

# The Home Circle

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

It is very hard to convince young persons of eighteen or twenty years of age that their tastes are not as fully matured and judgment as ripe as one of forty.

What a wonderful gift to be blessed with the attraction that makes every one wish to know the owner better, and yet it is a gift easy to possess or cultivate. It is about as elusive as the perfume of a flower, the bloom of a peach, or the song of a birds twitter. It is only a smile, a courteous deed, an unselfish one performed at just the right time and place.

The capacity to enjoy life is one great thing, to be able no matter what happens to wear a serene face. If things are not as we would wish, enjoy what we can, and hope for better times. There are no more unattractive persons living than those who never enjoy life, who look upon it as a vale of tears, who, if they do take pleasure in anything, do so under protest. The most unpromising condition of life may be made to yield us some good if we look for it, and the looking for it would do us good even if we do not find it; the dwelling on the disadvantages not only sours, but shuts off all hope of our seeing any possible good if it should be there. So, if we would make ourselves attractive a capacity of pleasure in the little things, the bird songs that waken us in the morning and we will never lack material to interest us, for our lives are made up of little pleasures, little trouble, and small things generally.

Cultivate a little more sentiment, indulge now and then in a little romance; open the windows of your soul to the south and let the soft breezes blow through and perfume your rusty old heart a bit. It will not harm you any, and it will make you an infinitely more pleasant companion than you are now.

How Girls May Succeed. Some of you are out in the world earning your own living; you have had to do it to help someone at home as well as take care of yourself. You are up on a high stool looking down upon tiresome figures in black and white; you are ringing out the changes of a letter or a law deed on a typewriter; you are standing behind a counter catering to the whims and wants of thousands of people; you are working away reading proof, and wondering why people don't write plainly. But no matter what you are doing, you will never succeed in this world unless you do the best you can. Do it for your own sake. Don't slight any work no matter how poor it seems to you—the work becomes great and noble the very second you put a great and noble de-

termination into it. Of course you get tired, but every time you feel that tired feeling coming over you, stop for a minute, and give your eyes or hands a rest, and remember that the work done in the right spirit is the only work fit to offer God himself, and that is the way and spirit in which you ought to work.

By doing the best you can, by being just as patient as you can, your work is sure to be recognized and that may mean more money and less work to you, because after a while the toil that seems so hard at first is going from mere force of habit to become easier, and you yourself by doing good work are always smoothing out the pathway of the future. Make the drudgery divine and don't call it drudgery. Do what your hands find to do with a glad heart and don't think that you are the only woman in the world that has to work to earn her daily bread, but be thankful that God has given you ability with which to do it.

To be a mother, to be some man's inspiration, to live in the heart of the children, to be the center about which cluster life's holiest associations, surely this is the greatest blessing heaven can give, the greatest honor earth can bestow. When the sorrow and sacrifices, the loves and the joys, dreams, hopes, ambitions, of prerogatives of motherhood are thine; woman, thou hast come to thy kingdom.

The ideal household is one where the parents manifest that fine courtesy that is to marriage what aroma is to a flower. Sprung from mutual consideration in time it grows to be involuntary as the act of breathing. To enumerate and classify such tokens of good breeding and fine manners is as impossible as to define music. They glide every action, they soften every vocal cord. From "morn till dewy eve" they appear and reappear.

From the morning when the Creator first called into being woman to be man's helpmate on down through the centuries until this eventful period in which we live, in all the hopes and aspirations which has stirred men's souls in all the struggles and crises of the great drama called life, struggles with self and sin, with passion and pride, woman has ever stood by man's side, his noblest, his truest, purest, most disinterested friend, pleading, praying, whispering words of encouragement, lifting him in strong arms of love toward heaven; and 'tis not her fault if he enters not its golden portals.

No individual in the world can do a mother's work for her.

## FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

Just What She Needed.—Couldn't I sell you an encyclopedia? Mrs. Washly.—No, I couldn't ride one if I had it.

The Ear-Marks.—Hans was summoned to court to identify a stolen hog. On being asked if the hog had any ear-marks, he replied: "The only ear-marks I saw was that his tail was cut off."

