

The Home Circle

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

Spray the wife who scolds and the husband who comes in with muddy boots.

Nothing is truer than that those who are passing through the "fries of adversity" need every expression of helpful sympathy from those upon whom such trials have not fallen.

Real womanliness is a woman's greatest beauty and most winning grace.

Sleep eight hours out of the twenty-four; eat three meals a day and walk on the sunny side of the way.

Fill your soul with richness, then when sorrow comes to you, her back shadows will be parted into golden rifts by your gathering sunshine.

When conversing, choose pleasant and interesting topics. If speaking of your acquaintance to strangers, mention their faults.

Do not fret. If you want any one about you to accomplish anything, do not enteeble them by fretting, do not destroy all desire, and crush out life itself by your fret--fret--fretting.

Kill the spirit of fault-finding as you would a serpent.

What appears to be calamities are often the sources of fortunes.

Somebody insists the children need fewer precepts and more good example.

In too many families the mother assumes the care of everything and her daughters are but genteel loungers in the household.

The Graduate.

We all love the young graduate who comes home and takes her right place in her family and seeks in a pleasant, unaffected manner to improve the home; better is she now able to fill her place in the church and among her young friends who have not had her advantages; where can she find a broader field for good work? Commonplace though it may appear, this doing of one's duty embodies the highest ideal of life and character. The doing of the commonplace work achieves the welfare of the world. We love the young graduate that does not claim to know more than other people; it is not right and then it is not wise; for it is such a good way of cheating oneself. Sometime other people who have been schooled in the university of the world, could teach the new graduates many things that are valuable, of which she has never heard. All great truths are not always gram-

matically spoken, and everything that can be known is not to be found in books. It is right for the young people to have opinions about everything that comes before them; but it would be well to remember that the great achievements of life have been accomplished by men and women in the gray of life, not in the downy years of youth. Let them look for the best in everything and everybody and "do all the good you can in all the ways you can, to all the people you can" in whatsoever place circumstances beyond your control place you. A college education is a valuable possession and greatly to be desired, but if it fails to broaden the heart as well as the mind, it is a failure.

Fresh Hewn Chips.
If you would be happy as a child, please one.

Childish wonder is the first step in human wisdom.
To best please a child is the highest triumph of philosophy.
A happy child is most likely to make an honest man.
To stimulate wholesome curiosity in the mind of a child, is to plant golden seed.
I would rather be called the children's friend than the world's king.
He that makes useful knowledge most attractive to the young is the king of sages.
Childish laughter is the echo of heavenly music.

The noblest act is that of making others happy.
Innocent amusement transforms tears into rainbows.
The author of harmless mirth is a public benefactor.
Amusement to children is like rain to flowers.
Wholesome recreation conquers evil thoughts.

No boy or girl can ever come to be utterly bad who remembers only love and tenderness and sweetness as associated with father and mother in the old-time home.

Children should be influenced unconsciously; they should be surrounded by an atmosphere of goodness, which should breathe as unconsciously as they breathe the air. "Example is better than precept." To successfully influence your children for good, you must do as you would have them do. If you would have them polite, be polite to them, and to the inferiors of the household. Teach them to be considerate for others, by showing that you have consideration for everybody. Children are imitative and money attributes may be turned to good uses by presenting to them qualities worthy of imitation.

OVER THE COUNTY.

William Fisher, of Sunbury, was a commencement visitor in State College last week.

Mrs. Chas. E. Fisher, of Danville, was a guest for several days recently, of Mrs. Emma Fisher in Boalsburg.

Two children of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kling, of Hublerburg, are ill with diphtheria. The parents lost two children last year by death.

Mr. James Fry, of Detroit, Mich., who is visiting friends in Boalsburg, accompanied by Miss Esther Kaup, of the latter place, spent Sunday in Altoona.

Mrs. L. Rubel, of Cleveland, O., accompanied by her niece, Miss Ruth Rubel, came to Centre Hall last week for a visit with the former's sister, Mrs. B. D. Brislin.

