Thursday, May 18th, 1911,

FACT, FUN AND FANCY. Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs-Selected and Original.

over

drummer.

The Cruel Maid.

Got mad and whipped the cream. -Schenectady Star.

And when she found the punished cream

. . .

as you got your eyes on the beef."

named Michael joined his brother Pat in this country. The money he brought

over, added to Pat's savings, enabled them to go into the ice business. In course of time their business increased,

and it became necessary for them to

have an office. In this Pat soon install-

ed a nice roll-top desk. "The one desk will do for the two of us." he explained, the day it was set up. "And here are

At the end of the month the ten

cents, with what it earned, was to be

returned to the superintendent. The fourth Sunday found the superintendent

ready to audit the profit and loss ac-counts, and he commenced with John-

nie's class. "How have you done, John-

Whittier's ode to the little boy is

Sunday

A Budding Banker .- The

-Scranton Tribune-Republican.

Would neither scream nor beg

Elsewhere she turned her cruelty And beat a feeble egg.

four living and one married."

The butter had refused to come,

And, with an angry gleam In both her eyes, the dairymaid

WHEN OUR GAL SPOKE A PIECE.

I ben t' doin's off an' on. Like apple-bees an' spellin's quart'ly meetin's, public sales, Hangin's an' weddin' bellin's. But nawthin since th' shootin' scrape Down on Bill Joness lease Hez worked me up like t'other night When our gal spoke a piece!

Twuz down't th' old frame meetin'

They called it children's day; Th' younguns done it purt nigh all Except th' preacher's say: An' that whole program wiggled off Ez slick ez melted grease.

But th' place where I fergot t' breathe

'S when our gal spoke a piece.

Th' sup'intendent spoke right up-I heard him call her name!

An' ther' she came a trottin' out!

T'others may looked the same,

But they wasn't nary nother one,

Not even Thompson's niece, That looked wuth shucks t' Mall an' me

When our gal spoke a piece. Me an' my woman set down front,

Right close .t' th' mourners' bench A-hearin' that there youngster speak

Give me a nawful wrench, An' when we heard 'em cheer an' cheer We set like two ole geese

Wipin' th' silly tears away-When our gal spoke a piece.

"Twuz jest some leetle, easy thing Like "Twinkle, Little Star," Er Mary's leetle cosset lamb,

Er something like that far But 'twan't no twinklin' starlight beams, Ner tags fr'm lammie's fleese

That made us blow our noses hard When our gal spoke a piece.

I hain't ben what I'd orter ben.

T've staid away fr'm church, An' sometimes Moll an' me hez thought They'd left us in th' lurch. But-well, we've kindo' rounded up An' let our wand'rin's cease Since we wuz down there t'other night,

And heard her speak a piece. -S. W. Gillian in the Indianopolis News.

On a Small Scale.—A hungry typhoid convalescent demanded something to eat. The nurse gave him a spoonful of taploca. "Now," he said, fretfully, "I want to read a little. Bring me a post want to read a little. Bring me a postage stamp."

if She Winked.--"Set down! Set school needed money, and Mr. Smith, the superintendent, had a new way of getdown!" said a cross crabbid old man as ting it. He proposed to give each boy a two saucy little urchins stood up in front dime. of him at an entertainment, "I can't see cents, er wink." "Aw, go on!" cried one of them. "If she winks we'll tell you," and remained where they stood the rest of the evening. . . .

Wanted to Know .- Little Joe, age six. was sitting on his father's knee asking him various questions. At last he put his hand up to his father's face, which had about three days growth on it and "Papa, what kind of a tune would said: your face play if you put it in a music box.

. . . No Use For Water .-- Senator " Tillman tells of an old man he used to know who drank too much. He said, "He was a fine old fellow in other respects, and it

was pitiful to see him disgracing himself. One day I read him a long lecture on the sin of drunkenness. 'Water,' I said. 'Is the thing. Stick to water, James.' "Well,' the old man answered, there's only one place in the Bible where a man asked for water, and I guess you know

whore he was.

