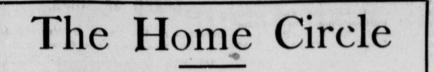
Thursday, August 1st, 1912.



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

Secret of a Vulgar Idea of Marriage. they look from that way, backs off, The treating of young girls as ob-jects of ornament, and briaging them up in luxurious ideness. This habit of recent and briaging them farewell looks, says they make her feet awful big and never will do in excessive outlay upon young girls, the world, puts them on and off three also guests of Mrs. James B. Strohm, runs through every grade of society. or four times more asks her husband at Centre Hall, for a few days. The daughter of the blacksmith is as what he thinks about it, and then After visiting for several wee likely to be dressed extravagantly in pays no attention to what he says, proportion to his means as that of the goes through it all again, and finally millionaire for whom ae works. The says she will take them, income which the successful profes-

sional man earns by his brains is equal to the interest on a large bulk of capital; it gives him the feeling of affluence. But in rearing his daugh-do not know it. They are always ters he is apt wholly to forget that his looking forward to something, wantbrains die with him. For how many of ing something-a diamond or a beau, the pretty, innocent butterflies who brighten our streets today is any pro-vision made to insure them, five years hence, one tithe of the luxuries which they now enjoy? How many of them ried woman who flirts and makes a are qualified to earn their own living? The effect of this cruel neglect in par-ents strikes deeper than mere pover-Oh, be glad of it; delight in it! Thank ents strikes deeper than mere pover-Luxuries are made necessities for the girl. She knows that on the still a young girl. We cannot stop death of her father she will lose them; time. The years will slip through gelical church. she cannot earn them. There is but your fingers like the beads from a The Philip ciety has become; of the voluntary sale of themselves of the prettiest girls of each season to rich old men numerable divorces that end this la-mentable history. What is the reme-dy?

A Woman's New Shoe.

When a woman has a new pair of be the other half of your soul. shoes sent home she performs alto-gether different from a man. She nev-friend and confidante all girls hope gether different from a man. She nev- friend and confidante all girls hope er shoves her toes into them and for. As for beauty, the idea of a girl hauls until she is red in the face and of seventeen thinking herself plain, all out of breath and then go stamp- as some do! In a few years she will ing and kicking around, but pulls look in the glass and see those fine them on half way carefully, twitches horizontal lines on her forehead, on them off again to take a last look and see if she has got the right one, pulls them on again, looks at them dreami-brows three little pencil marks, and a ly, says they are just right, then takes little fall in her cheek, and a mouth another look, stops suddenly to smooth that does not smile as readily as it out a wrinkle, twists around and surveys them sideways, exclaims: "Mercy! how loose they are," looks at them it was to have a girl's face! Oh, how again square in front, works her foot few the years are! How they whirl around so they won't hurt her quite away! Girlhood is gone so so much takes them off looks at them, looks at the heel, the bottom and the an her diamonds and laces, her carinside, puts them on again, walks up riage or her palace, her fortune or and down the room once or twice, re- her admirers. While one is in one's won't have them at any price, tilts to realize the fact and thank heaven down the mirror so she can see how for it.

which Time scores down our trouonce did; not an old face yet, but not a girl; and then she will realize what soon! marks to her better half that she teens, nothing else is necessay except Zeigler was convalescing from a pro-

Girlhood.

heaven every morning that you are

To be a girl is to be in the happiest

THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT, BELLEFONTE, PA.

OVER THE COUNTY.

Mrs. Sophie Hall, of Wilmington, Del., is making her annual summer visit with her sister, Miss Sallie Keller, at Boalsburg.

Perry Gentzel, of Spring township, expects to quit farming this fall and will move to State College, having purchased the house erected by Chas, Decker in that town.

Mrs. John H. Bitner and little daughter, of Altoona, have been vis-iting her father, Robert M. Smith, at Centre Hill, the past week, and were

After visiting for several weeks at the home of his parents along Nittany mountain. Elmer Horner and his bride have returned to Freeport, Ill. The groom is employed as fireman on the Illinois Central Railroad.

The high-bred stallion, Nickabon, 3016, owend by J. H. Detwiler, east of Centre Hall, was recently purchas-ed by Hon. H. W. Shoemaker, of New York, who had the animal shipped to his country residence at Riverside, Connecticut.