Painful Operation.—"Tom Swillum, the drunkard, is back in town. Had an operation recently and hasn't touched a drop of liquor since." "Impossible! What on earth did they do?" "Cut out his booze."

All Except Him.—"I give you my word, the next person who interrupts the proceedings," said the judge sternly, "will be expelled from the courtroom." "Hooryay! Hooryay!" yelled the prisoner. Then the judge pondered.

When Women Vote.—"Are the pink curtains up in the booths?" "Yes, sir." "Blue ribbons on the stencils?" "Yes, sir." "Perfume on the ballots?" "Yes, sir." "Tea fixings ready to serve?" "Yes, sir." "Then tell the ladies the polls are now open."

He Returned It.—Mike—I heard you got a letter from your brother, Deny. Pat—Indeed I did. Mike—Was there anything important in the letter? Pat—Well, I didn't open it, for on the outside of the envelope was printed: "Please return in five days," so I sent it back to him.

Made to Order.—"Look here, Mr. Humperdink," said Slathers, the ice man, to his neighbor, who envied his days by an occasional horse trade, "that team you sent me won't do on this earth, my father and myself, knew that I was going to say, but now—now, well, now, only father knows!"

Expecting It.—A church worker in a small town was sent to the city to procure illuminated texts with which to decorate the church for Christmas. Shortly after his arrival in the city he was horrified to receive the following telegram signed by his wife: "Another—unto us a child is born, nine feet long by two feet wide."

Only Father Knew.—Although he had prepared an oration for the evening, when he rose to recite he could do nothing but gasp. At last he managed to stammer out: "When I left home this evening only two people on this earth, my father and myself, knew what I was going to say, but now—now, well, now, only father knows!"

Not So Bad.—After filling his first prescription he charged the lady \$1.10. After she was gone he discovered that the dollar was a counterfeit. The proprietor looked over his glasses at the young man and said: "Well, is the dime good money?" "Yes," "Oh, well," the proprietor said, "that's not so bad—we still make a nickel."

She Could, Too.—Soon after the removal of an Indiana minister to California, he took Elizabeth, aged five, out for a walk. Looking at the mountains around the city, he remarked:

"Just think, Elizabeth, God made all those beautiful mountains. Isn't it wonderful?" Elizabeth, not being in a spiritual mood, replied: "Hump! I could too, if I had the dirt."

Had Another Guess.—The young man produced a small square box from his pocket. "I have a present for you," he began. "I didn't know whether it will fit your finger or not, but—" "Oh, George," she broke in, "this is so sudden! Why I never dreamed—" But just then George produced the gift—a silver thimble—and it got suddenly cooler in the room.

How He Managed It.—"I was in an awkward predicament yesterday morning," said a husband to another. "How was that?" "Why, I came home late, and my wife heard me and said, 'John, what time is it?' and I said, 'Only twelve, my dear, and just three times.' " "What did you do?" "Why, I just had to stand there and cuckoo nine times more."

No Sorrow There.—The students had been rather sad and had not attended to their studies as they should have. The professor made a few remarks on the matter and in conclusion said: "The floors of hell are paved with automobiles, champagne and chorus girls." He was very much shocked when he heard one of his students say in an undertone, "Oh, death, where is thy sting!"

They Were "Cooing".—As Smith rounded the corner of his house, he saw a little colored boy throwing stones at his prize pigeons. "Here, boy," he shouted, "what are you throwing at them pigeons for? They never did anything to you." "Am dat so, massa?" answered the boy. "Every time I done pass youah house look at de coon, 'look at de coon, 'look at de coon, 'look at de coon."

Cheering Him Up.—"Bill," said the invalid's friend, "I've come to cheer you up a bit. I've brought you a few flowers, Bill. I thought, if it was too late, that they'd come in handy for a wreath, y' know. Don't get down hearted, although you do look ghastly." But keep up your spirits, old sport. Nice little room you have 'ere, but as I sez to meself, when I was coming up: "Wot a orkard staircase to get a coffin down!"

