

FRANCIS SPEER'S

Breezy "That" Column

That some women in Bellefonte are like honeycomb—all cells. Bee ware!

That every pretty girl in Bellefonte isn't worth her weight in gold—not by a jugful.

That "Bob" Hunter, of Bellefonte, says it is better to ride a hobby than a nightmare.

That Christy Smith, the Bellefonte musician, says that the best known composer is chloroform.

That they say that the fellows in Bellefonte who have to button their wives' dresses up the back are going on a strike.

That Mingle, the Bellefonte shoe dealer, says if the shoe fits wear it, unless you are a woman, then take a size smaller.

That the man in Bellefonte who dyes his hair doesn't fool any more people than the man who whitewashes his conscience.

That it is an easy matter for any man in Bellefonte to cut down his living expenses; all he has to do is to break into jail.

That Dr. John Sebring, of Bellefonte, says there is nothing new under the sun, not even in the way of pneumatic tires.

That you can't make John Woods, of Bellefonte, believe that a swifter in the hands of his teacher is worth two on the bush.

That time may be money all right, but you would have a deal of a time trying to make Dr. H. W. Tate take it in for the long green.

That some Lock Haven merchants wish they could be physicians for a short time and make a charge every time they call to collect a bill.

That the man who would come to Bellefonte and swindle undertaker Hard P. Harris would certainly be entitled to be called a dead beat.

That there is a mule story going the rounds in Bellefonte, the details of which are very interesting. They say his mouship wouldn't pull the hat off Lew Gettler's head.

That undertaker "Sam" Campbell, of Milheim, is among the very few men down in that section of the county who can put a man in a hole and not give him a chance to kick.

That the oyster that has been floating around in the boarding houses and boarding houses for the past several months, will now take a vacation.

That Rev. Fred Barry, one of the leading ministers of the Lutheran church, thinks that the best musical instrument to have in a home where there are small children is an upright piano.

That the fellow in Bellefonte who gives advice freely is generally the man who when the collection basket comes around in the church throws in a copper and imagines he is bluffing the Lord.

That in the game of "Society" in Bellefonte diamonds cut more of a figure than hearts. A woman or a man can be any kind of scapgrace if they have the "mon"; it will carry them through on flowery beds of ease.

That Bellefonte has in it some mighty astronomers who have been getting up early in the morning and going out in their pajamas to see Halley's comet. The fact is, that the star Venus has been playing a joke on them.

That it is hard luck to the woman in Bellefonte who has been keeping herself young with drugs and ointments when she discovers that they won't eradicate the wrinkles any longer. It sort of knocks her vanity and pride into a three-cornered cocked hat.

That they say there is a young lady in Bellefonte who would like to appear on the streets with what happens. That kind of a fad won't go in an up-to-date town like this. The little boys on the street will have something to say about that.

That a few days ago Atlantic City was shocked with an earthquake, but it cannot be compared with the shock Bellefonte society will get one of these days. You may not believe this, but its coming just the same. To some people here it will knock the breath out of them.

That T. S. Strawn's Oldsmobile car, of Bellefonte, may go down through Nittany valley at the rate of 50 miles an hour, slinging the dust in all directions until it makes some of the occupants look like Egyptian mummies, but Halley's comet has the broker's machine skinned a mile for speed.

That two mothers in Bellefonte were comparing notes the other evening when the most talkative one remarked: "I suppose your daughter is just like mine—rather ride in an automobile than eat." "Not exactly," replied the other, "but she would rather ride in an auto than cook."

That a certain young lady in Bellefonte had an off-hand way Sunday night when she came out of the Methodist church and slapped one of the dudes of the town for having the audacity of coming up to her and asking to accompany her home. She ought to have hammered thunder out of him.

That the man in Bellefonte who is straight will be known without him parading his virtue and honesty before men. The fellow who does it naturally leaves the impression that he would be as crooked as a cheese box if he could successfully cover up his tracks. Cowardice often makes a man honest.

That the policemen of Bellefonte are authorized to arrest any man in Bellefonte who carries a weapon. The law ought to include hat pins of more than ordinary length. In a crowd in Bellefonte the other night a certain gentleman came near having his eyes scratched out by coming in contact with the point of a hat pin.

That recently a young lady in Bellefonte, with less brains than would fill an ordinary thimble, jilted a young man while at a little evening gathering, and when she found he refused to let it spoil his fun she left for home long before the evening's festivities were over. She would like to get back into his good graces again, but "nixie." Once laid on the shelf, always on the shelf, as far as she is concerned.