Miss Maude Sechrist, daughter of Rev. J. R. Sechrist, and who formery taught in the public schools of sleep. Centre Hall, recently passed the examination as a missionary to China. under the board of the United Evan-

The Philipsburg Journal last one way to secure them-marriage broken necklace after a while; but Thursday said: E. Hugg and grandwith a rich man. There is the secret now they linger while you are still a son, James, of this city, while driving of the vulgar idea of marriage which girl—a girl in the home of parents, along in their auto near Julian last is debasing our social life; of the mar-ket for women which fashionable so-brothers and sisters for companions. over a fifteen foot embankment but brothers and sisters for companions. There will never be anything better as luck would have they escaped inthan this in all the world. There are jury.

> John, the nine-year-old son of William J. Haines, of Aaronsburg, has been peculiarly afflicted for the past few weeks, his ailment being accompanied by partial paralysis that has La Place, in Woman's World. all things; and every young man is interesting; because he may possibly left him without use of his lower limbs and hands. Medical skill seems

to afford him little relief. Rev. and Mrs. H. S. Deltzel, of Pleasant Unity, were the guests the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Durst, in Centre Hall last week. Rev. Deitzel and his congregation are now in the midst of erecting a new church—an indication that prosperity and plenty abide with them.

F. S. Ulrich, of Millheim, has fifdollars to hand to the person who will furnish him with evidence leading to the arrest of the fellow who recently helped himself to forty of Mr. Ulrich's young chickens in one night. Poultry pilfering seems to be a favorite pastime in that vicinity.

Attorney Geo. W. Zeigler, of Philipsburg, who had been making a three weeks' trip to resorts along the Atlantic coast, returned last week. Mr. tracted illness and is now able to resume his professional duties after an absence from his desk of three months.

The folowing officers have been installed for the insuing term by Mill-heim castle, K. G. E., No. 353: Past Chief—F. C. Colyer; Noble Chief—H. F. Confer; Vice Chief—John Wilcox; High Priest—R. M. Foote; Venerable Hermit-Perry Deabler; Sir Herald-Reese Auman; Ensign—J. W. Reif-snyder; Esquire—Rob't I. Musser; Worthy Chamberlain—E. D. Keen; Couldn't Wake Him.—"Conductor, why didn't you wake me up, as I asked you? Here I am miles beyond my station." "I did try, sir, but all I could get you to say was: 'All right, Maria; get the children their break

Fear Is a Common Cause of Insomnia, Insomnia is almost invariably the result of some nervous tension or ex-

WOOING THE GODDESS SLEEP.

citement that forbids mind and body to relax in slumber. In its mild forms I believe it is largely a matter of habit, which people form by lying awake twp. and thinking after they get into bed. Too much mental exertion and too

little physical exercise will often \$2000 cause sleeplessness. A person who F. has a tendency to insomnia for this reason should always try to get a good long, brisk walk in the evening. But, after all, the most common and fundamental cause for insomnia is fear-the dread that we are not going to sleep. If the idea occurs to you or forces itself upon you that

you are going to lie awake, contradict the notion flatly. Assure yourself that of course you are going to \$300. sleep, that sleep is natural and desirable and that you have a right to it. When you get into bed, relax physically and mentally. Get into a comfortable position and lie still, don't paper.

The grand remedy for sleeplessness is to give up trying to sleep. It won't hurt you to stay awake all night if you must; you will be sure to sleep all

the better the next night. At any rate, you can lie and rest. Get up if you feel like it, get a drink of water, rearrange your bedclothing. Make yourself as comfortable as possible. Now calmly and deliberately make up your mind o wait for morning. Let your thoughts wander idly as they please, only keep the idea of rest in your mind as much as possible. There isn't more than one chance in a hundred that you won't fall off to sleep within fifteen minutes .--- Mme. Jeanne

Hearse Team Spills Corpse at Grave.

Lives were endangered Sunday in the cemetery at Erle, when horses attachd to a hearse conveying the body of Otto Meyn ran away and were not stopped until they had overturned the hearse, knocked down tombstones and slightly injured several of the mourners, and finally dumped the coffin containing the body into a grass plat.

The mourners had reached the side of the grave and the minister was preparing to read the service. Suddenly, as the hearse plunged among the mourners, two of the men at the grave side were knocked down by the flying team. Madly they continued on their way, overturning headstones and

knocked down by the hearse were treated at the cemetery offices for cuts and bruises.

down with a poor girl, but it's nicer to marry a rich girl and settle up.



REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Catharine Beck et bar to Jerome A. Meyer, 51 acres of land in Miles twp. John McVeigh et al to Charles D. Snyder, premises in Philipsburg; \$500.

James McKinley's heirs to Sarah McKinley, 2 acres of land in Boggs

Sarah Detwiler et al exrs to H. W. Rote, 123 acres of land in Gregg twp.;

F. W. Crider et al to McNitt Huyett Lumber Co., 222 acres of land in Half Moon twp.; \$4000.

A. F. Kreamer to Lizzie Breon, premises in Millheim; \$600. Sarah Barnhart to Grace Brown,

house and lot in College twp.; \$200. John L. Holmes to J. H. Ross, lot in Ferguson twp.; \$300.

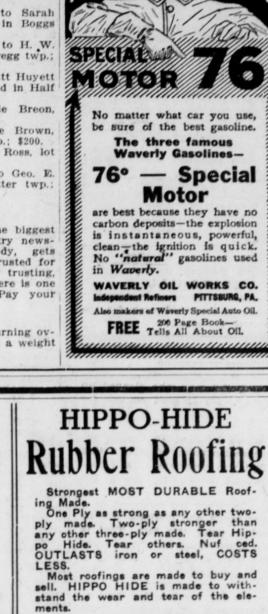
Geo. W/ Bradford et al to Geo. E. Ishler, tract of land in Potter twp.;

An exchange says that the biggest trust on earth is the country news-It trusts everybody, gets toss and tumble about. Keep the cussed for trusting, mistrusted for mind quiet; don't allow it to go off on cussing, and if it busts for trusting, some interesting or exciting train of gets cussed for busting. There is one thought; simply lie quiet and wait for way to bust this trust. Pay your subscription.

> There isn't much use in turning over a new leaf unless you put a weight on it.







Page 3.

Maria; get the children their break-fast, and I'll be down in a minute."

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs-Selected and Original.

When a man complains that life is, he is skating; if it is as thin as I

isn't worth living he can always get think it is, he is swimming."

No Such Battle .-- Mendicant-Excuse me, gents, would you mind givin' a copper to a poor feller as was shot were you column, sir. Witless-Prespinal varicator? There wasn't any such to my mate only last week, but he battle.

Two Dollars Wasted .- A stingy who said: "John, I hear you are \$10,000 to the good." "No." replied Farmer John, sorrowfully. "Not quite \$10,000, not quite \$10,000. It cost \$2 for the license.

Didn't Want Hay .- French Chauffeur (to deaf farmer on a Maine road)

sharp knife and handing it to the butcher a lady remarked: "I haven't any use for it, but you may cut it off. and I will take it along, anyhow.' "Cut it off? Cut what off?" asked felt as though it was breaking. He the butcher. "Your hand; you weigh-ed it with the roast, and I want all I ened his back at last with a groan pay for."

Easy Marks .-- "Talk erbout yore easy marks," said Unkle Silas Geehan, who had been passing a week in the city, "us rubes aint in it with them air teown chaps." "Did you sell 'em enny gold bricks, Silas?" queried old Daddy Squashneck. "No, I didn't," answered Uncle Silas, "but I seed a feller peddling artificial ice-hed the

or (endeavoring to make himself agreeable to Miss Angela's papa)-What a charming place you have here Mr. Oldman! Does it go all the way to that grove over there? Unsympathetic Papa-It does. I. S .- And all the way to that stone wall in the distance on this side? U. P.--It And it goes all the way to the creek on the south, and all the way to the State road on the north; but, Youngman, it does not go with my daughter Angela!

Didn't Like It .- She had great trouble with a Chinese cook, who could only be awakened by loud knocking and much calling at his door every morning. Finally she purchased an alarm clock, and setting it at the proper hour, presented it to Sam, the who-received the gift with a profound obeisance, and a little speech upon the generosity of Americans. next morning, at the breakfast table, Sam appeared, and with solemn dignity returned the clock to his mistress, saying: "Me no likey; him wake me up!"

ensued: "Good morning, Mr. Jeffs, am sorry to hear of your sad loss." "Oh, it ain't of much consequence, mum; she warn't up to much." "Dear me, you don't say so!" "Ay, she was "Dear you shot? Mendicant—In the out with her I was always in dancer out with her I was always in danger of my life." "Indeed!" "I offered her

wouldn't have her; but I have had my eye on another for some time now, and _____." But the old lady could farmer, having m rried a \$10,000 wid-ow, was congratulated by a neighbor; stand no more of the old man's innocent denunciation of the weaker sex, replied and hurriedly took her departure.