Mrs. A. Miles Arney and daughters, Mary and Helen, of Niagara Falls, N. Y. are in Centre Hall to spend the summer with Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Arney, grandparents of the children.

Millhelm Castle No. 353, K. G. E., will hold their annual memorial services on Saturday of this week. The services will be held at Aaronburg at 8:30 p. m. and at Millhelm at 9:30 p. m.

Owing to an epidemic of measles at Centre Hall, the Christian Endeavor Convention which was to be held there June 19-20 has been postponed until July 18-19.—Lela E. Ardery, Cor. Secretary.

The third annual reunion of the Barre and Engle families was held Wednesday near the original Barner homestead, one mile north of Logan, on the mountain road leading to John Reninger's farm.

Theodore F. Brown, of Milton, is relieving Milton Bradford at the Centre Hall station while the latter is off on a vacation. Mr. Brown was formerly of Spring Mills, and is well known throughout Pennsylvania.

A cordial invitation is extended to all friends of the Zeigler family to attend the annual reunion at Grange Park, Centre Hall on Saturday, June 22. An interesting program has been prepared for the entertainment of all who attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Flickenger and little son, of Chicago, were visiting friends at Aaronburg. Mr. Flickenger is a civil engineer and is called by telegrams to Canada. Mrs. Flickenger will be better remembered as Miss Cordelia Acker.

The United States Civil Service Commission announces that on Saturday, July 6, 1912, an examination will be held at KARTHANUS, Pa. to fill a contemplated vacancy in the position of fourth class postmaster of class (b) at Pine Glen.

We learn from friends in this section of Leopold Broemel, now residing at Plano, Ill., that he recently purchased a farm in Florida, and will move with his family to that place in the fall. Mr. Broemel is well known in Centre county, particularly so in Boggs township where stands the old Broemel homestead.

There was a mixup of cabs and an automobile at the State College Armory Wednesday night of last week. The Sheeney car's apparatus went wrong and the car crashed into the Eastbrook machine, one of Evey's cabs and ran over the horse. Both cab and machine were somewhat the worse for the encounter and the horse was pretty well scratched.

Millhelm Journal. It was fifty years ago on Sunday that C. W. Hartman started his career as a moulder. June 9, 1862, Mr. Hartman was apprenticed to the firm of Foote & Hartman to learn the art of moulding, and he has worked almost continuously at the trade ever since, at present for his brother, J. H. B. Hartman, in the foundry at this place.

Jacob Meiss, of Montreal, Canada, was a recent visitor at the home of his mother, Mrs. Nancy Meiss, at Colver. Mr. Meiss is a native of that place, and the visit from her son was naturally a joyous one. Mr. Meiss is an electrician, and has been located in Canada since his return from England four or five years ago. It is now about twenty years since he left his old home at Colver, and nearly half of this period of time he spent in the vicinity of London.

The Mackeyville correspondent to the Clinton County Times says: "A great many farmers in Nittany Valley were persuaded to buy disk harrows to pulverize the soil, for which they are undoubtedly good, but did not give consideration to the fact that they would not cut up stones, and consequently are no good on the greater part of our farming land. They now have a desire to return them. Farmers ought to exercise caution when smooth-tongued agents call on them."

At a congregational meeting of the Centre Hall Reformed and Lutheran congregations held at Union church recently, it was decided to give the present building a complete renovation. The steeple is to be reduced in height; a new roof placed on the building, and all the woodwork to be pulled. The interior is to be of South Carolina pine, both on the ceiling and the wainscoting. The walls are to be frescoed, and the pews grained in harmony with the woodwork. The pulpit platform is to be extended, and through the pulpit furniture, lectern and altar to be purchased and placed so as to produce a churchly effect.

RECENT DEATHS.

METER—Meta, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Meyer, of Colburn, died Saturday afternoon 8th, of lung fever, aged 7 years. Funeral services were held Tuesday forenoon conducted by Rev. W. D. Donat and interment was made at Aaronburg.

