

FRANCIS SPEER'S

Breezy "That" Column

THAT Toner Hugg, of Milesburg, says he loves a pretty girl for the hugging there is in it.

THAT both the cashiers and janitors of the Bellefonte banks are there for the dust there's in it.

THAT the bachelors, of Bellefonte, are as much afraid of a summer girl as the summer girl is of a cow.

THAT there is practically no difference in Billy Musser's cows chewing their cuds and a lot of girls chewing gum.

THAT the most interesting part about Bellefonte's upper-ten society is watching certain people trying to get into.

THAT Wilson Gephart wants to know how to cultivate real love. Buy the girl either a gold ring from Blair or an automobile from Lyon.

THAT if a young lady in Bellefonte begins a new dress on Wednesday something awful will happen, if it is not finished the same day.

THAT a gentleman in the South ward, of Bellefonte, must be of the opinion that it is never too late to take off his shoes on the front porch.

THAT when you see a woman on the streets of Bellefonte dressed to kill, it doesn't necessarily mean that she had been at Ed. Irvin's slaughter sale.

THAT Bert Taylor, of Bellefonte, says when he gets to Harrisburg one of the first things he will do is to see that the rubber and egg trusts are both smashed.

THAT there isn't much use in a man in Bellefonte trying to climb the ladder of fame and fortune if he can't climb the steps to his own door without wobbling.

THAT it is very unfortunate that milling is not taught at the Bellefonte Academy. If it was one of the students might be in line for a good position.

THAT one advantage a dog has over the young men, of Bellefonte, is that the girls will hug him whether his dogship has a clean shave or not. Who says a dog isn't in it?

THAT there is a pointer for Ed. Hoy, the general manager of the Bellefonte Lumber Co. They handle about everything over there; now, why not put in a good supply of "plank sand."

THAT "Reddy" Levy, of Bellefonte, has a bad case on a pretty little girl but he seems to have a difficult time holding his position, as there are several other handsome young men who are after the hand of the same pleasing young lady.

THAT the lawn mower is heard again up around the houses of J. C. Rowe and Claude Cook on Curtin street. Gentlemen, it does you good to sweat your jackets about every two weeks. It is well for millionaires to know what it means to work.

THAT there is a man in Bellefonte who has not been inside of a church for thirty years yet he is kicking, because the "Merry Widow" hats shut off all the view from the pulpit. This is a case when almost anybody has a right to not only kick but "storm."

THAT if there is a girl in Bellefonte who is dead in love with a young man and he doesn't reciprocate, all she has to do to make him love her, is to take an apple and hold it under her armpit until it gets warm and then eat it. That will bring him to his oats, alright.

THAT the prospective sweet girl graduates of the Bellefonte High school, are said to be in a flutter of excitement already. They want to make a good impression and that is right. The next thing on the program they will be wanting to get married to some real handsome looking fellow.

THAT a little thing took place recently which made a number of the sporty young men of Bellefonte feel as if they were out from under a heavy load. As the saying goes, they did not know where the lightning was going to strike. The man who monkeys with the buzz saw is always liable to get cut.

THAT there is a young lady in Bellefonte who is keeping an eagle eye on her beau to see that he doesn't give her the slip. He tried to get ahead of her the other evening but she headed him off. That's the way to do it—make him stick to his bargain, even if it does cause other girls of the town to make "googoo eyes" at her.

THAT there is a widower in Bellefonte who is trying to claim the affections of an exceedingly nice young lady, and if a certain plumber doesn't mind his Pa and Qs pretty closely he'll be like the fellow who fell out of the balloon—not in it. When a widower makes up his mind the chances are that he will bust a rib to gain his point.

THAT the young man in Bellefonte with the celluloid collar had better be careful when he squeezes and hugs that redheaded girl, as there maybe a terrific explosion, when somebody is liable to get burned. If it should happen while they are on Muncy mountain, near C. le ville, it wouldn't do so much damage as if they were spooning in the house.

