#### Correspondents' Department

CENTRAL CITY. The Wallace Brick Co, has built a business office at their works.

The sick are Mrs. Joseph Watson and Mrs. Harry Diehl; glad to say at this writing they are improving as fast as can be expected. Mrs. Mary Shrowyer, who has been ill the past few weeks, is able to be up and around

C. A. Fetzer, accompanied by a number of other operators along the B. E. V., attended the funeral of Mr. Irvin Jordon, at Howard, on Monday Mr. Jordon was an operator at How-

Samuel Tressler, our first trick operator at this place, accompanied by his wife, spent a week's vacation at Atlantic City, and reports having a fine time.

Ross Fetzer, of Yarnell, is spending a few days this week with his aunt, Mr. Thomas Poormans, on First ave-

Miss Erma Poorman has returned home from Potter county, where she was visiting her aunt, Mrs. Grover. C. A. Fetzer spent Sunday last with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fetzer, at Howard. Woodring was called to

Stormstown on Monday to attend the funeral of his father. William Stanley attended the fun-eral of Mrs. Scott Crain, at Port Matilda, on Sunday.

Thomas Swires, of this place, is spending a few days with his sister at Unionville. Chas. Martin and wife, of Tyrone, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs.

George Sheckler, on Front street, on Sunday. During the heavy electric storm which passed through this section on Wednesday of last week the barn of Fred Scandle was struck by lightning and burnt to the ground with most of his oats which he was hauling in at the time. All of the other grain and

hay was burnt. James Oswalt, of this place, was called to Clearfield, on Mondayto attend the funeral of one of his sister's little children.

· AARONSBURG.

Mrs. Ruth Musser Kellar and children, of Pleasant Gap, visited at the home of her uncle, John Hains'. Mrs. J. C. Meyer, of Bellefonte, spent

few days at the home of Luther E. Stover's. Rev. Barber, a Presbyterian minister at Curwensville, was seen at the

Foster residence on Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Orwig, of Hartleton, visited her son Walter and family at this

Wilmer Stover had a young Eng-list beagle hound sent him from Newton Hamilton.

Mrs. Heuston, of Clearfield is visiting at the home of Mrs. J. P. Coburn. Mr. and Mrs. James Breon, of Pence, Ind. have come to spend their vacation in this, their former place of residence. Mrs. Breon, better known as Kathryn Frank, says they are doing a very good mercantile business in the place they reside.

Mrs. Rev. Shoemaker, of Lock Haven, is visiting at the home of her sis-ter, Mrs. M. J. Deshler, Dr. J. D. Bowersox has a hen that

laid an egg weighing Miss Mabelle and Ethel Trexell, of Winfield, are the guests of Harvey

Mrs. H. C. Yardy and daughter, of Shamokin, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Mussers, the aged mother of Mrs.

SPRING MILLS.

Rev. B. F. Bieber preached his fare-well sermon to a large audience on Sunday afternoon; everybody is sorry to see him leave

Rev. Wolf preached for the Reformed congregation on Sunday forenoon and he made a good impression on his audience; next Sunday forenoon Rev. Lewis Robb will preach a harvest home sermon in the Re-formed church; he is a very able preacher and no one should miss the opportunity to hear him.

Robert Smith is at the sea shore this week enjoying himself. W. C. Corman. wife and daughter, of Windber, who were visiting friends at this place and Coburn for a few weeks, have left for their home.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Musser and their two daughters, of Buenavista, Va., who were visiting Mr. David J. Musser, the former's father, and other friends, have also left for their home.

FILLMORE.

The rain that visited our community last week made things look quite green and fresh; it soaked down in the ground and will help to make the little potatoes grow big.

Edward Taylor has dug a well; he went down about twelve feet and has about a foot and a half of water. Bud Benner and Harry Gummo have started out with their thresher and

are doing fine work. James Bowmaster and wife, of State College, spent last Sunday at the home of H. C. Huey's.

The Epworth league of the Fillmore M. E. church will hold a festival on the lawn next Saturday evening, Aug. 12th; everybody come.

Tells in. ... igators of Coffee Profits. Enormous profits are made in the coffee business, and most of the coffee sold at high prices, labeled as select brands, are not what they purport to be was the information given to the house sugar trust investigation committee in the testimony of Truman G. Palmer, secretary of the United States

beet sugar industry. He said also that the retailer gets the largest part of the profit in tea, sugar and coffee and that the American people paid more than \$2,000,000,-000 more than the factory or import prices for these three articles between 1897 and 1908.

