

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

ISN'T IT TRUE?

Weep and you'll have a red nose and people will blame it on other things.

Some parlor matches don't work well when it comes to the kitchen. Flour by any other name would smell as wheat.

The man with a cloven breath isn't always a spicy speaker. Doctors may take life easy and still manage to avoid arrest.

Laugh and the world laughs with you—Snooze, and you sleep alone.

The marriage age of woman is somewhere between sixteen and death.

GUESS THESE.

Why is a poor singer like a counterfeiter? Because he is an utterer of bad notes.

What lock is that which no burglar can pick? A lock from a bald head.

Why is a lucky gambler an agreeable fellow? Because he has such winning ways.

Why do architects make excellent actors? Because they are good at drawing a house.

Why is a kiss spelled with two 'y's'? Because it takes two to complete the spell.

If your uncle's sister is not your aunt, what relation is she to you? Your mother.

Name that from which if the whole be taken some will remain? The "whole-some."

Why are arrows like ladies? Because they are always in a quiver until they get a bow.

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee?

Or a key for a lock of his hair? Can his eyes be called an academy? Because there are pupils there?

In the crown of his head what gems are set?

Who travels the bridge of his nose? Can he use when shingling the roof of his mouth?

The nails on the ends of his toes? What does he raise from a slip of his tongue?

Who plays on the drums of his ears?

And who can tell the cut and style of the coat his stomach wears?

Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail?

And, if so, what did it do? How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?

I'll be hanged if I know! Do you? Don't swear; it sounds like Hell! If you want to fight, join the army.

One Exception.—The next person who interrupts the proceedings," said the judge sternly, "will be expelled from the court room and ordered home." "Hooraay!" cried the prisoner. Then the judge pondered.

Would Have Walked.—An Irishman came from the old country to America, and upon arriving in New York saw a diver emerging from the water. "The Jabbers, and if I'd have known you could walk I would have walked over myself."

A Bright Youngster.—A teacher was asking her class how to spell needle. A little boy jumped up from his seat and raised his hand. The teacher said: "Well, John, how do you spell it?" "N-e-l-d-l-e-a," was the reply. "Not Needle has no 't' in it." "It's a bad needle then."

Spelling Reform.—"Dennis," inquired Mr. Hogan, glancing up over the post office building, "What is the meanin' of them letters MDCCXXV-11?" "They mean eighteen hundred and ninety-eight," "Dennis, don't it strike you that they're carryin' this spelling reform entirely too far?"

Johnny Knew.—The spelling class had been called and the word "husband" given to Johnny to spell. He spelled the word but could not pronounce it. The teacher, after trying various ways to get him to pronounce it, said: "Johnny, if I should get married what would I have?" To her astonishment, he said: "A baby."

A Chronic Kicker.—"What for you haf such a dispoasted expression your face on?" said Sam Levy to Mose Schaumburg. "Because I was dispoasted. Choost as I was walkin' dot Austin avenue down, I found a kavator of tollar," replied Mose. "A kavator of a tollar, mine Gott, vy was you dispoasted?" "Because it was not a whole tollar."

What He Broke.—Mrs. Smith once had a Japanese servant who had a habit of trying to conceal from his mistress any breakage of dishes. She told him that was wicked to do so and in the future to always tell her when he broke anything. One day, while she was entertaining some friends in the parlor, the servant suddenly appeared and said: "Mrs. Smith, you tell me when I break something to tella you. I break my pants."

His Depth of Mourning.—Man—"I am not very well posted on what a mourner should wear, and would like your advice." "Saleswoman—"Well, if it is for the funeral of a near relative you should wear a black suit and wide crepe band on your hat. Other relatives, not such deep mourners, a band on the sleeve, in width to correspond with relationship. Man—"If that's the case, you may give me a shoe-string, for the funeral is that of my wife's mother."

Welcome Assistance.—An old colored woman came into a Washington real estate office the other day and was recognized as a tenant of a small house that had become much enhanced in value by reason of the building of the great union station in that neighborhood. "Look here, auntie, we are going to raise your rent this month," the agent remarked, briskly. "Deed an' Ah's glad to hear dat, sah," the old woman replied, ducking her head politely. "Mighty glad fo' sho', case Ah des come in terday ter tell you all dat Ah couldn't raise hit dis month!"

