

The Racket.

RED TAG REDUCTION SALE

closes Saturday, Feb. 22d.

ENTIRE STOCK

at cut prices. All goods marked in plain figures on red tags. Come early—best bargains go first.

E. P. IRVIN

MT. EAGLE.

Ethel Bittner, who is attending the Howard high school, spent Sunday with her parents here.

Alice Dunkel entertained a number of her little friends, Sabbath evening.

Anna Dunkle, of State College, is visiting her mother here.

Anna, Cora and Maud Dietz entertained a number of their friends Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Gates is spending a few days at Oriskany.

Ike Packer, of Braddock, is visiting his mother here.

Florence Leathers, who is teaching the Grammar school at Yarnell, spent Sunday at her home.

Mayme Smoyer and Lloyd Shank, were callers at Bellefonte, Friday.

Mrs. Ward Daughenbaugh and Jessie Smoyer, both have been quite ill, but glad to say, they are improving.

Mrs. Etta Leathers and daughter Tracy, Aust Reeder and wife, also Mrs. J. B. Leathers and daughter Cora, and Mrs. M. S. Packer, attended the wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Lingle, at Milesburg.

Lew Corman, of Kansas, is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. F. Dietz.

HOLTS HOLLOW.

Anna Young and lady friend, called at the home of Samuel Miller's, Friday.

Toner Fetzer and Harry Shawley, two enterprising young men, from Yarnell, were callers at Flem, Poorman's, Sat'dy.

A party from here attended the funeral of Mich. Poorman, at Coleville.

Samuel Miller and family visited at Fleming Poorman's, Sunday.

If wanting to buy a dog, call on M. M. Poorman.

Wm. Miller, of Coleville, spent a few days with his son Samuel, here.

Jack McKissick, of Summit Hill, is visiting M. M. Poorman's, here.

Remember entertainment at Yarnell, Friday eve, 21, by Florence Leathers's grammar school.

Many of our young people who joined the sled load Friday night, are ill; sorry.

John Burd and wife visited at their daughter's home, Mrs. Frank Watson's, at Coleville.

Hello, Runville 2, did the ice flood bring you a valentine?

CURTIN TWP.

SUNNYSIDE

Joseph Leathers wife and son Ray visiting their daughter, Mrs. David Thompson at Fairview.

Lillian Leathers, visited at the home of Mrs. J. K. Leathers, Sunday.

George Gates, and Mayme Smoyer visited at the home of M. L. Gates, Sunday.

Floss Aikey was a pleasant caller at Joseph Leathers, Sunday.

Minnie Aikey of Bellefonte visited her uncle Wm. Aikey.

Ethel Bittner spent Sunday at home.

We are glad to say that Agnes Aikey who has been sick is improving.

Fannie Aikey, who has been working in Bellefonte, spent Sunday at home.

We had some high water here Saturday if you don't believe it ask George about it.

Mrs. M. L. Gates attended the funeral of Miss Daisy Bartley at Avis.

Miss Lena Confer, spent Sunday with Leathers sisters.

Miss Lulu Johnston visited at the home of J. R. Pleasant.

ROCKVIEW.

Harvey Tressler and wife, of Axeman, spent Sunday with latter's parents, Philip Benner's.

Sleighbing parties are all the go. A load from Bellefonte spent the evening pleasantly at J. F. Hoy's. Wednesday evening the high school took a load over to Zimmerman's, at Peru, to surprise Homer, which was highly enjoyed. On Thursday evening there was a leap year party up to State College; all reported a good time.

Ruth Benner spent several days at Miss Rockey's home, very pleasantly.

Corney, how did you enjoy your Saturday's ride through the water?

The calthumpian band called on George Swartz and wife (nee May Royer) at Clayton Royers, last Wednesday evening, 12.

Do not forget the entertainment at the high school, Friday, 21.

LEMONT.

Mrs. James Lenker is on the sick list. John Glenn being sick a few days, is getting better, and Dale L. Shuey is able to be around again.

James Lenker left for Clearfield where he expects to spend a few days with the sick.

Guy Jacobs, a student at State College, is at his home at Centre Hall seriously ill. He went home on account of having the mumps and had caught recovered when he went out and caught cold with the result that he was worse than ever.

Tyrone has two cases of scarlet fever and a case of diphtheria, and conductor Allison Haupt is laid up with grip.

UNIONVILLE.

The annual meeting of the society of friends was held on last Sunday. The Rev. William Wilson, of Bloomfield, Ontario, Canada, was present and preached three very able sermons; the last one was delivered in the M. E. church, these being present Methodists, Presbyterians and Quakers. Many persons from a distance annually attend these meetings.