What He Wanted to Know.—Johnny had been told to sit down and study his lesson quietly. In a few minutes his mother heard a fretful voice exclaim: "Mother, didn't you tell me the other day that God knows everything?" "Why, of course, my son," she answered. "Well," he responded dubiously, "I've been waiting for ten minutes for him to tell me how much ten times five is and I don't believe he knows."

In the vicinity of Romola, five miles up Marsh creek from Blanchard, a thunder storm accompanied by wind and hail, did considerable damage last week. Many corn fields were badly riddled by the hail stones while the grass and wheat in the fields was flattened down. The storm did not cover a large area and the damage appears to have been confined mostly to the narrow Marsh creek valley near Romola.

## OVER THE COUNTY.

The Resides family reunion will be held Saturday of next week, July 27, at Hunter's Park.

Harry Mensch, of Millheim, left for Oil City, where he will enter a large new hardware store at a good salary.

Mrs. Anna Bitts and Mrs. Marie McCabe, both of Pittsburg, are guests of the former's aunt, Miss Annie Bible, in Centre Hall.

F. S. Ulrich has resigned his position as clerk in the Millheim post-office to be employed in McManaway's hardware store.

While picking cherries on the A. J. Lytle place, near State College, Delmar Small fell from the tree and sustained a fractured arm.

William A. Stover, of Penn township, is nursing a sprained ankle, the result of a fall from a cherry tree on Monday of last week.

D. F. Luse has been elected to fill the vacancy on the Centre Hall school board, caused by the removal of G. Reacock from that town.

This year the reunion of the Resides clan will be held at Hunter's park Saturday, July 27. There is every promise that it will be a great success.

Mrs. Hannah Luse and granddaughter, Miss Helen Luse, of Centre Hall, left last week for a two-weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. John W. Neese, at Auburn, N. Y.

Miss Myra A. Stover, of Millheim, a graduate of the Millersville normal school, has accepted the position to teach in the public schools of Millheim the coming winter.

Former Commissioner George L. Goodhart, of Centre Hall, who had been quite ill with pneumonia, has almost wholly recovered. He had been ill for several weeks.

Remember that the date for holding the Centre county fair has been changed by the management to the first week in September. Heretofore it had been held in October.

Mrs. Mary G. Dickman and three children, Dorothy, Leonard and Dale, of Chicago, has, for the past few weeks been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Niederhauser, at State College.

Harry Houser, a Clarence youth, had his fingers pretty badly burned on the Fourth, by the premature discharge of an improvised cannon loaded with the contents of a giant fire cracker.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Megginney-Hood, of State College, were called to Frederickburg on account of the death of the latter's mother, Mrs. Lydia Schaeffer, which occurred Saturday, June 29.

Roy Schilling, of State College, narrowly escaped death recently when a piece of timber, thrown from the top of a building in course of erection, struck him on the shoulder, inflicting a bad wound.

Geo. K. Barker, from Downs, Kans., is visiting among former friends in College township. He left that section in 1886 for Kansas. Owing to the death of Mrs. Barker, he may locate in Centre county.

John, the three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Hosterman, of Penn township, is suffering from a fracture of his left leg, just above the ankle, received a short time ago by a fall from a neighbor's porch.

A stray sky rocket, fired by some careless person, entered a window of P. P. Leitze's residence at Millheim on the evening of July 4th, and was discovered just in time to prevent what might have been a serious blaze.

The stork has been pretty busy at State College, having visited the homes of William A. Hoy, where it left a little chap; Dr. W. R. Ham, where it blessed him with twins, and at Milton Cori's and Frank Krumrich's it left little lassies.

A quick start of the team with which George Smith was hauling in hay at his farm near Centre Hall, one day recently, caused his helper, Bruce Hettinger, to fall off the rear of the load and sustain several torn ligaments in his right arm.

Since his return from a fishing expedition recently, Harry Shalley, of State College, has been suffering from a fractured arm. He at first thought he had sprained it, but subsequent developments point to his having been bitten by a snake.

A year-old goose owned by C. W. Lytle, of Buffalo Run, has established itself as a record breaker. It started to lay in March and had 48 eggs to its credit before willing to hatch. All the eggs were set and all but one developed into goslings.