Why He Needed Glasses.—An Irish countryman, who was illiterate, was attracted by a Dublin optician's advertisement to supply spectacles by the aid of which, "any person could easily read the finest print." The man entered the shop, and after trying lenses of varying power declared he could not make out the printed page. When the shopman had nearly exhausted his stock and his temper, he inquired impatiently: "Do you know how to read?" "Oud wid ye," exclaimed the countryman, throwing down the spectacles in anger. "If I could read what would I be after buyin' a pair of spectacles for?"

Used to Them.—The conductor of the Charing Cross bus pulling up his bus at the curb and waited for the women to come down the stairs from the top. All came down briskly except one very stout lady, who had been sitting on top. She came down the steep and winding stair very slowly. Her skirt flapped around her ankles and at every step she stopped to thrust it carefully down. The conductor waited with a bored expression his hand on the bell-rope. Finally he lost patience when the fat lady stopped for the fifth or sixth time to thrust down her billowing skirt, and he burst out angrily: "Now, then, lady, 'urry up, cah'n't yer? Legs ain't no treat to me!"

America Still Ahead.—A Yankee who was very proud of his country went abroad. While traveling through the different countries, he was shown many wonderful inventions, but they failed to arouse any enthusiasm in him. To everything he had but one remark—America was far ahead of them. At last some Frenchmen became thoroughly disgusted with him and decided to play a joke on him. They got him drunk, put him in a vault and placed him in a vault. Then they lighted a few candles and hid. After a while he woke up, straightened himself up, took in his surroundings and said excitedly: "Well! Well! Resurrection morning! I'm the first man up! America is ahead yet."

Not There That Day.—It was Sunday school and they were expecting the superintendent. The teacher arranged the little boys in line and gave each one an answer to a question. The first little boy was to answer "God" to the question, "Who made you?" the second was to answer "Adam" to the question, "Who was the first man?" The Sunday came the superintendent with it. The teacher lined the children up without noticing a break in the ranks. "Who made you?" she asked with assurance. "Adam," piped the first boy's voice. "No, no," she said in disgust, "not Adam—God—God made you, don't you recollect?" "Please, ma'am," said Johnnie, "the little boy God made isn't here to-day."

Are Appreciated by Bellefonte People. Thousands who suffer from backache and kidney complaint have tried one remedy after another, finding only temporary benefit. This is discouraging, but there is one special kidney medicine that cures permanently and there is plenty of proof right here in Bellefonte.

Here is the testimony of one who used Doan's Kidney Pills years ago, and now states that the cure was lasting.

Mrs. R. F. Deltrich, 391 E. Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I know that Doan's Kidney Pills are a good remedy and I do not hesitate a moment in confirming the public statement I gave in their praise in October 1907. A member of my family complained a great deal of backache and headache and I had heard so much about Doan's Kidney Pills that I procured a supply at Green's Pharmacy Co. Their use effected a complete cure and also strengthened the kidneys. The benefit received has been permanent and I have been convinced that Doan's Kidney Pills live up to representations."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Will Have Trout. The stock dam of the Tyrone's Tod and Gun club was completed, Wednesday, and a delegation of members were on hand to assist in letting in the pure mountain water, after which 10,000 tiny brook trout were turned loose and the balance of the batch, 45,000, were turned into the stream. The new dam is 16 by 24 feet and has a depth of three feet. The sides and breast are solid concrete. Besides this new dam there are 41 natural dams along the stream in the reservation, all literally alive with trout. The club is in a very flourishing condition. The membership includes 11 of Tyrone's most prominent citizens and sportsmen.

OVER THE COUNTY.

Miss Mary Mauck, of Millheim, was the guest of friends in Millburg last week.

Krisley & Rhoads have something special to say to the supervisors this week.

The population of Altoona by the late census is 62,127; in 1900 it was 38,973.

Mrs. A. P. Luse, of Centre Hall, has been quite ill at her home for the past two weeks.

Christ Decker and family moved to Phoenixville recently where the former will engage in butchering.

Harry Adams, of State College, has been ground for a new two-story brick dwelling on South Atherton street.

Miss Maud Johnson, while splitting wood recently at her home at Pine Grove Mills, severed the thumb on the left hand.

Landlord I. A. Shawver has had a steel ceiling put in the dining room and office of the National Hotel at Millheim.

L. B. Musser has been appointed one of the supervisors of Ferguson township in place of Frank Fishburn, who recently resigned.

Thomas Shull last Tuesday vacated the Zeigler farm, east of Aronaburg, and now occupies the Fleider farm, near Madisonburg.

On Tuesday of last week John W. Reifnyder, of Millheim, moved his household goods to Linden Hall, where he is employed in the Ross roller mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Hogan, who have been residents if Bellwood for almost a score of years, left Friday for Loganton, Clinton county, where they will engage in farming.