THAT if a young lady in Bellefonte kisses a young man and she gets the hair of his mustache in her mouth it's a sure sign that she is going to be an old maid. It looks as though the town would be crowded with them after a while, unless the young men patronize a barber shop. The girl who wears her garter below the knee will also die an old maid.

THAT on Tuesday morning a young man on a nice little shteland was seen turning the corner at High and Thomas streets. Passersby thought that the cozy outfit belonged to the gypsies, but at a second glance they discovered was Donald Gettig, son of Lew. Gettig, the butcher, who was just as proud of the little beast as his father would be of a 2.10 pacer.

THAT the other evening a certain gentleman in Bellefonte returned home a little earlier than usual when he found the blinds all down and a strange hat on the sitting room table. It was evident that some one had departed in double quick hurry, having no time to grab his hat, and so he went out into the world, bear head, the same way he came into the world. It's a good Guyer hat, and the owner can get it by applying to the head of the home where he left it. It is said that a silver-headed cane was found in the same home sometime ago for which the owner hasn't turned up yet.

SAIL ON, O UNION! Thou, too, sail on, O ship of state! Sail on, O Union, strong and great! Humanity, with all its fears, With all the hopes of future years, Is hanging breathless on thy fate. We know what Master laid thy keel, What Workman wrought thy ribs of steel. Who made each mast and sail and rope, What anvils rang, what hammers beat, In what a forge and what a heat Were shaped the anchors of thy hope. Fear not each sudden sound and shock. 'Tis of the wave and not the rock, 'Tis but the flapping of the sail And not a rent made by the gale. In spite of rock and tempest's roar, In spite of false lights on the shore, Sail on nor fear to breast the sea. Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee, Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears, Our faith triumphant o'er our fears, Are all with thee, are all with thee! —Longfellow.

Real Estate Sales.

Floretta B. White to Selas R. Thompson, May 9, 1908, land in Rush Twp. \$1.

J. Witmer Wolf et ux to Grace Smith, March 21, 1908, lot in Centre Hall. \$145.

Mary A. Miller to Kate E. Musser, May 2, 1908, four pieces land in Millheim. \$3000.

John H. Raucle to Wm. P. Hoover, May 6, 1908, property in Haines Twp. \$450.

Lambert J. Noll et ux to Mary A. Miller, Feb. 1, 1904, tracts in Millheim Boro. \$1400.

Lambert J. Noll et ux to Mary A. Miller, Feb. 1, 1904, lot in Millheim. \$1200.

I. S. Frain et ux to Peter Robb, Feb. 20, 1908, lot in Howard Boro. \$1400.

W. C. Lingle et ux to C. T. Gerbrich, May 8, 1908, lot in Bellefonte. \$325.

Matilda Resides to Claude Poorman, May 11, 1908, two tracts in Boggs Twp. \$1300.

Peter Myers et ux to Alfred Meyers, March 24, 1908, land in Huston Twp. \$2000.

Wm. Seigle et ux to Minnie McCool, March 29, 1907, land in Ferguson Twp. \$200.

John C. Hunter et al to Alice Matilda Meyers, April 4, 1908, premises in Philipsburg. \$2128.

Taney Orusey et ux to John Berch, May 7, 1908, lot in Rush Twp. \$100.

Samantha C. Bullock et bar to Geo. S. Bullock, April 6, 1908, lot in Huston Twp. \$1.

Samantha C. Bullock et bar to Edward S. Bullock, April 6, 1908, lot in Huston Twp.

Angela Fraskinder Hermin et bar to Paul Euss et ux, May 13, 1908, lot in South Philipsburg. \$600.

Francis Richards to David A. Richards, July 6, 1907, lot in Julian. \$200.

Anti-Saloon League.

Superintendent Nicholson, of the Anti-Saloon League, has called a conference of league workers in the state, to meet at the state headquarters in Harrisburg in an all-day session on May 26. This conference will be held in connection with the state headquarters committee of the league, and will consider in detail all matters pertaining to league work, especially the management of the local option campaign before the election in November. It is hinted that there may be some decided changes in the conduct of the campaign from the local option standpoint. Superintendent Nicholson says that it is the first session of the kind that has ever been held by the league in the state, and was called to consider plans and methods of procedure. He says that the claim that has been put forth by the liquor men that local option is defeated is all wrong, and that the local optionists have more than a chance to elect in November a majority of men in both houses of the Legislature who will support a local option measure.