That if you desire something to divert your thoughts just think how much some people in Bellefonte would amount to without their money, some of which has been left them. There are exceptions to the rule, of course, but the goose that laid the golden egg has kept many a person from working an honest living. What right has the man or woman in Bellefonte who inherits money to look down upon the less fortunate? None whatever, and only a fool will do it.

OVER THE COUNTY.

We can do your job printing, and it will be done at the right price.

Frank Kunes, a caller, tells us frosts have done very little harm down by Blanchard.

The Hagan's, carpenters, of Spring Mills, are putting up new buildings at Waddle, for the lumber camp of McNitt and Huyett.

The Phillipsburg and Susquehanna Valley railroad has started work on the filling in of the Mapleton trestle. The dirt is being taken from Haulton hill.

H. G. Miller, of Rebersburg, has located at Pitcairn, where he is engaged in business. Mrs. Miller left for that place recently with their household goods.

There will be a meeting of the Zion Cemetery Association on Thursday, May 26th, on the premises, for the purpose of cleaning up the cemetery prior to Memorial Day.

Rev. Thomas S. Wilcox, pastor of the Methodist church in Bellefonte, will be the Memorial Day speaker at Sprucecreek, at 2 P. M., and at Centre Hall at 5:30 P. M.

C. H. Mendler, W. K. Scott, A. H. McEvath and R. D. Spencer, Pennsylvania State College students, hiked it to Phillipsburg the other day and returned the same way, leaving that place at 4 o'clock in the morning.

Mr. and Mrs. James Somerville, of near Hastings, a few days ago celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary and entertained more than 200 guests. The family were former well known and highly esteemed citizens of Bellefonte.

There have been frequent frosts over the county during the past few weeks, but not of a nature to seriously damage the fruit crops. This is the sun's reports received by us. There is no falling, however, what may be in store for us by visits from Jack.

The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Bellefonte Lutheran church will hold a social at the home of Cyrus Showers, one mile east of Bellefonte, this Thursday evening, May 19. Ice cream and cake will be sold. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Among the speakers announced by State Master Creamer for the group picnics are Dean Thomas F. Hunt, Alva Agee, R. L. Watts and H. E. Van Norman, of the Pennsylvania State College school of agriculture; the Hon. Leonard Rhone and daughter, Florence, of Centre Hall.

Hon. Leonard Rhone, of Centre Hall, Enoch E. Sweeney, of Boalsburg, and L. E. Stover, of Aronsburg, have been named local chairmen of farmers' institutes by Deputy Secretary of Agriculture A. L. Martin. This indicates that institutes will be held next winter at the points named above.

A large number of the members of the United Evangelical church of Milheim gathered at the parsonage the other evening, surprising Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Dice. Everyone took along something substantial that the pastor and his family could eat and wear. Rev. and Mrs. Dice return thanks to all who so generously remembered them.

Extensive improvements are being made to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gussaluis, in Liberty township, which when finished will add much to the appearance as well as convenience and comfort. C. W. White's carpenters are doing the work which includes the building of three porches. As soon as the carpenters finish, B. F. Shillings will paint the house attractively.

Prof. Thomas Mairs, head of the department of agriculture of State College, has been giving a series of lectures on the subject of agriculture in the public schools to the students of the Normal school. The instruction has been especially for the senior class, many of whom may be called upon to teach next year. The seniors have been meeting Prof. Mairs with note books and they have shown much interest in the course. At the conclusion of his course, Friday, Prof. Mairs gave the class a quiz on the work covered.—L. H. Express.

The Milheim Journal says: On Friday a spark from the engine of the east-bound freight on the L. & T. railroad set the woods afire a short distance below Coburn and the flames, fanned by a strong north wind, soon spread the fire over a large expanse of mountain land. All Friday afternoon and night the fire wardens with large crews of men were engaged in trying to head off the fire and two long fire lines were plainly seen from this place Friday night. On Saturday some old choppers were still burning and it was not entirely conquered until the rain came Sunday night.

Assessor Frank T. Quigley last week made a house-to-house canvass in Beech Creek borough and registered all voters and school children with name of parents or guardian. The result shows that there are 165 voters and 111 school children between the age of six and fourteen years. The number of voters would indicate a population of fully eight hundred in the borough, which the latest census will doubtless find it to be. In 1900 the population of that borough was officially given as 400 and in the last ten years it has doubled if the census just taken shows a population of not less than 800.

