

The Home Circle

Pleasant Evening Reveries Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Christmas Reveries.

Let them tear Santa's white beard off at the Sunday school festival and growl in his bearskin coat. These are only his disguises. The steps of the real Santa Claus you can trace all through the world and when you stand in the last of his tracks you will find the Blessed Babe of Bethlehem smiling to you.

Santa Claus's reindeer, with their spreading antlers, may have walked "two and two" out of the ark, when it rested on Ararat, crest after the flood, but who cares? The gift of eternal youth is theirs and they are too busy to bother with family records or chronological tables. Each year the rhythmic prattle of their tiny hoofs will be heard on your roof on Christmas eve if your heart keeps young and true and your ears are still attuned to the faintest whisper of God's own messengers. Santa Claus finds his happy way into the homes of the rich and the poor alike; he never palates and into the cottage, wherever children have been sent to brighten and to bless.

Christmas should mean infinitely more to us than can be expressed by gift or language. It is not to be a season of tears, but of joy. It should fill every home with gladness and the noise of happy children and parents. Let the children come home, let the parents throw open their homes to them; let the fire glow, a log of wood be laid in the fireplace and lighted and with songs, match the merry crackling log and shadows of the flames dancing jocosely upon the wall. Say, come friends, come strangers, "If it be but a cup of cold water given," and a kindly smile it will do something to show, that

God's in His Heaven All's well with the world," that the forests with their feathered songsters declare His goodness, that the cattle on a thousand hills are grazing at His feet, that the crows pick food for His hands and that man is redeemed from sin, and "This is the marvel of marvels revealed. When the silvery trumpets of Christmas have pealed, That humankind are the children of God."

On a cool night that was unusually starry nineteen hundred ten years ago, an angel said to "shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch" over their flock, "Fear not; for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people." Then the first Christmas jubilation was begun. Heaven's hosts were congregating about the Tower of the Flocks with joy in their hearts and in their mouths a song: "Glory to God in the highest,

and on earth peace, good will toward men." And ever since the angelic host's withdrawal, earth echoes "Glory to God in the highest." Thus we keep in lively remembrance, the greatest event of history.

Do You Believe in Santa Claus?

Do you believe in Santa Claus, the gray-haired saint of universal childhood? Now, do say that you do, for all the little golden-haired Tinker Bells who bring flashes of light and the sound of melody in our homes are just eager to know the truth. The silvery locks of Santa Claus do not signify old age or senility, although there is no biography which tells of the time and place of his birth.

He is just as active, virile and buoyant in this wonderful twentieth century as he was when the children of long gone generations awaited his coming on Christmas Eve. He finds his way around this great world of ours at the Christmas tide in his marvelous sled just as readily as if steel rails and electric wires did not form an almost impossible network over hill and dale, through forest and glen. Of course, Santa Claus does not need spectacles—and he does not wear a monocle—for he lives in the sweet and tender light of children's smiles. His queer little ears—always tied up in a crimson muffler, for Santa Claus is the very embodiment of the spirit of winter—are ever open, ever alert to the sound of children's happy laughter.

So long as these sweet, alluring things shall be, so long will good Santa Claus reign without a rival in the affections of children who lip their prayers at mother's knees and in those of other children, who at the blessed Christmas time, catch the echoes of the merry prattle of their own little ones who have grown into man's and woman's estate.

The life of that child is peculiarly pathetic and incomplete which has not been illumined with an unquestioning, unflinching belief in Santa Claus. Without the mysterious joys of anticipation on Christmas eve, the richest child has lost one of the most exquisite phases of earthly happiness. We owe to him who willfully destroys the beautiful ideal personified in good old Santa Claus.

We are glad it is ours once more to greet the readers of this department with a bright merry Christmas. It seems but yesterday that we sent a like message to you, and yet a year has flown by. May your homes be bright, the dear children of your household happy and the great wish and hope of your hearts in abundant measure be realized this Christmas tide.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

Not All in Him.—"Thomas," said the mother, severely, "some one has taken a big piece of ginger cake out of the pantry." Tommy blushed guiltily. "Oh Thomas," she exclaimed, "I didn't think it was in you!" "It ain't all," replied Tommy, "part of it's in Elsie."