No one knew that Betsy Hall was married, until we saw her going through town on top of a sled load of furniture.

Aaron Hall has moved from Halfmoon to his old home on the mountain side.

Eloise Buck, who will graduate at the State Normal School at Lock Haven next June, was home over Sunday.

Two more people were made happy by renewing their subscription to the Centre Democrat—they are Mrs. J. H. Finch, of Fleming, and Mrs. Belle Crispin, of Monongahela. Couldn't keep house without it.

Francis V. Pratt, the sweetest little girl in Cambria county, is visiting her grandparents here.

Poor Joe! he undertook to cross the track in front of a flying engine and was accipitated. Joe was Wm. Buck's valuable rabbit dog, formerly owned by Charley Rowan.

On last Thursday morning about 4 o'clock Earl Tibbens, who lives with his parents one mile east of Axeman, aroused his parents and told them there was a man in the house, whereupon his father hurriedly dressed, but his good wife protested and said, "Don't go down George, you'll be shot." "I guess I'll be on hand when there's any shooting going on," he said, and picking up a lamp and blunderbus he bolted down stairs, looked in every room, but found no evidence of any burglars having been in the house. When he went back he chided his young hopeful and told him he must have had the nightmare.

"No, pa, I'm sure there is a man in the house." When he opened the door of his room, Earl sprang out of bed in his nightgown and said, "Here's the man, don't you know this is the 21st anniversary of my birth-day? I am 21 years old to day, so you see there's a man in the house."

"Stung!" said his father, "I'll get even with you, lad." Earl is the efficient bookkeeper for Gamble, Green & Co.

After breakfast he hitched up his 2.40 nag and as he passed the house he sang, "A man's a man for a' that." Shortly after he left, a fine big turkey gobbler of his mother's died of throat trouble.

Then she put some flour and grease and other ingredients into the mixing trough and after a thorough stirring with a pot stick the batch was put into the oven and after due time it was taken out when it proved to be a magnificent pound cake. In the evening, on his return home at 7 o'clock, he said to his mom, "Wasn't that a good joke I played on pop this morning?" "Yes, but you ought to be ashamed to play tricks on your poor old father. Go in and light the parlor lamp." When he struck a match and touched it to the wick, about a dozen invited guests jumped up and caught that boy and walloped him about the room until he roared for mercy.

"We'll show you how you'll fool your dad." Present were his parents and grandparents, Wm. Tibbens and wife, his grandpa Geo. W. Scholl, his uncle Wilbur Tibbens, wife and son Brennie, his uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. Clem Dale, Frank Lee and wife and their pretty, accomplished daughter, Miss Maud. If you want to see the red flashes chase each other over Earl's face just you mention the name of Maud Lee in his presence. Don't be surprised if you hear of big cakes and other goodies being prepared at the Lee home before many more moons. His father presented him with a fine gold watch. Besides this, he received many other valuable presents. Gee! but wasn't he surprised. It was 2 o'clock next morning when the meeting adjourned, since they were all happy, but the happiest one of the crowd was master Earl.

At 4 o'clock, on Saturday morning, the spirit of Mrs. Harry Black was released from its tenement of clay and took its flight to that bourne from whence none ever return. About two years ago she had an operation performed for cancer, and for a time it was thought to be successful, but later it was found to have gone all through her system. Everything was done that human skill could do, but all to no avail. Since last July she has never been able to leave her bed, enduring the most intense suffering for the most part of the time; until the few last days she fell into a comatose state, from which she never recovered, except within a short time before her death she opened her eyes and looking up to her sorrowing friends a pleasant smile illuminated her countenance and then fell asleep, without a struggle. She was a most estimable woman, a consistent member of the Presbyterian church and beloved by all. She leaves to survive her, her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Rily Pratt at whose home she died, and the following brothers and sister: Howard, of Baltimore; David, of Vintondale, Pa; Frank, of Ambridge; Seth and Bess at home. The funeral services were held in the Presbyterian church and were conducted by their pastor, Rev. Dr. Bergen. The music was furnished by the following quartet, Kate Smith soprano; Laura Kumlberger, alto; Wilbur Smith, tenor; and Jos. E. Brugger, bass. The funeral was one of the largest that has taken place here for a long time and owing to the sore affliction of other members of the family, it was certainly the saddest one.

THE FLYING MACHINE.

