

FRANCIS SPEER'S

Breezy "That" Column

THAT the clock tinkers of Bellefonte are always looking for people who want a good time.

THAT Bellefonte is afflicted with a lot of tomboy-girls who are fresh as "Bill" Lyon's meat.

THAT there is a woman in the West ward, of Bellefonte, who has a queer way of taking pills.

THAT there is a gang of fellows in Bellefonte who keep all their enthusiasm bottled up in their hip pocket.

THAT it is a good thing for some people in Bellefonte to keep their hearts warm and their heads cool.

THAT the reason most women in Bellefonte live longer than the men is because they have nobody to talk them to death.

THAT the young man in Bellefonte who allows himself to go crazy over the woman question is a good bit of a jack-ass.

THAT the reason why some people in Bellefonte are not thought of is because they think entirely too much of themselves.

THAT the best girl in Bellefonte is the one who pays some attention to the household duties, thus taking some of the burden off her mother's shoulders.

THAT Frederick Daggett, of Bellefonte, says there is a place for everything at the Bush House, and the place for slippers is very often on the seat of a small boy's trousers.

THAT if Martin Keller, of near Pleasant Gap, has any hens that are not laying eggs just now he should feed them tacks and probably, during housecleaning they might lay carpets.

THAT a young lady in Bellefonte, while out in Chicago the other week, visited the Armour packing house. In speaking of it she remarked: "Everything was just too killing for any use."

THAT certain women in Bellefonte would do well to remember they should see more than they should tell. If this wasn't a fact the Creator wouldn't have given them two eyes and only one tongue.

THAT Harry Holtz, of Bellefonte, says that the reason he never married is not because he has heart failure but because every time a young lady talks to him on the subject of matrimony he gets cold feet.

THAT the other evening a young lady in Bellefonte went to church with one young man and went home with another. This has caused a cool feeling to exist between these two worshippers of this fair dame. A duel may follow.

THAT one of the most detestable things in life is to see a lady in Bellefonte walking down the street all rigged out in silk and satin and walking on the side of her shoe. It is an evidence she is a very sloppy housekeeper.

THAT many young men in Bellefonte are shortening their days by lengthening the night. Some sit around card tables and others sit around grog tables. There is, practically no difference when it comes to breaking down the physique.

THAT the other day a certain young man returned from Philadelphia and Atlantic City, and when asked whether he had a good time remarked: "I should say so. I had a blooming headache all the time I was at the sea shore." It is evident the salt water didn't agree with him.

THAT it is said a certain lady in Bellefonte went into Katz's store the other day and purchased five yards of lawn. She then asked "Billy" Katz whether he had anything to go with it. He might have told her to go to the Potter-Hoy hardware store and purchase a lawn mower from Frank Crawford.

THAT if a young lady in Tyrone was to come to Bellefonte, on the quiet, she might discover that she isn't the only pebble on the beach. That the fellow who told her at one time, he would die for her, is forgetting his vows and is getting ready to die for another fair dame who has made a deep and unfathomable impression on him.

THAT Harry Smith, assistant in the baggage room of the P. R. R., in Bellefonte, says things are so quiet here that he wonders why some one doesn't invent a new puzzle so the people can put in the time. Harry Hutchinson, the ticket agent told him to cheer up; the spring changes of the railroad timetable are about due.

THAT unless a certain man in Bellefonte restores what he has unjustly taken from his fellow men he will burn in hades like a tar barrel. His belonging to the church will only add fuel to the flames. His money will count for nothing in eternity. What he will want there, more than the filthy lucre will be ice. If some of his relatives could return to earth they would give this gentleman some pointers that would make his hair stand on edge.

THAT the other night a young man drove up to a house in Bellefonte when a young lady covered up with a rain coat, bounced from the front door and made her way to the conveyance. They drove off at breakneck speed into the dark for the purpose of having a good time. If we were to give the names of the parties it would furnish gossip for the town for the next six months. The play was a clever one but the young fellow left ear marks behind him.

THAT the other evening a student of the Bellefonte Academy was out paying his respects to one of our very prettiest and best young ladies. In the pleasing conversation he made the following remark: "When I get interested in a subject I never stop until I have embraced it thoroughly." "That's nice," was the hesitating reply of the winsome young lady. Do you think I am an interesting subject? No it wasn't out on Curtin street, but it was the next street to it.

