

FRANCIS SPEER'S Breezy "That" Column

That a good man in Bellefonte has no business in a bad business. That many a girl in Bellefonte looks into the mirror to find her best friend. That there is a woman in Bellefonte who is nothing more than a high-spyer. That the faces of some spinsters would light up if they could strike a match. That the barroom loafer in Bellefonte generally smiles at the other fellow's expense. That every lawyer in Bellefonte is doing his level best to keep his advice from looking cheap. That the man in Bellefonte who lends a helping hand is worth a dozen who only give advice. That the coats worn by some fellows in Bellefonte may not make them men but it enables them to make a big bluff. That C. C. Shuey, of Bellefonte, says its awful hard to be of a "sonny" disposition and have nothing but daughters. That there would be fewer old batchelors in Bellefonte if single men were not allowed to associate with married men. That there are a number of young fellows in Bellefonte who couldn't stick to a job even if it was in a glue factory. That it is all right for a Bellefonte young man to hold three or four queens in a game of cards—but not in a game of live. That a man in the North ward, of Bellefonte, says that every time his mother-in-law visits him it has a last-lag effect. That with a pretty girl in Bellefonte everything goes. It doesn't matter whether she has a red cent in her pocket or not. That the time that a Bellefonte man is glad he doesn't own the earth is just now when J. Kennedy Johnston is after the taxes. That Harry Showers, of Bellefonte, says that tea doesn't make a fellow feel so cheery as other things that don't come in a chest. That Bellefonte has some people in it who are so stingy they would rather look for a needle in a hay stack than go and buy one. That "Dutch" Otto, the Bellefonte tobacconist, has on hand a fine selection of smokeless tobacco. Those who chew say it's fine. That Lewis Grauer, the Bellefonte merchant, says the man who is after the dough had better know what side of his bread is buttered. That Curt Wagner, of Bellefonte, says the fellow who operates a flour mill isn't short of the staff of life by a damn sight. Think it over. That George Spicer, who runs the elevator in Temple Court, says that his life, for the last few years has been nothing but ups and downs. That the dressmaker if Bellefonte will have to admit that appearances are very deceitful. That is fine feathers do not make fine birds. That if some Bellefonte men succeeded in keeping out of jail in this life they naturally think they ought to be in Heaven in the next world. That some one asked Ed Gillen, the Bellefonte grocery man, what was the best way to tell a bad egg, to which he replied, "Break it gently." That Francis Thomas, of Bellefonte, has the appearance of a major general when on that sprightly steed he was riding around here on Thursday. That the girl in Bellefonte with that pretty red dress is very much admired by the young men in the town. She will get a husband, all right. That the young man who is employed in Charles Gerbrick's machine shops is pretty nice. That's what many of the Bellefonte girls say, and they generally know. That Joe Undercoffer, of Bellefonte, wants to know where the government gets the money to defray Peary's expenses anyhow? Commissioner John Dunlap says: "From a pole-box, sure." That it is difficult for any man in Bellefonte to meet his obligations who has a wife who is headed the other way. There are entirely too many women of this character in this community. That "Shorty" Decker, one of the clerks in the Commissioner's office, says that the man who squanders one dollar for a marriage license is looking for trouble. If this is so he wants to look a little out. That a certain woman in Bellefonte asked another lady how she managed to make her husband spend his evenings at home. The reply: "I smoked a cigarette once in the sitting room and he now has his suspicions aroused." That if some women in Bellefonte were as resolute in reducing their wants as they are in increasing their demand for elegant clothes their husbands' worse troubles would quickly disappear. That it is said the other day Phil Barnhart, of Bellefonte, asked his father, James K. Barnhart, how big must he grow to be in a bank. "Not much" said his father, "for I have often read in newspapers where cashiers were as short. That Harry Keller, Esq., Chairman of the Centre County Republican Committee, should have taken his friends, Senator A. E. Sisson and Senator Jeremiah A. Stober to the Y. M. C. A. reception on Thursday evening and treated them to lemonade. That wouldn't have been too strong for them. That there is a young clerk in Bellefonte who, when he kisses a young lady there is a report like you hear coming from the rear of the court house while blasting rocks. The other night he so annoyed the occupants in a certain house that the father was angry enough to go into the parlor and pitch him out. He needs to put a muffer on that kisser.