By falling from a lounge at the home of her parents recently, Dorsey, the 15-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Royer, of Millheim, fractured her collar bone.

The Harrison property on West College avenue, at State College, is being remodeled, among the improvements being contemplated are the adding of three rooms to the third floor.

Recently when Gen. Taylor's tenant had public sale the Gen. would not allow sale goers to drive over his fields, or that beauty spot of living green at his barn, says the Belleville Times.

Miss Sallie J. Keller, who for some time has been at Terminal, California, will leave that section about the close of March, and some time during the summer will return to Boalsburg, her old home.

Miss Ora Glantz, of Tylersville, spent several days recently with her aunt, Mrs. G. C. Heman, at Krysler, Pa. She is now at Jacksonsville, where she expects to spend the summer with Edward Vonada and family.

John A. Heckman moved from the Greig farm to the Dr. Lieb farm, east of Centre Hall last week. This farm was vacated by John A. Korman, who moved to below Milesburg on a farm he purchased some months ago.

Russell, the two-month-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Cramer, of Pine Grove Mills, died on Monday night of last week, after having undergone a surgical operation, and was buried at Pine Hall the following Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. John H. Puff and Miss Rebecca Derstine, of Centre Hall, sisters of Rev. M. S. Derstine, recently enjoyed a short visit from their brother, while he was on his way from the Methodist conference at Bloomsburg to his home at Williamsport.

Charles Harrison, who left State College some time ago for Altoona, where he was in business for a while, has decided that the College is good enough for him, and is now making arrangements to return. He will keep a restaurant and resume his catering business.

Our Centre county friends in Texas keep their native home people posted through the columns of the Centre Democrat, of affairs and prospects in their adopted state, the Lone Star "read their epistles with interest. In this issue we have a letter from J. Brungart, a native of Miles township.

Misses Bertha Bieher, of Milton, Erma Bieher, of Millburg, and May Swope, of Turbotville, were recent guests at the Lutheran parsonage at Centre Hall, for several days.

The trio, accompanied by Mrs. B. F. Bieher, also made a trip to State College where they were the guests of Roy Swope, a brother of Miss Swope.

Clifford, the 6-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wilson, of Millheim, in attempting to get on a wagon that was passing the public school building, fell under the wheel and a wheel passed over his body. The boy was picked up and taken to his home, where an examination was made by a physician, who found no bones broken but the body badly bruised.

Paul and John Baudis left for Canada recently, where Paul has been located the past six years. He came home last fall shortly after his mother's death to help settle the family affairs. Edward Baudis and wife went to Unionville where they will make their future home; Mary and Thomas will make the home with their sister, Mrs. Emma Slagle, at State College.

The fitting season being on some folks may get up in the morning and wonder "where they are at." The sun will not seem in his right place, the lanes and public roads run, the dickens only knows where, and a mix in all the surroundings. Your neighbor—will you won't be able to guess who they be—and to some who took their bitters too early, water may be seeming to run up hill. To help you out of the confusion worse confounded get a "copy" of our bearings for fear you will be lost. Above all things, avoid a cold with change of climates. Advice free.

Branch Company No. 23, The Patrons Rural Telephone Company, was organized at the Fleisher Gap school house, Monday evening last week. The organization was formed by electing J. E. Jordan, president; Samuel Klinefelter, vice president; Wm. H. Moyer, secretary; J. E. Bubb, treasurer; and P. D. Phillips, agent. The telephone pole line will begin at the home of P. D. Phillips, south of Colyer, and will extend to the Clifford Thomas farm; to the Pine Grove school house by way of the Brungart farm, occupied by Samuel Klinefelter; to Stone Mill, to the Shirk farm, to F. P. Flory's corner, south of Earlytown, where the wires will be attached to the Tusseyville company's pole line, and the Centre Hall-Linden Hall company's pole line to Old Fort—Reporter.

If you are moving tomorrow and will change your postoffice address, don't fail to notify us so that you will get your paper without an interruption.

Had a fine warm rain on Sunday night—some over half an inch, which has been very beneficial for the grain and grass fields. There seems to be a fair prospect ahead for the farmer, and that means a lift for all others. The country can get along without the trusts but not without the husbandman.

DEAD FACE KILLED HER.

Forty visits to the vault where lay her husband's body, visits made on successive days, as decreed in the husband's will, to assure that he would not be buried alive, so distressed Mrs. Mary Abbott, of Chester that she died last week. She had paid her last visit to the temporary tomb during the day. The husband, Henry Abbott, was then buried, and the torments endured for 40 days collapsed. She was taken home anguished-stricken, soon fell into convulsions and died.