THAT Bellefonte has a young man who is a pretty good mixer. One night he goes out in the society of the 400 and the next night he is found with the kitchen maids of a very unquestionable character. That's carrying water on both shoulders in good elegant shape, but he can do that very nicely because he has a streak of the genuine blue blood coursing through his veins which he thinks entitles him to do just about as he d—pleases. If this was a young man in the lower station of life the good women of the town would be folding him in their arms, thus trying to reform him.

OVER THE COUNTY.

Mrs. John Coldren, of Centre Hall, who underwent an operation for appendicitis, in the Bellefonte hospital, is getting along very nicely.

Philip, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Gross Mingo, of Centre Hall, who has been quite ill with pneumonia for a number of days, is considerably improved, and is on a fair way to recovery.

S. M. Campbell, of Millheim, now ranks as one of the best equipped undertakers in Central Pennsylvania, having added an undertaker's call buggy, built to order by J. C. Condo, of Penn Hall.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Elizabeth Boal Thompson, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John I. Thompson, of Lemont, to Mr. Louis Hall Crossman, of North Yakima, Wash.

The Snow Shoe borough council passed an ordinance providing for a fine and imprisonment in the borough lock-up for drunks that may be found on the streets or in the alleys of that town. They are becoming more and more civified each year out there.

A horse for which Daniel C. Rossman paid \$27 at the sale of his father-in-law, J. C. Bible, last March, died for him a few days ago. That is covering money with sod at a pretty lively rate. Mr. Rossman just began farming on the Bartholomew farm, at Centre Hill, purchased by him a year ago.

One day recently W. H. Musser, who lives on his farm one mile east of Millheim, lost a very valuable black mare. The animal had not been sick but in the afternoon of that day was suddenly seized with great pains and began to struggle in her stall and in a very short time died. Acute indigestion is thought to have been the cause of death.

The brick layers have begun work on C. E. McClellan's store building, at Millheim, and the entire work on the building is being pushed rapidly to completion. Ezra Burd, of Coburn, and Clyde Boob, of Aaronsburg, are doing the plastering and have the lower story completed. When finished McClellan will have a very fine and large store room.

The following officers of Lemont lodge, No. 717, I. O. O. F., were installed for the ensuing year by Past Grand William Kennedy, of State College: Noble Grand, James Kustenborder; vice grand, H. I. Ailman; secretary, John C. Hoy; treasurer, George H. Roan; right sentinel, Jesse Klinger; left sentinel, John Grove; warden, Clayton Eters; chaplain, George W. Ralston; officer of the guard, George Keller.

The Pain made Her Faint.

"For almost four years I had a sore on my leg," says Mrs. Olive Hurd of Madison, N. H., "and this spring a doctor healed it up. I felt fine for about a month but had to be on my feet a good deal and above my knee came a swelling as big as my fist. It hung down and was as red as if it had been blistered and so sore that I could hardly get around. The cords of my leg seemed to be stiff and the pain was so bad at times that it made me faint."

One of the neighbors told me about Sloan's Liniment so I got a bottle and put some right on. Next morning I could walk ever so much better and I kept right on using the Liniment night and morning. It took down all the swelling, and the redness and soreness have gone too. I shall never be without Sloan's Liniment in the house again and will recommend it to all suffering friends."

A Splendid Picture.

Quite the handsomest articles for home decoration that have yet been offered by a newspaper as inducements to its readers are the series of color art gravures now being distributed by The North American in exchange for a coupon from the Sunday paper and 5 cents.

Counting the cost of the newspaper, the entire price of these color type is 10 cents. Similar reproductions are sold every day in the art stores at \$1 or more. The reduced price is due to the fact that The North American in disposing of these works of art is associated with several other large newspapers in the printing of them, and the enormous cost is greatly reduced.

The subject for the first painting issued was "The Forest Fire," a thrilling picture, and most realistic. The next subject will be a reproduction of a handsome landscape at sunset, reproduced with the utmost fidelity to nature's colorings.

Agents for The North American will furnish one of these pictures in exchange for a coupon from Sunday issues and 5 cents in cash.

You Can't be Downhearted

That is, you can't while you are taking Sistine Pills. They dispel the despondency and by their fine ionic action replace that worn out, "all-in" condition with buoyancy, vigor and good cheer. Price \$1 a box; six boxes \$5, fully guaranteed on the money-back plan. Address or call on C. M. Parrish, druggist, Bellefonte, where they sell all the principal remedies and do not substitute.

Tramp in Ashpit.

