

The Home Circle

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

The social neighbor is not always the useful neighbor, yet each in her place has special influences to exert of equally beneficial consequence. The sympathetic neighbor is also a popular one, but he has to exercise continuous tact, lest her soothing influence may occasionally be overdone or utilized at untimely periods. The inquisitive neighbor is always a dread to everybody within the reach of her inquisitive curiosity, as she does not seem to have any intuitive respect for others' feelings as regards their disclosure of personal affairs to an outsider.

Let home stand before all other things! No matter how high your ambition may transcend its duties, no matter how far your talents or your influence may reach beyond its doors, before everything else build a true home! Then from its walls shall come forth the true woman and the true man, who shall together rule and bless the land. Is this an overwrought picture? We think not. What honor can be greater than to found such a home? What dignity higher than to reign its undisputed mistress? What is the ability to speak from a public platform to large, intelligent audiences, or the wisdom that may command a seat on the Judge's bench, compared to that which can insure and preside over a true home, that husband and children "rise and call her blessed?" To be the guiding star, the ruling spirit in such a position is higher honor than to rule an empire.

"Good morning," with a heartfelt wish for blessings in the tone of its utterance, cheers the heart of faint and fearful ones, and softens many a hard spot that has place by inheritance or cultivation, in the breasts of humanity. The love-light, that beams from the eye when one is greeted by such words as "Good night" lights many a weary spirit to a chamber of rest and peace and to a land of pleasant dreams.

Man, like the fire, is apt to torment women by going out at night. A step taken for mother is a pearl dropped into your future diadem.

Of all places, praise should be most lavishly used in the family circle. How many of us keep all our words of kindness for strangers, for those in whom we have not one spark of vital interest; and to the hearts dependent upon us for sympathy and appreciation, have scarcely one cherry word.

Make every home where there are boys, cheerful, comfortable and enjoyable. Remember the good example, taught us by the best of books, let us kill the "fatted calf" for the prodigals. Then they will not frequent bill-

lard and drinking saloons but will love and enjoy the friendship of the friends.

If the little child gets a bump or a fall, or a cut or a skinned finger, mother will say: "Come to your mother and let her pet you," and she will kiss the bumped head and wrap up the hurt finger with a few kind words. Then the child knows you love it, and it will love you and always respect you, and when years have passed and gone and they have grown to manhood and womanhood they will look back to their childhood days as the happiest days of their lives.

A word of comfort kindly spoken, Will many a moment cheer; A word of scorn to a heart that's broken, Will cause grief for many a year.

We help our children most when we help them to take an honest view of themselves, and this we can never do by flattering their too easily flattered self-conceit.

The best way to keep the boys at home is to make it an object for them not to go out to seek amusements, for these they will have. Every farm home ought to be made a very heaven on earth to its inmates.

A cheerful countenance is a duty we owe to our neighbors and how much more is it necessary in the home! Our friends can get out of our way if we are not good companions, but our family cannot. They are helpless victims, shut up in the same house with us. For the sake of the children, for the sake of the elders, for the sake of all humanity, let us cultivate a pleasant, a hearty laugh, and a habit of cheerfulness.

The woman is the heart of the home. If she is cross, miserable and dispirited, there will be little life and true happiness within. Let her do her part, but let her refuse to labor beyond her strength. A wise, tender mother is of more importance than anything else in the world to young children. Let every mother train herself to a wise neglect of unimportant things that she may be able to give the embowment of sympathy, gentleness, charity, wisdom and love.

Let us take time to be pleasant. The small courtesies, which we often omit because they are small, will some day look larger to us than the wealth which we covet, or the fame for which we struggled.

Be neighborly, be obliging, be kind and courteous, and then when sorrow and sickness come you will have sympathy and help.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

In Former Days.
The songs that mother used to sing, Although she never brags, Were sixty times as good, by jing, As our new-fangled "rags!"
—Youngstown Telegraph.

The Hickings father used to give
Were twice as hard, I vow!
But then the kids were twice as bad
As what the kids are now.
—Los Angeles Express.

The pies that mother used to bake,
Although she never brags,
Were better than the kind they make
Inside those paper bags.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The world sends her choicest gifts
"Collect."
The failures that cast a fellow down
Are in reality the things that help him up.

It is ten times easier to fall than succeed;
That's why so many persons do it.

You must have something more alluring than brass if you want to be a glittering success.

Every man must get to heaven his own way, but housewives say the weigh of the grocer is short.

The girl who flirts with every handsome man in town usually shows her good sense by marrying the homeliest—realizing that she will have him all for herself.