The June Bride.

She is, by immense odds, the happiest human being in the limitable cosmos. As the first notes of Mendelssohn's wedding march strikes her enchanted ears and she turns from the altar to march in triumph down the Aisle of Sighs—her snared and frightened Clarence on her arm and the nervous glances of her friends focused upon her—she is as proud as thrice \$10,000 conquerors. His smile is ecstatic; her eyes glitter with gorgeous joy. Otherwhere and otherwise human happiness never scales such stupendous pinnacles. Compared to a June bride the man who has just drawn four aces in a poker game seems like a melancholic on the verge of self destruction.

Pension Increased.

The following soldiers' pensions have recently been acted upon by the department of pension: Lewis Chase, Philipsburg, \$12; Jacob Emerick, Millheim, \$50; Marshall Lewis, Kylertown, \$24; Fredrick Shultz, Philipsburg, \$15; Willard Crispin, Clarence, \$12; Henry Kruger, Farmers Valley, \$2; Mrs. Josephine Craig, Julian, \$12; Thomas McCafferty, Bellefonte, special act, \$24; Mrs. Polly George, of Aaronsburg, a soldier's widow, has been granted a nice sized accrued pension. It dates from October 4, 1902, and allows \$8 per month. Since April 19, 1908 it has been increased to \$12 per month.

Snake Instead of Tree.

Miss Emily A. Biddle, a music teacher of Williamsburg, Blair county, was on her way to Mount Etna, when on passing through the Pennsylvania railroad cut near Mount Etna she saw what she supposed to be a fair-sized tree trunk, which had fallen across the track. Fearing the passenger train, about due, would be dented, she ran half a mile back to the station to notify the track men. They arrived with sledges and crowbars, and were horrified to find the trunk was a snake. In its state of semi-coma it was quickly killed.

Jury Drawn.

The twelve men who will try the six defendants in the second Capitol case, which was started on Friday morning at 11 o'clock, were drawn. Among the jury is a colored man of Steelton, as foreman.

DER PENNSYLVANIER



Wischer Druder! — Nau hot ah die herrlich Zeit wieder angefangen, wo alte un junge Kerls, was sunscht nir zu dhun haue, mit eme lange Etete die Eride noshlaue un fische. Wann mer so left in die Zeitunge, was der un feller for gut Gled gehet hot, dann dat mer meene, des Fische miht sich gut beagle. Awer wann mer ungefahr en Dschans kriegt, in so en Basket neizugude, dann mecht mer ausrufe: "Ah herrlich!" Wann werlich mol Eener en Forell nausziegt, was nein ober gar seh Zoll lang is, dann meent er, dah er den Alte gefange hat. Es is amer ab tee Bunner. So geschwind as die Siefen ufgeht, lahts Alles den Heene Wasserle noch un jebes fter Schwammsche werd gefange. Wie dann es do noch grose Fische geue! Wie es is, muh jebes Fische en Zollstab bei sich drage, dah er gleich meffe kann, ob en Fische, was er gefange hot, ah die gefuehlch Long vun fimm Zoll hot. Wann eber gefaht wird, was en Fische hot unnig fimm Zoll, dann tocht fell geh Dhaler Strof. Zum Gled is nau en nei Patent rausstomme, wo mer die Fische mit strede kann, einhou zuec bis drei Zoll. Des mar werlich neethig un es is juchst zu vernunne, dah net schun lang eber uf die Eide getumme is, so en Erfindung zu mache. Awer einhou, nau is des Ding do un mer kann net juchst die Fische langer mache dermit, fundern zur sehme Zeit ah d'r Jah en Nas dreue. Viel Leit meene, des Fische war tee Runst un emig eber kenn ab ebes fange. Sell mag so sei an's Hornberger's Damm. D'r Hornberger hot feller Damm befunders gebaut for Geld braus zu mache. Alle Summer, wann die Siefen verdei is, fillt er en wiebet uf mit junge Fische. Selle werre dann gut gefittet, dah se schnell wachse. Im Winter hadt er Locher bord's Eis un schmerzt alle Dag Futter nei, feigehacht Fleech und bergleiche. Wann dann im Fruehjahr die Fische anfangt, dann is d'r Hornberger reddy for Wisnis. Er hot zuec Wege, eener so brofflich wie d'r anner. So lang as d'r Damm noch voll Fische is, loht er uf Geroidt fische. Die Fische werre zuec Dag vorher net meh gefittet, dah se gut beiffe un mer bal en Wasstet voll hot. Dann muh mer fingsig Cent des Fund beagle, schuec en guter Breis, awer mer is einhou ah schaut, ebes zu friege for sei Geld. Bei der Zeit, dah dann d'r greeht Dheel abgefange is, werd des Ding erscht recht betannt, dah beim Hornberger en guter Weg is. Dann amer fittet er sei Fische Rodts richtig, dah se net meh beiffe, un loht dann bei d'r Elund fische for fingsig Cent. Was en richtiger Fische is, geht bishuec net dornie, fundern an die Erid. Dort is dann des Fische en Runst un es werre allerhand Treids gejuht. Wie ich terlich im Stadtel war, hab ich ime Stobr allerhand Wuffis