One of the busiest men in this county is Irvin Scantlin, of Blanchard. He is a professional plasterer and has all the work in his line in that portion of the valley and receives many calls elsewhere, having worked last month on the new High school building in Bellefonte. Mr. Scantlin is an artist in his line, having spent four years in Philadelphia, learning the work in all its details, and working at that trade for a number of years in that city on the highest class jobs. He desired to get back into the country, to his old home, and find business good enough there, as he is the only plasterer between Lock Haven and Bellefonte.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than at other districts, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment.

HAR'S Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 1 drop to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. You can get one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

GREAT FISH STORY FROM COLORADO

BY A FORMER CENTRE COUNTY FISHERMAN.

TELLS SOME WONDERFUL TALES

A New Method of Forging Streams—Caught Fish in Centre County—Beats Isak Walton to a Finish—Some Good Advice.

Ouray, Colo., May 14, 1910.

Editor Centre Democrat: After reading the article in the Democrat about fishing, "Good and Poor Luck," how fish were caught before the trout and salmon passes, bringing forth fond recollections of boyhood days, spent fishing in the streams of old Centre county, some forty years ago. How I would steal off to the big dams at Linden Hall, Oak Hall and Rock Forge, and other dams and streams in the vicinity. How often I was disappointed, too. But mother was never disappointed when I would get home with plenty of mud on me—fish or no fish. I can remember well, when I could not explain matters plainly as to where I had been, how she would use a good old barrel stave to bring forth the truth. There were no mothers' soft felt slippers used in those days, in our neighborhood, and I can remember the fish down to the nets. Some man would call out for the drivers to stop; he thought he had a large fish or eel; he would raise his net and have a nice fat muskrat. Mr. Muskrat would not tarry long; he would get the hole in the net about two seconds, and the man would say things about that rat, out loud, that would cause him to lose his seat in Sunday school. In those days, in the summer when the water was high, and the boys would get gig or spear and wade the creeks and spear fish, and also catch fish with our hands—fish that would go under the banks and under rocks. How often I remember seeing muddy water coming from under a rock or bank, and I would reach under and have one of those large water-snakes bite me in the hand; it would sting for a time, maybe swell a little, but that was all right, for we knew it was not poisonous or fatal, for a water-snake bite you while they were in the water.

The best fishing in the spring of the year was at the big mill dam at Rock Forge, near Benner's bridge. What fine catches were made there, and how the boys would make our lines out of white horse hair, and tie a hook onto a hair line so that you could land a three-pound sucker. How many boys can make a hair line now, and how many can tie a hook onto a hair line? We had none, or did not know of, oiled silk lines, reels and burlap rods, in those days; we would get a small pine or black cedar and peel it with three feet of the tip, and all it will make it tough. We would use sawyers and red fish worms for bait. We would also use all kinds of dope on our bait to lure the fish; spit tobacco juice on and anise oil and four-footed, and the plant called lovage. This dope was always successful, especially after we had used it all up. It sure would keep all the fish away from the bait. Now to the young fishermen, let me say: Never use dope or lead bait, if you want to be successful; always have or get real lively bait. It is unnatural for a trout to seize a dead bait. The more a worm wriggles, the more eager a trout will seize it. Never string a worm on the hook; put the hook through the tail, and put the point of the hook through the band near the head of the worm; for all fish, like animals, will try to get their bait by the head. Also, when you use a grasshopper, bring the point of the hook right under the hopper's chin, and see how successful you will be in hooking your fish. The reason all rubber baits are a failure is they are put on the hook the wrong way. And remember, fish in lakes and dams are somewhat like animals in regards to feeding and time for resting, and the kind of coaxing will induce them to bite. I have had great opportunities to study their habits here in these great lakes of Colorado. We have stringent laws here. Strangers came and made laws for use and took the lakes and streams away from us. There should be a law for all natural lakes and streams to be public property, so that everyone could fish. There are lots of places along the rivers and lakes which are taken up for no other purpose than to catch tourists, a few months in summer time. But now if you want to fish the first thing you will see is "No trespassing" or "Private property here" or "You will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law."

We have about nine varieties and kinds of fish, but no eels. The largest fish we have are in the Colorado river, below Grand Junction. They are the white salmon. I have seen some caught with a seine that weighed 40 pounds.