If the "old-fashioned" winters we hear so much about were any colder than this we are just as well satisfied to know about them only as a matter of history.

"Say, Pop, what is money?" "Money, my son, is the root of all evil. That is to say with it you can buy a wife or keep expensive bachelor apartments. No matter which one you choose you'll wish you had the other."

Should Be Dead.—"So poor Dinney is a dead man." "Oh didn't say that, I could you he was half kilt from a blast in the quarry." "Well, an' wasn't he half kilt only last month fall-in' down an elevator. How many halves has he got to be killed?"

Band Was Using It.—Lack of experience had led Mr. Simpkins to a fairly fashionable restaurant. He could not understand a word of French, but determined that he would not necessarily display his ignorance before the waiter, he pointed to a item and said: "Till have some of that, please." The waiter looked compassionate. "I'm sorry, sir," he said gently, "but the band is playing that just at present."

Miracle Explained.—The colored preacher was a higher critic and denied all miracles. "But, Caleb, how about the Hebrews crossing the Red Sea?" "Till 'splain dat. Dey crossed over on solid ice; and next day it was very warm, and de 'Gyptians just broke through de rotten ice." "But, Caleb, ice does not form so near the equator." "Dat objection is nuffin. In dem days there was no equator."

His Knowledge of Pigs.—A little boy's first composition was about a pig. "Pigs are queer animals. The pig has its uses. Our dog don't like pigs."

His name is Nero. Our teacher read a piece about a wicked king called Nero. I like good men. My papa is an awful good man. Men are very useful. They have a great many uses, which I can't stop to tell them all. This is all that I can think about pigs."

Logical Pupil.—In a board school recently an inspector was examining a geography class of boys on Africa. After he had put many questions, he asked the following: "What bird lives in Africa, and has wings, but cannot fly?" The question seemed to puzzle the boys very much; and seeing them hesitate, the inspector said: "Come! come! Cannot some of you tell me?" At last a little boy put up his hand, and said: "Please, sir, a dead 'un."

Ways of Providence.—Two dear old ladies were discussing husbands, said Marie Dressler. Said the first: "I have been married three times. My first husband is dead, though. They were all cremated." Her friend was a dear old maiden lady. She listened attentively to her friend and when she had concluded the sad story of her life, she said: "How wonderful are the ways of Providence! Here I've lived all these years and have never been able to get one husband, and you've had husbands to burn."

A Dutchman's Dog.—I had lost my dog; his name was Bismark, but only one eye, on account of a old black cat what belongs to a servant girl mit red-headed hair; also he has only three legs on account of a mocoiffint engine mitout any bull catcar. He was a dog—Bismark was; he was paid-headed all ofer himself in consequences of fighting mit an old maid's cat; on von end of himself is skidvated his head, und his tail it was by the oder end; he only carries about one-half of his tail mit him on account of a circular saw mill; he looks a good deal older as he is already, but he ain't quite so old as dot until de next Christmas. De way dot you can know him is, if you call him Shack he von't say nothings, but he makes answer to the name Bismark by saying "how-wow," und in de meantime wagging half his tail; dot oder half was cut off, so of course he can't shake it. Also if you throw some sthones on top mit him he vill run like de teufel und yell "kl-yi." Dot's de way you can told my dog. He looks like a cross between a Bull-fountainland und a cat mit nine tails—but he ain't no cat; eben not one whole tail, und he ain't cross not von bit. Anoder way vot you could told if it was Bismark, is dot he was almost a dwin; he would be half of a pair of dwins dot time only dere was dree of them—a pair of dwins und a half; I belief they call dot a driplets. Also he got a scars on de top of his side where he scratched himself mit a Thomas cat, but dot Thomas cat never recovered himself. You can also tell Bismark on account of his wonderful Instinct; he can out-Instinct any dog vot you hefer saw in my life. For Instabance, if you pat him on top of his head mit a pavement brick or sthones or de shickel of a broom, den he vill suspect right off dot you care not very much about him. I tink dot after all maybe de best way dot you can tell him is by his Instinct. Everypody says he was the most Instinctiest dog dot never vas.

Correspondence

(Continued)

STORMSTOWN.
Miss Helen Rothrick, from Tyrone, is visiting at John I. Grays'.

There will be a chicken and waffle supper held at the home of H. B. Waite's on March 30th. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Those on the sick list are Agnes Harris, Grace Clark and Esther Harpster.

Russel Furst went to Altoona to get employment; we hope he has success.

The Grangers met at Capt. Hunter's on Saturday and report having a nice time.

