

FRANCIS SPEER'S

Breezy "That" Column

THAT high balls have laid many a Bellefonte boy low.

That marriage isn't spelled m-i-r-r-a-g-e but that is what it is, all the same.

THAT the boss in Bellefonte is the man who sits down while the other fellows stand up.

THAT there is no positive use for some married men in Bellefonte buying a talking machine.

THAT John Bower, Esq., wants to know why it isn't a milk shake when the milk man forgets to call.

THAT Alvin Stover, of near Bellefonte, says that a ploved field is like feathered game when its part-ridges.

THAT even when crops are a failure the farmers of old Centre county always seem able to raise whiskers.

THAT there are a good many book-keepers in Bellefonte. They forget to bring back borrowed volumes.

THAT John Trafford, of Bellefonte, says that a hunting dog with a short tail may have a long pedigree.

THAT they say that there is a man in Bellefonte who wears a corset, but that doesn't make him straight laced.

THAT Hugh N. Crider, of Bellefonte, doesn't look as if he was 24 years of age; however, if he wants a wife he's got to hustle.

THAT they say there is a fellow in Bellefonte who is an expert in double entry. He generally puts down the same thing twice.

THAT if the ministers of Bellefonte could say what they really think they would have a good many people on the go down the pike.

THAT there is the prettiest bunch of girls in Bellefonte that comes down the pike. The great difficulty, however, is that they know it.

THAT there are a few young men in Bellefonte who spend one night with a girl in a parlor and two or three nights with some girls in the kitchen.

THAT "Bob" Valentine, of Bellefonte, is getting to be a practical dairyman, and he says that a can of dynamite attacked by a goat will make the butter fly.

THAT if the day breaks before Horton S. Ray, of Bellefonte, gets up he shouldn't think, for one moment, that he is going to have the whole day before him.

THAT there is a young lady and gentleman in Bellefonte who will not laugh anymore at anybody in the street. Remember he who laughs last laughs best.

THAT it is stated that Bellefonte has in it a man who one time sang tenor. That is about as much as the people would stand for. It's a good thing he has cut it out.

THAT the fast young man in Bellefonte is all right provided he is headed in the right direction. That the sillier the boys act the better some girls of Bellefonte like them.

THAT while some fellows in Bellefonte are burning the midnight oil to make ends meet John D. Rockefeller is piling up wealth at the rate of \$21.25 a minute by the oil he is burning.

THAT James Uzzie, of Snow Shoe, is one of the men who won't lie about his hunting, but he does say that the hunter who is chased by a bear is mighty lucky if he comes out ahead of the game.

THAT Dave Wireman, of Bellefonte, says that his race horse is like a stick of candy, because the more you lick him the faster it goes. That's right "Davey," take your seat in the grand stand.

THAT according to recent announcements in Bellefonte there are some young ladies who have been casting bread on the water. The result is that it will soon return in the form of wedding cake.

THAT Clarence Rine, of Bellefonte, says that the difference between an accepted and unaccepted lover is one kisses his misses and the other misses his kisses. He certainly must have been out among them.

THAT if you want to know how to make a pair of pantaloons last just ask Russel Blair, Bellefonte's practical jeweler. If you can't see him personally send a postal; one way is to make the coat and vest first.

THAT Lewis Dagget, of Bellefonte, says that if a young man has common sense he never uses it when he is in love with a girl. Now, how in the dickens did "Lewie" find that out. He must have had some practical experience.

THAT a lady living in Milesburg called to see her sick neighbor and inquire of her as to what the physician called her affliction, to which she replied, "Oh, nothing dangerous; the doctor says I am suffering from general nobility."

THAT the other evening a clerk on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, took a young lady home and after getting in the house the fair damsel went up stairs and changed her waist. She wasn't going to have her good clothes all mussed up. He didn't go home until morning.

THAT when a certain man in Bellefonte goes to Philadelphia and remains several days he should tell his wife the whole story when he returns, and not keep mum about the best part of the story. If he had a good time with other women he should be man enough to stand up to the rack.

THAT Earl C. Tuten, of Bellefonte, wants to know why that baby of his wants to play in the coal scuttle when it has its best bib and tucker on. We'll appeal to "Jim" Corl to give Register Tuten the valuable information, but while "Jim" is scratching his head and thinking we'll volunteer to give the valuable information. Because the kid takes after his father who is always in his element when carrying either an empty coal bucket or wood ashes that doesn't require so much straining to lift.

