

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

FREDDY'S MISFORTUNE.

Freddy Simpson—he ain't never had a lickin in his life; Not even when he broke th' blade of his pa's bran'-new knife, An' cut the parlor carpet, an' made gouges in th' floor An' whittled his in-nahuls, too, right on their big front door. You see, his ma opposes any punishment like that— Why, she jest reasoned with him when he spoiled his pa's new hat. Huh! Walter Perkins told him his pa would take a switch An' whip him so th' places for a day or so would itch! An' I told Freddy Simpson 'bout th' lickin that I got— He hard sometimes I'd ruther stand up for my meals than set. An' Oscar Jones, an' Rufus an' Bob an' Freckles Smith. They said they'd take th' lickin's rather than be reasoned with. Us boys we got to tellin' Freddie how th' whippin's feel, An' your pa whacks harder when you wriggle 'round an' squeal, An' how you holler to him, "I won't do it any more!" An' how you just don't do it, long as you keep feelin' sore, An' we got Freddy Simpson to believe it last fair For his folks jest to reason—when th' reasons never scare. So Freddy Simpson started out today to be real bad. An' played some tricks at breakfast till his pa was awful mad. An' started out to reason—but Fred kept a-makin' noise. An' said "Why don't you lick me like the others does their boys?" An' so his pa he licked him, an' now Freddy says his ma Spent all th' mornin' reasonin' about it to his pa.

Couldn't Tell—Wig—What's the matter, old man? You look as though your conscience might be pricking you. Wag—I don't know whether it's my conscience or my winter flannels.

Doctor Know—Singleton: "I am feeling miserable doctor, I can't get my mind on my business, my appetite is gone and I can't sleep. What would you advise me to do." Dr. Wise: "Marry the girl. Five dollars, please!"

Hard to Answer—A mother had tried to answer her little boy's questions in regard to the future life. One day he came running in from his play and said: "Ma, ma, if only my soul goes to heaven, what will I button my pants onto?"

Of Course—A Dutchman had a cart from which he peddled wieners wurst sausages. One day he saw on a bake wagon: "You need a biscuit." It struck him as a good advertisement, so he painted on his cart, "You need a biscuit, but need a wieners wurst."

Her Stockings—"I was saving these for a rainy day," said the prettiest girl to herself. Then she took a second thought. "But I guess a rainy day will do just as well," she murmured, and forthwith put them on and finished dressing!

Sometimes They Land—"What's de matter wif yo' face, Raastus?" asked black Johnson. "Accident. My wife done throwed a plate at me dis mornin'," replied the darkey. "Do yo' call dat an accident?" questioned Johnson. "Yas, sah. Didn't she hit what she was aimin' at?"

Needed Rest—"Doctor," said a lady "I want you to prescribe for me." "There is nothing the matter, madam," said the doctor, after feeling her pulse; "you only need rest." "Now, doctor, just look at my tongue," said the lady. "That needs rest, too," replied the doctor.

Didn't Know Helen—"Mamma," asked a little boy, "who are the Highwaters?" "Highwaters? Highwaters?" said the mother. "I don't know any such family. Why do you ask?" "Well I heard Mr. Jones ask papa if he'd be over to the little game to-night."

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

J. D. Murray to S. W. Moor, March 11, 1911, tract of land in Centre Hall; \$2500.
Harriet P. Korman to Chas. P. Korman, April 1, 1911, tract of land in College Twp.; \$1200.
John A. Grenoble et ux to I. J. Zuebler, March 22, 1911, tract of land in Gregg Twp.; \$6500.
Mattida A. Dale to Joseph A. Witmer, April 3, 1911, tract of land in College Twp.; \$7000.
Michael Decker's heirs to F. W. Decker, June 18, 1909, tract of land in Potter Twp.; \$6000.
Ruth Yarnell to James Heaton, April 4, 1911, tract of land in Boggs Twp.; \$250.
Geo. Sones et ux to J. B. Williams, March 23, 1911, tract of land in Julian; \$450.
Wm. G. Runkle to E. S. Bennett, April 4, 1911, tract of land in Union Twp.; \$1500.
Chas. W. Snyder et ux to J. H. Grossner, April 3, 1911, tract of land in Marion Twp.; \$1500.
Solomon Poorman et ux to Wm. Calpetzer, April 1, 1911, tract of land in Jenner Twp.; \$375.
G. H. Meiss et ux to D. L. Geary, April 3, 1911, tract of land in Potter Twp.; \$1500.
W. J. Armor to Elizabeth Shawly, March 4, 1911, tract of land in Spring Twp.; \$700.
Kate Dale to P. H. Meyer, March 31, 1911, tract of land in Centre Hall; \$1500.
E. S. Bennett et ux to Alice E. Jager, April 4, 1911, tract of land in Union Twp.; \$600.
J. W. Mayes et ux to Reformed church of Nitlany valley, April 1, 1911, tract of land in Howard; \$2525.
Isaac Finberg et ux to Edith Finberg, Jan. 20, 1911, tract of land in Phillipsburg; \$500.
David Chambers et ux to Snow Shoe Firebrick Co., November 1910, tract of land in Snow Shoe Twp.; \$1250.
William Foster et al to Oscar K. Rishel, March 23, 1911, tract of land in State College; \$300.
Thomas Foster et al to Elmer C. Rishel, March 23, 1911, tract of land in State College; \$275.
E. I. Reber et ux to J. A. Pifer, April 6, 1911, tract of land in Howard Boro; \$325.
James F. Hoover et al to Margaret Osman et al, Nov. 12, 1910, tract of

and papa said he'd be there in spite of Helen Highwater."

Good Fishing—A fisherman was telling his friends about the merits of a certain fishing spot. "Are there any trout out there?" asked a friend. "Thousands of them," replied the fisherman. "Will they bite easily?" asked another friend. "Will they?" said the fisherman. "Why, they're absolutely vicious. A man has to hide behind a tree to bait a hook."

His Dilemma—"Why are you so sad?" an acquaintance asked a young man whose aunt had just died. "You never appeared to care much for the old lady," "I didn't," said the youth dolefully, "but I was the means of keeping her in a lunatic asylum during the last six years of her life. She has left me all her money and now I've got to prove that she was of sound mind."

They Didn't Know Him—A rather pompous-looking deacon was endeavoring to impress upon the young minds of a class of boys the importance of living a Christian life. "Why do people call me a Christian, children?" the worthy dignitary asked, standing very erect and smiling down upon them. A moment's pause, then a shrill little voice was heard to say: "Because they don't know you."

He Married It—"I've got a talking machine at my house." "What make?" "The best I could get." "On the installment plan?" "No, all at once." "Do you mind it to start it?" "No, it starts itself." "How do you stop it?" "Can't stop it? Does it talk nights?" "Yes, day and night." "Gee, that must be a new kind." "No, it's the first kind put on the market." "Where did you get it?" "I married it."

He Wouldn't Come Back—The conductor of a train was having trouble with a German who would not pay the whole fare. In despair, he at length stopped the train and told the man to get off. This the German gladly did, and running ahead of the engine he began to walk the ties. The engineer whistled for him to get off the track. The German turned around and shook his fist at the train. "You needn't whistle!" he said. "I won't come back."

Feet Didn't Need It—A Hebrew was killed in a railroad accident, and when taken to the undertaker's it was discovered from an address in his pocket that he was the senior member of a large clothing house in New York, so the undertaker telegraphed, asking the dead man's partner if he should embalm the body for \$50 or freeze it for \$25. The partner answered: "Freeze him from his knees up for \$15, as his feet were frostbitten last winter."

Solving the Problem—A doctor who had been appointed to vaccinate the people of a certain town was having a very busy day of it. Finally he came to a pretty blonde who said she wanted to be vaccinated where it wouldn't be seen. The doctor suggested that her leg would be all right, but she insisted that it would be seen. After having vaccinated every subject in the town of having her vaccinated where it would not be seen, but to no avail, he inquired what her occupation was. "Why," she said, somewhat shyly, "I'm a Salome dancer." "Oh," said the doctor, after he had recovered from the shock, "I guess you'll have to swallow it then."

Why She Wept—"Charlotte, my dear, how is it I find you weeping? Have you had news from your husband?" "Oh! Worse than that. Arthur writes me from Carlsbad that he would die with grief at being absent from me, were it not that he gazes at my picture and covers it with a thousand kisses every day." "That is very nice of him, but surely you are not crying about that? Most women would give anything to have such poetic and devoted husband." "Oh, yes, Arthur is very poetical. But you don't know. Just to try him I put mother's photo into his traveling bag instead of my own, and the wretch has never found it out. Boo-hoo-hoo!"

OVER THE COUNTY.