HADDOCK—Mrs. Agnes Haddock, the esteemed mother of Mrs. Robt. Dixon of Snow Shoe, died Tuesday night of last week at her home in Scotchtown, after an extended illness due to infirmities of old age. She is survived by four children. Interment was made in the Askey cemetery on Friday afternoon. Rev. R. F. Ruch was the officiating minister.

POORMAN—Abraham Poorman, who was 63 years old and a long time resident of Snow Shoe, died at his home on Saturday 8th. Thursday he was stricken by a paralytic stroke from which he rallied, but on Saturday he had another attack causing his death. The funeral took place on Monday, when the remains were taken to the Advent cemetery north of Millburg, for burial, Rev. R. F. Ruch, of the Methodist church, officiating. The deceased was unmarried, and is survived by his mother, Mrs. Mary Poorman, and one brother, Mitchell, residing in Snow Shoe.—Times.

GILBERT—Allen Harvey Gilbert, formerly of Wolfe Store, died at the Sisters Hospital of Beaumont, Texas, June 7, 1912, at 4:30 p. m., and was buried June 8, at 2 p. m., in the cemetery at Beaumont. Mr. Gilbert was 32 years of age and leaves a widow and four sons, Nelson and George; also his parents and four brothers and five sisters, besides a host of friends who mourn the loss of a beloved friend. On June 1st Mr. Gilbert was taken to the hospital where an operation was performed for rupture. On account of his weakness and by making the trip between Wolfe and Beaumont, a distance of 22 miles in all in an automobile, the doctor had little hope of his surviving the operation. Several days after his operation he wrote to his wife at Wolfe, stating that he desired her to send him money to come home after which he would straighten up matters with his friends for their kindness, etc. Two days after his burial Mrs. Gilbert received his letter which proved a sad message. The direct cause of his death was from hemorrhages following the operation. Mrs. Gilbert with her two sons expect to return to her relatives in Reading, Pa.

Wedding Fee in Pennies.
In lieu of his wedding fee, after he had pronounced William Troutman, a drayman, and Miss E. Laura Hein, of Philadelphia, husband and wife on Tuesday, Rev. E. S. Woodring, of Allentown, received from the bridegroom a strange looking walking stick made of compressed paper, with a silver top. The unusual weight of the cane prompted the minister to investigate, and when he screwed out the top he found the hollow centre filled with brand new Lincoln pennies, more than 600 in all.

The remaining stock of goods of the State College Supply Co. has been entirely closed out at auction, and the room will be for rent. Immediate possession can be given the same.

—Double "S&H" Green trading stamps at D. I. Willard's, High St. on Saturday.



MICHELIN

Quick Detachable Clincher

Easiest to fit on any Q. D. Clincher Rim

Just as superior to other tires as Michelin Red Inner Tubes are to other tubes

IN STOCK BY
GEO. A. BEEZER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

STEER ON TEAR.

Runs Into Tyrone Hardware Store And Creates Much Excitement.

A steer, pretty badly frightened, created a good bit of excitement on the streets in Tyrone on Tuesday afternoon, says the Herald. Several dealers had come in from the country with the cattle, and the animals being strange became frightened and started on a rampage. A bunch of boys helped matters by giving several wild west whoops and the fun was on. One large animal ran through Francis hardware store into the warehouse, after which he traveled along the avenue gazing into store windows and hallways, landing on the porch at the rear of Conrad's clothing store. Several cowboys tried to lasso the steer but their aim fell away short. After running at large for almost an hour the beef was corralled and driven out of town by the owners.

The rain that came on Sunday was a god send to the farmers as the crops were suffering greatly for needed moisture. There was an abundant rainfall that thoroughly saturated the earth and every one therefore has occasion to rejoice.

W. H. Musser
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AN PENNSYLVANIA ATTORNEY.
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.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

REVERIE OF THE SAW MILL.