Fat Man Has 14 Bearers. The remains of Wm. Flitz, the champion fat man, who died in a hospital at Baltimore last week, brought to his home in Holidaysburg and interred in Greenlawn cemetery. Body and casket together weighed over 600 pounds and required the com-bined strength of 14 men to carry them. The casket was 84 inches long. 44inches wide and 41 inches deep.

Newton Hamilton Camp Meeting.
August 10 to 23.
For this occasion excursion tickets

to Newton Hamilton will be sold August 8 to 22, inclusive, good to re-turn until August 24, inclusive, from Harrisburg, Altoona and intermediate stations, and from stations on the Tyrone Division, at reduced fares,

The White Whale.

One of the creatures that inhabit the northern seas is the beluga, or white whale. It frequents the Arctic ocean. enters the numerous bays and inlets and sometimes travels up the fresh water streams to a considerable distance in search of food. It preys upon fish, and owing to its ability to swim very rapidly it is able to capture the fastest of these. It is pure white in color and quite large, often reaching fifteen to eighteen feet in length. It has a large mouth, containing a num ber of very sharp conical teeth. It swims by doubling its strong tail back under its body and driving itself for ward with a powerful stroke. The na tives of those cold regions which is in habits catch the white whale with a stout net and by the use of the har poon. A portion of the flesh is used for food, and the remaining portion is converted into a very fine grade of fish oil. which finds a ready sale. The skins are removed and made into leather .-Harper's Weekly.

Elephant Toothache.

A London surgeon who had been for many years in India says he would sooner risk a railway accident than meet an elephant with toothache. It appears that toothache affects an elephant in a more severe manner than have very sensitive nerves, and a touch of toothache often brings on madness. Provided you are able to chain down an elephant and draw out the offending tooth, the brute is cer tain to be affectionate to you after wards Here is an instance: An elephant in Bengal, India, became affected with toothache, but the keepermanaged to secure it while a dentist drew a decayed tooth-the cause of the trouble. After a time the elephant seemed to understand that the dentis was trying to do something for his pain, and he gave every evidence o appreciating the attention. When th operation was over he frisked round the dentist tike a young tamb.

Oxygen as a Cutting Tool. A jet of burning oxygen from blowpipe may be successfully employ ed to cut sheet iron, iron tubes and small bars. The cut made is almost as sharp and thin as that made by a saw. In earlier attempts difficulty was encountered in clearing the cut of liquid metal and in preventing the spread of the melting effect beyond the borders of the cut. In later processes two blowpipes were used. The first has an ordinary oxyhydrogen flame, which heats the iron to redness at the place where the cut is to be made. This is followed immediately by the second jet, composed of pure oxygen, which instantly burns the metal without melting. The liquidized iron is blown swiftly from the fissure, so that there is no serious spreading of the heat to

Two Days In One. day noon before he finishes it .- Lon off. don Globe

surrounding parts.-St. Louis Republic.

Spanish Etiquette. There is a curious story of how the told a muleteer to whom he was talk ing to cover himself, the sun being hot, forgetting that by so doing he made the muleteer a grandee. Mar shal Prim, to prevent this catastrophe. knocked the man's hat out of his hand, and, according to some, the mule sassination that followed a few days turnin'. afterward.

Progressing.

"Do you think Miss Roxy cares anything for you?" "Well, I think she's beginning to

care a little." "What makes you think that?" "Why, the last time I called she only yawned twice, and two weeks ago I counted five yawns in one evening."-

Variety Life. Hurt His Pride.

oner, that you knocked him down be cause he called you a dirty liar?"

anything eise it is my cleanliness."- | couldn't do that. London Answers.

Mistaken Affability.

the prisoner to walk the plank so bas tily?" asked the pirate.

chief was, "Oh, you Captain Kidd!" "-Washington Star.

Economical.

Husband-You are not economical Wife-Well, if you don't call a woman economical who saves her wedding I'd like to know what you think econ omy is like.-Glasgow Times.

A Great Deal. "Whenever I look at my wife," said the husband of the celebrated fattest great deal to be thankful for."

grind.

How a Picture Was Painted Under an Inspiration

By EDWARD GILLETTE

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There is no more dainty bit of scen- stone. ery, to my thinking, than one of those little patched up, tumbledown, moss covered water mills of the olden time. end of a pond, nestling under trees and half buried in shrubbery. They grown on bigger farms in bigger bulk, and the individual farmer's product is once. lost in a great cereal river that flows to mills driven by steam and with stacks towering hundreds of feet high. it does any other animal. Elephants Progress is there, but the little water mill of the past is only useful to furnish themes for the artist.