THAT there is a crowd of young ladies in Bellefonte who go to a certain church, not to worship and pay reverence to their Maker but to talk and ridicule people who pass down the aisles and sit in close proximity to them. In certain ways nothing can be said about these young ladies only, at times, they begin to imagine they are more than they really are. They have been raised in the common everyday families, and put all they make on their back to keep up appearances. There has been considerable comment along this line and it is to be hoped that it will dawn on them that instead of making fools of others they are making fools of themselves.

KREITZ-WAIG.

Unser Jecky wore d'h yetz Noch em Kreitz-waig mit der Betz. I tell ye;

Oiles dart wore shae und n. Doh und dart en grosse gabel. Sawgt de Bet tsu in Jecky. "W'y," Des beat Fidelity.

Kreitz-waig iss net wos es wore Taurick so futsa, tawonisch yohr. I tell ye;

D'no wore don und wun en hous So bi'm baumgorda draw nous. Now iss oiles shtrou und hous. We in Fidelity.

Shula, karicha hen de leit— Sell mocht gude und sell mocht g'sheit I tell ye;

Shtora, goods far hitz und keld, Gae yushl ni und lus di gold, Kawf der'n gude kolt-ledder beil. We in Fidelity.

Factries, saenst der shmoke zons run Doh gleepert's, mocht em dawb und dum. I tell ye;

Oiles iss bizness, sell's was mocht. "S bank-buch fet, getz yushl mocht! Shtup's yushl ni bis der zoid-sock grocht. Sell beat Fidelity.

Se hen gas-lechter yushl frustrate Grawd we mers in der city sait. I tell ye;

Und aw en Fire Camp'ny hous, Wun's fire gett sell bringt se rous. Se galna he und shtrizza's ous We in Fidelity.

Se hen de champagne basebal nine. En musik hand we m Sousa sine. I tell ye;

"In fact, 's but net feel onnera biez We doh, und ich bin net wide letz." So sawgt der Jecky tsu der Betz! "Des beat Fidelity!"

From Penna. German poems, by "Solly Hulsbeck" published by the Hawthorne Press, Elizabethville, Pa.)

Real Estate Transfers.

Amie Corman et al to Wm. H. Corman, Aug. 6, 1907; two tracts of land 77 acres 26 perches in Walker twp. \$3500.

Bellefonte Cemetery asso. to W. Harrison Walker, Sept. 25, 1907; lot in Bellefonte. \$50.

Thos Burns et ux to Chas. M. Meyers, Sept. 26, 1907; 41 acres 11 perches in Huston twp. \$100.

Frederick Brighton et ux to Della M. Vaux, Sept. 20, 1907; 3 acres in Rush twp. \$125.

Geo. Spayd's heirs to Isaac C. Spayde, April 9, 1907; farm tracts in Gregg twp. \$5500.

Geo. H. Shultz to Franklin Shultz, July 2, 1904; 4 acres 1-4 perches in Miles twp. \$100.

Daniel Brungard et al ux to J. H. Reifsnnyder, March 31, 1891; 4 lots west of Rebersburg. \$201.

Phillipsburg Coal and Land Co. to William Heffernan July 28, 1889; lot in Rush twp. \$15.00.

Mary Nearhood et al to Eva Nearhood, May 24, 1907; land in Taylor twp. \$200.

Duke Copelin et ux to Frank G. Copelin, Sept. 2, 1907; 1-7 interest in Phillipsburg. \$1.

Mrs. Abigail Spayd's heirs to Jacob Haezel, April 9, 1907; two lots in Madisonburg. \$600.

William Heffern et ux to Michael Heffern, July 13, 1900; lot in Rush twp. \$15.00.

Emanuel Harter et ux to T. M. Gramley, Sept. 7, 1907; 12 acres in Miles twp. \$50.

Lydia A. Leister et al to David S. Lingle, June 29, 1907; 23 acres 104 perches in Potter twp. \$25.

David Lingle to John Lingle, Sept. 1, 1877; 23 acres 104 perches in Potter twp. \$200.

Louisa Houser et baron to Lydia E. Lingle, Sept. 5, 1907; 25 acres in Gregg twp. \$100.

George Lorrach et ux to T. B. Buddinger, May 13, 1907; four lots in Snow Shoe. \$150.

Mrs. M. M. Durkee to Presbyterian church of Phillipsburg, Sept. 18, 1907; premises in Phillipsburg. \$3500.

Mrs. Della Reasner et baron to H. Y. Stitzer, Aug. 14, 1907; premises in Bellefonte. \$400.

