

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

LEGS VS. AUTOS.

My neighbor bought a motor car. In which he travels fast and far; I see him burn up mile on mile, And put on forty kinds of style.

Funny, But—

An "angleworm" is all curves. A crow can not crow. Tell a woman she is kittenish and she smiles; tell her she is a cat and she becomes angry.

OVER THE COUNTY.

The firm of Slagle & Corl, of State College, has been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Slagle retiring.

Miss Lillie Dale has returned to the home of her brother, John S. Dale, Dale Summit, after spending nearly a year in Rushville, Neb., at the home of another brother, Horace Dale.



They last a lifetime. They're fireproof—Stormproof—Inexpensive—Suitable for all kinds of buildings. For further detailed information apply to Local Dealers or Cortright Metal Roofing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Pure Groceries and Food Products.

TEAS—With the coming of Summer the old Standard Hot Weather Beverage Tea will be in demand. Most Teas now are used blended, but we take no chances on buying Blended Teas.

PICKLES—Dills; Sweet and Sour.

New full Cream Cheese 18c per lb. Fruits and Biscuits are in demand just now and we always have them in abundance.

Bush House Block, Sechler & Company, Bellefonte.

PUMPS IS PUMPS

The first thing we wish to impress upon your mind is that pumps now-a-days are constructed over specially designed lasts. If you gave up pumps because you couldn't be properly fitted, it was undoubtedly because the ones that you tried to wear were made over ordinary oxford lasts.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.



Look for this Sign on Leading Garages

You cannot know what a good tire is until you try a Michelin properly inflated

IN STOCK BY GEO. A. BEEZER

May 1911 may be set down, or written as by the women of old, upon the door of the kitchen for butter chickens or eggs taken from the chicken nests, as being the hottest May month yet.

With some girls the line of least resistance is the waist line. The advice of a certain old bachelor in town is eat, drink and be merry, for to-morrow you may be married.

In Iowa after a cyclone had passed over a certain section, one farmer inquired of his neighbor "Did the cyclone damage your house?" "I dunno," replied the other, "I ain't found it yet."

"Twas Plenty For Him—The wife of a hen-pecked husband was talking of wedding anniversaries. "Let's see," "five years of married life is the wooden wedding; ten years is the tin wedding, and say, John, what is fifteen years?" "Enough," growled John.

Her Uncle—This is a little Centre county girl's composition on her uncle: "My Uncle John was born and brought up in the country when he was a baby. When he grew up he was very tall. The Lord used a very big pattern when He made his nose.

Breaking It Gently—Murphy, who worked as a section hand on a railroad, was struck and killed by an express. His remains were gathered up by his fellow workmen and the gang foreman delegated Casey a committee of one to break the news to Murphy's wife, who lived a short distance down the road.

A Natural Death—A friend dropped in on an old lady who was frying a bit of bacon. "Grand bacon, that," said the friend smiling affably. "Grand bacon? Well, I guess it is grand bacon," said the old lady, turning the slices in the pan. "An' it's none o' yer murdered stuff, nuther. That pig died a natural death."

Good Shooting—Any good shooting on your farm? asked a hunter of a farmer. "Splendid," replied the agriculturist; "there's a book agent and two candidates at the house, a dry-well man down in the clover-meadow, and two tramps down in the stock-yard. Climb right up over the fence, young man, load up both barrels and sail in."

Hey, diddle diddle, how students all fiddle! The seniors head's a balloon! The little fresh lones to be a sport, And the co-eds run off for a spoon!

She Was Emphatic—At the Georgia State Insane asylum, the harmless demented inmates are sometimes permitted to participate in dances and afternoon receptions arranged for their amusement. On one occasion a member of the Georgia legislature was present at a lawn party at which were gathered many of the mild-mannered inmates.

