des Wäsch angefangt. Ei, was war das en Leise, so sech ober acht Weimer beisamme, alle mit Händ un Mäuler an d'r Erwet. En Mann hot des Wasser misse beischleppe un sell war en Dschab, betohs, mer hot oft en Ber-teimel bis zum nächste Brunne gehat un vun so ebdes, wie en Heiden hen mit bel uns net gewicht. Es hot bleynt zu effe un zu drinke gewe. Die Wäsch-weiner hen ah allfort en großer Krug voll eigejchänt. Awer mer hot misse Dschab gewe, daß mer ihne net uf die Krühegehe getrete is. Ich muß als noch lache, wann ich dran bent, was mir mol geschäppest is, wo ich am Wäsch-ferdrage war. Wie ich an's Wäschhaus tumme bin, do hen die Weimer ge-schnattert wie die Gans un ich hab gefrogt, ob se nau bol alle Leit sauber hätte. Im nächste Abgebild frieg ich en nasser Lumpe un's Maul rum, daß ich mit meiner Wasserbutt biegesterig bin un drei vun die Weimer fen nah gemorre bis an die Knie, ich awer noch weiter, weil ich ufem Woch gelege hab un des Wasser unnig mich gelafte is. — Wie gefah, selwertewer hot mer domols gewäsch. Uffterhen hen die Bau-erseite en Haupe Bettfach. Hemmer un so bergleiche gehat, daß es en halb Johr gelangt hot un mer hot ah en bissel gefehst mit d'r Wäsch. Alles is mit die Händ geriewe un ausgerunge worre. Des ercht Wäschbrett hab ich gefehne, wie ich in des do Land tumme bin, un es hot mei Aite lang genum-me, bis fe sich hot dran gewedne kenne; awer se hot es doch gelernt. Später fen dann die Wäschmaschin tumme, runde un vieredige, mit eme Händel dran, wie en ere Pump. Dann fen se gefumme mit eme Kob, was mer hot drehe misse wie en Handorgel, un nau hen se's ferrig, daß mer sich juchst dranfelle un zugude braucht, enihau in die Städt, wo es en Heiden gebt. „Jo,“ segt d'r alt Dschob, „es is weit tumme alleweil, awer mit all die neimodige Maschine, was Erwet seffe, misse mir doch schaffe vun Worgede bis Cweeds vum Anfang vum Johr bis zum End. Wann mer ebber braucht zum helfe, so tann mer schier Niemand friege un d'r Lob is juchst gneemel so hed as wie vor dergig Johr. Wie leicht, as die Erwet gemacht is, asbe weniger welle die Leit schaffe. Ich wunner juchst, was es noch gebt, wann's en Weil so gebt.“

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

James G. Adams to Emma J. Stover, May 17, 1907; land in Miles twp. \$1. James G. Adams to May E. Stover, May 17, 1907; land in Miles twp. \$1. James G. Adams to John L. Wolf, May 17, 1907; land in Miles twp. \$1. James G. Adams to Florence A. Stover, May 17, 1907; land in Miles twp. \$1. James G. Adams to Chas. Schrecken-gast, May 17, 1907; land in miles twp. \$1. Lydia Stovers heir to James G. Adams, May 16, 1907; 4 tracts in Miles twp. \$1. Sarah M. Walk et bar to Wm. H. Walk, March 20, 1907; 50 a. in Taylor twp. \$200. John L. Heckman to Mary Vonada, May 23, 1907; 1/2 interest in Walker twp. \$1. Mary R. Beck to American Lime Stone Co., May 11, 1907; 87 a. \$9 p. in Marion twp. \$2700. William P. Humes et al to Bellefonte Electric Co., May 16, 1907; lot in Belle-fonte. \$700. William M. Allison trustee of J. R. Bible, to J. F. Royer, Nov. 26, 1906; 70 1/2 a. in Potter twp. \$1500.

Lesson in Commercial Laws.

To those who would gain practical knowledge, the columns of "The Philadelphia Record" afford one of the cheapest methods of procuring an education. In this connection, "The Record" will print on Sundays, beginning June 2nd, an extended series of about a column each Sunday, on Commercial Law, by Utley E. Crane, the well known Philadelphia attorney. The first subject will be Contracts, then will follow each week articles on Business Associations (Partnerships, Corporations and Joint Stock Companies) Agency, Negotiable Paper, Common carriers, Sales, Insurance in its various phases, Real Estate, etc.

The Snyder Reunion.

Thursday, July 4, the reunion of the Snyder family will occur at the Snyder farm, Vail. The program committee has already progressed far enough to decide on a portion of the day's amusements. To begin with there will be a race between little tots, to be followed by a sack race for the larger boys. Then a hop race for the larger girls; a race between the oldest men and a race between the oldest women. A prize will be awarded to the successful ones in each contest. The oldest Snyders will be expected to make short addresses. An abundance of music will be provided.

Cochineal.

Cochineal, so much used for coloring table jellies and also given to infants as a domestic remedy for whooping cough, is the whole insect of a class called coccus, but only the females are used. Why? Because the insects are captured by suffocating them with the smoke of fires below the trees on which they live, and as the males have wings, while the females have none, the gentlemen take to flight when the atmosphere becomes unpleasantly warm, leaving their ladies to their fate.

Warnings.

Mrs. Stubb—I notice so many married men save the receipted milliner bills. What use do they make of them? Mr. Stubb—Charity. Mrs. Stubb—Charity? Mr. Stubb—Yes; they are sent around to the bachelor clubs to warn any reckless member who might be thinking about plunging into the sea of matrimony.—Chicago News.