J. B. Irish et al to Coaldeed Mining Co., July 9, 1907; 4.46-100 acres in Rush twp. \$100.

Mazie Stover to Jacob Reed, Jan. 1903; house and lot in Aaronsburg. \$500.

H. P. Kelley ux to L. W. Beckett, Sept. 21, 1907; 58 perches in Snow Shoe twp. \$700.

Bernard Lauth et ux to Norman Light-houser, Aug. 30, 1907; one acre in Howard twp. \$1.

Those Who Flirt.

If a girl is contemplating matrimony, and most girls are, she should realize that to make herself cheap is not the way to get the best husband. To let a man hold her hand and hug and kiss her is not the path to lead him to the altar. He may enjoy her society temporarily, but he hesitates at making a life contract. The man who flirts does not get to know the nicest girls, those most worth having. He is known by the company he keeps, and girls who are worth while hesitate to be with him alone. A woman's reputation about such things is more to her than a man's, and the man who associates with free and easy girls is avoided by the other kind.

Valuable Horse Meets With Death.

A. G. Graham, of Phillipsburg, Friday evening suffered the loss of his valuable driving horse, one of the very best in the town. About 9 o'clock he and Ervin Faulkner were driving on the new section of state road between town and Troy's bridge, and being dark and driving at a fairly good speed, ran into an approaching huckster wagon, the shaft or pole of which penetrated the horse's breast, killing it almost immediately. Mr. Graham and Mr. Faulkner were each bruised, but not seriously injured. Mr. Graham prized his horse very highly, and would scarcely have taken a thousand dollars for the animal.

Her Beau Prior To School.

"Should a girl be exempt from attending school because she has a regular beau?" is the question Magistrate Irvin, of Altoona, is trying to decide. It is the first of its kind ever raised since the compulsory school law became effective. Julia Fiori, a pretty, dark-eyed 14-year-old girl, has refused to attend school because of the claims of her lover upon her time. Her mother was arrested for not compelling her to go to school, and the defense is "her beau."

To call a girl a pearl doesn't necessarily mean that you want to string her, unless it is tired.

GEORGIA AND HER HYPOCRICY.

Undoubtedly one of the most miserable shams in the history of State legislation has recently been accomplished by Georgia.

Great stress has been laid upon the fact and it is clothed with importance, since it tends to show the emotional signs of the times, that Georgia has jumped from local option to Prohibition.

Now by law liquor cannot be made, or sold, or given away, and even the drug stores are prohibited from supplying to the sick or the dying any stimulant with the exception of pure alcohol. If a physician finds that champagne, now so frequently used in the sick room and in hospitals, or brandy is necessary, the law demands that the patient shall die rather than the liquor prescription shall be filled at the drug store.

The crafty politicians who are riding into power and graft on the top wave of this prohibition sentiment in the South in their zeal even struck at the religion of our Lord and Saviour, since the law forbids the administration of wine in the churches in connection with the holy sacrament.

But how came Georgia to enact such a sweeping interdiction? There is always one side to a story and this one has two. To pass prohibition it had to be based upon race prejudice. Liquor was too good for the "nigger" and his foster brother, the "poor white trash." Stop it, and "nigger" crime against womanhood will cease as with the argument, and it caught the minds of emotional and thoughtless men and women.

But Prohibition could not be passed in Georgia either on moral or temperance grounds which has been claimed. It was only passed upon the promise to rob the "nigger" of his right to vote. It passed one day by a vote of ten to one, and mark you the very next day the legislature passed an act disfranchising the negro. Here was a questionable political deal and a bargain that was manipulated and accomplished by the politicians both within and without the church.

Now mark again the subsequent action of this same Georgia Legislature. Within a week following its hysterical adoption of prohibition by a vote entirely unanimous it passed a club act taxing every social club which dispenses liquors to its members three hundred dollars.

And the politicians now smile while the deceived clergyman and his church members who were used in the drama to rob the negro of his vote are measuring the breadth and the depth of their bunco. But the hotels do not smile, nor does the farmer who all his life has been making his own peach brandy which he drinks with the addition of a drop of honey.

Upon the first of January, 1908, the bar of every hotel must be closed—even the rooms as to liquors, the drug stores save as to alcohol.

But around the corner, or at the next cross-road will be the club. Home life next year will not be known to Georgia, in so far as the men are concerned, and it will soon reach the club life of the women.