Starting the Stopped—One day an old farmer borrowed a mule from his neighbor; after he had finished his work he sent his fourteen-year-old boy to take it home. The boy had gone about a half a mile when the mule stopped and positively refused to go any farther.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

J. A. Harpster et al to Jacob Calvin Sunday, May 13, 1911, tract of land in Ferguson Twp.; 23 acres, \$40. Milton S. McDaniel et al to Penna. Alpha Delta Assoc. of the Kappa Sigma Fraternity, May 27, 1911, tract of land in State College; \$2000.

GOT SUIT CASES MIXED.

Mrs. Blanche Reigard Gast of Millburg, Pa., daughter of the late Jacob Reigard of Freeport, Ill., who writes to the Bulletin the interesting account of a recent western trip, from which we copy the following extract: "My sister and I boarded the train at Millburg, December 25th last, the next day. This point marks quite an episode in my travels.

CONFLICT OF BEAR AND MULE.

An humble mule dealt death to a bear recently, that had been terrorizing the residents of Diamond valley, near Huntingdon, and helping himself to their belongings. Daniel C. Shawley, a prominent farmer and lumberman, is the owner of the beast of burden. Aroused by a commotion in his barn he found the bear and mule in deadly combat there.

Closed With Finality.

The Ohio legislature finally adjourned after a record session, as to length, and the trapping of several members in grafting charges. The first of those to be tried, Dr. George B. Nye, was acquitted. The scenes in the house at the closing were hilarious. Three members made themselves conspicuous by drinking from a champagne bottle in full view of the house and the galleries, and singing "Nobody Knows How Dry I Am."

The annual re-union of the Yearlick and Hoy families will be held at Hecla Park this year on Thursday, June 22nd.

Jacob Smith and H. I. Rachau, both engaged in the lumber jobs at Harter, West Virginia, have returned to their homes at Madisouburg.

In keeping with the spirit of progressiveness which pervades throughout Penn Township, Elmer Limbert, of that section, has had the buildings on his farm nicely painted.

A musical concert will be given by a score of State College students this Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Fairview Methodist church. Admission will be 10 cents. All are cordially invited.

John Rider and family, who reside in the Seven mountains, recently entertained a party of pic-nickers from Penn and Haines townships. Their program included a royal good time, and it was faithfully carried out.

N. B. Shaffer, of near Old Fort, was a caller, and informs us he had been being in the vicinity of a short time ago, and found that there was considerable drouth over there and crop prospect not as good as in this county.

Over 8500 enumerators were taking the census of Canada, the first of that section, and as expected, it will show over 8,000,000 population. Uncle Sam could put that in his vest pocket and have room left for Centre county.

H. S. Hiestand and Rev. R. W. Illingworth, of Marietta, spent a few days recently in the vicinity and were being in trout fishing. Their success amounted to a catch of nearly a hundred, the majority of which were above the average size.

Balsler Weber, of Howard, has purchased from the Murray estate the Howard rolling mill property and is planning to put a tool factory in operation in the near future, giving employment to about twenty five men. The price paid was in the neighborhood of \$15,000.

Whenever Chicago has a great demonstration, we always find the name of the former Centre countian, Alfred Bierly, a native of Madisouburg, connected with it. Decoration day was the occasion for a grand auto parade for the Veterans, at which Mr. Bierly served as one of the aids. Alfred is at the head of Chicago's leading musical establishment.

Mrs. J. E. Boon left Centre Hall on Saturday for New York, where she will be joined by her husband; it is her intention to remain visiting for some time before returning to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Erwin, at Centre Hall. While in New York, Mr. and Mrs. Boon met and bade adieu to a number of friends who were going abroad for the summer.

County Supt. of Schools Etters has selected Milford Pletcher, of Howard, as his assistant, and he will enter upon his duties just as soon as it is ascertained that monies have been appropriated for the payment of salaries of assistant superintendents. Mr. Pletcher is ably qualified for the position, which carries with it considerable responsibility. In case of his appointment to this office his salary will be \$1500.