During the past week or more the following Millheim homes have been gladdened by visits from the stork: Mr. and Mrs. Guy P. Springer, a daughter; Mr. and Mrs. Miles Arney, at the home of Mrs. Arney's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Gramley, a son.

Michael P. Fiedler, who recently graduated as a veterinary surgeon at the University of Pennsylvania, will practice in Penn township. He will be located in an office building now being erected by his uncle, Michael S. Fiedler, upon the latter's premises.

During a recent thunder storm, Ross Louder, of Pine Grove Mills, was engaged in adjusting a water spout at his barn, when a bolt of lightning affected his sight so badly that he was confined to a dark room for several days.

Mrs. H. M. Hettiner and children, Paul and Martha, spent a week recently with friends in Penna valley, and upon their return to their home in Altoona they left Paul to spend the summer with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fye, east of Centre Hall.

While unloading hay with a harpoon fork John Burkholder, of Centre Hall, met with a bad fall when the rope with which the hay was being hoisted broke. When picked up Mr. Burkholder was unconscious, but soon came around all right and suffered no serious injuries.

Among the many reunions of note held in Centre county this year will be held in Kohlbecker's grove, in Boggs township, on Saturday, August 31st. This reunion will be in the form of a basket picnic and a program of the day's doings will be announced later.

Little Sidney Homan, of Pine Grove Mills, had a narrow escape a short time ago from being trampled to death by a horse. While leading the animal the boy fell and the horse stepped on him, lacerating his face and head. The horse also got tangled in a wire fence and almost severed his leg at the hock.

Mrs. L. H. Krebbs, of Salt Lake City, Utah, was an arrival in Centre Hall last week on a visit with

her father, D. P. Houser, and sister, Mrs. Robert Bloom. This is Mrs. Krebbs' first trip east in twenty-two years. Mr. Krebbs, who is a native of Ferguson township, was unable to accompany his wife because of pressing duties.

John H. Weber, one of Centre Hall's well known citizens, has been seriously ill for the past several weeks, and his condition at times is said to be critical. For this reason his daughter, Mrs. Charles Dunham, was summoned from Port Richmond, N. Y., and is now at the home of her parents in Centre Hall, in company with her daughter.

Charles H. Baudis, of Benore, left last week to join his brothers, Paul and John Baudis, at Spruce Bluff, Canada. The latter young men have been residents of the northern country for the past several years, and have been prospering in their agricultural pursuits. Charles is of the same sturdy character as his brothers, and there is every reason to believe that he will come out on top.

Mrs. H. E. Mauck, of Nittany, and Mrs. V. J. Brungart, of Smulton, returned from Harrisburg, where they attended the funeral of their brother, Harry F. Yearick. Mr. Yearick will be recalled as having been one of the successful school teachers of this county, but who is at present employed as a mail clerk. His friends extend their deepest sympathy to Mr. Yearick and his family.

The Boy Scouts of Boalsburg covered themselves with glory in the Fourth of July celebration at State College, by having the handsomest float in the parade and capturing the \$5.00 prize. The float represented a scene in the forest in the center of which stood a tent with kettles hung and fire blazing beneath. A teddy bear perched in one of the trees gave a touch of life to the scene.

Mike Francisco, a Slavishman, was shot in the right breast last Tuesday while resisting a writ of ejectment being served on him by Sheriff Woodring of Clearfield. The injured man was a "squatter" on lands belonging to Pardee & Ashman estate, near Prillsburg, and when an attempt was made to forcibly eject him, he put up a gun fight with the sheriff and deputies. The wounded man died shortly after being shot.

George Miller, who occupies the Abram V. Miller homestead at Pleasant Gap, has two cherry trees that were record-breakers this year. The one, (a Governor Wood or the big Oxhart) bore 250 quarts which found ready sale at 10 cents per quart; while the other, a red cherry, half sweet and half sour, yielded 350 quarts which readily sold at 8 cents per quart. Thus the two trees yielded to their owner over fifty dollars this season alone.