The supper held at the parsonage, Thursday evening, was well attended. There was some fine music rendered which was enjoyed by all. The supper consisted of baked beans, pickles, sandwiches, coffee and ice cream. Everything was delicious; everybody reported of certainly having a nice time.

Mrs. Coons attended the dedication at State College.

H. E. Herliacher lost a valuable cow some time ago.

There must be some attraction in Halfmoon for E. D. If you want to know, just ask May?

Mrs. Aaron Woodring and granddaughter, Emily Mattern, were pleasant visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Harpster's, Thursday.

Mr. Zeek and family moved one day last week to the tenant house of Miss Esther Gray's, where his son expects to work this summer for T. M. Huey.

Berry Hartsock is going to move to Fillmore on April 1st.

Mrs. DeHaas, from Tyrone, is visiting at Rev. Strain's.

Miss Nora Gummo returned home, on Saturday, for a short visit; we were all glad to see her.

B. F. Harris expects to move to Altoona in the near future.

COLYER.
Emanuel Smith and son Boyd, and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Smith, from Potter Mills, spent Sunday at the home of J. H. Moyer.

Fred Brown has taken up his residence for the summer at the home of Newton Yarnell.

There must be some attraction in Halfmoon for E. D. If you want to know, just ask May?

Mrs. Calvin Bodtorf and Mrs. Stuart Jordan paid a visit to Mrs. Sallie Horner who has not been in good health during the past winter.

Rev. and Mrs. R. Raymond Jones, from Centre Hall, spent last Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Heckman, of Tusseyville.

Miss Margarette Rocky spent Sunday with her lady friend, Miss Marian Burchfield.

Miss Grace Bower and Miss McKinley spent over Sunday at the home of Wm. Bower. Miss Bower has been employed at the McKinley home for several weeks.

Mr. John Jordan and son Luke spent last Thursday at the home of George Bitner.

Arthur Cummings and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Moyer and son Cyrus spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Roy Miller and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moyer and family spent Sunday evening at the home of Robert Glasgo and family.

Mrs. Marie Jordan is under the doctor's care; she is ill with a very hard cold and a grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Treaster attended the Luse sale at Centre Hall last Saturday.

FAIRVIEW—Howard Twp.
Henry Thompson attended conference at Lock Haven a couple of days last week.

Quite a number of relatives from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Rebecca Sayers, at Jacksonville, on Tuesday.

Miss Lizzie Poorman has been on the sick list the past week.

LYONTOWN.
Mrs. Wm. Lyons visited her sister Mrs. Knisely, of Bellefonte, the latter part of the week.

Ambrose Lyons spent Sunday afternoon at S. C. Hoy's.

Well! Well! what do you think of a fellow that will trade his best girl for a sack of tobacco.

W. T. Sommers killed a fine porker on Friday; it weighed 305 pounds; can you beat that?

Miss Miriam Schach is visiting her aunt, J. H. Davy.

Mrs. Wm. King and daughter Verna made a flying trip to Bellefonte on Saturday.

Erle Nyman is employed at present hauling props for Geo. Alkey.

Lawrence and Cecil Tierney and Mrs. J. H. Davy attended a butchering at C. F. Schach's on Thursday.

Mrs. Ethan Tierney and son Cones and granddaughter Fay visited the former's daughter, Mrs. John Reed, of Bellefonte, on Sunday.

Mrs. Helen Galegher and her sister-in-law, Miss Alice Gaugher, spent Wednesday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lyons.

Raymond Lucas, of Holts Hollow, visited his aunt, Mrs. J. H. Davy, on Thursday evening.

Erle Nyman spent Saturday evening at John Groves'.

Charles Shope, of Clearfield, spent Sunday at the home of Al Lyons.

Miss Ida Lucas, of Milesburg, who has been visiting some time at the home of Al Lyons, has gone to Curtin to spend a week at the home of H. Shultz.

Mrs. Wm. King and daughter Grace visited her son Charles, of Coleville, on Sunday.

Laymonce Tierney had the misfortune of breaking his wagon while hauling sand on Saturday.

PERU.
We have lots of ice and sloop on our roads now.

Our town was thrown into a great excitement on Sunday afternoon when it became known that little Hazel Zonge had eaten a sample box of Lanes Cold and Grippe remedy and became violently ill. Home remedies were at once applied, but did no good.

Then Dr. David Dale was summoned who had a hard job to save her life. She is somewhat better at this writing and is thought to be out of danger. Last week she had a narrow escape from burning to death.