On Saturday night when a locomotive stopped over an ashpit at dawn to clean the ashpan Engineer W. R. Rutherford and Fireman Charles Bingham were scared half out of their wits by a white-robed figure which crawled out between the wheels. Instinctively they thought of ghosts, but recovering their nerve and armed with a coal pick and working bar, they followed and found the object to be a tramp wrapped in a blanket who had lain down in the ashpit to sleep, and was disturbed by the hot coals dropping on him.

Don't Cough, but Live Long.

If every cough were cured before it got a strong hold, human life would be lengthened by many years. If every coughing sufferer knew that Kemp's Balsam would stop the cough in a few minutes, he would be glad to escape the serious consequences. If any medicine will cure a cough, Kemp's Balsam will do it. At druggists and dealers, 25c.

GOVERNOR Stuart, on Saturday signed the bill making the dip net 2 1/2 inches instead of 2 inches as heretofore, and the law at once became effective.

Queer Life in Johannesburg.

Here is an amusing description of queer life in a Johannesburg residential block: "Nearly every one has one room, and into this you cram nearly all your worldly possessions and learn all kinds of vanishing tricks and juggling feats, such as having a combination bed and piano, using your washing stand for your writing table and converting your hip bath by day with rugs and cushions into an armchair. In this abode of bliss you receive your friends, male and female, and, if the gentleman, sitting himself rashly on the bed-sofa, vanishes into the piano or the lady throws herself wearily into the hip bath armchair and it falls off the packing case with her inside it. No one will turn a hair. You will invite them to lunch or tea or dinner, which ever is approaching, and the gentleman will offer to go and buy chop and kippers and fetch the milk and when he returns will help you cook, and you'll sit together and eat it on the washing stand, which also does duty as a dinner table on such occasions."—London Standard.

The Chief Justice.

"There are very few people who know the proper designation of the man who presides over the supreme court," said the secretary of the senate.

"Generally he is referred to as the chief justice of the United States supreme court. In fact, he is the chief justice. That's his official title. Most of our presidents in nominating men for this office have fallen into the error of giving him the long title. When George Washington nominated Oliver Ellsworth of Connecticut for this post he described it as chief justice of the supreme court of the United States. Andrew Jackson made the same error in nominating Richard B. Taney. So did Abraham Lincoln when he appointed Salmon P. Chase. Grover Cleveland was the first president to give the correct designation. When he appointed Melville W. Fuller he nominated him to be chief justice and nothing else. Future nominations will be framed in this fashion."—Washington Star.

Fifty Dollar Dinners.

"Dinners at \$50 a plate are as common in New York as five dollar dinners are in London and Paris," said a chef. "Our extravagant dinners are no better than the cheaper foreign ones. Their cost is caused not by the exquisite cooking of exquisite materials, but by the use of exotic foods whose expense is their chief recommendation. What do I mean by exotic foods? Well, I mean cane sugar instead of the ordinary beet root kind for the compote; I mean wild rice instead of the cultivated for the canvas back; I mean sole brought alive from England and steriet from Russia, when our own native fish is better conditioned; I mean hothouse strawberries as big as apples, pears as big as coconuts and grapes as big as peaches all tasting rather like raw pumpkin but looking very fine in blizzard weather. Foolish foods; but, then, it's only foolish who eat fifty dollar dinners."—Cincinnati Enquirer

The Auctioneer's Hourglass.

An auctioneer of Philadelphia collects all sorts of objects pertaining to his ancient calling. He has, among other things, an interesting set of auctioneer's hourglasses. The auctioneer a century or so ago concluded a sale not by saying "Going, going, gone" and rapping the counter with his hammer, but it was his better method to turn up a free running glass toward the end of the bidding and to end the sale irrevocably when the sand ran out. This saved confusion and dispute. The auctioneer's glasses in the Philadelphia collection are picturesque. One is of tortoise shell and mother-of-pearl. Another is of amber and gold. A third is of teak and ivory.

Appropriate.

A clergyman went to have his teeth fixed by a dentist. When the work was done the dentist declined to accept more than a nominal fee. The parson, in return for this favor, insisted later on the dentist accepting a volume of the reverend gentleman's own writing. It was a disquisition on the Psalms, and on the fly leaf he had inscribed this appropriate quotation: "And my mouth shall show forth thy praise."—Harper's Weekly.

Gave Him a Pointer.

George Ade was once stranded in a small town. He went into the barber's shop to get shaved and endured even unto the end. When the barber had completed his operation the barberist arose and, putting a handkerchief to his face, said gravely: "Sir, you have missed your vocation. You ought to be an oyster opener."

Army of Men for Census.