"I had fully intended to take a trip every week, until I had visited every subscriber to the Centre Democrat, but when I secured a list from the editor, I found the undertaking too great, for I discovered that it had patrons in almost every state in the Union. Having first given notice to the citizens of Bellefonte that I would arrive in the Diamond, on Saturday at 9.30 o'clock a. m. in my beautiful silver flying machine, which I fully described in my former article, I proceeded to 'make good.' I had my 'flier' at the station when the morning passenger train east, came in. There was a large crowd there who had come to see me off. The passengers raised the windows and looked dumbfounded. Billy Halligan, the conductor, on seeing me standing in the door of my wigwam, courageously came down off the platform and asked me what all this meant so I told him all about it and that I was going to fly to Bellefonte, that I was due there at 9.30 o'clock. Then he gave a little sarcastic grin and said if I didn't get to the county seat until I flew there, I would never get there; but I told him I would be at the station before he would get his smoke wagon there. After the train started, I invited any two or three young persons,

who had the courage to ride with me, to get on board and we'd sail away. My passengers on this trip were, Ruth Parsons, Hannah Holt and Beatrice Stere. As I turned on the electric current we rose slowly and majestically to the height of 50 ft., then sailed by way of Belmont, saw Henry Eason just going to the barn to feed his stock. He was roared to the spot, couldn't move until I told him who I was, then he called Alice, his wife, to 'come out quick and see a great big silver bird!' One minute later we landed in C. W. Kephart's yard. Being well acquainted with the family, I got off my ship, rang the door bell; Miss Eva came to the door, I said, 'come out and see my air ship and see me fly.' Well, if ever there was a surprised family that was one. We then went over to Craig Hunter's store. I bought some confectionery for the lady passengers who seemed to enjoy their trip intensely. Didn't see Jim Huey or Joe Tressler. We then sailed down to Bellefonte and landed at the station at 9.20. I dropped the ship, with its precious cargo, in Mr. Meek's yard where the people who had gathered at the station could see me. Two minutes later Billy Halligan arrived at the station with his train load of passengers. I said to him 'Hello! Billy, you have aged up some since I saw you last at Unionville! where have you been all this time?' I looked up High street and saw that the Diamond was literally packed with people. I got on my flier and we sailed up High street at a height of 50 ft; we sailed slowly so as to give the people a good chance to see this great wonder. I balanced the machine on the Soldiers' Monument after I had first dropped her in the Court house yard, and let the ladies off for the time being. I then came out and stood on the monument to take in the crowd. The Coleville band was there and played 'Hail to the Chief.' Francis Spicer, F. A. Harter and Earl Tutin were there, taking notes for their respective papers. Lew Bullock came up to me bent on driving a bargain. He offered me his patent on porch swings, for my patent on my bird ship. I asked him two million dollars 'to boot.' He said he would take it, then I backed out, as I promised 'President Roosevelt not to sell my patent to any private individuals, as he wanted the government to purchase it for use in time of war. Then Bob Hester wanted to trade me his auto for it 'Can't do it Bob' I said; I can't 'stand it' to 'ly(i)e on my back 'so much' as would be necessary to be always repairing it."

J. K. Thompson, of Salona, then came up to me and invited me to come down to his town, but I respectfully declined. Al. Fletcher, candidate for Register, wanted to lease the machine to make his campaign in the county. I said 'n't. I then told the people if they would make an opening in the crowd I would drop the machine on the street, which they did but I had hardly landed when John Kneely, manager of the Garman House, pushed his way through the crowd and asked me to let him take a little ride on the machine. 'Oh, no! John,' I said 'you couldn't manage it, I wouldn't trust anybody with it,' but he pleaded and coaxed and I, at last, relented. Then he got mad. He said he'd show me whether he couldn't run it. He made an effort to grasp the lever and hand on the dial, but I was too quick for him. I knocked him off the ship and he landed against the Curtin monument. When he recovered consciousness, he looked very disdainfully at me and said I must be a 'Union man.' 'No, Sir,' I said 'I am not.' 'Well,' said he 'You're the first non-union man I've known to strike.' Then the crowd laughed and applauded.