OVER THE COUNTY.

Miss Della Garbrick, of Boalsburg, has gone to Lancaster for the winter, where she will visit her brother, and will be engaged as clerk in a store. Miss Priscilla Stuart, of Boalsburg, departed on an extended visit to friends in different parts of the state. Her first stop will be with Mrs. Emma Stuart, in Pittsburg. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Struble, of State College, spent Thursday at his home at Rock in Benner township and left for Philadelphia where they will make their future home. Last week an old boardwalk was torn up in front of the hardware store in Millheim, and quite a lot of old coin was found in the debris, which induced many to join in the hunt. Edward G. Hutchison, of Warrior's Mark, has decided to locate in Lancaster where he will engage in handling oils and lubricants. His friends in Bellefonte will wish him success. The regular meeting of the Daughters of the Revolution was held Friday at the home of Mrs. Sparks, at State College, with Mrs. Sparks, Mrs. Pond, Mrs. Frear and Mrs. Welsh as hostesses. From funds of \$172.85 the historical committee of Phillipsburg's Old Home Week has a balance of \$109 after all expenses are paid. The receipts of the week in this department amounted to \$214.50. Relatives in Millheim the other day received a letter from A. R. Alexander, formerly of that place, stating that he had sold his farm at Buffalo, Mo., and that he had received more than again as much for it as he had paid for it. A great many people from the eastern portion of Pennsylvania attended the Union County fair last Thursday over 350 tickets were sold from Coburn. The attendance this season was unusually large and the display was above the average. The place for holding the regular bi-weekly preaching service of the United Evangelical church, at State College, has been changed from the I. O. O. F. hall to the Presbyterian church, and the time of service from 2:30 to 3:30 p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend these services. Several weeks ago Mrs. A. M. Harter, of Harter, W. Va., went to Eolas Springs, Va., in the hope of regaining her health, and while there was taken ill with typhoid fever. Although she was very sick, her many friends in Centre county will be glad to hear that she is now out of danger. A new rural telephone company has been organized with a capital of four thousand dollars to build a line from Tyrone by way of Centre Line, Stormstown, Gatesburg, Guyer to Pennsylvania Furnace, thence back to Tyrone by way of Graysville, Franklinville and Spruce Creek. It will be connected with the Pennsylvania telephone system. Mrs. Melvin Kuhn, daughter Mildred, of Boalsburg, and Mrs. Edward Sellers, of Oak Hill, visited the former's aunt, Mrs. Nancy Koch, at State College recently. Mrs. Koch, who is eighty-eight years of age, while visiting at State College, had the misfortune to fall and injure her thigh bone and on account of it has been confined to bed. The home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lytle on the Branch was the scene of a happy gathering the other night, when over 100 young people surprised their daughter, Verna, in honor of her sixteenth birthday. The occasion was indeed one which will long be remembered by those who participated, even though one of the young men was obliged to send his lady friend by a circuit route from State College on account of the class scrap on College avenue. Penns Valley Lodge No. 274, I. O. O. F., Pine Grove Mills, has elected the officers for the current term were installed by the district deputy, George T. Graham, and suite from the State College lodge. Noble grand, Isaac Campbell; supporters, Harry McCracken and A. S. Walker; vice grand, H. A. Elder; supporters, W. H. Goss and A. S. Bailey; treasurer, J. G. Heberling; financial secretary, M. E. Heberling; recording secretary, E. C. Musser; chaplain, Dr. R. M. Krebs; warren, W. H. Fry; scene bearers, Harry Walker and Charles Meyers; conductor, J. E. Bressler; inside guard, H. M. Krebs. The lodge representative is Frank Graham. The I. O. O. F. encampment officers are as follows: Chief patriarch, C. B. Sheasly; senior warden, G. B. Jackson; junior warden, H. E. Womer; high priest, G. T. Graham; financial scribe, Clark Herman; recording scribe, George Glenn; treasurer, M. Womer. The installation was followed by a feed. Thirty Years for Stealing Wheat. Thirty years hard labor in the Eastern penitentiary was the sentence received at Bloomsburg on Thursday by Ward Ketcham, convicted of the charge of stealing 21 bushels of wheat from the barn of Levi Miller, in Millheim township. The recent law provides that where a man has twice served sentences of over one year he shall be given the maximum sentence of 30 years. Ketcham has served three years for burglary in Columbia county and 18 months for larceny in Luzerne county. Accordingly when he appeared before Judge Evans on Thursday he was sentenced to pay the cost of the prosecution, a fine of \$100 and serve the maximum term of 30 years in the penitentiary. Too Happy to Live. A question now arises, Can a person, by using Seline Pills, become too happy to live? No. But a person who feels so weak and nervous is made happy by building him or herself up by the use of Seline Pills. Price, \$1 a box, 6 boxes \$5. Address or call on C. M. Parrish, druggist, Bellefonte, where they sell all the principal remedies and do not substitute. There are lots of questionable characters to be found around the bureau of information.