OVER THE COUNTY.

Boalsburg now boasts of an orchestra. which was recently organized in that place Miss Myrtle Cox, of Jersey Shore, has been called to Blanchard by the serious illness of her mother.

Miss Elizabeth Boozer recently closed her term of school at Barnsboro and is now at her home in Centre Hall. Messrs. A. T. Kelly and E. D. Work-

man, of State College, were the guests of friends in Tyrone over Sunday. A new four-passenger Hupmobile was recently purchased by W. W. Smith, of State College, from the Thompson agency.

Two estimable women died last week in Philipsburg-Mrs. Frank Brumbaugh. His Count .- "How many children have you?" asked the census taker. The man addressed removed the pipe from his mouth, scratched his head, thought it aged 45 years, and Mrs. Louis Rauchle. aged 50 years. Miss Cora Luse, daughter of Mr. and moment, and then said: "Five-

Mrs. C. W. Luse, of Centre Hall, has gone to Freeburg to take a six weeks course in music Wanted an Officer .--- The sheriff was Henry, the son of W. E. Johnson, of

snoozing away in his seat in the coach, when he heard some one call out: "Is Pine Grove Mills, is nursing a broken arm, the result of a fall from a cross there an officer in the coach from New loft to the barn floor. Castle?" "Yes." replied the sheriff very emphatically. "Loan me your cork-

After completing a successful term of emphatically. "Loan me your cork-screw, please, sir." calmly continued the teacher of the grammar grade, has returned to her home in Rebersburg.

The many friends of Colonel Austin Then Pa Grew Reflective .- The Smiths Curtin, of Roland, will be sorry to hear had invited a guest to dinner. As the that he is lying seriously ill at his wife's last course was reached little Willie, who parents home in Vicksburg, Virginia. had been closely watching the guest almost continually during the meal, looked over at him once more and said: "You Harry R. Hartman, one of the efficient itors on the Millheim Journal, is haven't changed a bit since you started eating, have you, Mr. Curtis?" "Why, no," laughed the visitor. "Why do you again back at the case after several months' absence because of ill health The accidental explosion of a quanout Willie, confused by a pair of eyes Mahanoy City on Saturday killed two focused on him, "because I heard pa say men and seriously injured two others. you'd make a big hog of yourself as soon One day recently while cutting props, Edward Heaton, of Holt's Hollow, had the misfortune to bring the ax down on Not Built For Two .- An Irishman

his right great toe, splitting it through

After a several weeks' illness with grip and rheumatism, John Luse, of Centre Hall, is able to walk about again, alhough he is compelled to seek the aid of crutches. The condition of Mrs. John Felding, of

Linden Hall, is somewhat improved, hough she suffers from weakness. Her iness at one time had been considered very serious

A new four and one-half foot wovenwire fence has been built around Grange Park, near Centre Hall, taking the place of the board fonce placed there about twenty years ago

While walking on the porch at her esidence at Pine Grove Mills some time ago, Mrs. D. L. Dennis fell and sustained a fractured hip. Her condition since has been rather serious.

The Millheim Journal states that J Victor Brungart and W. Allen Brungart, who left Brush valley with their families last December for Texas, have left that state and located in Illinois.

nie?" "My dime has earned another one," said Johnnie, with the air of one deserving a halo. "Good," said the sup-Clyde Boob, who for some time past had been employed near Pittsburg, reerintendent, "not only is Johnnie a good turned to his home at Millheim boy in helping the school, but he shows veek, and is now working on the new business talent. Who can tell but what addition of the National Hotel.

we have a budding banker among us. Johnnie, you have done well." "And now, Thomas, how much has your dime earned?" "It's gone." said Thomas. Prof. Bailey E. Brown, of the United States Bureau of Soils, at Washington, has been detailed by the government for two months' experimental work at "Not only failed to earn anything, but actually lost," said Mr. Smith. "How was that?" "I gambled with Johnnie," was the reply, "and he won." the experiment station at State College

William McBath and W. D. Custard are each preparing to erect new dwellings at State College, the former on south Burrowes street, and the latter at the corner of Beaver and Barnard streets.