Abbott, who was a retired hotel proprietor, died six weeks ago, leaving \$150,000 to his widow, with the terrifying proviso that she faithfully observed. Mrs. Abbott stood the ordeal fairly well until two weeks ago. Every day she went to the vault and gazed upon that still face.

Gradually the strain preyed upon her nerves. Friends noticed that she was suffering agonies of mind. On the morning when she left the vault after her last look at her husband's features she almost fainted. By apparent effort she bore the ordeal of the burial rites. Then came the fatal collapse.

Mr. Abbott's wishes are explained as follows: For the last quarter of a century he had been a director of the Chester Rural Cemetery company and took an active interest in the corporation. About ten years ago he was in the burial grounds when the body of a man was disinterred for removal. The coffin was opened in his presence and he was horrified on seeing the body was being faced down. "The man was buried alive," gasped the director. Then followed his determination not to meet a like fate. The method he used to prevent it resulted in the death of his wife.

Death Reunited Husband and Wife. "Make no arrangements for the funeral; I feel that within a few hours you can arrange for mine, too," said Mrs. Jacob Broadhead, of Wellsboro, on Tuesday night of last week when informed that her husband had breathed his last. Twenty-four hours later Mrs. Broadhead passed away. A double funeral will be held and the body of husband and wife placed in graves side by side. Mr. Broadhead was aged 87 years and was one of the last of the old pine lumbermen of Tioga county. He was one of the California "forty-niners" and one of the best known residents of Wellsboro.

Big Prices for Stock. At a public sale of the stock and farm implements of Mrs. Dora Wirth, near Loganton, a team of brood mares aged 3 and 10 years, brought \$585. Other stock and implements were disposed of at proportionately good prices.

A New Industry. Millburg will soon have another new industry, that of a shirt and overalls factory. The ground and building material have already been purchased and building operations will commence at once. It will give employment to about one hundred.



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We show Superior shoes pleasingly priced. New Hosiery for men, women and children.

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"I fell and sprained my arm and was in terrible pain. I could not use my hand or arm without intense suffering until a neighbor told me to use Sloan's Liniment. The first application gave me instant relief and I can now use my arm as well as ever."—Mrs. H. B. SPRINGER, 921 Flora St., Elizabeth, N. J.

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Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free. Address: Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

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REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Sarah J. Galey et al to Low Wallace, Oct. 11, 1910, tract of land in Bellefonte; \$250.

Harry G. Ebbes et ux to G. W. Miller, March 13, 1911, tract of land in Ferguson Twp.; \$3300.

Frank H. Gephart et ux to Joseph G. McCloskey, Feb. 28, 1911, tract of land in Liberty Twp.; \$500.

Margaret Hartwick to A. H. Hartwick, March 22, 1910, tract of land in Ferguson Twp.; \$1.

John F. Holt et ux to Sarah J. Hipple, March 21, 1911, tract of land in Union Twp.

Robert Smith to H. I. Brian & Co., March 19, 1911, tract of land in Gregg Twp.; \$150.

Catherine Breon et bar to Jennie L. Wells, March 21, 1911, tract of land in Boggs Twp.; \$900.

F. L. Zimmerman et ux to Thomas S. Smoke, April 27, 1906, tract of land in Snow Shoe Twp.; \$350.

Annie Immel et al to H. I. Brian, March 21, 1911, tract of land in Gregg Twp.; \$400.

C. P. Long et ux to F. A. Finkle, Oct. 6, 1910, tract of land in Gregg Twp.; \$200.

Susan E. Geary to C. A. Rishel, March 24, 1911, tract of land in Penn Twp.; \$750.

Joseph E. Herman et ux to John B. Roseman, March 24, 1911, tract of land in Walker Twp.; \$180.

Samuel Gramley's heirs to C. O. Mallory, Oct. 31, 1908, tract of land in Miles Twp.; \$880.

Catherine Frank et bar to Annie M. Royer et al, April 2, 1904, tract of land in Miles Twp.; \$200.

Jennie L. Wells et bar to Albert L. Peter, Feb. 27, 1911, tract of land in Union Twp.; \$700.

Lionell Walker et ux to Samuel Aley, Jan. 31, 1911, tract of land in Howard Twp.; \$180.

James A. Thompson et al extra to Jesse Woodring, March 18, 1911, tract of land in Worth Twp.; \$1.

Lots of people burden themselves by putting on more airs than they can carry.