The following parties were purchasers of horses at the recent horse sale held at Millheim: W. A. McNitt 4, E. M. Fullington 2, A. A. Guss 2, Harry Gilmore 1, E. E. Douty 1, C. Alexander 1, E. E. Herlicher 1, John Mueser 1, J. L. Bartzes 1, John Hulder 1, H. E. Boob 1, Geo. Mauck 1, Adam Finkle 2, Adam Wolf 1, H. F. Rossman 1, D. W. Bartzes 1, Elmer Hubler 1, Mathias Weazley 1 and H. G. Stover 1. Average price paid, \$223.31.

Speaking of the Memorial day ceremonies in Millheim, the Journal says: "The memorial address was delivered by General James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte. Gen. Beaver commanded the 148th regiment during the civil war, in which regiment most of the soldiers from this section were members. He paid a glowing tribute to the valor of the members of 'A' and 'D' companies of that regiment. The address was well received by the large number who heard it.

The citizens of Millheim met recently in the Modern Woodmen hall at that place to discuss the possibility of a new town hall. All present were of the opinion that a matter of public building of this nature was badly needed, and a committee of five was appointed to draft a petition to present to council in regard to the matter. The committee is composed of J. Spiesinger, A. Walters, G. S. Frank, A. E. Bartzes and W. F. Smith. Another meeting will be held June 12th.

Sunday morning, May 28th, the house occupied by George Irvin, at Pennsylvania Furnace, was totally destroyed by fire. Mr. Irvin was getting ready for church when the flames were discovered on the roof. He at once summoned help from nearby neighbors by telephone, but despite their efforts the house and nearly all its contents was consumed. Mrs. Irvin was not at home at the time, she having been visiting friends in Houtzdale. The house and furniture was insured in a Williamsburg policy.

While riding a land roller recently on his father's farm, Harry Wolf, the 13-year-old son of Adam Wolf, of near Wolfs Store, fell from his position and was painfully if not seriously injured. The lines which he was handling had become entangled and while he was standing on the roller tongue the horses became frightened and ran away. This threw the young man off and beneath the roller, which passed over him. He was taken to his home and a physician summoned, who after thorough examination of the boy's body found that no bones were broken but there may possibly be internal injuries.

Mrs. J. B. Wagner, of Herndon, Pa., in the Star, writes from a Philadelphia hospital in thankful acknowledgement to friends who "kindly remembered me on the 21 of May with a handkerchief shower. I thank you all very, very much for the many pretty handkerchiefs received. They are all just lovely, and are all very highly appreciated, and also the many comforting little messages that accompanied so many of them, not only on the 21st of May but ever since I am here. I wish to thank all who so kindly remembered me from time to time with their welcome cards, letters, flowers, and flowers. Oh, what a comfort they all were to me, and how I did appreciate them all; and above all the many prayers of God's people that I could feel and know were going up daily to the throne of Grace in my behalf.

Mrs. Wagner has many friends here among the Democrat's readers.

Miss Helen Williams, of Beech Creek, a former teacher in the Centre Hall schools, during the winter of 1909-10, spent from Saturday until the Memorial day with friends in the latter place. Miss Williams is a very popular young lady and has many friends throughout the county. The past winter she has been teaching in the vicinity of Waddle.

William Alkens, who some weeks ago moved from Lewistown to Moose Run, has come to the conclusion that the former place has more inducements for a man of his ability, than Moose Run, and on Saturday last he moved his family to Lewistown. Mr. Alkens was once a resident of Bellefonte, and when the Lingle foundry was flourishing he was one of the trusted employees at the work.

Gallitzin is the post office address of a mean thief or, more likely, thieves. Most of the fence around St. Patrick's cemetery has disappeared. The flowers have been stolen from graves and, to cap the climax, flags were stolen from a front porch in broad daylight during the absence of the family. The Democrat has information that there is a branch of such thieves who visit the Bellefonte cemeteries for like thefts.

Several days ago while A. E. Garbrick, his son and hired man, were making fence at their home at Zion, a clap of thunder scared the team, and they started to run away; the boy was on the seat while the hired man stood on the back part of the wagon, unloading posts. The latter took a tumble out behind, and the boy was thrown off the seat into the wagon box. The little fellow crawled forward on the wagon and got hold of one line and turned the team in a circle, preventing them from running into a barbed wire fence. Mr. Garbrick then ran across the field and caught the team; there was no one hurt but they were all pretty badly scared.

