# THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT, BELLEFONTE, PA., NOVEMBER 7, 1907



THAT Charles Harrison, of State College, says that a baker can work while he is loafing.

THAT when some fellows put a quarter into the collection basket they begin to feel real sporty.

THAT some fellows in Bellefonte can't cleanse a dirty dollar by putting it into the contribution box.

THAT Bellefonte has in it some wall flowers. That is society girls who have been, nipped in the bud.

THAT the pillars at the Bellefonte Academy are round, but the pillars of so. ciety ought to be square.

THAT once in a while there is a man in Bellefonte so good natured that he is real nice to his mother-in-law.

THAT the best motto for any young man in Bellefonte to follow is to settle up before he settles down.

THAT burned children dread the fire, but that doesn't keep certain widows in Bellefonte from trying to marry again.

THAT undertaker Benton Heberling. of Pine Grove Mills, says that his business thrives best when things are on the dead.

THAT Charles Brachbill, of Bellefonte, was in Williamsport the other day and he really imagined he was in Long Island.

THAT Dr. J. E. Ward, of Bellefonte, gives out the valuable information, that no man can be close-mouthed on a dentist chair.

THAT Jack Mitchel, the progressive merchant of Lemont, says that there are thirty days in November, but they will Oct. 24, 1907; lot in Philipsburg. \$140.go like sixty.

THAT with the beginning of the theat-rical season in Bellefonte the man be-Oct. 24, 1907: lot in Philipsburg. \$140.hind the hat is coming in for a share of 63. public sympathy.

open on the street, when they know they have pretty ankles.

THAT "Bob" Hunter, of Bellefonte, twp. \$140. says that he is glad the time has come automobile than under it. .

THAT the man in Bellefonte who is uite sure that he can get into Heaven is own way, knows better than to try to et in a secret order that way. quite sure that he can get into Heaven twp. \$1. his own way, knows better than to try to get in a secret order that way.

THAT Abram Lukenbauch, of Belle- |\$450. fonte, who is well versed in music, says that all composers are not drinking men, in spite of the fact that music is written in bars.

THAT a little boy up on East Lamb street, Bellefonte, was found crying the other morning and when asked the cause said : "I want to tie a can to a dog's tail and my dog hasn't one."

THAT they say that a Ferguson twp. chicken hatched out a four-legged chicken and the Methodist minister on that circuit alleges that this is the prosperity most pleasing to his profession.

THAT there is a certain woman in Bellefonte who says that she may not be able to use a hammer but she is able to nail a lie. This expression cause near giving Bellefonte another social jar. De Summer's musick iss farshpeelt. Es shad-harn henkt shtill un der wond. Und 'sis ken laiva mae im lond.—

on coomt der butcher endlich bi. Und drawgt en da-ya in der fowsht. Und so we ehr rum jumpt und howst. Gebt's dota si.

DER BUTCHER

Ehr mocht feel dote und wart net g'henkt. Ehr shpringt yusht so tsu'm misht-hofe [nei

Und 'sneksht sin oll de bowera si Um golya g'shwenkt.

Mer wase net we mer feelt.

Und sell maint shunga-flaesh und shpeck, Und mince-pie mit fens-ecka dr'in, Und tsidderle mit barshta dr'in, Und onnera dreck.

(From Penna, German poems, by "Solly Huls-buck" published by the Hawthorne Press. Elizabethville, Pa.)

### Real Estate Transfers.

Valentine McAvoy to Pete Hansom, et ux Oct. 19, 1907; lot in Rush twp. \$200

Watkins Walker et ux to Mathias

Lillie G. Reeder et ux to J. A. Way, an. 31, 1906; two tracts land 1061/2 a. in reach his fort. Union twp. \$1100.

H. H. Tressler et ux to John W. Dale, Oct. 23, 1907; 64 rods in College twp.

John W. Dale et ux to H. H. Tressler, Oct. 23, 1907; two tracts of land containing 60 a. 231 p. in College twp. \$1200. G. C. Irish et ux to May Ida Hartsock;

Wm. P. Humes to Estella Forcey, THAT it is funny how often the shoe May 6, 1905; 1 acre in Burnside twp. strings of some Bellefonte girls come \$35.

Philipsburg Coal Land Co., to W. W. Steiverson, Sept. 3, 1907; 5 acres in Rush

Lional Shay to Mathias Walker, Oct. On to the fascinating valley of the Cumwhen he can spend more time in his 22, 1907; 5 acres in Howard twp. \$400. Barbara Stover et ux to Thos. T. back over the same waters he rowed

Oct. 2, 1907; premises in Spring twp.