VALUABLE RELIC A Snug Roll of Bills Found in an Old Belt.

Searching through some old war relics of the late Martin Van Buren Sholler, who was laid in his last resting place in the Williamsburg cemetery, the other afternoon, brought to light a nice sum of money that had evidently been hidden there by the aged man. A thorough search is now being made of all the articles about the house with the hope that more money may be located. Mr. Sholler served as first sergeant in Company E, 104th regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, during the Civil War and at its close he carefully laid away his belt and sword and since he was always careful with them, the belt in particular, some friends and family have always thought that his care of the belt was from the remembrances when he wore it in actual fighting. After the relatives had returned from placing the body in the grave the belt was brought out and examined. To the surprise of everybody a roll of bills amounting to \$600 was found in the pocket of the belt. The friends are of the opinion that the money has been hidden in other places and a thorough search of all the old war relics will be made.

HORSE THIEF CAPTURED

The man who stole a horse and buggy belonging to H. J. Kline, residing near West Decatur, near Clearfield, has been arrested at Doylestown, Pa. The Osceola authorities were informed that a man giving his name as James Wilson, Bridgeport, Conn., had been arrested there for vagrancy. They immediately called up the Chief of Police and had him describe Wilson, which description was nearly perfect, and Mr. Kline went down at once. The man was identified and confessed. The horse for which he traded the one belonging to Mr. Kline is now in Mr. Kline's possession and he will secure his own horse. As Wilson is wanted on an old warrant at Osceola for shooting a man named Coudriet, he probably will get all the law allows.

Man's Future.

Every year more and more families give out their washing, just as more and more people buy bakers' bread and pastry. With the delicatessen stores and the restaurants supplying food already cooked, with the laundries attending to the clothes and companies which clean flats and houses by contract, what is the woman of the future to do in the way of ordinary household labor?

For the man the problem is more serious. It costs more to have a laundry do the washing than to buy soap and tubs and have the wife do it. It costs more to buy meals at restaurants and prepared food at the delicatessen than to raise the raw material and cook it at home. It costs more to have a vacuum cleaner or a house-cleaning company than for the wife and children to do the sweeping and dusting. Mabe in the economic future women will be the wage earners and men will become the domestic sex.

A Smoke Run Mystery.

The little village of Smoke Run, up the Moshannon branch, is greatly stirred over the sudden and mysterious disappearance of Miss Pearly Lear, the sixteen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Lear. The last seen of her was on Tuesday, of last week, when, without hat or coat, she left home ostensibly to go to Madera, not far away, to call on some friends. All efforts thus far have failed to trace her whereabouts, and her parents are naturally grief-stricken and much alarmed. Many fear that something serious may have happened her. She is short, but stoutly built, weighing about 145 pounds.

Pittsburgher Claims North Pole.

Thomas Acheson, a shoe merchant of 716 West Carson street, Pittsburgh, declares himself sole owner of the North Pole and 130 acres of ground or ice surrounding it. He has owned, according to himself, for the past year, when the Canadian government gave it to him as a grant for bravery in the Fenian troubles years ago, he then being a native of Canada. Acheson was entitled to this amount of acreage and has put in his claim for 130 acres at the North Pole, and declares the claim has been approved.

Look Out For This Impostor.

Charles Norton, who claims to be a member of St. John's Lodge, No. 62, I. O. F., of Chicopee, Mass., has been traveling through Sunbury and other nearby towns during the past few days soliciting money from members of the order. He has told many different stories to those from whom he received aid and it has been decided by the officials of the fraternity that he is an impostor, and it would be well for the members of that order to be on the lookout for him.