Jacob Zong and his son Glenn, had an exciting experience a week or ten days ago, which might have ended more disastrously than it did. They were driving along the road near Linden Hall, in a buggy, when an automobile, driven by H. G. Garwick, of Millburg, attempted to pass them from the rear. There apparently was not room for the two vehicles to get by each other, and the result was Mr. Zong's buggy was struck by the auto upsetting the former and throwing the occupants quite a distance. The boy received a badly broken arm, while his father escaped with a few bruises. The buggy was a complete wreck, but the automobile was not damaged to any extent.

Salting Them Down. Put seven dollars (?) in the bank as soon as you can do; prepare for seasons lean and lank, and you will never rue it. I used to blow my wages in as fast as I could earn them; whenever I had some scads of tin, I made a rush to burn them. I bought all kinds of raiment, gay, and shining kind of fad, I picked seven dollars (\$7). I put those rubles down in brine—an impulse led me to it. And now just take this bunch of mine; Go thou likewise and do it. These seven bones soon called for more, and fastoons I had twenty; each week, I put in three or four and soon I'll roll in plenty. Since I began this banking graft my self respect increases; I feel that I'm as big as Taft, and just as slick as grease is. I am the young man unafraid the youth with glad yodoodle; the whole town wants to get my trade, because I have the boodle. I do not fear the rainy day when they broke man hollers; so take my plan—go right away and salt down seven (\$7).

Flour From Chestnuts. Mr. C. K. Sober has demonstrated that his Paragon chestnut, the product of his great farm in Irish Valley, is not only a toothsome morsel, but is also a delicacy when it is applied to the culinary department of the household. In this capacity he tried an experiment last week in having about one hundred pounds of the Paragon chestnut ground into flour, the first he believes in the United States, and the result was most pleasing to Mr. Sober, and at the same time surprising. The chestnuts were ground at the mill of E. E. Vought at Paxinos, and to this miller may also be attributed the first one to attempt to make chestnut flour. Mr. Sober tried the chestnut flour in his household for cakes and other purposes. There was no departure in the cooking process in the experiments, the chestnut flour being used the same as with other flours, and it worked most successfully.—Herdson Star.

Died Crying For Aid. All avenues of escape cut off by flames, Mrs. Mary Riley, 59 years old, stood at the third-floor window of her burning home early Sunday morning and pleaded with several hundred persons below to save her life. A score of men rushed into the building and tried desperately to reach the unfortunate woman. They were driven back, badly scorched. Firemen assisted five persons to the street, but not before all were nearly suffocated. They thought every one was out of the building when they heard Mrs. Riley's appeal for help. Mrs. Riley fell upon her knees and prayed aloud, but her prayers were soon cut off by a great sheet of flames that enveloped her and burned her to death.

Credit One for the Queen. The queen of England has set her foot down hard on the rich American girls who have been divorced from English dukes. The latest one to feel the force of the queen's displeasure is the Duchess of Marlborough, formerly Consuelo Vanderbilt, who is the only ex-duchess in the realm who was not invited to meet the Emperor of Germany at Buckingham palace last Friday night. This sort of thing pleases us amazingly. When an American heiress trades her millions for a title and then loses both, we think the good Lord is treating her just about right. American millions when united with European titles breed discontent, divorce and death nine times out of ten.

A Hot May. May 1911 may be set down, or written as by the women of old, upon the door of the kitchen for butter chickens or eggs taken from the chicken nests, as being the hottest May month yet. Here is the record of the heat from the 20th to Decoration day, as per the official thermometer at the Bellefonte station: On 20th, 99; on 21st, 95; on 22nd, 100; on 23rd, 95; on 24th, 87; on 25th, 89; on 26th, 90; on 27, 92; on 28th, 99; on 29th, 97; on 30th, 88.