gefuehne for Fische un ich hab dann ah gemerkt, dah es net meh ehrlich hergeht. Se hen nau finstliche Mide, Grashopper un bergleiche, was an d'r Hofe gefiedt werre. Wann dann so en Fische die Ahge voll Wasser hot un net scharf sehne kann, schnappt er noch so eme Grashopper un er muh mit eme nuchterne Mlage sterue. Ich meen, sell is en Schand; awer fellerweg werd heitigsdags gar viel gefischt — net juchst im Wasser.

Well, ich hab mich mei Lebtag net contende fenne mit Fischefange; es mar mir zu langweilig. Wann ich ungefahr mol en Nohschen krieg for zu fische, dann geh ich an's Meer, wo ich schubr bin, dah ah ebes drin is un ich en Dschans hab, en Wapper zu fange. D'r becht Weg for zu fische, hot en Mann brine am Summerberg. Er hot sei egener Damm mit Fische un Bullfrage drin. En grose Rühr geht vun dem Damm nach seiner Ruch un wann sei Weibsbiet for Dinner ober Sopper Fische ober Bullfrage haue welle, dreue se juchst d'r Spigget an an losse grab so viel in die Sint neilafse, as wie se haue welle. Kann mer sich ebes Handigers denke? Summers wie Winters frische Fische in die Ruch neigenafche! Ich wett, es fen wenig grose Hotels in d'r Seith, was so ebes haue. Viel Leit werre sage, sell war amer tee Sport. Wol net, awer mer kriegt ebes in die Pann un sell is allemal die Hahstfad, einhou noch meiner Meinung. Bishuec, net alle Leit fenne es so handig haue un selle misse dann des nachstest Ding dhun un en Weh laufe, wann se welche haue welle. Ich for mei Dheel kann des gang Jahr dhun ohne en Fische. D'r Hans Jörg.

What It Tasted Like.

The men were at dinner one day, and the orderlies were hurrying backward and forward with steaming palls of soup when Lord Wolsley, passing by, stopped one of them and determined to see that the food provided was up to the standard he required. "Remove the lid from that pail," he said to the man. The man removed the lid. "Now let me taste that," he said.

"But please yer"— "Let me taste it, I say." Before the man could say or do anything Lord Wolsley got a spoon, dipped it into the pail and tasted it. "Disgraceful!" he exclaimed. "Call that soup? Why, it tastes like nothing in the world so much as dishwater."

"Please yer honor, that's exactly what it is."

Unusual.

"She is always talking about her mince pies. Did you ever see anything unusual in them?" "Yes, I saw a shoe button in one once."

The Sensational Collector.