Plans for the taking of the 13th census have been completed and the bureau of the census soon will begin the organization of an army of 65,000 enumerators and 350 supervisors. There will be between 3,500 and 4,000 extra clerks engaged for the work of compilation.

The supervisors, who will be appointed by the president on the recommendation of the congressional delegates, will be paid \$1,500 a year and \$1 for every thousand citizens enrolled. The enumerators are to get 2 cents a name for every one they turn in. This method of payment, it is believed, will result in greater activity on the part of enumerators. The actual work in the field will be started April 15, 1910. It is estimated that the census will cost the taxpayers not less than \$14,000,000.

The condition of Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, who gave birth to a daughter a few days ago, and the infant Princess, is satisfactory. The child has been named Juliana Louise Marie Wilhelmina. That pole should be long enough to knock the persimmons.

Direct Answers.

The negroes of Africa are simple and direct in speech. It never occurs to them, writes Mr. R. H. Milligan in "The Jungle Folk in Africa," that the purpose of language is to conceal thought, and to commiserate the African for his color is a waste of sympathy. In illustration of this Mr. Milligan gives an amusing conversation with one of his pupils. One day when I was talking to Bojedl something in the course of the conversation prompted me to ask him whether he would like to be a white man. He replied respectfully but emphatically in the negative. I wished to know his reason. He hesitated to tell me, but I was insistent, and at last he replied: "Well, we think that we are better looking."

I gasped when I thought of the vastly ill looking faces I had seen in the jungles, and in apology for myself I said: "But you have not seen us in our own country, where there is no malaria and where we are not yellow and green."

He quietly asked what color we were in our own country, to which I promptly replied, "Pink and white."

Looking at me steadily for a moment, he remarked: "Mr. Milligan, if I should see you in your own country I don't believe I should know you."

Long Winded Preachers.

Dean Lefroy, who expressed the opinion that ten minutes is long enough for a sermon, would have met with scant sympathy from some divines of past centuries, says the Westminster Gazette.

Thomas Hooker considered three hours a fair average allowance for a sermon, though, on one occasion, when he was ill, he let his congregation off more lightly. Pausing at the end of fifteen minutes, he rested awhile and then continued his homily for two hours longer. Cranmer's sermons were each a small book when set up in type, and Baxter, Knox, Bunyan and Calvin rarely reached "Lastly, my brethren," under two hours.

George Herbert once said: "The parson exceeds not an hour in preaching, because all ages have thought that a competency," but a certain rector of Billbury, Gloucestershire, was of another opinion, for he never sat down under two hours. The squire, we learn, usually withdrew after the text was announced, smoked his pipe outside and returned for the blessing.

Revenge in Ceylon.

A system of Cingalese "black magic" peculiar to the island is still practiced in some parts of Ceylon. It is stated that there are 4,440 different methods of causing ill to others. Here is a translation of one of these methods of dealing with your enemy: "On Sunday eleven peyas"—one peya equals twenty-four English minutes—"after sunrise Yama Devi"—the god of death and judgment—"goes to the west. Start at this hour; take a meal of bluish rice; dress in red colored garments."

"Take a root of ginger at the time of the zodiac of Aries; write on it the name of your rival, charm it 108 times, wrap it in a golden colored cloth and place it in your waist. "When you meet your rival, look straight into his face and break the root in your hand. Within nine peyas he will be killed by an elephant, and when seven months elapse six other persons of his family will meet their doom."—Ceylon National Review.

—Men's ox blood oxtords. At Yeagers.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites should always be kept in the house for the following reasons:

First—Because, if any member of the family has a hard cold, it will cure it.

Second—Because, if the children are delicate and sickly, it will make them strong and well.

Third—Because, if the father or mother is losing flesh and becoming thin and emaciated, it will build them up and give them flesh and strength.

Fourth—Because it is the standard remedy in all throat and lung affections.

No household should be without it.

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Grand Council R. A.

For the first time in the history of the order, Grand Council of Royal Arcanum, of Pennsylvania, will hold its biennial session in Philadelphia. The session will be held at Horticultural Hall May 12 and 13. The grand council is composed of 350 delegates, representing 270 councils throughout the state, with a membership of 30,000. The delegates and their wives will be entertained by the members of the associated councils of Philadelphia. Pennsylvania councils and Philadelphia council are the largest in the state, each having a membership of about 990.

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When About to Purchase

A PLOW

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which has been the standard for quality for over 40 years. Come in and let us show you the difference between the genuine and the imitation.

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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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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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