Disobeyed Orders.—Contrary to orders, the cook used the Judge's private bath tub. She confessed her fault and the Judge reprimanded her with judicial severity. "I don't object so much to you using my tub," said the Judge, "but I dislike to believe that you would do anything behind my back that you wouldn't do before my face."

Reciprocity.—"Sure," said Patrick, rubbing his head with delight at the prospect of a present, "I always mane to do me duty." "I believe you," replied his employer, "and therefore I shall make you a present of all you have stolen from me during the year." "Thank yer honor," replied Pat, "and may all your friends and acquaintances trate you as liberally."

Missing Sample.—A traveling salesman, wishing to have some fun with an old negro sitting on a soap box at a small store in Virginia, asked if Smith's store was on the right or left-hand side of the road. The old negro looked up and asked: "Is you a salesman?" "Yes," he replied, "I am selling brains." The old man with an air of disgust answered: "You is the farrest salesman I ever seed who doesn't carry any samples."

How Mike Nearly Won His Bet.—Pat made a bet with Mike, that he could carry a load full of bricks up three ladders to the top of the build-

ing, with Mike sitting on the hod. The ladders were on the outside of the building. On the third ladder Pat made a misstep but caught himself in time to save Mike from falling forty feet to the sidewalk. Arriving at the top, Pat said: "Begorra, I've won the bet." "Yis," replied Mike, "but whin ye slipped I thought I had ye."

For Your Wits.—How do you know that the cow jumped over the moon? By the milky way.

What is the greatest operation the United States has ever known? Lansing, Michigan.

On what side of a pitcher should the handle always be put? On the outside.

Why is a colt like an egg? It must be broken before it can be used.

What root must you hold in your hand to stop toothache? The root of the tooth that aches.

Let George Do It.—Governor Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey, while campaigning strenuously in the interests of the Democratic candidates, came to a small hotel in Sussex County, in the northern section of the State. The waiter handed the Presidential possibility the menu card, but the Governor, tired from the day's campaigning, pushed it away and said: "Now, George, I don't want to bother with that. Take it away and go out and get me a good dinner. Get the best you have. That's all." The waiter brought in the dinner which the Governor ate. As he was leaving the dining room the waiter said: "Mistah Wilson, if any o' yo' friends from down at Princeton what can't be done neither come up this way you just send 'em to George an' I'll take care o' 'em all right."

trout will be plenty as in days of yore, when there was no fish commissioner, from fingerlings up to footlings and over.

A MODERN MIRACLE.

A Baltimore Professor Claims to Have Discovered a Secret.

If the newspaper story is to be credited, a Johns Hopkins professor and his wife have discovered the secret of the widow's exhaustive cruise of oil, a Biblical narrative of the days of Elijah the Tishbite, which advanced scientists and higher critics have been disposed to look at askance. They claim to have discovered a process whereby it is possible to make animal food grow indefinitely.

Thus they kill a chicken and consume a portion. The remainder they plunge in a saline solution they have discovered when it immediately begins to grow. This growth may be kept up indefinitely. When the growth has continued long enough you cut off another piece and have chicken for dinner again. According to the newspaper story the fortunate possessor of the secret of compelling dead flesh to grow may always have a good supply of chicken. The original fowl reproduces itself continually.

It is said that this mysterious process of reproduction works equally well with beefsteak, mutton, pork or other sorts of flesh food.

—Plenty of music and fun with "The Cowboy Club" at the opera house tomorrow night. See the street parade at noon.

OVER THE COUNTY.

W. A. Tobias last week sold his house and lot in Millheim to Emanuel Bower.

A Christmas service will be rendered in the Centre Hall Reformed church on Christmas eve, Sunday evening.

John Gingery, who has been in the west for several months, is visiting friends and acquaintances at Lamar.

Miss Lillian DeHaas, of Beech Creek was admitted to the Lock Haven hospital on Thursday for medical treatment.

Misses Jennie and Ella Lose and Helen Kreamer, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with their friend, Miss Lizzie Hand, of Julian.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Osman, of Harrisburg, have been guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Deaver, in Millheim.