A whirling disk of metal, and it glittered and it sang
As it ate its meal of saw dust, with a buzz and ring and clang;
How they rolled the logs upon it and it seemed to laugh with glee;
As it bit them and it tore them, with a savage melody
That kept ringing, ringing, ringing, so exultantly and clear.
As it ate one meal of forest and beheld another near.
And my thoughts went back to boyhood, when the old bucksaw re-pined
As it slowly ate its luncheon with the help of bacon rind.
Ah, how well do I remember the old saw buck, scamed and scarred,
Where it stood beside the woodpile, at the far end of the yard;
How, with heavy heart and hopeless, I would lift a log and then
Put my knees upon it to hold it and hunt bacon rind again;
How the old bucksaw was rusted where I left it in the rain;
How it doubled where it struck the bark and seemed to cry with pain
When it found a knot and sought to eat its way through it, and wind its reluctant trail across it, with the help of bacon rind!
And the days I knew that fishing in the brook and streams was fine,
When I hunted up my stinkers and the hooks to fix my line,
Just as everything was ready—I had bait enough and more—
Then the need for wood was told me from the open kitchen door.
Gone my radiant dreams of pleasure by the bank of creek or brook,
I must go and find the bucksaw where it hung upon its hook,
And while other boys along the shaded fishing pond were lined
I was smearng the old saw blade with its grease of bacon rind.
So I bless thee, Science, bless thee, for this whirling disk of steel
That has outgrown rind of bacon, and I look on it and feel
There is vengeance in the biting of its metal teeth, you see,
For these logs, they were in boyhood, each, my bitter enemy.
How they made my arms hang heavy and they made my back so lame
When I laid them in the saw-ruck and I tightened up the frame
Of the old and battered bucksaw, and its lazy trail would wind
Through the tough and knotted cord-wood by the help of bacon rind?
—Popular Mechanics Magazine for June.

His Preference—The company, having decided to equip its offices with new typewriters, in order to satisfy the clerks asked each what kind he preferred. Finally all were satisfied with the exception of one who had not been paying any attention to the conversation. "What kind of a typewriter do you want, Charley," he was asked. "If it don't make any difference to the office, I'll take a blonde," he responded.

Needed One More—Pat was employed as a hod carrier, and was instructed that he must always carry up 14 bricks in his hod. One morning the supply of bricks ran out, and do his best, the new man could find but 13 to put in his hod. In answer to a loud yell from the street, one of the masons on the sixth story staggered shrieking: "What do you want? Trow me don't a brick," said Pat, pointing to his hod, "to make me number good."

Very Much Alive—An Irishman from one side of his face badly swollen stepped into Dr. Wicton's office and inquired if the dentist was in. "Well, then, I want ye to see what's the matter with me tooth." The doctor examined the offending molar, and explained: "The nerve is dead; that's what's the matter." "Thin, be the powers!" the Irishman exclaimed. "The other teeth must be holding a wake over it!"

Wanted His Horse Back—A German in Chicago, who has not paid much attention to learning English, had a horse stolen from his barn the other night, whereupon he advertised as follows: "Von nit, de oder day, ven I bin awake in my sheep, I heare sometings vat I tinks vas not yust right in my barn, and I out shrups to bed and runs mit the barn out; and ven I vas dere coorn I sees dat my pig iron mare he vas bin tide loose and run mit the stable off; and whoever will him back bring, I yust so much pay him as vas bin kustomary."

A Big Tree—"You fellows never saw big trees," said the stranger to the loafers in the village tavern. "Why, when I was out in California they felled a hollow tree over a ravine that was too deep and would cost too much to build a bridge across. One day when I was coming through this tree with a load of hay I met another man with a load of hay coming through the other end, I couldn't back out or ahead; neither could he." "What did you do?" they asked breathlessly. "Why," he stammered, "I backed into a hollow branch and let him pass by."