Bitter Disappointment.-- A young man recently got married and took a cottage, determined to grow enough

vegetables to keep the household going. He started to dig up the gar-den, and, after half an hour's hard -Can't you tell me, sare, vere I get some of ze gazzoline? Farmer (with his hand to his ear)-Hey? French dollar at his feet. Then he dug with his hand to his ear)—Hey? French Chauffeur—Non, non, non! Not ze hay—ze gazzoline. Ziss eez a motor car, not a horse. No Hands Wanted.—Picking up a away for all he was worth. "I won-

der what I'll find next?" His arms ached, little beads of perspiration trickled down his nose, and his neck ened his back at last with a groan of pain, and at the same instant felt something cold sliding down his leg. In a moment he had grasped the truth. There was a hole in his trousers

is getting to be a trifle monotonous. I would like to know how a fellow can manage to please you judges. When I was only 17 years old I got three years, and the judge said I ought to be ashamed of myself stealing at my When I was 40 I got five years, age. and the judge said it was , a shame that a man in his very best years should steal. And now when I am 70 years of age, here you come and tell the same old story. Now, I would like to know what year of a man's life is the right one, according to your notion.

The Universal Ring .--- A farmer, living along one of the rural telephone lines of Elk county, made a statement, that he could call any one of the 40 patrons of the line, with one ring. Manufacturers and promoters, thinking it would be a great thing and would revolutionize the rural tele-phone lines, sent their representatives to investigate the matter. A young man from New York was the first to interview the farmer. He asked this

interview the farmer. He asked this worthy, if it was true that he could do what he claimed, and how he did it. "Yes, it's true," answered the farmer, "And, I will show you how it is done, by calling Bill Jones, who lives five miles down the line." He then told the young man to ring up, which he did, and he heard 40 receiv-ers come down. "Are they on?" ask-ed the farmer. "Yes, all 40 of them," answered the young man, and hand-ed the receiver to the farmer. "Hel-io, are you all on the line?" "Yes," answered 40 voices. "Good, all get off but Bill Jones, then."

and William Woods, Overseers of the Poor, of Rush township, for malfeasance in office, alleging that they had failed to provide for one Mrs. Stonebraker. At the hearing before Squire J. E. Hawkins on Tuesday, says the Philipsburg Journal, it was shown that the Overseers had offered to take Mrs. Stonebraker to the Township Home, and she refusing to go had been denied support, as the order of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Centre county authorized. After receiving the testimony and the law Squire Hawkins discharged the Overseers and placed the costs upon Stonebraker.

Farmer Has Narrow Escape. Only the fact that the knives on were out of gear, saved Ed. inder Truckenmiller, a well-known farmer residing on Watsontown, R. D. from having both feet cut off Thursday afternoon. The only effects of

the accident in which Mr. Truckenmiller luckily escaped were slight cuts and bruises about the fact, on which he was thrown. While at work in the wheat field, Truckenmiller found that the binder was not working properly, and thinking that something was wrong with the knives, he stopped the horses and started to investigate. He stepped over the frame to look closer at the gearing, and as he did so, the horses started. Luckily the knlves had been thrown out of gear, and instead of

solemn duty of justice to pass sen-tence on an aged man for stealing. "It cutting him, the machinery pinned is a shame that a man of your age much like his ordinary tone of comshould be giving his mind up to steal- mand as possible. The animals obey feller pedding artificial ice-ned the should be giving his hand up to stear-sign right on his wagon—an' blamed ef the chumps didn't buy it for the real thing, by grass!" Do you know any reason why sentence should not be pronounced on you according to law?" "Now, judge." A Bad Opening.—Impecunious Suit-

> Hurt While Summoning Doctor. Last Thursday evening, William Gummo, a well known farmer of Bald Eagle township, and ex-commissioner of Clinton county, was stricken with paralysis. His condition was not considered critical until Saturday noon, when he took a turn for the worse. William Hager, a neighboring farmer, undertook to summon a doctor by fully injured the man held onto the reins while the horse was struggling to its feet, and in doing so he was trampled upon by the animal. Mr. Hager sustained two broken ribs and numerous cuts and bruises, and he will be laid up for some time.

> Helen Gould Defends Old Maids. When Rev. Elmer F. Huffner, just resigned as pastor of the First Chris-