Thos. Miller to Jno. E. Clark, Oct. 26. 1907; 1 a. 12 p. in Patton twp. \$50. Moses Thompson et ux to Catherine Miller, April 18, 1868; 1 a. 12 p. in Pat-

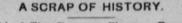
ton twp. \$50. May 15, 1886; 1 a. 136 p. Spring twp. \$100

Cathrine Miller to Thomas Miller, Sept. 23, 1890; 1 a, 12 p. in Patton twp. 1St

Geo. O. Symmonds et ux to Mrs. Jane Rothrock, Oct. 26, 1907; lot 37 Bush Add, Bellefonte. \$721.60.

### Bark Poisoned Horse.

ble to use a hammer but she is able to aff a lie. This expression case near iving Bellefonte another social jar. THAT Prof. Jonas Wagner, the popu-THAT Prof. Jonas Wagner, the popu-spring to a locust tree last work. The school, is all right as a mathematician horse ate the bark of the tree and be has never been culivated and the place and he thinks that a man with triplets came ill, acting dopey, pained at times had no doubt been used at some time as and he thinks that a man with triplets and refusing food of any kind. Mr. Mc- a trading post with the Indians, as THAT a woman in Bellefonte isn't half That a woman in Bellefonte isn't half as much afraid of a cow when she is alone as when there is a certain matried man around to protect her. The joke is a good one and is creating a great deal of amusement. THAT there is a certain gentleman in Bellefonte who had better be a fool and part with his money, than be a miser and have his soul burned in hell throughout the ceaseless ages of eternity. Of all fools the money fool is the biggest fool. THAT Bellefonte has in it entirely too gany young girls, between 12 and 16 vears of age who are allowed to gad the years of age who are allowed to gad the cust tree contains poison there is no streets with what they call beauxs. The doubt. In the fall of the year, however, facts are that some of these girls are owing to the condition of the sap, there getting a little too flip and some day may seems to be more danger of poison, as cause the parents to bow their heads in shame. THAT after a gentleman in Walker township, Centre county, had named the in its employ not to tie any horse to a locust tree as the bark of this tree will kill animals.



Told of The Famous Pioneer, General William McAlevy.

While reading of the descendants from General William McAlevy of Revolu-tionary fame in the Tyrone Herald Dr. W. H. Flenner, of Tyrone, thought that the following scraps of history as he learned it from the McAlevy's in an early day might be interesting at this

time General McAlevy, the old pioneer from whom McAlevy's Fort, in Jackson township, Huntingdon county, received its name, was a native of Cumberland valley. He conceived that he could see as sharply and run as fleetly as any Indian. He had many conflicts with the red men, which proved his strength and bravery, for he was generally the victor. On one occasion when hunting, after taking an elevated position on a stump to look for game, he saw an old man running hurriedly along the path a short distance from him. He learned that the man had been severly wounded by Indians, and that they were still in pursuit; he advise 1 the man to go ahead and conceal himself. Soon there followed five stalwart savages; the general took steady aim at the largest and fired; the report of the rifle and the yell of the warrior echoed together-there was one Indian less. Bang, bang, bang, whizzed the bullets close to the general's head; he thinking all had shot retreated Walker, Jr., May 14, 1907; 6334 perches in Howard twp. \$5. from his hiding place, when whif, whiz-zed another bullet into the general's leg. Bleeding and pained, he managed to

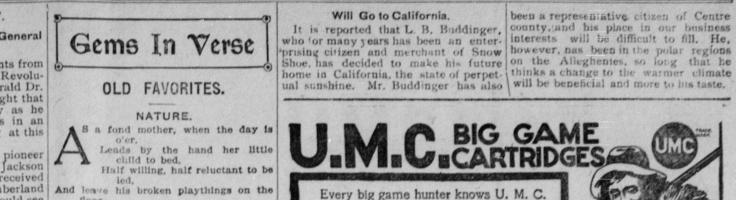
This fort stood near where McAlevy's Fort now stands, and was rudely constructed of logs laid compactly, had a puncheon floor and clap-board roof; it vas built during the general's first prospecting, after which he cleared a small patch in which he planted corn and sowed other seeds; then he made a The tree was found, the axe canoe. was laid upon it; the proper length was taken, but the general could not get it to the stream and it was abandoned. Farther up the stream another tree was selected which filled the purpose. The canoe was made, other arrangements were prepared, then General McAlevy owed off for his family. Down the ubbling creek of Stone into the sparking Juniata, he glided along.

