

The Home Circle

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

Outdoor Life.

It is very certain that all the physical universe takes the side of health and activity, wooing us forth unto nature, imploring us hourly, and in unsuspected ways, to receive her blessed breath into body and soul, and hither in her eternal youth. For this summer and winter, seed-time and harvest given; for this do violet and blood-root come, and gentian and wild-bazel go; for this do changing sunsets make you path between the pines a gateway into heaven; for this does day shut us down within the loneliness of its dome of light, and night, lifting it, make us free of the vast fellowship of stars; for this do pale meteors wander nightly, soft as wind-blown blossoms, down the air; for this do silent snows transform the wintry woods to feathery things that seem too light to linger, and yet too vast to take their flight; for this does all the fair creation answer to every demand of mood of man, so that we receive but what we give. All is offered to us to call us from our books and our trade, and summon us into nature's health and joy. To study, with the artist, the least of her beauties; to explore, with the man of science, the smallest of her wonders; or even simply to wonder among her exhaustless resources, like a child, needing no interest borrowed from the eye—this feeds body, and brain, and heart, and soul together.

Solomon did not set up one standard for the girls, and another for the boys; he says—"train up a child." One child in the dear home nest is as lovely to us as another, and there are but few homes where the boys are as tenderly shielded as the girls. We are not quite as careful to watch their daily formation of habits and their conversation as we are that of the "girls." They are more exuberant in spirit, and we send them out of the house for the sake of quiet—after that the girls may practice their music.

Says a father of a small family to us, "My boys and girls do not leave the door yard after seven o'clock unless especially detained." We know of others that adopted that same rule years ago and their sons and daughters are today a credit to the town and community. There is nothing elevating in the street education.

Plan out your life on a big scale, whether you are a farmer's daughter or a shepherdess among the hills, or the flattered pet of a drawing room filled with stately and pictures and bric-a-brac. Stop where you are and

make a plan for your lifetime. You cannot be satisfied with a life of frivolity and giggle and indiscretion. Trust the world and it will cheat you if it does not destroy you. The Reputable was the name of an enemy's ship that Lord Nelson spared time from demolition, but that same ship afterwards sent the ball that killed him, and the world on which you smile may aim at you its deadliest weapon.

Poor, indescribably poor, is that girl who has gifts, a clear mind and active hands, and who has not been taught how to use them, wandering aimlessly through life, mediocre in everything, without definite aim, seeking vainly for occupations to amuse or distract, deforming her body to gratify ignorant vanity, injuring herself by late hours and bad food, sparkling dimly in the struggle for a wealthy husband, and then as a wife realizing her weakness and lack of worth; as mother, weeping bitter, stinging tears as she sees the results of her miserable life magnified in her children, and walling piteously for help and strength when it is too late. No sarcasm this; the scientific man turns to his work with a heavy heart after studying such a case. But object teaching is nature's teaching, and many repetitions are necessary before people will take the lesson and its full meaning to heart.

It is pleasant to go into the country at this season of the year. There are cattle on a thousand hills. There are many herds of swine by the roadside into which the evil spirit has not yet entered. There are cordial greetings when you meet the farmer, the merchant or mechanic. There is a welcome if you enter the farm house and there is always a hospitality, which is a delight to share. Truly, God made the country and man made the town. When you go into the country you view God's handiwork; you behold his bounty. You see the beauty with which He has adorned man's habitation. You have more reverence for him because of his manifold goodness to the children of men. If you want to feel young and full of life, if you want to forget care and let your thoughts gambol; if you want to learn anew the lesson of the Fatherland of God; if you would commune with nature and learn her message, get yourself out into the country. Seek the solitude of the everlasting hills, and a day so spent will be to you a real Thanksgiving day.

Take time, young man, to go out with your sister. If she is a good girl she is much more desirable company for you than that other girl who flirts with you so desperately.

OVER THE COUNTY.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Smith, at Centre Hill, recently.

Mrs. Claude Myers, of State College, was admitted to the Lock Haven hospital on Friday for surgical treatment.

Miss Elizabeth Glenn, one of Snow Shoe's successful teachers, has been elected to teach an eighth-grade term of school at Wehport, Clinton county.

Miss Alice Spangler, daughter of Bernard E. Spangler, of Chicago, Ill., is visiting at the home of her grandfather, W. W. Spangler, in Centre Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Davis, of Altoona, and Mrs. A. C. Stadler, of Ement, Ill., were last week guests of Mrs. William A. Boal and daughters in Centre Hill.