I am one of these knights of the brush myself. One day, coming upon of the mill, and no money would in- couldn't. duce me to part with it. There is a story go together.

While I was at work a man under a both of us would be crushed. faded straw hat and suspenders uncovered by coat or waistcoat came up got Janey and myself a-hold of the behind me and looked at my work. wheel I felt better. But we couldn't He was a middle aged countryman, stop the wheel; all we could do was fonte Academy. with those furrows in his face that to cling to it till it pulled us out of the seem to be transferred there from his water and then catch hold lower down. eyes being constantly fixed on furrows I did this, but Janey could only keep made by his plow. He seemed to take changin' her hands all the while as a deep interest in my picture.

little space beside the wheel," he said. was our only chance, I threw all the thought to be serious, and his condi-"What's that?" I asked.

"A boy and a girl." "What boy and girl?"

kin tell y' about it if y' want to hear hand, then with the other. But as I

"It's about myself and the girl. I was fifteen. Children haven't got any the endurance of a boy of sixteen. sense, and Janey wasn't much past

demarcation between dates. There at "One day we was over there where and dragged me out. 12 noon on Sunday Sunday ceases, and a dirt road led down to the mill. It's "When 1 got up I saw Janey lyin" instantly Monday meridian begins all grown over with grass now, but Sunday comes into a man's house on you can see where it was. At that and white as a cloth. Thinkin' she the east side and becomes Monday by time the mill was run whenever there was dead, I gave a cry and, bendin' the time it passes out of the western was any grain to grind, and when down over her, lifted ber in my arms. door. A man sits down to his noon there wasn't the water was turned The miller said she'd only fainted and day dinner on Sunday, and it is Mon off the sluice. That day it was turned

climbed out on to the wheel. Her do you suppose she did?" weight was just enough to turn it and let her down slow. While she was Duke d'Aosta when king of Spain sinkin' she looked at me and laughed. It was a purty enough laugh, but the wheel." somehow I didn't like to see her goin' down into that hole, 'cause there wasn't any way for her to git out. It was walled in, except near the top, where an opening had been left to let the water out. Of course when Janey teer had something to do with the as got to the bottom the wheel stopped

"Then I asked Janey to stand on it and let me tum it and her back ag'in, but she got off and dared me to come down. I can see her eyes now just as they looked then with a lot of devfltry in 'em.

"There was two simpletons instead of one. I got on to the wheel, and it turned quicker with my weight than with hers. I joined her at the bottom, and she was amusin' herself in all sorts of ways, dancin' and runnin' around the wheel and hollerin' to hear how queer it sounded down there. Two or three times I tried to git her "Do I understand you to say, pris to let me take her out. It wouldn't be an easy matter in any event. The only way it could be done was for us "Yes, your honor; I simply couldn't to balance each other by climbin' on stand it. If there is one thing I have opposite sides of the wheel. But if always prided myself on more than the water should be turned on we

"First thing I knew I heard somep'n moved suddent above, and down come the water, I looked at Janey, scared "What made our pirate chief compet out of my boots, but Janey seemed to consider it a good joke, the little fool, and began to dance about in the wa-"He was one of those cheery and ter on the stone floor. But gradually familiar ready made humorists. The the water rose. From the bottom to first thing he said when he saw the the lowest part of the wheel it was up to our necks. I lifted Janey on to the wheel and got up myself. The only thing for us to do was to climb

as the wheel turned. "I shouted with all my might, hopin' out. But I didn't think be'd start the part with it.

mill for less than two or three hours'

"Janey stood up well for about half an hour-it seemed four times as long -then she began to give out. The only thing I could do with her was to brace her up by puttin' my arm back of her. She didn't seem frightened or ready to cry, but she looked at me with a tired smile and kept on workin' the

"But purty soon she got so tired I knew she'd have to git a rest, and I looked about for somep'n to cling to away from the wheel. There was a break in the old wall surroundin' the wheel that left one of the stones so we could git our hands on it. I pushed off with Janey, and we clung to the

"We got a kind of a rest, but it wasn't pleasant being in water over our heads keepin' ourselves up that way, and They are always situated at the lower Janey's teeth began to chatter. I was beside myself with terror for her. It was she who was puttin' the best face speak of a past when farmers were on it all, sayin' that the grist would used to carrying a sack or two of soon give out and the water would be grain to mill on horseback before them turned off. But I knew that her to have it ground. Now the grain is strength was goin', and I dreaded a time when it would leave her all at

"Then I tried hollerin' ag'in, but I hadn't as much power behind my voice as I had when I called before and couldn't make as much nofse.