Failing from a scaffolding at the residence of Perry W. Breon, at Centre Hall vin Showers escape

All fruit trees ne'er were, nor could be, nore heavily laden with blossoms than this spring. A sight of beauty met the eye withersoever one turned, that would defeat the highest are of the landscape painter. Nature's hand is beyond sucessful imitation. Last Tuesday evening, after attending

a social function at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Boal, at Boalsburg, William Thompson and wife, of Lemont, started to return to their home in a carriage drawn by two horses. For some reason the horses frightened and ran away, throwing both Mr. and Mrs. Thompson out of the carriage. The former had his shoulder broken while Mrs. Thompson escaped with a number of painful bruises. Their injuries were attended to and later they were taken to their home in an automobile.

Prior to her leaving last week for california, Mrs. A. L. Vogt, came from Pittsburg to Centre Hall to bid fare-well to her mother, Mrs. Lillie Alexander, and her i numerous friends. Her hus band is at present employed by Pennsylvania Railroad Company, having in charge the relief department of the Pittsburg division, but may locate per-manently in California if conditions are favorable. Mrs. Vogt's sister, Mrs. G.

K. Reed, and aunt, Mrs. Kate Alexander, are residents of that state, as was also Mrs. Vogt before her marriage.

the

PLUCK VS. A BROKEN NECK.

Twelve years ago, Walter Duryea, at he dawn of life, with an inheritance of \$800,000, dived into four feet of water hen he thought it was forty, and broke his neck. Surgical skill and artificial support saved his life and left him a lpless hulk, unable to move hand or ask that question?" "Because," blurted tity of dynamite in the coal mine at foot, limb or body, with nothing vitally out Willie, confused by a pair of eyes Mahanoy City on Saturday killed two alive and subject to his sentient with but his head, above the two spinal vertebrae which were broken.

This was enough to break the will of nost. Him it gave new strength. He ulled himself together. He had an incenious telephone apparatus made with which he could communicate with the outside world. He took up the care of the property which he had inherited. In twelve years he trebled it. He saw his friends. He went abroad in an automoile made for him, so that he was supported in a kind of cage and seemed to be sitting up when he was really propped by iron bars. He continued cheerful, open-minded, helpful, industrious, and

absolutely refused to let even a broken neck break his life. How trivial the blows and buffets to which men yield are by the side of this Men collapse because lisaster! they have lost a place, because they are not romoted, because they feel they are not recognized, because a father or mother worries them in their daily life. a wife has been incompatible. child has gone wrong, or property has been lost, or some disappointment has been inflicted in any one of the thou-sand things on which men set their hearts. Such when they have lost in

the game have not the strength and the ourage to pick themselves up, pull hemselves together and go forward. But what one man can do all men can What man can do, woman can do. What a man at the opening of life can

o, can be done in any one of its years The years are all alike to the courageous spirit and the high-minded sou o lives, not by age and by time, but y resolution, courage, purpose, and the etermination to let nothing be stronger than the spirit of man which came from the eternities and goes to them, know-ing full well that the earth is but I

ing tun well that the earth is but a dwelling place in which the spirit is tested,—the testing house of the soull From it the good blade comes ready for all conflicts of this life and the next.— Philadelphia Press.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.



Local Dealers or Cortright Metal Roofing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Desertions By Hundreds. More than 1,200 men have deserted More than 1,200 men have deserted from the United States army division of 20,000 men that was rushed into camp that tired feeling. Sexine Pills are guaron this side of the Mexican border. anteed to overcome all forms of nerve Eighty per cent, of them, according to weakness that can be cured. Price \$1 estimates made have crossed the line a box; six boxes \$5, with money-back into Mexico. The majority of them are guarantee. Address or call at C. M. now recruits.