Henry W. Swabb, a Centre Hill citizen, received a light paralytic stroke recently while sitting at the dinner table. He has been in delicate health for several years.

Mrs. Sankey, widow of the late Robert Sankey, of Wichita, Kansas, accompanied by her grand-nephew, Robert Moore, is visiting at the Leonard Rhone home in Centre Hill.

Word has been received of the death of Amelia, wife of John Dornblaser, at their home in Kansas. She was the daughter of the late Philip Walters, of Snydertown, and a sister of Edward Walters and Mrs. I. C. Segner, of Lamar.

Twenty-eight young chickens, fourteen of which were broiler size, constituted the midnight supper of a weasel at the home of Mrs. W. W. McCracken, at Pottery Mills, one week recently. The varmint was trapped and killed a few nights later.

A gigantic white oak tree was felled on the Wm. Whitmer farm, near Linden Hall, by Reynold Shope's men of which one log, twenty feet long was more than four teams could haul to the mill. After several efforts and breaking all their grabs and chains the task was abandoned until the future.

Miss Edna Wagner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Wagner, of Centre Hill, has returned to her home after a ten-weeks' visit in Washington, D. C. She was accompanied to the Wagner home by her sister, Mrs. Frank Long, whose husband expects to join them in Centre Hill in a short time.

Remember that a rummage sale will be held this fall for the Bellefonte hospital and aid is solicited from over the entire county. Clothing of all kinds, hats, shoes, furniture, dishes, pictures, anything not needed but saleable put aside for the committee in charge will be greatly appreciated. Don't forget the hospital!

A giant American flag will be placed on the highest point at the dividing line between Blair and Huntingdon counties by one of Huntingdon's prominent citizens who recently started the movement to have the flag placed on old Tussey mountain.

Funds are being solicited from residents in that and adjoining counties. John Carlson, a resident of Peale, working at Orviston, met with an unfortunate accident last week while returning from work at the latter place. In some way his right foot came caught under the wheels of a N. Y. C. train.

He was found necessary to amputate the injured member. Mr. and Mrs. George Nearhood, who for the past college term have conducted a fraternity house at State College, came up from Sunbury recently, where they have been visiting for several months, and are now visiting friends in Centre Hill and State College. They will assume the management of the fraternity house again when the fall term opens.

J. Howard Kline, of near Colyer, was seriously hurt a week ago by being thrown from a load of wheat. He and Harry Fesse, who lives with Mr. Kline, were taking a load of wheat from the field, and as the wagon reached the road Mr. Kline was jolted off. His head was bruised and his spine appears to have been injured. Mr. Kline is in his seventy-seventh year.

W. A. Tobias, the Mackeyville farmer, met with an unlooked-for experience one morning recently while preparing to take his semi-weekly trip to the Lock Haven curb market. Mr. Tobias had taken his seat on the wagon and started the horses, when in some manner the front carriage became loose, and the horses walked off with only the front wheels. As the wagon fell, Mr. Tobias jumped in time to avoid the heavy ice-filled refrigerator which slid forward, and thus escaped serious injury.

A boyish prank ended rather seriously for James Sweetwood, a twelve-year-old Centre Hill lad, one afternoon last week. He and a number of companions were climbing a telephone pole when his hold slipped and one of the spokes driven into the pole for foot-holds caught him in the crotch, tearing the flesh for several inches over the abdomen on the left side. The bowels were not exposed but only a thin membrane held them in place. Fourteen stitches were made by a physician to close the wound.

Mrs. J. W. Mowery and children, of Centre Hill, had a thrilling runaway experience recently while on their way to attend a picnic at the House of Lords on Nittany mountain. She and the children were driving in a buggy when the shafts became loosened on one side, causing the horse to frighten and upset the vehicle. In the spill that followed, none of the children were injured but Mrs. Mowery received a number of bruises on the side of her head and sprained the leaders in her neck. The horse continued its flight until it reached Centre Hill where it was caught. The shafts in the buggy had been fastened temporarily with wires which broke under the strain and caused the accident.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Randall, nee Kathryn Confer, of High St., Portland, Me., gave a very charming farewell party Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. Randall's mother, Mrs. W. E. Confer, and sister Pearl, of Howard, Pa., who had been spending several weeks at their home; the colors being pink and green, with beautiful bouquets of carnations. Whist was the leading feature of the evening, also some very fine solos were rendered by Mrs. Brewer, accompanied on the piano by Mr. Randall. Very fine refreshments were served, Miss Maud Hamilton and Mrs. H. M. Randall being in charge of the ices. Belle Confer received some very elegant presents, and left for home Thursday afternoon on the magnificent ocean steamer "Gov. Dingley," accompanied as far as Boston by Mr. and Mrs. Randall and little son William.