"O'er the waters so blue; Like a feather he floated

berland. Then in the same canoe, and

# Very Old Building Torn Down-

Probably the oldest building in Haines township, if not in Centre county, was razed last week on the property of E. J. Hinds, near Fiedler. It was built of pine logs, the logs having a hewn sur-face of 17 to 22 inches, and was one half Mary Ann Gettle to Mary A. Gill, stories high. The floor of the building was double, made out of one and onehalf inch plank, some being twenty-four inches in width. All the lumber in the building was in first-class condition and will be used to erect another building near the former site, the hewn logs having been sawed into plank. The building had been used as a tannery more than a hundred years ago. Fred-ercik Weaver, father of Israel Weaver,



Still gazing at them through the open door. Nor wholly reassured and comforted By promises of others in their stead,

Which, though more splendid, may not please him more: So Nature deals with us, and takes away

Our playthings one by one, and by the

Leads us to rest so gently that we go carce knowing if we wish to go or stay, Being too full of sleep to understand How far the unknown transcends the what we know.

-H. W. Longfellow.

HE NEVER SMILED AGAIN. THE bark that held a prince went down, The sweeping waves rolled on. what was England's glorious crown To him that wept a son? He lived, for life may long be borne Ere sorrow break its chain.

Why comes not death to those who mourn? He never smiled again!

THERE stood proud forms around his

throne The stately and the brave, But which could fill the place of one-That one beneath the wave? Before him passed the young and fair In pleasure's reckless train, seas dashed o'er his son's bright But

hair-He never smiled again!

HE sat where festal bowls went round, He heard the minstrel sing, He saw the tourney's victor crowned Amidst the knightly ring. A murmur of the restless deep Was blent with every strain, A voice of winds that would not sleep-He never smiled again!

HEARTS; in that time, closed o'er the Of vows once fondly poured

And strangers took the kinsman's place At many a joyous board; Graves, which true love had bathed with tears.

Were left to heaven's bright rain. Fresh hopes were born for other years-He never smiled again! -Felicia Hemans.

THE BABY.

IERE did you come from, baby, dear? Out of the everywhere into the here.

Where did you get your eyes so blue? Out of the sky as I came through.

What makes the light in them sparkle and spin? Some of the starry spikes left in.

Where did you get that little tear? I found it waiting when I got here.

What makes your forehead so smooth and high? A soft hand stroked it as I went by.



C BIG GAME

Will Go to California.

We can protect you in all your purchases.

No advance in prices!

Page 3

been a representative citizen of Centre county, and his place in our business interests will be difficult to fill. He,

lar principal of the Bellefonte High spring, to a locust tree last week. carry two.

baby Theodore Roosevelt he telegraphed the news to the President. He afterwards discovered Theodore belonged to the other sex, and the worse of it is that there is no possible remedy. Girls will

They have a troublesome time to keep in day in the presence of a number of the she does not find one.

studied "grassology,"

Montgomery & Co's store window and wires for the distribution of the electricity deliberately pointed out to a stranger a picture of McAlister Hall, at State Colege, as the Bellefonte Academy. This shows how much interest this individual is taking in the progress of the town. He is here to make money and anything that doesn't fill up his coffers is of mighty little consequence to him. Any little boy in the primary schools would not have made such a rediculous and stupid blun-der, especially when the window was filled with pictures from the College.

That the christian in Bellefonte who kicks on the expenses of the church and the promulgation of the gospel, is the man who will kick when told that there is no place in Heaven for him. The facts are that the gold and the silver never did belong to man and thus he has no kick coming. Every penny that and earns in this life he must leave here and he goes empty handed to the bar of God. There are men in Belle fonte who, in the day of judgment, will curse their accumulation made on earth. That Prof. Sherwood Hall, of the Bellefonte Academy, one of the best in structors in Pennsylvania, who is well of thought with a dumb man is not an express train. THAT the christian in Bellefonte who

### Harnessing the Water.

be girls, you know. I That trying to look young with some girls in Bellefonte is the same old story. Huntingdon county, was tested Saturthe race. If it wasn't for powder and people interested in the company and paint some of them would go into hyster- its move to harness the waters of Juniata Warrants have been issued for 30 counties will ics. Every night one of these fair dam sels retires she looks under the bed for a man and is disappointed because in Altoona, Huntingdon, Tyrone, Lewis-town and surrounding towns. The work THAT the other day a son of H. C. Quigley, Esq., of Bellelonte, asked his father what makes the grass grow. "Well, my son," said "Quig," "The grass has blades and with these it cuts the way through the ground." It can be easily seen that our friend Quigley remembers the day when he picked stone on the agricultural farm at State College, and studied "grassology," of harnessing the waters of the river plants in this vicinity was set in motion. THAT the other day a life-long mer-chant of Bellefonte stood in front of mine for the distribution of the cided upon.

generated,

# Liquor Dealers Organize.

is no secret that such steps are being taken in anticipation of the contest over what it is believed will be the paramount issue before the people of Pennsylvania next year—that of lacal option. Those who have investments in hotels, brewer-

The valleys. The land around the building Whence that three cornered smile of numerous arrow points, breast pins, bells and other trinkets have been found. in the building. On the farm adjoining Mr. Hinn's land, occupied by J. D. Stover, were planted the first apple trees in Penns valley -- Millheim Journal.