The W. E. Hoffman company has just completed extensive alterations and improvements to its creamery at Pennsylvania Furnace, including the erection of an additional building 24x30 feet in size, in which is installed a 25-horse power tubular boiler, 25-horse power engine and a four ton Vilter refrigerating machine. The plant is used to furnish cream to the company's ice cream factories at Tyrone, Phillipsburg and Barnsboro, while the excess is churned into butter.

Wert Smyers, the young man who was running the automobile which knocked down and injured Hazel, daughter of Samuel Arisman, at Phillipsburg on the 4th of July, has been held by Squire Warfield, of that place in the sum of \$200 bail for his appearance at the next term of Centre county court. His father, went to his bail. Smyers had previously paid a fine of \$10 and costs for running the car without a driver's license. The young girl is recovering from her injuries.

At a recent meeting of the Potter township school board the following teachers were elected: Pine Stump, Thos. L. Moore; Earlestown, Ralph Goodhart; Plum Grove, A. R. Zimmerman; Manor Hill, Bertha Miller; Potters Mills (Grammar) Boles Brown; Potters Mills (Primary) Ruth Bower; Egg Hill, Edward Mersinger; Cross Lane, Foster Ripka; Centre Hill, Elmer Miller; Cola Spring, Cora Ishler; Pine Grove, Charles Horner; Bruce Ripka; Fishers Gap, Bruce Tusseyville; Lizzie Ritter; Colyer, Brown; Tusseyink, vacant.

## REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Arthur B. Lee, Sheriff of Ferguson Harper, 226 acres of land in Ferguson twp.; \$921.

Franklin P. Thomas et ux to M. Ferd Hazel, tract of land in Benner twp.; \$75.

Samuel Gingery's heirs to Budd Thompson, 65 acres of land in Huston twp.; \$370.

Lloyd Stiver et ux to Nelson Stiver, 85 acres of land in Worth twp.; \$800.

A. W. Reese et ux to Jaz H. Patton, tract of land in Port Matilda; \$60.

Z. T. Harshberger et al to Orin M. Heaton, premises in Milesburg; \$350.

Erza Smith to Charles W. Smith, lot in Bellefonte; \$65.

Perry Adams et ux to Andrew A. Thal, premises in State College; \$3300.

Mary Hughes to Savilla Habbershon, premises in Rush twp.; \$425.

W. A. Cocheil et ux to Abraham H. Espenshade, premises in State College; \$4000.

Will Build New Hotel.

The Tyrone Herald says: "Allen S. Garman, proprietor of the Garman House, corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Eleventh street, has awarded the contract for his new hotel to J. W. Hildebrand & Son, the Fifteenth street contractors. The hotel complete will cost at least \$25,000. The new hotel will be three stories in height, two of which will be built of fine red pressed brick, and the third story of the building will be of Persian stucco work. When finished this hotel, situated in the best location in Tyrone, will be one of the finest in central Pennsylvania. The very latest, most modern improvements will be placed in the new building.

It is Mr. Garman's intention to rush the work as rapidly as possible and to conduct the new hotel as soon as a decided convenience in Tyrone and will add materially to the value of the trade, as well as replacing the old structure with a magnificent new building. The work of razing the old hotel will begin immediately. Mr. and Mrs. Garman have rented apartments in the DeFerie block. They expect to be in their new home by late in the fall."

It pays to advertise in the Centre Democrat because it has the largest circulation.

FOR Sealing Jellies and Preserves USE Parowax (Pure Refined Paraffine)

Absolutely air-tight No sharp-edged tin covers Easy to use Inexpensive

The Atlantic Refining Company

Just melt and pour over the preserves

Sold by Grocers and Druggists Everywhere.

Philadelphia Pittsburgh

Every Package carries the Pure Food Guaranty.

HIPPO-HIDE Rubber Roofing

Strongest MOST DURABLE Roofing Made.

One Ply as strong as any other two-ply made. Two-ply stronger than any other three-ply made. Tear Hippo-Hide. Tear others. Nuff said. OUTLASTS iron or steel, COSTS LESS.

Most roofings are made to buy and sell. HIPPO-HIDE is made to withstand the wear and tear of the elements.

Get Samples and Prices From John I. Olewine's Store, 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 28c 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.

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.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE