

FRANCIS SPEER'S

Breezy "That" Column

THAT the well-rounded fellow in Bellefonte is afraid to look you square in the face.

THAT money is the thing that some women of Bellefonte look for while their husbands sleep.

THAT just because a certain man in Bellefonte is in the swim it is no reason why he should drink like a fish.

THAT the young man in Bellefonte whose heart is won by a young lady's ribbons will soon be tied to her apron strings.

THAT Jared Harper, of Bellefonte, says that a woman who has never seen her husband fishing does not know what a patient man she is married to.

THAT there is a daughter in Bellefonte, who has dwelt in the land of flirtation so long that from now on she will spend years of regret. It's her own fault.

THAT "Shorty" Knisely, of Bellefonte, says that what a man could do with plenty of money is nothing to be compared with what he has to do without it.

THAT you never heard of a Bellefonte woman complaining of that tired feeling while running to Joseph's, Katz's and M. Snyder's in search of a new spring hat.

THAT the young man in Bellefonte who hopes to wake up some day and find himself famous is not the fellow who depends entirely on the alarm clock.

THAT Matt Dooley, book-keeper for the Fuel & Supply Co., Bellefonte, says that because a man burns pea coal doesn't necessarily mean that he is a vegetarian.

THAT the woman in Bellefonte who thinks she knows it all and doesn't it is the worse nuisance in the town. She does more real damage than the fellow who blows off while he is full as a goat.

THAT some girls in Bellefonte who imagined they were playing smash when they married are now wishing they hadn't spoken. The way hasn't turned out as rosy and as posy as they anticipated.

THAT a certain gentleman in Bellefonte says that buckwheat cakes at his boarding house always remind him of the Academy base ball nine. How is that? The battery does not always make a hit.

THAT Attorney Al. Dale, of Bellefonte, says that he don't know how taking of the tariff off of lumber is going to reduce his board bill around at Mrs. Tanner's. It wouldn't unless he eats mush made from saw dust.

THAT the young ladies at the City Laundry, Bellefonte, say that the best way to mark a table cloth is to spill gravy on it. Meat is so thunders high just now, girls, that it is a very dear method of marking.

THAT the other evening at Miss Crissman's dancing class a young lady of Bellefonte told an Academy young man she would rather dance than eat. He took her at her word and kept on dancing until all the restaurants were closed up.

THAT they say that there has been a wedding postponed in Bellefonte until after Easter. The object of the forthcoming groom in making this move is to compel the bride's father to purchase her Easter hat. There are no flies on him, because a girl's hat now almost costs a good farm.

THAT the preachers' wives in Bellefonte have a pretty hard row to hoe. When they go visiting they have to make a fuss over the sermon whether they think their husbands can preach better or not. That the young man in Bellefonte who thinks seriously of marriage will remain single.

THAT there is a young lady in Bellefonte who is working her cards to catch a young man, and he is being led by her like a lamb to the slaughter. This young fellow isn't as cunning as some trout in Spring Creek that refuse to bite at every bait that is thrown in. In the language of puck: "What fools ye mortals be."

THAT a note was found recently on the streets of Bellefonte by a young lady containing the following tender missive to a young man: "Dear Charley come around to-night and you know what you will get. Yours lovingly, Emma." We don't know what "Cholly" got, but it is pretty generally known by the tone of the letter that he has gotten Emma all twisted up on him, all right.

THAT it is stated that William Walker, of Bellefonte, received a letter from Phillipsburg about two weeks ago from a very pleasant young lady informing him she would be over to visit him at his home. That account for "Billy's" meeting every train attired in his best bib and tucker. She hasn't turned up yet, neither has Charles Heisler informed him that he sent the letter to get even on an old score.

THAT the other evening a young lady of Bellefonte went into Beizer's meat market and looking into the mirror in front of the new refrigerator exclaimed, "Oh, Mr. Beizer, what nice meat you have already in the refrigerator!" Now, the facts are the meat she saw was the reflection of that which hung all around on the outside. The instance showed how easy some girls can be deceived, right before their very eyes.

THAT when patrons of Katz & Co. go up into their large carpet department the first thing they notice is the smile on John Larimer's countenance. He can't do anything until he tells you about that new boy baby they have up at the house. He would have rather seen it a little girl but when a fellow waits so long between drinks, he can't be a choosier. However, the little fellow is like his father—bright as a dollar.

THAT the nice young men of Bellefonte, as they pass the Daily News office, can't help but cast a side glance at the pretty and attractive assistant local editor who fills the editorial chair up with more grace and avoirdupois than the editor himself. For the short time she has been wielding the editorial pen, she is getting along nicely, but housekeeping would be more to her taste if she could get a certain young man to think that way.

OVER THE COUNTY.

Oliver Brungard, of near Bellefonte, moved to Stormstown.

Remember the date on your label tells how your subscription account stands. Ex-Sheriff John P. Condo has moved from Aaronsburg to York where he will make his future home.

During the past week three octogenarians of Snyder County passed from time to eternity: Mrs. Catherine Bower at the age of 86 years; Mrs. Samuel Allemen at 84 and Judge Crouse at 80 years.

At his public sale of W. E. Keen, of Penn township, sold a herd of cows at an average price of \$67.25, the lowest being \$60 and the highest \$70, six cows in the herd; his entire stock sold at proportionate prices.

The buck deer that was caught at Woodward, recently and was protected from dogs until it had recovered, was given its freedom a few days afterward and is now roaming the mountains again as free as ever.

Wm. Minnick moved to Millheim from Millburg. He occupies the residence on Main street lately belonging to Jacob Eisenhuth and in the room adjoining he will start a green grocery and provision store.

The postoffice department has designated Tusseyville postoffice a money order office, to take effect April 1st. C. W. Swartz, the postmaster, will now be able to better accommodate the patrons of the office.

David G. Kerstetter, a railroad, of Harrisburg, committed suicide Saturday night by cutting his throat with a razor. When found next morning he was lying in front of a mirror, and beside him was a loaded revolver.

Bessie, the four year old daughter of Benner Walker, of near Centre Hall, fell a distance of three feet at the barn a week ago. A few days ago the lower portion of her body became paralyzed and inflammation of the bowels set in.

Did you send us any money during March? If so, see if the date was changed. Now is the time to look, instead of waiting a year later. In case of an error kindly notify the office at once, stating how much was sent, how and when.

George Harpster, of this place, brought an egg into the Democrat sanctum, that measured six and a half by seven and three quarters (inches 6.1-2x7.3-4). It was the product of one of his Plymouth Rock hens, which undoubtedly thought of doing the handsome for Easter.

Howard Durst will be located for the next year at Bucknell one-half mile west of Lewisburg. It will be remembered he sold his farm, near Lewisburg, and also made public sale of his stock and implements. He expects to devote the next year to hauling, having retained a team and wagon.

Pine Grove Mills and surrounding territory will more than likely be served over a rural mail route after July 1st, at which time the contract for carrying mail between State College and that point by the Bellefonte Central railroad will cease. Under the rural delivery system there will be but one mail each day.

By the provision of the will of the late Miss Lizzie Snyder, the Reformed church of Centre Hall becomes the owner of the Snyder dwelling house in Centre Hall, the value of which is about \$1000. Abner Alexander and Mrs. Elmer E. Royer are also beneficiaries under the same will, as are also a number of other relatives.

On Thursday the rural route from Centre Hall was extended as follows: Instead of crossing by Meyer and Rhone farms, the carrier will go west to Fergus Potter's, thence south by Charles Weaver's to Lloyd Brown's, thence east to Boal's thence north to Leonard Rhone's farm, then retrace to Boal's corner to intersect original route.

At a meeting some time ago, the board of trustees, of State College, authorized the appointment of an advisory committee for the school of engineering. President Sparks has recently appointed J. G. White, New York city, James L. Hamill, Columbus, O.; J. C. Reed, Pittsburgh; John F. Shield, Philadelphia, and J. E. Quigley, Pittsburgh, members of this committee. All of these men are alumni of the college.

The Millheim Banking company expects to erect, in the very near future, a fine bank building on the site of the Eisenhuth property on Main street, lately purchased by the company. The building will contain a room especially built for a bank, with vaults built into the building and the east side of the building will contain a store room. The Millheim bank was organized in 1872 with ample capital and has been in successful operation ever since.

How might something like this suit Bellefonte: Hereafter there will be no wooden roofs on new buildings or on reroofed buildings in Lewisburg. This is in accordance with an ordinance adopted by Council at an adjourned meeting on Tuesday evening. The ordinance requires the use of fireproof materials on all buildings in the borough and upon failure to comply with the requirements of said ordinance a fine of not less than \$5.00 nor more than \$50.00 will be imposed.

Mrs. D. W. Pritchard, of Morrisdale, mother of A. C. Pritchard, of Phillipsburg, when a young girl, previous to her marriage, resided with her parents at Brookfield, Ohio, three miles from Sharon, Pa., and had the distinction of nursing baby Forker, who is now the mother of Willie Whitla, the kidnaped boy, whose maiden name was Forker, and whose parents also resided in the little village of Brookfield. She has very pleasant recollections of those happy days, and is naturally interested in the kidnaping case.

Mrs. George Zeigler, of Farmville, Virginia, after visiting her cousins, John F. Zeigler and Mrs. Alice S. Bartges, at Altoona, is spending a few weeks among relatives in this county, among them being her husband's brother, John W. Zeigler, of Rebersburg; E. H. Zeigler, of Madisonburg; Johnathan Krapp, of Aaronsburg; Mrs. C. R. Neff and Mrs. S. A. Krapp, of Centre Hall. Mrs. Zeigler is a typical lady of the "Old Dominion" state, in speech and manner exemplifying the spirit and refinement of the Southern people. This is her first visit to Pennsylvania.

Human at Least.

An American player who fulfilled several London engagements under the late Sir Henry Irving tells a story of a young man employed as the tragedian's dresser when Irving was the lessee of the Lyceum theater. The young fellow had been recommended for the place by Clarkson, the celebrated wigmaker. Irving was as exacting in matters of makeup as he was in everything else relating to stage equipment, and he succeeded in impressing Clarkson with a deep sense of responsibility. Shortly after his entering upon his new duties Clarkson called upon his former employee. As Clarkson had noticed that he did not get as many orders for wigs from Irving as he formerly did, he had begun to suspect that the dresser was accountable.

"Are you making Sir Henry's wigs?" Clarkson demanded without preliminary.

"Sometimes."

"Do you call that a wig?" sneered the caller, pointing to an article on the dressing table. "Do you mean to tell me that you believe that thing looks at all like a wig?"

"No, sir, I don't," hotly replied the dresser, now considerably irritated, "but I do mean to say as how it looks like the 'air of the 'uman 'ead'!"—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Character of the Montenegrins.

Nowhere is love of country more intense than among the Montenegrins, to whom exile is the greatest of punishments. When Mr. W. J. Stillman was there in the seventies all the free men were away fighting, and he observed how, when a messenger was wanted, the official took a man out of the prison and sent him off, with no fear that he would not return. One such messenger was sent to Cattaro, in Austrian territory, with 3,000 florins for the bank and duly came back. Another asked a Russian at Cattaro to intercede with Prince Nicholas for his release from prison. "But you are not in prison!" said the Russian. "Oh," said the man, "I have only come down for a load of skins for So-and-so, but I must go into prison again when I get back to Cetinje." One guard watched all the prisoners when they sunned themselves out of doors, and if he were called away a prisoner would take his rifle and do duty for the time.—London Chronicle.

Heard at Breakfast.

"I used to be a weather prophet in my home town," confided the new boarder as he speared a potato with his fork.

"Sh!" commented the comedian boarder laconically.

"Yes, and every time I look at that steak it reminds me of a winter's day."

"How so?"

"Cold and raw."

"Quite clever. How does the coffee strike you?"

"That reminds me of a November day—cloudy and unsettled."

"Good. And do you notice that the landlady is watching us?"

"Yes, and she reminds me of a March day."

"Tell us why."

"Because she is cold and stormy."

And the look that the landlady passed down to that end of the table would have congealed a red-hot stove.—Chicago News.

Lincoln's Speeches and Writings.

Lincoln's great speeches are short but how fit in expression, how packed with meaning! Take, for example, the one delivered to his friends on the eve of his departure for Washington. Like the second inaugural or the address at Gettysburg, it contains no superfluous word. Every one fits into place as perfectly as the carpenter's braces and timbers into the completed building.

As a writer, Mr. Lincoln was most painstaking. He sought always the simplest, shortest and best word. He knew that the simplest and shortest word usually is the best. The real secret of his greatness as a speaker and a writer, however, lay deeper. It was the supreme greatness of his soul which shone through his words that charmed and still charms the world.—J. A. Edgerton.

The Insanity Plea.

"Sir!" said the young woman, with what seemed to be indignation.

The young man looked embarrassed.

"Yes, I did kiss you," he admitted.

"but I was impulsively insane."

"That means that a man would be a lunatic to kiss me?"

"Well, any man of discretion would be just crazy to kiss you."

This seemed to ease the strain, and no jury being present to muddle affairs, a satisfactory verdict was reached.—Philadelphia Ledger.

She Admitted It.

"What do you ask for this plaque?" inquired an old gentleman of the pretty girl in charge of a church bazaar.

"One guinea," she replied.

"Aren't you a little dear?" queried the old gentleman.

"Well," answered the pretty girl, blushing, "that's what the boys all tell me."

An Indestructible Color.

The indestructible floral color is yellow. You cannot, even with sulphurous acid fumes, destroy it. Take a heartsease and try. You will consume the purple tint easily enough, but the yellow will remain for all your filthy fumes.—Fry's Magazine.

Remembered.

"Did your uncle remember you in his will?"

"Yes. He directed his executors to collect all the loans he had made me."

—Boston Transcript.

THE COMING EVENT OF BELLEFONTE WILL BE THE

Grand Opening of CLASTER'S Underselling Store

WATCH OUT FOR FURTHER ANNOUNCEMENTS

SPECIAL SALE!

SATURDAY, APRIL 3.

Ladies' White Lawn Waists:

75c Waists.....	48c
\$1.00 Waists.....	75c
\$1.50 Waists.....	98c
\$2.00 Waists.....	\$1.48
\$5.00 Net Waists.....	\$2.48

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Get Busy

and have that inside Painting and Papering done now, before the rush, which is almost now at hand. We still have some Big Bargains in Wall Paper, in the Remnant Sale of one and two-room lots, these papers reduced one-third and one-half off for cash. Our line of Wall Paper was never as complete as it is now, ranging in price from 5c Per single roll to \$1.50. Give us a call and be convinced.

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We have for sale one new 11-room house, centrally located.

Lots sold on easy terms. Great demand for houses and rooms at State College. Houses renting here now from \$25 to \$100 per month and not a vacant house in town.

Russell Sage said "your Real Estate will make your old age comfortable."

State College has the brightest future of any town in the State. It is the ideal town for home and education.

Call and see our proposition and select for yourself one of the choice lots. Free transportation to anyone buying a lot in the next 30 days. Call or write

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SATURDAY, APRIL 3

They are Stoke's famous Water Colors, and will be an ornament to your home.

YEAGER'S SHOE STORE

BELLEFONTE, PA.