## "The Toymakers '

It is so much more interesting to see the characters of a book, that we like, move, act and "have their being" before our very eyes upon the stage, that all who have read "The Toymakers" will want to after seeing the presentation at the opera house on Friday Nov. 15, for one night only, by "The Jollities" who carry fresh new scenery and costumes and give a rattling good show. Mr. Pidgin has given us this charming book and play "The Toymakers," and while it has no tragic scenes, it keeps the audience in one continuous roar of laughter.

# The State is Paying for Primaries.

Centre county will not lose the money expended in the June primaries and all obligations incurred will be settled by the state. The officials at Harrisburg show a willingness to foot the bills. Auditor General Young has already begun reimbursing the counties of Pennsylvania for the money they expended for the uniform primaries last June. Warrants have been issued for 30 coun-

### Carriers Cannot Sell Stamps.

An order just issued at Washington is to the effect that the sale of postage stamps by the mail carriers is to be discontinued and neither will the carriers be allowed to deliver stamps to any per-sons on their routes. It is stated the order was issued due to the fact that the purchasing of stamps from the carriers took up too much of their time and in order that they could more rapidly cov-er their route this new measure was de-

THE SLUMS of the cities furnish the majorities for the gangsters in city and state elections. Outside of Allegheny The hotel men and liquors dealers of Clearfield county held a meeting at Clearfield on Wednesday and organ-ized a county association, with Joseph Bensinger, of DuBois, as president. It is not president to be a heavy drop this year in the machine majorities in both of these counties. Opposition to a machine nominated candidate for state treasurer will, beyond doubt, lower the vote cast for the machine ticket last

blins? Three angels gave me at once a kiss.

Where did you get that pearly ear? God spoke, and it came out to hear.

Where did you get those arms and hands? Love made itself into hooks and bands.

Feet, whence did you come, you darling things? From the same box as the cherubs'

wings. How did they all just come to be you? God thought about me, and so I grew.

But how did you come to us, you dear? God thought of you, and so I am here. —George Macdonald. THE POLAR QUEST.

NCONQUERABLY men venture on the quest And seek an ocean amplitude unsalled, Cold, virgin, awful. Scorning ease and rest And, heedless of the heroes who have

falled, They face the loe floes with a dauntless gont.

The polar quest! Life's offer to the strong! To pass beyond the pale, to do and dare, Leaving a name that stirs us like a song And making captive some strange Oth-

erwhere Though grim the conquest and the labor

Forever courage kindles, faith moves

forth To find the mystic floodway of the north. -Richard Burton.\*

OLD FOLKS AT HOME. AY down upon de Swanes ribber, Far, far away, Dere's wha my heart is. turning eber.

Dere's wha de old folks stay. All up and down de whole creation

Sadly I roam, Still longing for de old plantation And for de old folks at home.

All de world am sad and dreary Eberywhere I roam. Oh, darkies, how my heart grows

weary, Far from de old folks at home!

All round de little farm I wandered

When I was young;
Den many happy days I squandered, Many de songs I sung.
When I was playing wid my brudder Happy was I.
Oh, take me to my kind old mudder; Dere let me live and die!

One little hut among de bushes, One dat I love. Still sadly to my memory rushes, No matter where I rove. When will I see de bees a-humming All round de comb? When will I hear de banjo tumming Down in my good old home?

All de world am sad and dreary

Eberywhere I roam. Oh, darkies, how my heart grows

Far from de old folks at home! --Stephen Collins Foster.

KISMET.

A GLANCE, a word-and joy or pain Befails; what was no more shall be. How slight the links are in the chain That binds us to our destiny. -T. B. Aldrich.

All our goods were bought before the rising market!

We make good all we say.

# CLOTHES FOR THE PEOPLE.



Men's Overshoes ...... from 50c up Men's Lumbermen's Gums, snake proof, \$2.25 kind ......at 1.73 Ladies' Rubbers, rolled edges, 75c kind.....at 45c CHILDREN'S SUITS ..... from \$1.48 up

> Bargains all over the store, Watch for our bargain day.s It will pay you.



Bellefonte, Pa.