This part of this letter is just confidential to old fishermen and editors and others who will go before a notary public and confess their sins. I am not quite sure if this is the truth or not, but this is the way it seemed and looks to me here in the Rocky Mountains before there were any railroads through the mountains, or bridges across the rivers and streams, and how large the trout were in those days. When you got to a large river and wanted to cross over, all you had to do was to get a club and kill a round deer or jack rabbit, hold him over the river a few seconds and a large trout would come along. Then all you had to do was to jump on his back and hold the rabbit out in front of the trout's nose, or pole; he would follow that rabbit clear across the river. You could then jump off and if you felt so inclined you could band him the rabbit; or you could wait awhile until an Indian came along in his canoe, made from a large trout by taking out the entrails and drying him awhile, laying him on his back in the river and there was your canoe. When you got on the other side of the river you would want to camp, so you take the trout out of the river, put a pole under his chin, raise him up a ways, and there was your tepee to camp under for the night. How nice it was to camp by the lakes, get a rabbit and a nice copper-colored Indian maiden and get on the trout's back and fix the rabbit a few inches ahead of his nose. You could row around all day or night, for these Indian maidens

love the boys just the same as the plain white girls do. There are some large trout in the Gunnison River yet that weigh 8, 10 and 12 pounds, but are hard to catch. In my next letter I will tell you about game here in Colorado, both large and small, and how these small black bear, with the white nose, always want to scratch an acquaintance with you by always wanting to scratch the boot of your breeches, and how you can get all kinds of game when you are out of ammunition and 40 miles from town and in game wardens, why all hours should be taken off all wild animals and be given for the scalps of game wardens, and why all men hunting with breech-loading guns and rifles should be fined and imprisoned. I will tell you how to get game without firearms or steel traps—especially the female game; how to camp and cook without any tin or iron vessels; how to make and boil coffee without any iron or pottery vessels; and all will tell you about the mines of Colorado, also of Colorado fruit farming.

W. H. OSMAN.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

E. M. McKinney to T. G. McCausland, May 4, 1910, tract of land in Phillipsburg; \$1,000.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to Snow Shoe township, School District, Feb. 10, 1910, tract of land in Snow Shoe twp.; \$25.

J. B. Irish et al to Annie Gallo, Feb. 10, 1910, tract of land in Rush twp.; \$123.

Annie E. Selbert to Frank B. Selbert, April 25, 1910, tract of land in Rush twp.; \$200.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to Andrew Belko, Sept. 17, 1904, tract of land in Snow Shoe twp.; \$26.50.

Henry Thomas et ux to Elwood S. Hall et al, April 23, 1910, tract of land in Rush twp.; \$165.

A. C. Swyers to W. A. Swyers, May 9, 1910, tract of land in Milesburg; \$50.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to G. E. Haugh, April 1, 1909, tract of land in Snow Shoe twp.; \$27.50.

H. A. Kunes et ux to G. E. Haugh, April 1, 1908, tract of land in Union twp.; \$50.

P. S. Confer to A. W. Ulrich, April 6, 1910, tract of land in Gregg twp.; \$300.

Simler Batchelor et al to Peter Stout, April 6, 1910, tract of land in South Phillipsburg; \$550.

John L. Holmer et al to Joseph H. Hoy, March 23, 1910, tract of land in Ferguson twp.; \$750.

Rev. P. J. Sheridan to Mary Healey, March 15, 1910, tract of land in South Phillipsburg; \$200.

S. E. Fleisher et bar to E. R. McClellan, April 27, 1910, tract of land in Potter twp.; \$300.

Margaret Shannon et bar to John Minto et ux, Nov. 18, 1909, tract of land in Rush twp.; \$40.

New Archdeaconry.

The establishment of a new archdeaconry of the Protestant Episcopal church, to be known as the Altoona archdeaconry, was accomplished at the session of the sixth annual convention of the diocese of Harrisburg, in session last week in Altoona. The Altoona archdeaconry embraces Blair, Bedford, Huntingdon and Centre counties. It was taken from the Harrisburg archdeaconry because of its unwieldy size.

Before adjourning on Thursday the convention on Thursday accepted an invitation to meet at Bellefonte next week. Revs. Williams, Dorwart, Johns and W. Northey Jones and Arthur R. Taylor were elected clerical delegates to the general convention to be held in Cincinnati next October.

Every smoker will appreciate greater enjoyment and economy. This is just what the National Cigar Stand in Green's Pharmacy Co. means to every smoker in Bellefonte. They now buy their cigars through the National organization of three thousand leading druggists throughout the United States. By purchasing together, these druggists are able to command better quality of tobacco and have their brands produced expressly for them in factory quantities. This explains how you get a cigar like the Flashlight at 6 for a quarter.