KUB-04X

number of desertions is the hard drill- substitute. ing to which the recruits have been subjected in order to shape the force into its greatest fighting strength.

ow recruits. The reason given for the unprecedented Parish, Bellefonte, Pa., where they sell all the principal remedies and do not

Spring fads, fans and straw hats are in blossom

VARNISH

When Your Feet Drag.



Low Quarter Tans and Blacks at \$3.50

If an article is good enough to sell the public, it is certainly worth talking about.

We never can say enough about our men's Shoes at \$3.50. Today we are talking about the swellest line of Tan and Black Oxfords you ever laid eyes on. They come in regular low-quarter ties, in pump-ties and in buttoned Oxfords. These goods are made over specially constructed lasts and positively will neither gap at the instep nor slip at the heel.

THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT, BELLEFONTE, PA.

Page 3.

. . .

Blessings on thee little man. Barefoot boy with face of tan: With thy metry whistled tunes. And thy turned-up pantaloons. . . .

sesson now, viz:

Objected to Publicity .-- Old Brother Brown had been approached several times by the colored deacons of his church and asked to pay his church dues. He had promised to "pay up just as soon as he sold a calf, which he owned. Several months later he sold the calf. The next Sunday morning at services the congregation sang the old familiar hymn: "The half has never familiar hymn: "The half has never been told, of life so full and free." Brother Brown, somewhat deaf and concious of his failure to pay his dues, understood the words to be: "The calf has never been sold, but when it's sold he'll "When the hymn was finished, the colored man, very indignant, arose 1 said: "Bredren and sistahs, I has church, and with and said: sold dat ca'f and heh's yo' ten dollahs! But I didn't ca' about de whole chu'ch singin' about it."

Helping Mother.—There is a colored cook in the employ of a Richmond fam-ily among whose many accomplishments is a tight whose many accomplishments is a talent for making the finest kind of turn." bread. Naturally, the old woman takes a great pride in having her loaves turn One may imagine her dismay, therefore, when, one evening recently, after she had finished setting the batch of dough to rise in the kitchen and was paid his help and particularly as to the resting herself on the doorsill, she was amount of food measured out to them at the table. After many days of hard ho came running to her: "Mammy, mammy! frantic, and jumped up to hasten to the scene of the disaster, Did yo' take him pact whereby they were sure of getting out?" she demanded of her son, as she clumsily hustled along. "No mammy," said the child, "but I done jest as good. I pitched de cat in, an' she's diggin' after him to beat de band."

. . .

A Boy's Logic .- Little Johnnie, who was traveling on a train with his father, was continuously sticking his head out of the window and watching the scenery. His father, after watching him for some time, said the following to his little son: "Johnnie, you mustn't stick your head out of the window. You might lose your new cap." But the little boy didn't heed the words of his parent, who was rather angry because of his son's disobedience the words of his parent, who was rather angry because of his son's disobedience. The father then snatched the cap off the boy's head, and, after hiding the same, The father then snatched the cap off the boy's head, and, after hiding the same, said: "Now, you see, you've lost your cap. But don't cry. I'll whistle and make it come back." He then whistled and reproduced the cap. The little boy was delighted, and after thinking over the matter, he jerked his father's new silk derby off his head and deliberately threw it out the window. "Now whistle, father, and make it come back," said Johnny in delight.

Pretty Close .- There was a certain man who would not go to church himself, but insisted on his son attending church. One Sunday the boy did not want to go to church, but the father made him go and to be sure that he did go the father asked him when he returned home what the sermon was about. The son thought a few minutes, then re-plied: "The preacher said. 'Don't get plied: scared: the bed quilt will come back, The father declared the boy had not been to church and said he would see the minister himself and if the boy had not told the truth he would be punished. The next day the father saw the minis-"My son said he was at church, and when he came home I asked him what your sermon was about and he said: "Don't get scared: the bed quilt will come back." The minister thought

The Celtic Way .- Two Irishmen, nam-ed respectively Pat and Mike, hired out to work for a farmer who was proverhboth in regard to wages Dere's a mouse jumped into petites of the men were sharpened pan!" The aged cook became the point where they could no longe the point where they could no longer endure the pangs, they entered a com enough to eat at least for once. They decided that after the farmer was in bed on this particular night, they would go down to the cellar, where the good things were kept, and fill themselves. Mike, on leaving the room where he and his companion in misery slept, encour-aged Pat with the assurance that he would soon return. He started for the cellar and about half way down kicked

over a milk pan which had been placed on the steps to cool the milk. The noise

CREMATE THE BUGS NOW.