Then Sheriff Kline came up to me and said I would have to take my flier ship out of town as I was the cause of blocking the streets. I said I would not until I was ready. He said he would arrest me if I did not. I said he couldn't. He went and got his Deputy, Fred Reese, Policemen Jodon and Beizer and swarmed six deputies. They surrounded my cage and 'came for me' but with my strong right arm I sent one after the other sprawling to the street. Johnie Rowe then said 'Let me at him! I'll hoss-and-pepper him.' I said to him, 'Look here, little one, unless your family is in a good financial condition don't come too near me!' That scared him. Paul Fortney looked as if he would like to have the honor to arrest me but I gave him one sharp glance and he jumped behind the Soldier's Monument and I saw him no more. The crowd cheered me for all was in it. Having thus, for the time being effectually settled the riotous inclined, I gave the people an exhibition of how nicely my air ship works. Mr. Hutchinson, the ticket agent, was the first to engage a ride on it. So I took him and Commissioner John G. Bailey on, and after they were comfortably seated and the door fastened I turned on the current and we rose to the height of 500 ft.—my passengers were pale as death. I spoke to them encouragingly but both had lost their speech. I then dropped down to 100 ft. and sailed all around over the town, then scooted down to Howard, played around the town for a half hour till the people were all on the street—some frightened, some praying some cheering. Like the Bellefonte editors, Fred Dunham was out with his pencil. I told the people through the megaphone who I was and that I hadn't time to land. Saw Abe Webber, ex-Sheriff Bob Cook, Howard Moore, Doc. McEntire and many other familiar faces.

Then we shot over to Centre Hall. My passengers had regained their speech and were chatting pleasantly as we sailed along. Then we balanced in the air to let the people see us before we dropped lower. It wasn't long till the streets were filled. Ex-Commissioner Geo. Goodhart had just come from the dinner table with a big piece of waffle cake in his hand. Billy Mingle stood in the bank door clutching a big roll of greenbacks. David Booser came out of the butcher shop with a great hunk of beef in his hand. Editor Smith was on hand with pencil and note book. After we thought the people were satisfied we turned our ship and went back to Bellefonte, the crowd still on the street. While we were gone Jim Corl, Dave Foreman, Kimport, Trafford and John Dunlap passed their hats around for a collection for my benefit. I asked them how much they had. Corl said '47 pennies, 2 nickels and a dime.' 'Gemima!' said I 'These people must have thought they were in the church—give it to the poor.'

I then had my nice little passengers get on the ship and we sailed back and got home in time for dinner well pleased with our trip.

DOMING.

Wm. Lloyd Sprankle, of Tyrone, and Mary Elizabeth Frantz, of Bald Eagle, were married by Rev. C. W. Karns, at Tyrone.

RUNVILLE.

Quite a number attended the funeral of Miss Mae Eckley, of Bellefonte, Friday; interment was made in the Messiah cemetery.

Claude Lucas, of Snow Shoe, was the guest of his father and sister, Thursday night.

Hello! scribe No. 2, we are all glad to see you again, but must say your appearance caused quite a dilemma, and many were shocked to a great extent, especially some of the typsetters whom were not expecting such an ordeal got rather excited—by the look of scribe No. 1, and 2, in last week's issue. The next time give us a No. 2.

John Lucas is all smiles since John Jr. the fine boy arrived at his house; Cashier says, "No more snow will I shovel, boys."

L. J. Heaton and wife have returned home, after a pleasant visit among relatives and friends at Altoona.

Rev. O. T. Stewart officiated at the funeral of Rev. Tallheim, held at Julian, Saturday.

D. F. Poorman has discarded his home for these many years without the use of that breezy paper, the C. D., but at last he gained courage and to Bellefonte he did go and cast his lot for a subscription, not for the paper alone, remember, for Mr. Poorman knew that the little town that he was living in, helped to furnish some of those "good old time items" that sometimes set mens heads in a howl.

Edward Spicer, the new blacksmith, has moved his family to this place and is now ready for work.

Mrs. James Lucas has again returned to her home after an absence of two weeks.

Rev. J. F. Kelley, who has been assisting Rev. Stewart in the revival meeting held in the U. B. church, has returned to his home at Altoona.

Eva Witherite transacted business at Wingate, recently.

Rev. J. K. Mumau, of Kane, was a pleasant visitor at the Witherite home, during the past week.

Revival meetings broke up on Friday night with eleven conversions.

SPRING MILLS.

Tuesday was election day; are you suited with the ones who were elected or are you one of the grumblers?

Rev. McInay celebrated the Lord's Supper on Sunday eve, in the Methodist church. His intention had been to begin protracted meeting, but has postponed it on account of the success he has at Centre Hall, so he will continue there for some time.

James Leitzell has sale of all their household goods, advertised for March 28.

A number of the farmers in this vicinity attended Farmers' Institute at Centre Hall, on last Monday and Tuesday.

Anna Cummings has gone to Centre Hall where she is employed in a glove factory.

The I. O. O. F. will go to Penn Cave on Saturday, to hold their anniversary banquet. They will be catered by Orvis McCormick.

Rev. Beiber had preaching in the Lutheran church every evening during last week.

Prof. D. O. Etters, county superintendent of schools, visited our town schools last week and says they are in a progressive condition.

C. T. Long, who was ill for several weeks, is now able to resume some of the lighter duties in the store.

F. C. Hettinger, one of our high

school students a few years ago, is now in Savannah, Georgia, holding a position in the cashiers department of Southern Express Co. Before going there he was employed by the Adams Express at Indiana, Pa.

Mrs. Frank Rearick spent a few days visiting friends before returning to Philadelphia.

BOGGS.

Bessie Johnson spent Sunday afternoon with Lulu and Edith Fetzer.

Clair Watson, of Coleville, spent a few days here.

John Mills and wife spent one day last week at Fair View.

John Burd spent Sunday with John Kelley of Fair View.

We are glad to state that Prof. Malcolm Poorman has found his rubber which was lost; but we do not know whether it was out of his neck or off of his shoe.

Mable Burd, and niece Edna Burd, spent Sunday afternoon with Edith Fetzer.

J. Stewart Groupe, of Nippenose, raised six hundred bushels of potatoes off of two acres of ground last season. What Centre county farmer can beat that?

GLAD IT DID SO MUCH GOOD

Druggists Hear Much Praise for This Mixture.

RECIPE IS VERY SIMPLE

Lots of Men and Women Here Had the Simple Home-Made Mix-Prepared, Says Druggist.

Some remarkable stories are being told about town and among the country people coming in of this simple home-made mixture curing Rheumatism and Kidney trouble. Here is the recipe and directions for taking: Mix by shaking well in a bottle one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Take as a dose one teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime.

No change need be made in your usual diet, but drink plenty of good water.

This mixture, writes one authority in a leading Philadelphia newspaper, has a peculiar tonic effect upon the kidneys, cleansing the clogged-up pores of the eliminative tissues, forcing the kidneys to sift and strain from the blood the uric acid and other poisonous waste matter, overcoming Rheumatism, Bladder and Urinary troubles in a short while.

A New York druggist who has had hundreds of calls for these ingredients since the first announcement in the newspapers last October stated that the people who once try it "swear by it," especially those who have Urinary and Kidney trouble and suffer with Rheumatism.

The druggists in this neighborhood say they can supply the ingredients, which are easily mixed at home. There is said to be no better blood-cleansing agent or system tonic known, and certainly none more harmless or simple to use.

The flame from Family Favorite is steady, white and without soot. Burns not char the wick and does to the last drop without wick adjustment.

Family Favorite Oil

Made from genuine Pennsylvania Crude Oil by a triple refining process, carefully, absolutely uniform. Don't try to get better oil—it doesn't exist.

ASK YOUR DEALER,

Waverly Oil Works
INDEPENDENT REFINERS
Oil for All Purposes
PITTSBURG, PA.
BOOKLET SENT FREE

WAKE UP YOU

Cash Buyers

FLOUR \$1.16, reg. 1.25
18 lbs A Sugar, - - 1.00
Loose Coffee 2 lbs for 25c

	OUR PRICE.	REG. PRICE.
3 cans peas.....	25c	12c can
P & G Olean soap	5c	7c
Seeded raisins.....	14c	15c
Ginger Snaps, 4		
lbs for.....	25c	40c.
Nic Naks.....	67c	10c.
Corn Starch.....	6c	10c.
Prunes.....	25c	10c lb
Chocolate.....	21c	25c
28 lbs Dairy Salt.....	20c	25c
5 gallons Oil.....	58c	75c
1/2 bbl White Fish.....	1.54	1.75
Fine large Mac'ral	12c	15c
New catch		
Quaker City Tomatoes.....	9c	15c
Seedless Raisins.....	12c	18c
Currants.....	12c	15c
Arm & Ham Soda	12c	20c
Crushed Corn.....	7c	12c

CASH ONLY. We issue coupons to all cash customers.

Prices subject to change. We pay 20c for Butter, eggs 27

BELL AND COMMERCIAL PHONES.

Gillen, the Grocer,
ALLEGHENY ST.

FOR SPRING, '08

The New Blocks in

Stiff and Soft

Hats

- The top notch of Hat Luxury, the "Knapp Felt" at \$4.00
- The next best hat, "Roelofs" and "C. & K." at 3.00
- "Astoria," America's best popular price hat at 2.00
- "Refual" hats at 1.00 and 1.50

HAVE A LOOK

SIM, THE CLOTHIER,

CORRECT DRESS FOR MEN AND BOYS.