No More of it.

The "per pound" and "per foot" rule of buying state supplies and the practice of asking for bids without specifying the quantities likely to be required, have been abolished by the board of public grounds and buildings, composed of Gov. Stuart, Auditor General Young and State Treasurer Berry. Under the per foot and per pound rule is where the machine robbers committed their greatest robberies in the capitol frauds.

Another Freak Calif.

A cow belonging to Samuel Smith, of Chatham, recently gave birth to a calf without hind legs or hips. It is said it walks quite handily when the hind parts are held off the ground, and the owner proposes to construct and attach a two-wheeled cart or some such device, so that it may be able to at least amble about the pasture some.—Wellsboro Gazette.

Hooking the Wary Trout.

Trout when hungry usually face the current. This fact should be remembered when approaching a bridge or sddy where the "speckled beauties love to hide." If possible, such spots should be approached upstream. It may take a little more time to go around and come back up, but "make haste slowly" is said to be the first axiom of trout fishing. As the stream becomes warmer, the trout seek the cool pools and shaded places. They are to be found where a cold spring bubbles up into the stream or where a mountain creek enters. Often a number frequent the same haunt. Each additional fish means two more eyes to watch for the fisherman. One trout is all that is necessary to give a danger signal by darting away. The rest immediately follow suit. To catch more than one, or even that, in such a place takes skill in the use of the line. But who has said that trout fishing is not an art?—Circle Magazine.

Our Pygmy Ancestors.

The armor of the knights of the middle ages is too small for their modern descendants. Hamilton Smith records that two Englishmen of average dimensions found no suit large enough to fit either of them in the great collection of Sir Samuel Meyrick. The head of the oriental saber will not admit the English hand nor the bracelet of the Katfir warrior the English arm. The swords found in Roman tumuli have handles inconveniently small, and the great mediaeval two handed sword is now supposed to have been used only for one or two blows at the first onset and then exchanged for a smaller one. The statements made by Homer, Aristotle and Vitruvius represent six feet as a high standard for full grown men, and the irrefutable evidence of the ancient doorways, bedsteads and tombs proves the average size of the race certainly not to have diminished in modern days.—London Hospital.

Great Musician's Eccentricities.

Dolls were the idols, after his beloved instruments, of Domenico Dragonetti, the king of the double bass. He had a huge collection of these puppets dressed in various national costumes, and wherever Dragonetti went the dolls were sure to go. That was only one of this eccentric genius' peculiarities. He would never play unless his dog were in the orchestra, and nobody would have got a note out of him unless he had been permitted to sit in the orchestra next to the stage door. This was a precaution to enable him to save his wonderful instrument in case of fire. The instrument itself he brought from the monastery of St. Pietro when on a visit to Vincenza, and when he died he bequeathed it to St. Mark's, Venice, to be used at solemn services.—London Standard.

A Queer Coincidence.

While a serial story was running in a certain magazine a lady in Johannesburg wrote to the publisher asking whether Christian Lys (the author's nom de plume) was assumed or not. She herself was a Mrs. Lys, who was trying to trace an ancestor of her late husband, who was a descendant of Joan of Arc. Mr. Brebner, the author in question, wrote assuring her that his pen name was a family one, his forbears having come from Aberdeen. Strangely enough, it came out that her family came also from Aberdeen and their name was Brebner.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Pilgrims and Puritans.

The pilgrims, or, as they are often called, the "pilgrim fathers," were the seventy-four men and the twenty-eight women, members of the John Robinson's church, who sailed in the Mayflower from Leyden to North America and landed at Plymouth Rock, where they founded a colony Dec. 25, 1620. The Puritans were the English nonconformists who came over later, the name being given to them on account of their supposed great purity of doctrine, life and discipline.—New York American.

The Horse He Wanted.

A Scotch farmer bought a horse. Going home he thought a drink would refresh it, so he got a pail of water, but the animal would not take it. On reaching home he gave it a feed of corn, but it would not touch that either. "Ye're the vera horse for me if ye only work!" the farmer was heard to say.—Dundee Advertiser.

Mortification.

"Of course, doctor, German measles are seldom serious." "I never met but one fatal case." "Fatal?" "Yes. It was a Frenchman, and when he discovered it was German measles that he had mortification set in."

Don't Push

The horse can draw the load without help, if you reduce friction to almost nothing by applying

Mica Axle Grease

to the wheels. No other lubricant ever made wears so long and saves so much horse power. Next time try MICA AXLE GREASE. Standard Oil Co. Incorporated.

HOW ARE YOUR FEET FOR SHOES? No matter what size you take, what kind you wear, what style you prefer, or whether you are man or woman, boy or girl, here you will find new and neat footwear that will fill you with delight. Handsome to look at, easy and comfortable to wear, durable while wearing, and costing but a reasonable sum, these Shoes are the envy of all our competitors. Every pair well made and perfect. All we ask is a visit—the Shoes will convince you. YEAGER & DAVIS BELLEFONTE, PA. FOR DISHES—GET CHECKS—FOR DISHES. DISHES: 60214, 58497, 57819, 56943, 59065.

SPRING --- 1907! KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHING, Imperial and Guyer Hats, New Columbia and Manhattan Shirts, The James R. Keiser Neckwear, B. V. D. Underwear, Merchant Tailoring—Full line of Woolens to select from. Montgomery & Co. BELLEFONTE.