A Bull Stops Them.

To have their automobile held up by a bull is the novelty which was experienced by a party near Indiana. The animal was probably angered by the lights on the car and refused to let it pass. Aid was summoned from a nearby farmhouse but Mr. Bull refused to be coaxed away. Suddenly he charged on one of the farmers who was forced to climb a tree for safety. During this excitement the auto sped away.

Former State Treasurer Injured.

Former State Treasurer William H. Berry was working about his brick plant at Chester recently, when his left arm was caught between a pair of rollers. Mr. Berry was being drawn into the machine, when by sheer force he pulled his hand out, escaping with a badly smashed thumb. Had he lost his nerve he would have doubtless been minus an arm.

Did you ever stop to think what an untiring, steady letter writer a good local paper is? Day after day it goes on telling of marriages, births and deaths, the coming and going of people, successes, failures, accidents, crops, improvements, social and events of all kinds. Did you ever view your local paper in that light? Charity and fault-finding generally begin at home.

About the only exercise many a woman takes is running up a bill.

SHERIFF'S WIFE LET SLAYER OUT OF JAIL

THOUGHT HE WAS MERELY A VISITOR AND UNLOCKED DOOR SHERIFF CAME ALONG IN TIME

O. Arthur Allen Who Killed Little Daughter is Back in Cell—The Game Worked—Caught at Door While Attempting to Walk Out.

O. Arthur Allen, the hotel keeper who shot and killed his five-year-old daughter, at Millin, Pa., seriously wounded his wife and tried to blow out his own brains in the Keystone Hotel last week, has so far recovered as to be able to try to bluff his way to freedom. Last Thursday morning Allen dressed himself with especial care and awaited the hour when Sheriff Wright generally attends to the family marketing. Then, alighting a light overcoat over his left arm and picking up a suit case, he walked down the main corridors leading from the cell tiers. Kicking against the door, a signal generally used by visitors to attract the attention of the turnkey when they are ready to leave, he awaited the coming of Mrs. Wright, the sheriff's wife, whom he knew is always left in charge in the absence of the sheriff. Mrs. Wright, not knowing Allen, mistook him for an early morning visitor, opened the door and permitted him to pass down the hall. It is alleged that when Allen passed her he raised his hat and in a steady voice said: "Good morning; I guess I'll be going now." Sheriff Wright met and recognized him at the door and placed his veto against his going further. There was a short, sharp struggle and the prisoner, who is a small man, was returned to his cell.

Some Day.

Some day will end the weary road, some day we'll drop the heavy load, and rest beneath the sunset tree, and wait to cross the silent sea. And then we'll take a backward glance, and wonder why we used to prance, and fill the air with moonlight shrill, o'er every fleecyish ill. Some day, across the fields of space, we'll look behind, and try to trace the zigzag journey that we made across this world of light and shade, and wonder why we didn't take the straightest path that we could make. Some day, perhaps, when we're at rest, among the Islands of the Blest, we'll give a thought to that dread day, when we pursued our devious way, and wonder why we fumed and fought, and all the kindly things forgot. Some day we'll know that Love is light, and where it lives there is no night.

Woman Walks 25 Miles.

It was brought out in court on Friday morning at Bloomsburg by Judge Evans that a woman and three children, who had been subpoenaed in an assault and battery case, had walked from Centralia to the county seat, a distance of twenty-five miles, had slept two nights out of doors, and had nothing but crackers to eat. A purse was made up among members of the bar and others and presented to the woman, and the court instructed the district attorney that in future, witnesses without means must be provided for.

Planning An Inspection Trip.

The junior and senior agricultural students and the second year students in the two year course in agriculture went on an inspection trip of the orchards of Adams and Franklin counties. The gentlemen left State College on Tuesday, October 5, via the bus line, and will return on Saturday. Wednesday and Thursday will be spent in orchards and gardens about Bendersville, and Friday at Quincy, Franklin county. The trip is in charge of Prof. R. L. Watts and W. J. Wright.

A girl must indeed be mean if she wants to keep a hammock all to herself.

How To Gain Flesh

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