Mrs. J. D. McClintock, of Lock Haven, was the guest of the week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Crouse, at Aaronsburg.

Mrs. Lillie Alexander closed her home in Centre Hall last week for the winter season, and will be with her brothers and sisters until next spring.

Pork is plenty—farmers are offering it at seven and seven-and-a-half per hundred dressed. This is down to old times, and will be welcome prices for the poor.

Al. P. Krape, of Centre Hall, should be known as Penn township's champion hunter. The season recently closed witnessed the bringing home of his thirty-fifth deer.

Miss Jennie Belsnyder, of Millheim, was the guest for several days last week of Mr. and Mrs. D. Waller Glover, at Millifinburg. She is now visiting friends in Nescopee.

The Pine Grove school board organized last week by electing W. K. Corl, president; David Miller, treasurer, and Hon. J. W. Keplar, secretary. Other members are James Peters and Ira Harpster.

At the sale of the real estate of the G. W. Wolf estate, in Haines township, the homestead farm was sold to James W. Auman, of Penn township; the consideration was \$4,500.

Mr. and Mrs. George Nearhood and daughter Vera, of Centre Hall, have gone to State College to take charge of a maternity home. If the work is to their liking they will take the place permanently.

The Potter township school board organized recently by electing William Bower, president; Elmer Royer, vice president; Adam Heckman, secretary; A. C. Ripka, treasurer. The fifth member is Peter B. Jordan.

Robert Billett, of Lamar, has sold his valuable property at that place to E. E. Kree, who will take possession next spring. Mr. Billett is considering moving to Philadelphia where he will engage in other business.

District Deputy Grand Master W. I. Fleming installed the following officers in the Centre Hall lodge of Masons last week: Worshipful Master, Miffin R. Moyer; Senior Warden, Elvin M. Burris; Junior Warden, Elmer Miller.

It is said on reliable authority that the proposed condensing plant will be built at Spring Mills next spring, on the site selected south of the railroad, near the station. The location is claimed to be well adapted to the needs of the plant. All the bonds of the \$100,000 issue have been sold.

An over heated fue in the heating plant in the cellar of the National Hotel at Millheim on Monday last week set fire to the dining room under which it is located. The fire promptly responded to the alarm sent out, but a bucket brigade had control of the fire in a short time. Mr. Shaver's loss will be about \$100.

Willis, son of John Dreihelbig, of State College, came near losing his life Friday evening. While leading a spirited horse home over the barn, animal kicked him in the face, causing several ugly gashes that required several stitches. The little fellow was found in the barnyard in an unconscious condition by his mother.

Those interested in the culture of fruit should not fail to attend the second annual convention of the Fruit Growers' Association of Centre county, to be held at Millheim, Friday evening and Saturday morning, Dec. 15th and 16th. Dr. H. A. Surface, economic zoologist, will be the principal speaker at both sessions.

It has been learned by friends in Centre Hall of Mr. and Mrs. William Odenkirk, now residents of Glen Iron, that their little daughter Dorothy, who about six months ago had fallen from her bed and broken her collar bone, was so unfortunate as to sustain another fracture near the first; from a second fall received a short time ago.

Tuesday, November 21st, Mr. and Mrs. William Holloway, residing at Oram, a large pine tree was blown across the road at the Pine woods, about three miles west of Millheim, and in consequence telephone service and traffic was blocked in that section for some time. Both telephone lines were disabled, causing considerable inconvenience to the patrons.

Wednesday morning of last week Samuel Bechtel, who resides at Pine Glenn, was seriously hurt by falling head first from a mow at his barn. He was engaged in throwing down hay, and failed to observe a hole in the floor down which he plunged, and he struck his head and shoulders on the floor ten feet below. He is considerably bruised up by the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus T. Strohm, of Scranton, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Person, Mr. and Mrs. Ammon Burkholder, of Phillipsburg, New Jersey, surrounded the board on which rested the Thanksgiving turkey in the home of Mrs. James B. Strohm, in Centre Hall. The former was home for the first time since his return from London, where for three years he had been located in the interest of the International Correspondence School. He and Mrs. Strohm are again permanently located in Scranton, and Mr. Strohm has resumed his work as textbook writer for the institution that has made Scranton a familiar name with students in two of the world's greatest countries.

The Best Porker.—D. D. Breon, who lives on the D. D. Royer farm killed a hog that tipped the scales 462 lbs. Pennsylvania come to Brushvalley if you want to brag of porkers.

VALUABLE APPARATUS.

Added to Engineering Department of Penna. State College.

During the past year much new apparatus has been installed at the Pennsylvania State college in connection with the new course in railroad mechanical engineering. The apparatus is such as to interest any one in railroad work. Three lines of development in connection with this work may be noted in particular.

The first is the new Westinghouse E-T air brake equipment installed in the engineering building complete for engine, tender and one car. It is up-to-date. By aid of this apparatus and the colored charts illustrating the different features of the apparatus, instruction is given in the details of this complicated air brake control system to show exactly what takes place with any particular application. A number of railroad men have recently been at the college to study further into the details of the operation from these charts and apparatus.

A new electro-pneumatic signaling apparatus was recently installed and is one of the latest types made by the Union Switch and Signal company. This apparatus which is one of the first to be used for college work, is complete in showing the operation of the electro-pneumatic switch and the signal. The control mechanism is placed in the signal station and air to operate the apparatus is piped from one of the nearby buildings.

Another apparatus which is particularly interesting to those connected with railroads is the 28,000 pound dynamometer car recently sent to the college from Altoona by the Pennsylvania railroad.

This car arrived on the day when the governor and other distinguished guests were visiting the college, who expressed themselves as much pleased with the co-operation which the railroad was showing in the educational work of the commonwealth in this matter. The car will be used for regular runs on the local railroad where regular tests will be made and where special investigations will be carried on. All this is made possible by this car which has an interesting history as known to many Pennsylvania railroad engineers.

It may be noted that the primary purpose of this car is to determine how much pull it takes for a locomotive to haul a train. Of course this pull changes from instant to instant and the dynamometer car record shows just how much this is. This is one of the number of records taken during a test.

With this car and the college locomotive, also loaned by the Pennsylvania railroad, together with the other equipment mentioned, it is not overstating the case at all to say that the Pennsylvania State college is better equipped to give practical instruction in railroad mechanical engineering than in any college or university in the east.

Boy, Playing Indian, Kills Baby Sister.

While imitating the daring adventures of the wild west and playing Indian, Harry Bickel, aged 7 years, of Mazepa, Union county, on morning of 6th, shot and instantly killed his 3-year-old sister Mary.

The father, William Bickel, had been hunting and, returning, placed his loaded gun on a rear porch. While the father was at the barn hitching the horse to take his children to school Harry discovered the gun and suggested to his sister that they play Indian. Agreeing, the little sister, who was in the house, kept peeping out a window in an effort to discover the Indian.

Gradually creeping closer, the boy pulled the trigger just as his sister raised her head. The shot struck the child in the face, tearing it into shreds and killing her instantly.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

John I. Thompson, Jr. et ux to Robt. K. Hoy, Sept. 23, 1911, tract of land in College Twp.; \$50.

John Yager's extra. to Mary J. Reiff, Nov. 22, 1911, tract of land in Haines Twp.; \$75.

Susan Sweney et al to E. M. Huyett, March 1, 1911, tract of land in Potter Twp.; \$125.

Cleves Kunes et al to Laura Kunes, Jan. 15, 1910, tract of land in Liberty Twp.; \$100.

W. A. Tobias to Emanuel Bower, Dec. 1, 1911, tract of land in Penn Twp.; \$200.

D. S. McNitt et al to E. M. Huyett, April 10, 1907, tract of land in Potter Twp.; \$1.

Fergus Potter to McNitt Bros, Jan. 30, 1901, tract of land in Harris Twp.; \$999.37.

W. L. Steel et ux to Lidie F. Solt, April 27, 1909, tract of land in Bellefonte; \$700.

YOUR DRUGGIST STOPS THAT ITCH

If you are suffering from Eczema, Psoriasis or any other kind of skin trouble, call our store for instant relief. We will guarantee you to stop that itch in two seconds.

A 50c trial bottle will prove it. We have sold other remedies for skin troubles, but none that we could recommend more highly than the well known compound of Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol and a few other ingredients that have wrought such wonderful cures all over the country.

This compound, known as D. D. D. Prescription, will cool and heal the itchy, burning skin as nothing else can. Get a regular bottle and see our no-pay offer.

Green's Pharmacy Company, Bellefonte Pa.

DEPOSIT NUMBER ONE

with which you open an account for a young relative in this solid bank, as a Christmas present, may be the starting point of a fortune. You thus confer a benefit far more important than the amount of money you give, and much more valuable than if you had spent the money for a toy. Particulars of this method of making Christmas presents will be forwarded anywhere on request. It is admirably adapted to gift givers who live remote from towns, as the entire business can be done by mail.

Pittsburgh Bank For Savings, Fourth Avenue and Smithfield St. PITTSBURGH, PA.

TOYLAND

WILL BE READY THIS MORNING.

It will be good news to the thousands of children of Bellefonte and vicinity to know that Toyland will be ready for inspection this morning.

After months of preparations we are at last ready to show the largest collection of toys of all kinds that has ever been on display in Bellefonte. Everything of foreign manufacture has been imported direct by us and as a result we are able to sell the goods at lower prices than other stores who buy in the regular way, must ask.

We mention some of the many things represented in the great display and add an invitation to bring the boys and girls and let them enjoy the sight and pick the toys they want Santa Clause to bring them on Christmas.

Some of Our Specials

To Be Offered in Connection With Our Toy Opening.

To make it worth your while to come and inspect the new toys and other goods that will be displayed today for the first, we are going to offer various lots of merchandise at special one-day prices. The list that follows will give you an idea of what these special offerings consist and you can judge for yourself of the values represented, as the comparative prices are all genuine.

Dolls with light hair and blue eyes, daintily dressed, 25c to \$1.50	Automobiles, \$3.98.
Sleds at 25c to \$3.00	Mechanical toys that wind at 10c and 25c.
Tables at 25c.	Mechanical Trains complete at 49c to \$1.50.
Blackboards at 25c.	Games of every description at 5c, 10c to 25c.
Dolls' Go-Carts at 50c to \$3.75.	
Steam Engines, 25c, 50c and \$1.00	

Practically the entire 2nd floor, formerly occupied by House-furnishings has been given over to the display of the toys.

J. FINKLESTINE'S

29 S. Allegheny St. Bellefonte, Penna.

"Vanities"—for the Young Man's Fancy Feet

WHAT availeth the Smart Suit? What profiteth the "Last Word" in Collars and its Postscript in Hats or Neckties, if the Young Man's Shoes look belated.

Four Dollars—that's all for Fashion! Twenty-two different Regal styles for Young Men who like "Ginger" in Shoe Expression.

"Knobs, Kinks, Swing Soles, Bulgars and Bluchers." Say that quickly and then hie away to the Regal Shoe store to see what these terms mean when skillfully translated into leather.

Quiet Shapes, also Super-Standards, for Older Folks who have more money—whose feet need Nursing, and whose Digestion needs Walking. Regal Shoes are made in four Regal Shoe Factories.

These Regal Shoe Factories (through huge volume) are now satisfied with a mere 5% profit above actual cost—giving the Surplus Value to Consumers.

The sure value of each Regal Shoe is stamped on the sole by the responsible Makers—who alone know what Service is under the finish. Young Man!—Get your feet into a pair of these nifty—

We sell "Educator" "Playmate" "Cousins" and "Queen Quality" Shoes for Women

Regal-Standard

\$4.00 Shoes

Mingle's Shoe Store

Fire, Life Accident and Tornado Bonds of every description

HARRY FENLON, INSURANCE

Successor to Frederick K. Foster and William Burnside

TEMPLE COURT BELLEFONTE, PA

This Agency represents the largest fire insurance companies in the world. We are prepared to write large lines at any time.

John F. Gray & Son

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Fire, Life and Accident Insurance

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We Do Printing of all Descriptions. Centre Democrat, Bellefonte, Pa.