

The Home Circle

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

The way to get the best there is in people, is to give them your best.

Home is where mother lives. And whether you be prince or peasant, one of the sweetest spots on earth is the abode of your mother.

Although housekeeping and home-making are the most important of all things, yet they are sought after the very least. Girls get married who do not know how to make a loaf of bread or boil a potato, expecting that somehow these things will take care of themselves, and they can live happily with a man in his ignorance, knowing too that the heart and stomach of man are so friendly that they cannot be separated. Ignorance cannot be made bliss in housekeeping, and there is no surer way to lose the respect of a husband than to spoil his dinner. He can not thrive long on purely a love diet.

One reason why so many girls and boys, men and women, are too uninteresting, is because they try so hard to be like somebody else rather than to be content to remain himself or herself in life. In nature you do not see an oak posing as a willow, or a black duck as a yellow leg, or a horse as a cow, or a lily as a rose, or a lilac as a peony, or a dog as a cat. Be natural and you'll be all right.

How much better is a plain, quiet Christian home where all is peace and cordiality, the neighbors heartily welcome to come and go at will, and free from the pestering, senseless conventionalities of fashionable life! Why should our earthly life which at best cannot continue a hundred years be fretted and burdened and worn out prematurely by vain efforts to ape the manners of the idle, irreligious, self-seeking, rich devotee of pleasure?

No matter what a girl's accomplishments may be, her education is incomplete if she has not some knowledge of bake-ology, boil-ology, roast-ology, stitch-ology and mend-ology. Even if she should never be required to do the work herself, she ought to know whether it was done in a proper manner.

The family table, which ought to be the place for pleasant discussion and cheerfulness, often becomes the place of perilous expenditure. If there are any blessings asked at all, it is cut off at both ends and with the hand on the carving knife. He counts on his fingers, making estimates in the interstices of the repeat. The work done, the hat goes to the head and he starts down the street and before the family have arisen from the table he has bound up another bundle of goods and says to the customer: "Anything more I

can do for you today, sir." A man has more responsibility than those which are discharged by putting competent instructors over his children and giving them a drawing master and a music teacher. The physical culture of the child will not be attended to unless the father looks to it. He must sometimes lose his dignity. He must unlimber his joints. He must sometimes lead them out to their sports, forget the severe duties of life, sometimes to fly the kite and trundle the hoop, and chase the ball, and jump the rope with the children, ought never to have been tempted out of a crusty and unredemptible solitariness. If you want to keep your children away from places of sin, you can only do it by making your home attractive.

Home, Sweet Home.
The home, be it ever so humble, is the one sweet spot to which all eyes are longingly turned, and from which all happiness radiates.

The proud boast of the old English common law that "a man's home is his castle." The four winds of heaven might blow through its chimneys and crannies, but the king himself might not cross its threshold unbidden. Only the law's stern necessity in pursuit of crime could authorize an unwelcome intrusion.

The sanctity of former times still scrupulously surrounds it, and the sacredness of its portal has been but enhanced by the advancement of civilization. The modern home needs neither towers, battlements, nor bastions to protect it from the assaults of the powerful. The humblest citizen to defend his lowly shack can invoke the protecting arm of the whole nation.

The governments of all the world foster the love of home. Liberal laws are enacted with this end in view. The public domain is generously bestowed upon bonafide settlers. The various states, without, we believe, a single exception, have exempted the homes from seizure for even a just debt. In short, the protection and sacredness of the home goes side by side with that of the person. It is the commendable desire of every worthy citizen to be the owner of his own home in fee simple, and to encourage this desire have all these beneficent laws been enacted.

A true lady is as much a lady washing her dinner dishes, preparing the vegetables for dinner, cleaning lamps and scrubbing floors, as when she is bending over her embroidery frame or seated in the pleasant sitting room. If she is so fortunate as to possess a servant she will use refined language and as gentle a voice in speaking to her as she uses in her reception room entertaining the most cultured among her friends.