B. E. Rossmann, of Penn township, lost a valuable brood mare by death last week.

E. B. McMullen, the Millheim miller, is building a new penstock in his roller flour mill at that place.

"Farmer" W. G. Ross, a graduate of the Penn State school of agriculture, class of 1908, has been appointed superintendent of the penitentiary farms at Peru.

The thirty-ninth annual encampment and exhibition of the Patrons of Husbandry of Central Penn. will be held at Grange Park, Centre Hill, Pa., September 14 to 20, 1912.

The State College Times says: Fred Leatherly, of Howard, was in town this week, presumably on business. It is rumored that he intends building a 300-room dormitory.

Thursday, August 15th, is the date for George Mensch's lively sale at Millheim. It was announced in this paper, through an error for August 8th—that was one week too early. Next Thursday is the day.

The Millheim Water Company is making extensive repairs to their reservoir for several years, and expect to further improve their service by consumers by laying a larger main from the reservoir to the pike.

Constable John H. Matze, of Millheim, has made arrangements to mark off several sections of the streets in that borough and has procured a stop-watch to catch the automobile drivers who exceed the speed limit.

The road from Milesburg to Snow Shoe intersection is undergoing temporary repairs. This was a most miserable piece of road for years due entirely to the gross ignorance displayed by those who had it in charge.

At the special meeting of the West Susquehanna classis held in the Reformed church at Huttersburg on Tuesday evening of last week, Rev. Wellington M. Hoover was ordained and installed pastor of the Huttersburg charge.

The members of the Paradise United Evangelical church, of Penn township will hold a festival on Saturday, August 20. A tub race and other sports will add to the pleasure of the event, along with tempting refreshments. For benefit of the church and Union Sunday school.

The sting of an insect on the arm of a girl named Motter, aged 10 years, of near Logan, several weeks ago, developed into blood poison two days later, and her life was saved only by the heroic measures used by Dr. H. P. Kinney, of Logan. He succeeded in eradicating the poison by degrees and the child is now recovering.

The annual picnic of St. Mary's church, of Snow Shoe, will be held in the Snow Shoe park on Saturday, August 17th. Dinner and supper will be served in the usual style on the grounds during the day. Two good games of baseball are being arranged for, one in the forenoon and the other in the afternoon. Dancing will be a feature of the day's pleasure and will be given in the spacious pavilion.

A joint lodge picnic, comprising the Modern Woodmen of America, Knights of the Golden Eagle and Red Men, of State College, will be a big event that is scheduled to take place at Hunter's Park on Saturday, of this week. The affair is to be in the form of a basket picnic with plenty of sports and games to amuse everybody. Special rates will prevail that day on the Bellefonte Central Railroad.

At a recent meeting of the school board of Ferguson township, the following teachers were chosen: Krumpal, Fred Tate; Pine Hill, Grace Elder; Oak Grove, George Dunlap; White Hall, Grace Dunlap; Branch, Frank Reed; Pine Grove primary, Ella Livingston; Pine Grove grammar, Gertrude Keichline; Baileyville primary, Etta Ward; Gatesburg, Fred Rossmann; C. C. Kepler; Center, Florence Kepler; Glades, Viola Burwell. No selections have been made for the high school, Kepler and Goyer.

Millheim's annual picnic will be held in Dr. G. S. Frank's grove on Thursday, August 8th. At a meeting held Monday evening the president of the association, J. L. Hoffman, appointed the necessary committee. Every person who attends the picnic will be given a free round trip to the grounds. A game of baseball will be played during the day. Everybody is cordially invited and urged to attend, and all citizens of neighboring towns and townships are invited to come and spend the day. Let everybody turn out on that day.