How easy to form a club. Rent a room, charge each member fifty cents for his key. He takes in his friends, pays for the drinks, and afterwards divides the expense. This is not gentlemanly, but it is the pace set by hypocrisy.

Every "wet" member of the Legislature voted for the \$200.00 club tax "wet" every "dry" member did likewise. Why? Because they thought the negroes could not form clubs and pay a tax of \$300.00. But we shall see!

In Georgia since 1865 they have advanced more than the white race, a State's hypocrisy.

"Puck" recently published a fine cartoon on its front page. It was the fat man of Georgia, raised on his liquor, drinking to the lean man from Maine. Georgia was imbibing from a bottle marked "Lemon Phosphate,"—the man from Maine, tall, lean and lank, was imbibing from a bottle marked "Cold Tea." And thus hypocrisy, through the laws assailing personal liberty, extend from Maine to Georgia. xx

Hospital Endowed.

The will of Annie H. Ross, widow of the late Franklin M. Ross, of Lock Haven, who died recently, has been probated. After making a number of bequests to her sister and other relatives, she sets apart \$10,000 to the Lock Haven hospital, to be known as the Franklin M. Ross endowment fund, which she directs the trustees of that institution to place on interest, which is to go toward the maintenance of the hospital.

Mrs. Ross also leaves her residence on West Main street which is one of the finest in the city, including two lots, on which the residence is built, to the city of Lock Haven to be called "The Annie Hohenbake-Ross Library." The balance of her estate she also leaves to the city of Lock Haven, with which to maintain the library, and she further directs that \$5,000 of the said balance of the estate be used by the city for the purchase of books.

Queer Tragedy at Milton.

In addition to the excitement attendant upon the fair, Milton is stirred to the core with a sensational shooting. Shortly after 4 o'clock Friday morning neighbors in the vicinity were aroused from their slumbers by the report of a pistol shot, which was followed by the loud screams of a woman. Investigation led several parties to the home of Stephen Templin. There, on the back porch, they found Samuel Greenwald dead, with a bullet wound in his right temple. By his side was Laura Gardner, a sister of Mrs. Templin. The girl said that Greenwald had committed suicide, but the revolver was seen in the possession of the girl Thursday afternoon. It is said that the Gardner girl went to the fair with another man, and that this angered Greenwald, who had been paying her court during the summer, and that when they met a quarrel ensued.

A Birthday Party.

A birthday party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lohr, of near State College, on Wednesday eve, in honor of their son George, it being his 18th birthday. Quite a large number of young people were present, and after enjoying themselves with various sorts of games, and partaking of a sumptuous feast, at a late hour, and feeling that all had spent a pleasant evening together, retired to their respective homes, wishing George many more happy birthdays.

Sunday morning the First Lutheran church, of Tyrone, unanimously elected Rev. E. M. Morgan, of Milroy, to the pastorate of the church, which has been vacant since the resignation of Rev. F. L. Bergstesser.

Strangely enough, a wheel won't go unless it is tired.

State Health Office Here.

Thursday of last week Harvey Linton, of Altoona, a representative of the State Health Department, arrived in Bellefonte very unexpectedly. He stated he was summoned here immediately by telegram for the purpose of looking into the system of sewerage. The report was prevalent on our streets, soon after he came, that he had condemned the running of the sewerage into Spring Creek, and that the town would have to reconstruct its system by putting in a garbage plant where all refuse matter would have to be carried or burned. As this would entail a big expense, some of our people were pretty badly frightened.

Burgess Curtin and Supt. Rine showed Mr. Linton around the town, who investigated and made a note of many things relative to the duties of his office. It is said that he filed no objections to our method of drainage but made note of some things that were not consistent with the health of the town. He will make a report to State Department, after which there may be another man here to make some suggestions with reference to the sanitary conditions of the borough.

Schofield a Candidate.

The Altoona Mirror says: William H. Schofield the seventeenth street harness maker, announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for common councilman from the Sixth ward. Mr. Schofield has been a resident of Altoona since the year 1898 and is one of the city's representative citizen. He stated to a Mirror representative that he would come before the people of his ward on a square deal platform, believing in giving every one his rights and granting special favors or privileges to none. Mr. Schofield has hosts of warm friends among the followers of all parties and it was only at the solicitation of his friends that he permitted his name to be used in connection with the nomination.

Mr. Schofield is a nephew of our fellow townsman Hon. James Schofield, and at one time was employed in Bellefonte. In talking over the situation with Hon. James Schofield he said that his nephew fell from grace and that is the reason he is a Republican, and that's about right.