Stricken with paralysis at his home in Millheim about ten days ago, Ad. P. Harris, is in a serious condition. Mrs. W. E. Park, of New Millford, has been the guest of her father, Capt. G. M. Boral, in Centre Hall, during the past few weeks.

One of the oldest residents of Centre Hall, J. Shannon Boral, has been quite ill at his home in that place for the past few weeks.

A little son was recently born to Dr. and Mrs. Ray Dill Gilliland of State College. Mrs. Gilliland's maiden name was Stuart.

William Jennings Bryan, one of America's greatest orators, will lecture in the Temple Opera House, Lewistown on the 29th day of next month.

Falling from a hay mow, where he was playing last week, little Brooks Fry, of Pine Grove Mills, struck his head on a sharp stone, sustaining a deep gash.

Mrs. S. M. Goodhart, of Johnstown, accompanied by her little daughter, has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Durst, in Centre Hall, the last few weeks.

Edward F. Foreman, of Youngstown, Ohio, was a recent Centre county visitor, in attendance at the funeral of his mother, the late Mrs. Sarah Foreman, at Centre Hall.

George Yarger, a Civil war veteran, who has passed his eighty-sixth year, is the oldest pensioner of the war in Buffalo valley. He is very spry, and is out and around daily.

Mrs. Susan Cummings, of Millheim, departed on Tuesday last week for Jeannette, where she will spend several months visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ryan.

Thomas Walker, of Yarnell, now going on 81, will be that the coming day, has his garden way ahead of some of the younger folks, by having it all dug and planted with garden truck.

Charles and Mary Smith, of Pine Grove Mills, are mourning the death of their little son, Perry, who passed away recently of membranous croup. Internment was made in the Pine Grove cemetery.

William O. Royer and Charles E. Miller, left Millheim last week for Altoona, where they expect to be employed, the former at carpentering, while the latter will work at his trade of painting.

By a special act of Congress the well deserved increase to \$30 a month has been granted in the pension of Col. Austin Curtin, of Cutrin. Mr. and Mrs. Curtin are still sojourning in the South.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Stover, of Yeagerstown, were Centre Hall visitors for several days recently. They were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Runkle and also of Mr. Stover's sister, Mrs. Irvin Burris.

Mrs. Letitia DeLong, of Blanchard, has reopened her home as a temperature hotel, known as "The Village Inn," a handsome sign, being placed at the corner in the diamond where the large hotel building stands.

Mrs. Charles Grenoble, of Yeagerstown, is a guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Zuebler, at Spring Mills, where she will remain during the time her husband is attending a school of horology at Philadelphia.

Rev. Schuyler and Elder George I. Goodhart, of Centre Hall, attended the sessions of the Huntingdon Presbytery in Lewistown last week. The Reverend visited friends in adjoining counties before returning to his home in Centre Hall.

The R. B. Sunday School class of the Grace Lutheran church of State College recently presented a beautiful white marble baptismal font to the congregation. Randall Graham delivered the presentation address and unveiled the font.

According to Lock Haven papers, the catch of trout in that county was about like that on the opening day of the season. The fish were scarce. The catch was not a big brag for even a few, whilst the rest of the knights of the rod were not heavily laden on the trip homeward.

Harry Gilmore's team, on Thursday, at Millheim, became frightened while passing some children who were playing ball and started to run away, but the wagon collided with the fire plug in front of the M. E. church and the horses tore loose from the wagon and ran in an adjoining yard where they were stopped by Mr. Gilmore, who still had hold of the lines. The damages consisted of a broken wagon tongue and torn harness.—Journal.

George High, of Hayes Run, formerly of Flemington, an employe of the fire brick works at that place, accidentally shot himself in the leg on Friday while out in the woods in camp, preparatory to going trout fishing Saturday morning. In some manner a revolver which he was handling refused to operate and while attempting to repair it, the revolver was discharged. A physician at that place dressed the wound and no serious results are anticipated.

When the Centre county court-house was remodeled, Phillipsburg asked for and received the clock. It was presented to council last September but has not been put in place yet because there hasn't been any place to put it. Mr. Schoonover, who is replacing his burned building, offered to provide a tower for the clock, whereupon some other people went on record as being opposed to placing it anywhere but on the public buildings. The matter is not yet settled. Why not call "time?"

An Industrious Hen.—Sadie Nearhoof, of Spring Mount, Warrior's Mark valley, has a pet brown Leghorn hen which began to lay when she was six months old. She strolled into the kitchen all winter and lay her egg on a cushion in a dish pan, depositing her first egg the first day of November and altogether producing 22 eggs that month; in December 14, January 20, February 15, March 25, April 5, a remarkable record for "Hobby," total 101.