The doctor was in church. He occupied a front pew. The church was crowded, the preacher preaching eloquently, and a perfect silence reigned. But suddenly a man dashed in at the door. He held up his hand for the preacher to pause; then he cried: "Is Dr. Henry Smith here?"

With all eyes centered upon him, Dr. Henry Smith rose slowly in his front seat and turned round. "What is wanted?" he said. He had the grave, weary air of a man who is almost overburdened with the responsibilities heaped upon him. "Are you Dr. Henry Smith?" "I am."

"Well, doctor, I am Cache & Co.'s new collector. When will it be convenient for you to settle that little account of theirs?"



ELKAY'S STRAW HAT CLEANER

The best straw hat cleaner ever put on the market. It turns the oldest, most discolored straw white and stainless. Don't throw away last summer's straw hat—just try Elkay's on it. Sold in two sizes, 10c and 25c. Get it at Green's The Rexall Store



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The bank that gives you something more than cold banking service. The bank that takes a personal interest in your transactions. The bank that is always ready to assist you. The bank that grants every popular loan and discount. The bank that is courteous, helpful, obliging, whether the volume of your business is large or small. That is, of course, BELLEFONTE TRUST CO. BELLEFONTE, PA.

An Unfair Advantage. Peter and Paul were on a journey. The day was hot. The saints were dry and parched. Nearing a wayside tavern, it was agreed that they throw dice for the refreshments so much needed.

Paul threw double sixes and turned to Peter and smiled. Peter, nothing daunted, threw and showed double sevens. With a look of reproach upon his face Paul turned upon Peter and exclaimed, "Now, Peter, Peter; no miracles between friends."

Pennsylvania Railroad

Bulletin.

REDUCED RATES TO WESTERN CITIES.

For the benefit of delegates attending the sessions of the bodies enumerated below and others desiring to visit the cities of the West, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to place on sale to all persons excursion tickets to the various meeting places at a considerable reduction from the usual fares:

Chicago, Ill. American Medical Association, June 2 to 5, Tickets sold May 28 to 30, good returning until June 12, inclusive.

Louisville, Ky. International Sunday School Association, June 15 to 23. Tickets sold June 13 to 17, good returning, until June 26, inclusive.

Chicago, Ill. Republican National Convention, June 17. Tickets sold June 12 to 16, good returning until June 27, inclusive.

Denver, Col. Democratic National Convention, July 7. Tickets sold July 1 to 4, good to return until July 17, inclusive.

Cleveland, Ohio. International Convention, Baptist Young People's Union of America, July 8 to 12. Tickets sold July 6 to 8, good to return until July 15, inclusive.

St. Paul, Minn. Imperial Council, Mystic Shrine, July 13 to 18. Tickets sold July 8 to 11, good to return until July 5, inclusive.

Columbus, Ohio. Prohibition National Convention, July 14 to 16. Tickets sold July 10 to 13, good to return until July 24, inclusive.

Indianapolis, Ind. National Convention, A. O. H., July 20 to 25. Tickets sold July 17 to 19, good to return until July 31, inclusive.

Toledo, Ohio. National Encampment, G. A. R., August 31 to September 5. Tickets sold August 27 to 30, good to return until September 15, inclusive.

Denver, Col. Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., September 19 to 26. Tickets sold September 15 to 17, good to return until September 30, inclusive.

The Pennsylvania Railroad maintains a comprehensive schedule of fast express trains to Chicago, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Louisville, Columbus, Cleveland, and Toledo from the principle cities of the East.

Full details of the reduced fare arrangement for these conventions and the through western train service may be obtained of any Pennsylvania Railroad Ticket Agent.

At Your Service especially in Springtime. Every housewife knows that this is the time of the year when the daily "Bill of Fare" is a matter of much concern. What shall I get for dinner? is the perplexing question, as the market is limited and country produce is scarce. Come to our store and look over our shelves and from the varied assortment of foods in all shapes—canned, dried, pickled, preserved, or freshly imported—you can make new selections that will be appetizing as well as nourishing. Remember we pride our store for being the best market to secure PURE FOODS AT REASONABLE PRICES. Sechler & Co.

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