Professor H. A. Surface, State Zoologist of Pennsylvania, calls attention of gardeners, farmers and orchardists, at

in or near fragments of plants which they infested. Absolutely clean farm-ing is recognized as being fully as im-portant in controlling certain species of Scientific Farm-

ing is recognized as being fully as im-portant in controlling certain species of insects as is the use of the spray pump. The destruction of such insects as those above mentioned before they come from their winter quarters, and can so easily

be killed by burning the rubbish that has given them winter protection, is strong-ly urged at just this particular time. In burning any material it is advisable to do this on cultivated ground, rather gardeners, farmers and orchardists, at to do this on cultivated ground, rather this time of year to the importance of raking together and burning all possible rubbish on the piace, not only for the purpose of a general spring cleaning, but also to get rid of various pests which hibernated or passed the winter pro-tected by such material. the Asparagus Beetle, the Squash Bug, and others pass the winter in any rub-bish where they can find protection

injury but received a nainful bruises, however, from landing on a pile of refuse boards.

Miss Pauline Bronoel dgned her position in Philadelphia, and last week came to Milesburg, where she will remain indefinitely to keep house for her brother, Frank Bronoel, and her stepfather, Jos. W. Folmer.

The Reformed Sunday school of Millim will observe Children's Day on funday evening, June 25, and a fine nusical program is being prepared; a romises to be a rare treat.

. Butler, of Howard, had a leg broken Jan. 26, 1905, tract of land in Rush Twp. ne day last week at Hayes Run, where \$1736. Clare Butler, son of Mr. and Mrs. J he is employed. He was removed to the Lock Haven hospital where the broken May 14, 1911, tract of land in Snow Shoe: limb was given surgical attention.

Among the visitors in Centre Hall last reek was Dr. J. K. Hosterman, of Ford City, who witnessed the graduation exrcises of the High school, his niece and nephew, Miss Nellie Smith and Calvin

Smith, being members of the class. Lewisburg Journal: Mr. George Miller, of Woodward, a veteran of the Civil war, arrived here on Thursday on a visit with his grand-nephew, Attorney Harry Showalter. Mr. Miller is a renarkably active man despite the age of \$4 years that he has reached,

venerable Frederick Catherman of Millheim, is still hale and heart) enough to do farm work. Last Monhe worked in the field, sowing oat n the farm occupied by his son, W Catherman, in Penn township. sturdy old farmer is 88 years of age. Th

The engineers of Pennsylvania will neet at State College, in annual convention, next month, from the 7th to the 10th, inclusive. Many prominent engineers will be present. On Friday, June 9th, the Pennsylvania State College En-gineering experiment station will be formal dedicated.

With commendable foresight Hon Leonard Rhone within the past five ears has planted five thousand trees at Rhoneymede, his beautiful country place near Centre Hall. Over one thousand of the trees were planted this spring, and in this way Mr. Rhone expects to keep wives and sisters and angular irascible up the supply of timber and fire wood

The State For stry commission is having a large number of young white planted on state land situated in an in doubt whether to feel lanted on state land situated on the Nittany mountain several miles north-east of Loganton. The work is being ably and carefully supervised by fores-try inspector Geo. H. Wirt and a crew students of the Mont Alto Forestry Academy, assisted by local helpers.