Pianos Tuned and Repaired.—J. J. Lejeal, expert piano tuner and repairer, of Erie, Pa., will arrive on or about May 1st, 1911. Orders left at P. Beezer's meat market or Broeckerhoff House will receive prompt attention. x19

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Going or Coming.
A train was reported forty minutes late, and after the time had elapsed a would be passenger inquired: "How late is that train?" "Oh, about an hour late." The hour passed and the query was repeated. "Well, they'll be about an hour and twenty minutes late here." Patience reigned until the query was justly renewed and the railroad man replied: "Well, sir, I think that train will be near two hours late." Whereupon the passenger said: "Say, mister, will you kindly tell me which way that train is going?"—Portland Oregonian.

It Wasn't a Fire.
The principal of one of the east side night schools in New York city was enrolling a new pupil, who was tagged out in a suit of clothes so new that it hurt him. Just before the boy came



"DON'T GIT GAY!"
In the principal had heard the sound of fire engines in the street. "What is your name?" the principal asked the lad. "Tom Dugan," was the reply. "Where was the fire, Tommy?" asked the principal as he wrote down the name. There was no reply; only a scowl. "I say, where was the fire?" repeated the principal. "Don't git gay wit me," was the somewhat astonishing answer. "Dere wasn't no fire, see? I bought dis here suit, and I paid \$7.50 for it."

An Anatomical Puzzle.
It was Pat's first attendance at a meeting. When the chairman announced as the result of a vote that there were 42 noses and 21 eyes Pat began to fidget in his seat and then got up and started for the platform. "Sit down there!" yelled the chairman. "No, begorra," said Pat, "not until I look this audience in the face. I want to see them humans what has more noses than eyes!"—Judge.

LIQUID CURES ECZEMA WHERE SALVE FAILS
In regard to skin diseases medical authorities are now agreed on this: Don't imprison the disease germs in your skin by the use of greasy salves, and thus encourage them to multiply. A true cure of all eczematous diseases can be brought about only by using the healing agents in the form of a liquid. WASH THE GERMS OUT. A simple wash: A compound of Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol, and other ingredients as combined in the D. D. D. Prescription, penetrates to the disease germs and destroys it, then soothes and heals the skin as nothing else has ever done. A 25-cent trial bottle will start the cure, and give you instant relief. For Sale by Greens' Pharmacy, Bellefonte, Pa.

Nailed Him to the Sidewalk.
A man nailed to the sidewalk in hardly in a worse predicament than one who feels too languid to move. Seizine Pills are guaranteed for any form of nerve weakness in men or women. Price, \$1 a box, 6 boxes \$5, with full guarantee. Address or call at C. M. Pariah, Bellefonte, Pa., where they sell all the principal remedies and do not substitute.

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USE THE ROAD DRAG.
This is the time of year when a great deal can be done for good roads by the continuous use of the King split-log drag. A few of the supervisors in Centre county are using the drag and are putting their roads in excellent shape. There ought to be more of them in use. It will be many years before all roads are rebuilt by the State. Under the best conditions—only a few miles of highway can be constructed each year, and in the meantime the users of roads are being put to great inconvenience and are losing money by the necessity of using roads that for many months in the Spring and Fall are unfit for service, adding to the cost of every pound of produce that is moved over them. This condition can be very materially alleviated by the use of the King split-log drag on the dirt roads. The drags are simple and inexpensive. They are designed upon a scientific principle so that their use results in holes being filled up, high spots leveled and the road crowned. Many enlightened supervisors of the State are using the drag constantly, finding it the cheapest and most effective manner of keeping the dirt roads in their respective bailiwicks in good condition. The supervisor who uses a split-log drag will be found to do the best he can for the roads of his district, unwilling to wait for the distant day when all of the highways shall be built anew by the State. If you don't know how to build or use the King split-log drag write to the State Highway Department, at Harrisburg, Pa., or the Agricultural Department, at Washington, D. C., and they will send you free an illustrated bulletin giving all the necessary information.

Peculiar Case.
A valuable cow belonging to Sidney Isett, of Spruce Creek, became afflicted with blood poisoning recently and in an endeavor to effect a remedy five men have contracted the disease, several of whom are in a critical condition.

A Flyer in Mifflin.
The first flying machine built in Lewistown was tested last week. The model was successful and it may lead to the manufacture of something larger shortly.

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