Local Option War On.

The meeting of the State Federation of Liquor Dealers, at Harrisburg, was attended by 200 delegates, representing 41 counties. Only holders of liquor licenses were admitted, and it is expected that action will be taken on legislation in the interest of the liquor men, who are considerably alarmed at the rapid progress of the local option movements.

A list of names was submitted of members of the last Legislature who voted to have a local option bill placed on the calendar. Money and time, lots of them, will be devoted to defeating the candidates for re-election who favor any curtailing of the privileges of the liquor interests. President Charles S. Black, of the State organization, says that an open war will be carried on against those who voted at the last session to have the Local Option bill brought into prominence. The temperance people are just as firm, and say they will cut any candidate who did not favor the bill so the candidates are between the devil and the deep sea.

To Commemorate Massacre.

A memorial service to recall sufferings of the early settlers in Buffalo valley, will be held at New Berlin, Oct. 16th. There will be an all-day picnic and mass meeting. The services will be conducted on the campus of Union Seminary and addresses will be delivered by Hon. Alfred Hayes, Cloyd Steinger, Esq., and Rev. W. E. Schoch. A daughter of the Revolution will read the narratives of the captive girls, and music will be furnished by the school children of New Berlin. It would be fitting for the Bellefonte Association, D. A. R., to have a similar memorial service, to celebrate events historic from the olden times, which would be an occasion a transcendent interest, truly, to Centre county people and others. What say you, D. A. R?

More Than Enough.

An eight-year-old boy went to a church picnic and, being a favorite with the ladies, had been liberally supplied with good things to eat. Later in the day one of the ladies noticed the boy sitting near a stream with a woe-begone expression on his face and his hands clasped over his stomach.

"Why, what's the matter, Willie?" she kindly asked. "Haven't you had enough to eat?"

"Oh, yes'm," said the boy. "I've had enough. I feel as though I don't want all I've got."

Dead Squirrel Bites.

Robert Hunt, Republican politician and proprietor of the Schnecksville Hotel, at Allentown, is nursing a very sore hand after the oddest encounter with a squirrel. He shot at the gray beauty; it appeared to fall dead; he put it in his pocket; it squirmed, he reached in, and even after he had choked it to death he had to pry its teeth out of his hand.

Benefit Game.

Thirty-five dollars and fifty cents in bounties for one day's work in the woods is the record made by Trapper John Swope, of Huntingdon, last Friday. His catch was made up of two wild cats, ten foxes, three weasels and eighteen polecats. These animals in a season would destroy more game than a dozen hunters would kill in a year.

Stewart O'Hara, an employe of the Pennsylvania Telephone Co., climbed a telephone pole in front of the postoffice in Lewistown to do some work. When he was thirty feet up he slipped and fell across a live wire. For some minutes his body hung suspended by the network of wires, but the weight finally caused it to fall to the street below. Death had been instantaneous.

COMMITTED SUICIDE.

Christopher Pearson, a Swede, residing near Edendale, a short distance above Osceola, was found dead on Wednesday of last week hanging by a rope

to the rafters of his barn, having probably during the previous night committed the rash act. He is thought to have grown despondent over the death of his wife, which occurred about a week ago.



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THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO., Bridgeport, Conn. Agents: 23 Broadway, New York City.

Large advertisement for clothing, hats, shirts, and underwear. Text includes: 'RESH ARRIVALS DAILY OF Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Underwear, AND ALL FALL AND WINTER STYLES-1907-08. Never before have we been able to show as large assortments in all lines--at the lowest prices consistent with good stock. Call and examine. Tailoring a Large Specialty! MONTGOMERY & COM'Y'

Advertisement for a special sale. Text includes: 'SPECIAL SALE SATURDAY, OCT 12. Our Fall and Winter stock is complete. Come and see our prices for SATURDAYS ONLY. BLANKETS, from 58c per pair up. QUILTS, \$1.00 kind. LADIES' OUTING NIGHT GOWNS, full size, double yoke and well made, 75c kind. \$1.00 kind 75c. \$1.25 kind 98c. Workmen's Bargain Store, CORNER ALLEGHENY & BISHOP STS. Bellefonte, Pa.'

Advertisement for Tonsiline. Text includes: 'IF YOU HAD A NECK As Long as This Fellow, and had SORE THROAT ALL THE WAY DOWN! TONSILINE WOULD QUICKLY CURE IT. 75c and 50c. All Druggists. THE TONSILINE CO., Canton, O.'