"I knew I'd got to do somep'n or purty soon it would be all over with us. It occurred to me that if I could get my weight on to the side of the wheel such a simple scene as I have men- that was goin' up the motion would tioned. I opened my three legged stool, be slower. I asked Janey if she could set up my easel and began to work in hold on where she was for awhile. my colors. I have the picture I made She said she could, but I knew she terment was held at Altoona on Tues-

"I had to put my arm around her, story connected with it, told me while and, partly by swimmin' and partly I was painting, which, appealing to by clingin' to the wall, I worked my my fancy, rendered my work especial- way toward the back of the wheel. my fancy, rendered my work especial- way toward the back of the wheel name was Bert's Irene Swartz, a ly successful. The picture and the The hardest place to pass was between daughter of Jesse and Sarah Swartz, the wheel and the wall. I expected and was born in Walker township, both of us would be crushed.

December 1st, 1867. Deceased had many friends in Bellefonte and

"When I got by that part of it and the wheel revolved, she bein' support-"There's somep'n wanted on that ed in the water. Knowin' that this strength left in me into my work, lettin' the wheel pull me almost up to the water runnin' above, stayin' there "Somep'n happened there onct. I and lettin' go my hold first with one was hangin' in the air and wasn't buoyed by water it was awful hard work, especially after what I'd been was nigh on to seventeen, and Janey through. Still, there's hardly a limit to

"All of a suddent I saw the miller at home. One sister, Mrs. Mary Merbein' a child. We had been playin' lookin' down on us. I didn't have to edith, of Bitumen, Clinton county, al together when we was at an age to holler, and he didn't say a word. He play, and now we was a little older ran away. I heard the sluice close, and and was largely attended by the many we kept on playin' together. Anyway, in another minute he was back with friends of the deceased, and also by his Janey was a wild little thing and up a ladder, which he put down and, com- fellow employees, the rolling mill susto all sorts of pranks. What I was in down himself, first took Janey in of New Zealand, in the south Pacific doin' about this time I'm speakin' of his arms and carried her out. He was ocean, is peculiarly situated, as it is was tryin' to keep her from tumblin' comin' back for me, but I let go the one of the few habitable points of the off the peak of the barn roof, or fallin' wheel and swam for the ladder by globe where the day of the week down through a hole in the haymow myself. I tried to climb up it, but it changes. It is just on the line of the floor, or gittin' drowned in the pond. | was no go; the miller reached down

on the grass with her eyes closed, limp would come to herself purty soon. And he was right. In another moment she "The first thing I knew Janey she opened her eyes, and, seein' me, what

"She just smiled the same kind of a smile as when she was goin' down on at Bellefonte. To this union were born the following children, all of whom are living: Martin, of Cross

"My friend," I said at the conclusion of his story, "I wish I had you and Janey right here at the age you then were that I might work you into my painting."

"If you'll come with me up the road a bit I'll show you two young uns that'll do as well," he replied.

I went with the man, who stopped at a little house beside the road. We entered and found a middle aged woman ironing. "There's Janey," he said. Turning

to her, he added, "Where are the children?" "Janey's upstairs, and I sent Dick to the store. He'll be back in a few

A girl about fifteen came down at her mother's call, and there was Janey sure enough. I asked permission to make a sketch of her, and when her brother, two years her senior, came in I did the same with him. Then I gave each a good fee for serving as models, and after drinking a glass of milk which was urged

upon me I took my leave.

Going back to the mill, I finished my picture under the inspiration occasioned by the story connected with As I worked I thought which of the different scenes through which the youngsters had passed I would introduce on the canvas. I knew that to place Janey on the grass just recovering from her fainting would be effective, but I rather favored putting her on the wheel when she first stepped on to it and smiling at her boy companion, his own expression denot ing his anxiety. I decided upon the latter feature, and, taking to my studie the sketches I had made, I workthe miller would hear me. But he ed them in when I felt in the mood was inside the mill, and the noise of for it. I succeeded far better in dedress for a possible second marriage the water down where we was was picting the required expression than enough to drown any boy's voice. I I had hoped for. The picture hangs in looked about for somep'n to stop the my studio and has often been adwheel with, but there wasn't a stick mired. I have had many offers for it, as long as my arm anywhere. The but it is the only picture I have ever only hope I had was that the miller painted wherein there is a story I had a small lot of grist to grind and have heard at first hand. For this woman on earth. "I feel that I have a he'd git through before we was tired reason I have never been willing to

W. H. Musser

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it costs no more than

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RECENT DEATHS.

BARR: - Samuel W. Barr, aged 77

ears, died at his home at Altoona

Saturday evening, after a brief ill

ness from kidney and heart trouble

He was born near Lewistown, and

when a young man taught school at

Linden Hall. On November 28th, 1867, he was united in marriage at

Potters Mills with Miss Mary E. Stiv-

er, who survives together with two

children. Funeral services and in-

SMITH: -Mrs. Henry Smith died

August 2nd. Her maiden

at her home at Scranton, July 20th, 1911, and was buried Wednesday af-

througout the county who will sin-

cerely mourn her death. Her early education was acquired at the Belle-

AMMERMAN:-Henry Ammerman,

a former well known resident of Cen-

tre county, died at his home at Ber-

wick, on Sunday morning, July 30th

after but a short illness with heart

disease. A few weeks ago Mr. Am-

merman was taken sick, though not

tion became critical a few days be fore his death. He was born at Miles-

ourg, March 27, 1846, thus at time

passing away was aged 65 years, months and 3 days. He left Belle

going to Berwick, where he had sinc

been employed as a roller in the A. C

& F. Co rolling mill. Surviving are

his wife, and the following children:

Mrs. Mayme West, John H., William

Robert, Nellie, Beulah and Maude, all

the following Wednesday afternoon

pending operations on that day. In terment was made in Pine Grove cem-

etery. Among those in attendance from this vicinity were John T. Am-

merman, of Bellefonte, and A. B. Am-

CHRONISTER:-On Saturday, July

1st, Mrs. Chronister, whose home was

at the Cross Roads in Warrior's Mark

valley went to Tyrone to visit friends

over the Fourth. While a guest at

the home of her daughter, Mrs. Chas.

R. Wertz, she became ill with a com-

plication of diseases and gradually

grew worse until the end came Mon-

day morning. Mrs. Chronister, whose

maiden name was Miss Barbara El-

myra Grazier, a daughter of the late Joseph and Esther Grazier, was born

near Stover Station on the farm now

owned by Mr. Eyer. Mrs. Chronister

was in her 59th year. On January 16,

1873, she was married to George

Chronister, the wedding taking place

Roads; Dorsey, of Osceola; John, Mrs.

Charles Wertz, Mrs. B. W. Martz and Elmer, all of Tyrone; Mrs. Luther

Houser, of State College; Ralph, of

Altoona and Harry, of Petersburg. The

deceased is also survived by the fol-

lowing brothers and sisters: Martin,

of Altoona; Elmer and Mrs. David

Ray, of Barnesboro; Oscar, of Penn

Station; Mrs. John Lemon, of Gates.

burg; Mrs. David Lykens and Theo-

morning the body was taken to War-

rior's Mark, where services were held

Saved by a Mother's Dream. It is said that Mrs. Samuel Biner, of Emaus, Lehigh county, was awakened

by a clap of thunder from a dream in

which she saw her two sons killed by lightning. The terrified mother rush-

ed to the room occupied by her sons

company her down stairs. A minute later a bolt of lightning tore through

The Zettle reunion will be held in

and persuaded them to rise and ac-

the house setting their bed on fire.

Thursday, August 31st.

the Dunkard church at nine

Wednesday

dore Grazier, of Tyrone.

o'clock.

merman, of State College,

BURNS

LAMP DRY

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS. Notary Public and Pension Attorney. BELLEFONTE, PENNA.

### Beezer's Meat Market

We keep none but the best quality of BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, SLICED HAM All kinds of Smoked Meat, Pork Sausage, etc kinds of Smoked Mea.

If YOU want a nice Juley Steak, go to
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There is no accessory to the tollet that is so pleasing as delightfuly perfumed talcum powder. The great point fonte about thirty-eight years ago, of superiority of talcum powder is the fineness of the bolting. Our taloums

We offer the finest quality of taloum powders that can be produced at prices so survives. The funeral was held from 10c to 25c for package.

> GET IT AT Krumrine's Pharmacy.

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At his yard, opposite the P. R. R. Passenger station, sells only the best qualities ANTHRACITE AND BITUMINOUS

-Also all kinds of-

Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw and Sand.

Superior Screenings for lime burning, Builders' and plasterers' Sand.

The Zettle regular will be held in Telephone Calls Commercial No. Thursday, August 31st.

# Atlantic City

Cape May

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AUGUST 17th. \$6.00 Round Trip Via Delaware River Bridge

\$5.75 Round Trip Via Market Street Wharf

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