One morning recently H. G. Stover and son Gervis, of Penn township, drove to the mountains south of Coarua to pick huckleberries, and when ready to return home in the evening they were minus their horse. The animal had been unhitched by Mr. Stover in the morning, and allowed to browse while tied with a rope, but it had freed itself and wandered away. A search failed to locate the horse, and Mr. Stover and his son started their buggy to a neighbor's rig and went home. The next day their horse was found at the home of John C. Lingie in Gregg township.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

D. B. Pletcher et al admsrs to Henry Pletcher, 45 acres of land in Howard Twp.; \$1599.25.

Margaret Hartwick to Adam Hartwick, lot in Centre Hall; \$250.

H. G. Ströhmeier et ux to Daniel Winn, lot in Centre Hall; \$180.

Agnes Haddock's heirs to Hugh Collins, lot in Snow Shoe twp.; \$250.

Joseph H. Dunkle et ux to Sadie Treasurer, premises in Walker twp.; \$600.

Edwin D. Roan et ux to William Burnside, 47 acres of land in Benner twp.; \$500.

W. H. Noll, Jr., exr. to Salinda Sloteman, premises in Spring twp.; \$550.

Jacob Chronister et ux to Daniel R. Lebckler, premises in Snow Shoe twp.; \$35.00.

Miles G. Ryman et al to Mary E. Heaton, premises in Milesburg boro.; \$600.

Foresters Have Motorcycles.

The foresters in the various districts of the state preserves are to be provided with motorcycles on which to speed about through the woods. Fifty-two cylinder seven-horsepower machines have been ordered by the forestry department and all will be delivered within a short time. The department is of the opinion that many fires could be nipped in the bud if greater speed were possible in getting the foresters to the place where the smoke is first seen. The machines will replace the horses now used.

It pays to advertise in the Centre Democrat because it reaches the most people.



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Seals absolutely air-tight
Easy to use—Inexpensive

Sold by Grocers and Druggists Everywhere.
Every package carries the Pure Food Guarantee.

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THREE SNAKE STORIES.

A gang of 25 workmen, engaged in taking up an abandoned steam line in the oil field, at Franklin, Pa., struck because of the large number of poisonous snakes on all sides of the pipe. Unless the men recede from their position the work will be postponed until cold weather. The presence of the snakes is due to the fact that the steam line kept the ground warm in winter and they continue to occupy the same quarters in summer.

"Look here, mama, at the big eel I caught," said Mary Martin, six years old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George M. Martin, of near Sunbury, as she ran into the kitchen at her home. The mother turned and gave a cry of horror, as she saw her daughter clutching a big blacksnake around the neck. Seizing a poker, she yelled to the child to drop it and run. Mary did so and the woman quickly killed it.

Shooting a seven-foot blacksnake which appeared to be suffering from some elongated form of the mumps, Stanley Klinedinst, of York, Pa., found that it had swallowed nine guinea eggs. Seven of the eggs were unbroken, leading Klinedinst to the conclusion that the wily reptile had swallowed his meals of a few days on the "storage plan, and had been breaking an egg by constriction of his body every time appetite called for one.

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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.

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GENTLEMANLY, high-grade (New York) Style. A conservative and elegant expression of Good Form in footwear,—for People "who understand." The man who wears Regal "Gotham Model" Shoes can feel confident that his feet are *correctly clad*, for Street or Business Wear, in any Fashion-Centre of the World. (High-priced Custom Tailors please note and verify.)

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- Black Smooth Calf—Brogan
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Allegheny Street. Bellefonte, Pa.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

R. F. D.

Of all the works of Uncle Sam, Beneficial and wise—
The mighty irrigation dam,
The conquest of the skies,
The money coined sound and true,
The seeds he scatters free—
There's none that holds a candle to
The R. F. D.

The R. F. D., with lengthened arms,
Extends its kindly way
To little isolated farms
From cities far away.
Through country lanes it reaches out,
Beyond the upland leas;
And ah, its travel-feet are stout—
The R. F. D.

The blessed little box of tin
Beside the winding road,
What treasures may be stored therein
From out the postman's load!
The barefoot children caper down
And crowd about to see.
Ah, better than the joys of town,
The R. F. D.

The long and lonely country days
Are lightened by the mail,
And cheery hopes and better ways
Spring in the postman's trail.
And farm and city, understood,
More happily agree,
God bless the bond of brotherhood,
The R. F. D.

A Team of His Own.—"So Bronson doesn't team his own bull team any more?" "No; he's married, settled down, and is the father of twins." "I see; he has a bawl team of his own."