KNEE TO ANKLE A MASS OF TUMOR

Suffering Simply Indescribable—Had to Scratch Till Blood Ran—Health Undermined from Lack of Sleep—Gave Up Hope but

CUTICURA FREED HIM FROM SKIN-TORMENT

"About seven years ago a small abrasion appeared on my right leg just above my ankle. It irritated me so that I began to scratch it and it began to spread until my leg from my ankle to the knee was one solid scale like a scab. The irritation was always worse at night and would not allow me to sleep, or my wife either, and it was completely undermining our health. I lost fifty pounds in weight and was almost out of my mind with pain and chagrin as no matter where the irritation came, at work, on the street or in the presence of company, I would have to scratch it until I had the blood running down into my shoe. I simply cannot describe my suffering during those seven years. The pain, mortification, loss of sleep, both to myself and wife is simply indescribable on paper and one has to experience it to know what it is.

I tried all kinds of doctors and remedies but I might as well have thrown my money down a sewer. They would dry it up for a little while and fill me with hope only to break out again just as bad if not worse. I had given up hope of ever being cured when I was induced by my wife to give the Cuticura Remedies a trial. After taking the Cuticura Remedies for a little while I began to see a change and after taking a dozen bottles of Cuticura Resolvent in conjunction with the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, the trouble had entirely disappeared and my leg was as fine as the day I was born. Now after a lapse of six months with no signs of a recurrence I feel perfectly safe in extending to you my heartfelt thanks for the good the Cuticura Remedies have done for me. I shall always recommend them to my friends. W. H. White, 312 E. Cabot St., Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 4 and Apr. 13, 1909."

Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world. Price: Cuticura Soap, 25c; Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. Mailed free. 25-page Cuticura Book on the Care and Treatment of the Skin.

WAVERLY. If you have any difficulty in obtaining Waverly Special from your dealer or garage, communicate with us at once and we will see that you are supplied. "Perfect lubrication without carbon deposit." Waverly Oil Works Co. Independent Refiners Pittsburgh, Pa.

SPECIAL AUTO

A Conscience Contribution. James Gould, who lives on the Lusk Run road, west of the Normal school, Lock Haven, received an anonymous letter on Thursday postmarked Lock Haven, in which was enclosed 50 cents. The writer stated that last fall he had entered Mr. Gould's corn field and had stolen two dozen roasting ears, and as his conscience was ill at ease he desired to pay for the corn, which was not worth more than 30 cents. The remaining 20 cents, it is presumed, is for interest. Mr. Gould says he did not miss the corn and he has no idea from whom the letter came.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD Bulletin.

SUMMER VACATIONS.

The time is coming for summer outings. Have you thought about yours yet?

No country on the face of the globe contains so many delightful summer resorts as the United States, with its near neighbor, Canada.

The Pennsylvania Railroad will issue its popular Summer Excursion Book on June 1, and you will find it a wonderful help in plotting out your summer trip.

It contains descriptions of about eight hundred of the leading resorts of North America, list of hotels and boarding houses at these various places, a map, routes and rates from the principal stations on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and other valuable information.

If you have grown tired of the resort you have visited for years, you may make a selection from this book for a stay of a day, a week, a month, or the whole summer.

You may plot out an extended tour covering mountain and seashore, or a fishing trip, or a hunting jaunt, by rail or boat or a combination of both.

Any Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad will be glad to furnish a copy of this valuable book for Ten Cents, or it will be mailed you postpaid, on receipt of Twenty-five Cents, by Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia, Pa.

YOUR MONEY IS SAFE ONLY WHEN IT IS SAFELY INVESTED. Burglars can annoy you, Bad Loans may cripple you, Speculation may ruin you. The Bellefonte Trust Co. is safe because it is governed on a conservative basis. It holds your money where you can get it quickly, and without danger of loss. Here are its directors. J. L. SPANGLER, R. A. HICKOK, C. T. GERBERICK, A. C. MINGLE, J. HENRY COCHRAN, CLAUDE COOKE, JOHN P. HARRIS.

SECHLER & COMPANY. COFFEE. When goods advance on the market the retail price usually follows. But in regard to the recent advance in Coffees we have not followed the ordinary course, either by marking up the price or reducing the quality. We have found a new and more favorable market in which to buy the goods and maintain the high standard of our leaders at 18c, 20c and 25 cents per pound. If you are using a Coffee at 20 cents per pound try our 18 cent grade. If you are paying 25 cents for your Coffee try our 20 cent goods. Or if you are buying a Coffee at 30 cents try the grade of goods we sell at 25 cents per pound. This is a severe test but we are very confident we can make good. Give us a trial. Please mention in which paper you saw this advertisement. SECHLER & COMPANY, Buhs House Block, Bellefonte Pa.