Milton Hoovenman Shuitz, who was formerly of Millheim, but now of Wil-lamsport, was married at Connellsville. ecently to Miss Dorothea Maria Keyes The wedding ceremony was performed on the stage of the Solsson theatre immediately following the close of the per-formance, in which the bridal couple apseared in leading roles in the play 'Slaves of the Orient." Fourteen hunired people witnessed the ceremony.

At a meeting of Capt. J. O. Campbell Post G. A. R., of Pine Grove Mills, ar-rangements for Memorial day were made. Rev. S. L. Stover will preach the Me Rev. S. L. Stover will preach the Me-morial sermon Sunday morning, May 28th, in the Bethel church in that place. Rev. Sasserman, of State College, will be the orator of the day, May 30th, at 2 o'clock p. m. The civic organizations and Sunday schools are cordially invited to bring flowers and assist in strewing them over the mounds of the fallen heroes.

John T. Fowler et ux to Eve Sharer April 29. 1907, tract of land in Taylor Twp.: \$125.

Martha Yonke et bar to Jacob Solomor April 28, 1911, tract of land in So. Phil ipsburg: \$165. L. Foster et al to Martha M. Year-

ick, Dec. 12, 1908, tract of land in Col lege Twp.: \$550.

Moses Eby et al to C. H. Vonado. 1909, tract of land in Haines April 3. Twp.; \$10.32. W. L. Woodcock et ux to E. O. Shade

will also be rendered which Feb. 14, 1911, tract of land in Benner Twp.: \$4000. Aaron Woodring et al to Christ Sharer.

John P. Lyon to Eleanor M. Lyon, May 10, 1911, tract of land in Bellefonte:

Chas. King et ux to Toner A. Hugg. May 10, 1911, tract of land in Milesburg: \$700.

Helen M. Walbridge et al to Harriet Blover, May 6, 1911, tract of land in Philipsburg: \$1800.

Adam Simcox to Hannah Simcox, May 9, 1911, tract of land in Rush Twp.: \$1000. Elizabeth J. Fowler et al to Eve Shar-er, April 29, 1907, tract of land in Taylor \$100.

Martha R. Bigelow et bar to Geo. W Bigelow, April 15, 1911, tract of land in Philipsburg: \$700. Geo. H. Emerick et ux to Angeline C.

Geo. H. Emerick et ux to Angende C. Weaver. April 31, 1911, tract of land in Centre Hall: \$750. C. F. Fryberger et ux to Mary C. Morn-ingstar, April 24, 1911, tract of land in Rush Twp.: \$700. Angeline C. Weaver to Chas. A. Weav-

r. May 4, 1911, tract of land in Gregg \$1000. Budd Thompson to Jacob S. Williams, March 16, 1911, tract of land in Worth

Twp.; \$200.

Something Wrong.

Something is the matter with every thin woman alive, Dr. C. W. Moots of Teledo told the Ohio Medical Convention women of all sorts need an operation, he

and in doubt whether to feel sorry for the patient or for myself." he said. "The reason they are so thin is that some-thing is wrong with their internal workings, and they ought to be operated upon.

Eats From His Knapsack.

J. F. Aylor, aged 69, has not eaten from a table or sat down to a meal with any other person since the close of the Civil war in 1865. This remarkable condition was revealed when Aylor and his son, R. S. Aylor, both of Houston coun-ty, Georgia, were arraigned before Fed-eral Judge Speer, in Macon, charged with filegally selling liquor.

The elder Aylor had a knapsack slung across his shoulders, and in it, he said, vere provisions sufficient to last him until his case was disposed of. He gave no reason for his ctrange conduct.

Big Money Lost on Stallions. The stallion "Frank O." bought last year by citizens of Union township, Snyder county, for \$2,200 was sold at sheriff sale, for \$191 to Geo. Weaver Quite a number of Snyder county farm-Weaver ers were induced to buy stallions at fancy prices and later regretted their purchase and the deals have caused much anxiety and financial loss.

Dull leathers, too! They will be better than ever and you certainly will want a pair for your vacation trip.

Buy them now.

Mingle's Shoe Store