WISE OR OTHERWISE.

If you sit in a draft the doctor may cash it.
Some men do not believe in their own beliefs.
It's a poor stationary engine that won't run.
Aeroplane will have to be used by aircraft dwellers.
Only an unusually pretty girl can afford to be stupid.
A girl is anxious to make a name for herself by marriage. A man may be on the square and still move in the circles.
A dog isn't a dentist, even if he does occasionally insert teeth.
Did you ever see a self-made man who was dissatisfied with the job?
Occasionally a girl points the finger of scorn to show off her rings.
Cranky people and busy bees frequently administer stinging reproaches.
As a matter of fact a lot of people have no use for you because they can't use you.

More Appropriate.—Hawkins—Well, Jenkins, did you name your new baby George Dewey? Jenkins—No. Hawkins—You told me that was your intention. Jenkins—Yes. Hawkins—Then why didn't you? Jenkins—We decided, upon second thought to name her Elizabeth.

Safely Through.—A New York newspaper was in the habit of putting the shipping news in a column beside the death notices. The two headings became transposed and readers saw over the obituaries the startling headline, "Passed Through Hell Gate Yesterday."

Two Kinds of Paint.—Little Johnny, who had been told about Indians painting their faces before going on the war path, came rushing down stairs one morning with a frightened look on his face and cried to his mother, who was preparing breakfast. "Mother, oh! mother! run for your life; sister's going on the war path!"

Would Still Be Nine.—A Sunday school teacher had occasion to catechize a new pupil whose ignorance of his testament would have been appalling to an ordinary scholar. One Sunday she asked him how many commandments there were. To her surprise the lad answered, glibly enough: "Ten, ma'am." "And now, Sammy, pleasantly continued the teacher, 'what would be the result if you should break one of them?'" "There'd be nine" triumphantly answered the youngster.

An Automatic Matter.—The timid husband and the equally timid wife sat huddled together on look of the great liner, which was taking them far away from the shores of the United States. The sea was not nearly so calm as it might have been, and the ship was rolling badly. After a while the timid ones began to grow pale. A muttered conversation took place between them, and the woman walked slowly towards the captain's bridge. "Please, sir," she said, addressing the man of the blue cloth and gold lace, "can you tell my husband what to do if he has an attack of seasickness?" The old salt looked at her solemnly for a few moments, winked his eye, and then replied: "It isn't necessary to tell him. He'll just do it!"

The Penna. Railroad Company will run a special one-day excursion to Gettysburg on Sunday, August 18th. Train will leave Bellefonte at 5:30 a. m. over the Lewisburg and Tyrone branch.

Where He Got It.—Teacher—Now, Willie, where did you get that chewing gum? I want the truth. Willie—You don't want the truth, teacher, and I'd rather not tell a lie. Teacher—How dare you say I don't want the truth? Tell me at once where you got the chewing gum. Willie—Under your desk.

Might Stumble Again.—An irritable old farmer and his ungainly, slouching son were busy grubbing sprouts one hot, sultry day, when the old man suddenly stumbled over a small stump. "Gosh darn that everlasting stump!" he exclaimed. "I wish it was in Hades!" The son slowly straightened up from his work and gazed reproachfully at his father. "Why, you oughtn't to say that, pap," he drawled. "You might stumble over that stump ag'in some day."

That Was All.—While driving along a country road a man saw the roof of a farmer's house ablaze. He gesticulated and called to the farmer's wife, who was calmly standing in the doorway: "Hey, your house is afire!" "What?" she bawled out. "I say your house is afire!" "What did y' say?" "I'm a little deaf!" "Your house is afire!" again yelled the man at the top of his lungs. "Oh, is that all!" calmly replied the woman. "It's all I can think of just now," responded the man in a rather weak voice as he drove on.

Utilizing the Mirror.—A dentist was filling a lady patient's back teeth. When he had finished with the first tooth he handed the lady a hand mirror that she might see the result for herself. Then he went on with his task, repeating his performance with the mirror after each tooth was filled. Finally, when the job was completed, and she had handed back the mirror with thanks, he said: "Well, Madam, how do they look to you?" "How do what look to me?" she returned. "The teeth I just filled." "Oh, I forgot about the teeth!" she exclaimed, reaching for the hand glass. "What did you look at each time I gave you the mirror?" "My hair."