A party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Treaster on last Thursday evening. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Crust, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Houser and daughter Eleanor, Mr. and Mrs. Mack Weaver and two children, Maud Corl, Beatrice Ray, Tevora and Romie Reish, Mildred Sempel, Viola Brooks, Margaret Benner, Ruth Benner, Mary and Ella Neese, Cora Peters, Esther and Virgie Markle, Herbert Benner, Herbert Grove, Clarence Grove, Lester Shuey, Frank Reish, Boyd Corl, Harry Brown, Homer Peters, Ralph Sampsel, Charles Heartman, Benner Shuey, Minnie Shuey. All report having a good time.

Mrs. Mabel Hoy and three children, of Pleasant Gap, spent last Thursday with Mrs. Samuel Zonge.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Scheffer, of State College, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Charles Houser.

Those on the sick list at present are little Charles Houser and Hazel Zonge.

—15c and 20c artificial hat flowers at 25c. 20c different kinds, a big variety, your choice 10c a bunch; at Finklestein's 5, 10 and 25c store.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.
Charles E. Gunsallus to Wm. E. Kessinger, tract of land in Walker Twp.; \$1050.

W. B. Irvin et ux to Charles E. Gunsallus, tract of land in Walker Twp.; \$500.

Jacob Meyer et ux to A. B. Kimpfort, 3 acres of land in Harris Twp.; \$35.

Henry Meyer et ux to Joseph Meyer, 3 acres of land in Harris Twp.; \$3.

P. H. Meyer et ux to Jacob Meyer, 3 acres of land in Harris Twp.; \$1.

John D. Sayers et ux to John Singer, 29 acres of land in Curtin Twp.; \$405.

FAMILY FAVORITE ILLUMINATING OIL
Burns white, clear and steady to the last drop. For the sake of everyone in the family insist upon having
Family Favorite Lamp Oil
Smokeless—Sootless—Odorless—Costs no more than inferior tank-wagon kinds. Saves eyes—saves money. Your dealer has it in barrels direct from our refineries.
Waverly Oil Works Co.—Independent Refiners—Pittsburg, Pa.
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

BIG BARGAINS
from our March House Furnishing Sale.
Double Coated Gray Enamel Ware
BIG REDUCTIONS
COFFEE POTS, 50c Values TOILET PAPER, Good Quality.
DISH PANS, COOKING KETTLES, PITCHERS, TEA KETTLES, WATER BUCKETS, for 35c NINE ROLLS, For 25 cents.
15c WHISK BROOMS, 10c 25c WHISK BROOMS, 25c WASH BOILERS, Heavy Tin Copper Bottom, Patent Wood Handles, With Cover, only \$1.19, WORTH \$1.75
65c HOUSE BROOMS, 43c Good Broom Corn. 35c WASH BOARDS, Zinc Face, only 25c.
J. FINKLESTINE'S,
5, 10 and 25c Store,
ALLEGHENY ST. BELLEFONTE, PA.

Sechler & Company
Groceries and Food Products.
COFFEE
The Coffee Market just now is a pretty hard proposition, but we are doing all that it is possible to do under present conditions to give our trade good values. We are still selling a good sound coffee and of excellent flavor
AT 25c PER POUND
This is a genuine bargain.
And at 25c per pound and 30c per pound we are giving very high value for the price named. On our entire line of coffees you will always get better value here than elsewhere for the price charged. Give us a fair trial and you will find the proof in the goods.
Sechler & Company
BUSH HOUSE BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.

Queen Quality
THE FAMOUS SHOE
Style & Comfort
"Queen Quality" shoes have built up a world wide reputation through merit alone. Thousands of women have come to place absolute confidence in the trademark, "Queen Quality." They know that it is their guarantee of worth.
Hastily purchased, untried footwear, repented at one's leisure. Why run the risks of inferior makes, when "Queen Quality" security is yours without extra cost?
A. C. Mingle

Relief from Rheumatism
Try Sloan's Liniment for your rheumatism—don't rub—just lay it on lightly. It goes straight to the sore spot, quickens the blood, limbers up the muscles and joints and stops the pain.
Here's Proof
Mrs. JULIA THOMAS of Jackson, Cal., writes: "I have used your Liniment for rheumatism with much success."
MARTIN J. TUNIS, 169 16th Ave., Paterson, N. J., writes:—"I was a cripple with rheumatism for two years and I could not move at all; had to be carried from place to place. I tried remedies and could not get better, until I tried Sloan's Liniment. One bottle fixed me up in good shape and now I always have a bottle in the house for my wife and children."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT
kills any kind of pain. Good for Neuralgia, Toothache, Lumbago and Chest Pains. Sold by all dealers. Price 25c., 50c. and \$1.00.
Sloan's Lotion for Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free. Address
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