A Mixed Ceremony—An exchange tells of a justice of the peace who in performing his first marriage ceremony was at a loss how to proceed, but he arose to the occasion. He commanded the happy couple to stand up and he sworn as follows: "Do you solemnly swear that you will obey the constitution of the United States and the great state of Indiana and perform the duties of your office, so help you God?" The pair nodded assent. He continued: "Then by the power invested in me by the strong arm of the law, I pronounce you man and wife, now, henceforth and forever, and will stand committed until the fines and costs are paid, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls."

A Blizzard—Every scholar was wearing his best clothes, and every face was beaming brightly. And the teacher's eyes watched grimly lest one small slip should spoil the record of her class, for it was the annual inspection, and the fierce looking man who called himself inspector was putting the pupils through their paces. "Now boys," he called, "I want you to tell me what is a blizzard." Silence reigned. "What is a blizzard?" demanded the ferocious one. And still silence reigned. The teacher glanced at the top boy, then nodded to encourage him, and at last there by a look of pleading in her eyes, came a she wren. Slowly the top boy's hand went up. "Yes?" snapped the inspector. "Go on. Tell me what is a blizzard?" "P-please, sir," stammered the youthful encyclopedia, "it's the inside of a hen!"

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Luther D. Eyré et ux to James C. Smith, tract of land in State College; \$500.

Bernard Lauth's Exrs. to G. Antis Confer et al, two tracts of land in Howard twp.; \$4000.

Oriando Williams et ux to Sylvester Williams, tract of land in Houston twp.; \$1.

Max Finberg et ux to Samuel M. Skalist, premises in Phillipsburg; \$1000.

Lewis S. Grimm to Samuel B. Shaffer, 52 acres of land in Miles twp.; \$30.

Conrad Long et ux to L. S. Grimm, 104 acres in Miles twp.; \$200.

Samuel B. Shaffer et ux to Mrs. Emma J. Deitrich, 52 acres of land in Miles twp.; \$200.

Callista Wilcox to Samuel S. Ruston, 415 acres of land in Howard twp.; \$2.

Margaret Boyer et bar to Regina Hubler, premises in Walker twp.; \$200.

Thos Foster et al to A. Catharine Miller, lot in Centre College \$375.

William E. Kern et al to G. S. Frank, 140 acres of land in Penn twp.; \$900.

T. C. Kenly to Jacob C. Lee, two tracts of land in Gregg twp.; \$550.

Maud A. McMullen to Fred H. M. Schulz, lot in Boggs twp.; \$30.

W. T. Speer (treasurer) to J. S. Bathurst, 2 3/4 acres in Howard twp.; \$8.35.

J. S. Bathurst to Lida H. Strickland, 2 3/4 acres of land in Howard twp.; \$1.

Some old bachelors are afraid they will get married, and some spinsters are afraid they won't.

Destroys Dandruff

Ayer's Hair Vigor keeps the scalp clean and healthy, destroys all dandruff, and greatly promotes the growth of the hair. You will certainly be pleased with it as a dressing for your hair. It keeps the hair soft and smooth and promptly checks any falling of the hair. It does not color the hair, and cannot injure the hair or scalp. Consult your doctor about these hair problems. Ask him what he thinks of Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Made by the J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.



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The Sulky Plow that can "go some"—and—with perfect safety and comfort

Simplicity itself and easy to handle.

Built for work and lots of it.

Horse Lift.
Seat always level.
Most approved guiding lever.
Great range of pole shift.

Come in and see it, by all means.

Potter-Hoy Hardware Co.

There's a Dash

to our new street pumps for the ladies, a certain swing and snap not found in the shoes of our competitors. For instance, can you imagine a shoe more desirable for 1912 than a classy little pump with short, high toe, close-fitting arch and high heel?

Such are our best sellers.

It makes no difference whether you want a heavy, a medium or a light sole. We have just what you are looking for.

The materials are varied, in fact, we never before offered so many different kinds of shoe-goods. Especially noteworthy are the new Velvets, White Buck Canvas, Duck and Suedes. Tan Russia is also making a great hit.

White shoes and slippers.

Come in and try on.

For Children, White Hose to fit.

MINGLES SHOE STORE