Scene from "The Servant in the House"—Wednesday Evening, October 9th. Merle H. Norton offers the greatest modern play Henry Miller's Savory Theatre New York Success, "The Servant in the House," by Charles Rann Kennedy, with Victor E. Lambert and a clever cast of players. 1 year in New York City, 1 year in London, and 3 months in Chicago, now playing in Berlin. Prices 25 to \$1.00; few at \$1.50.

OVER THE COUNTY.

Mrs. Sarah Bellman left Millheim last week for Rockford, Ill., where she expects to make her future home.

Archie Homan, of Cleveland, Ohio, has been visiting at the home of his mother, Mrs. Emma Homan, in Centre Hall.

Miss Margaret Musser, of Millheim, left last week for Oberlin, Ohio to resume her studies in the Oberlin Musical College.

Mrs. Samuel Ertle, is seriously ill at her home in Georgesvalley, suffering from "shingles," a rare but distressing ailment.

Dr. Daniel F. Luby, a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, has been secured to train the varsity foot ball team of State College.

Guy W. Jacobs, who is employed by the York Mfg. Co., in Pittsburg, paid a visit to his mother, Mrs. Lizzie Jacobs, in Centre Hall, recently.

Mrs. I. Y. Moyer and son, Frank O. Moyer, of Cleveland, O., were recent guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Mary Reardon, in Centre Hall.

The Millheim Journal states that Ammon Snook, on the Reighard farm adjoining the town, was the first farmer to husk and deliver new corn in town.

Henry Baxter, of Morrisdale Mines, was admitted to the Phillipsburg hospital on Thursday with a broken shoulder bone, sustained while at work.

The official board of the Centre Hall United Evangelical congregation, have ordered new concrete walks to be laid in front of the church and parsonage.

Morgan E. Harter, a feeble-minded son of the late A. Harter, of Penn township, was taken to the Danville hospital recently by Poor Overseer W. R. Weiser.

Revival services are being held at Millheim every night except Saturday night at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited. J. Max Lantz, pastor.

Rev. and Mrs. S. A. Snyder, who occupy the Evangelical parsonage at Centre Hall, are rejoicing over a nine and one-half pound boy who arrived at their home last Tuesday.

Samuel Shoop has staked off the foundation for a new dwelling house, to be located on a site where forty years ago the Rev. J. K. Miller made excavations for a grist mill, in Centre Hall.

J. W. Evans recently finished erecting a circular shaped silo on the Georges valley farm, that is attracting a good deal of attention. It is constructed of hollow tiling especially made for that purpose.

T. D. Boal, of College township, has purchased 13 acres of valuable farm land from Adam Krumrine. The tract joins Mr. Boal's home farm, and extends to the state road leading from Boalsburg to Oak Hall.

James P. Herring, of Altoona, visited his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Herring, in Penn Hall, last week. On his return home he was accompanied by his sister-in-law, Mrs. Laura Lee, who will make a week's visit.

An Italian banan and watermelon man who recently shipped a carload of that fruit to Centre Hall, complains that much of the fruit was stolen from the car during the night it stood on the track at the railroad station.

Perry F. Confer, of Millheim, last week bought of W. J. Carlin, administrator, the farm belonging to the John Breon estate, including the timberland. The farm is situated at Wolf's Store in Miles township, and contains 133 acres.

A social and entertainment will be held in the Rebersburg high school building, next Saturday evening, Oct. 5th. There will be a prehistoric display, music and entertainment, box social, ice cream, cakes, candies and a cakewalk.

William Houser has leased the A. P. Luse farm, east of Centre Hall, now tenanted by William B. Bressler, and will move from Nittany Mountain to that place in the spring. His father, John Houser, will make his home with him.—Reporter.

Elmer E. Breon, of Centre Hall, joined his brother Edgar and sister Mrs. John Brooks in Akron, O., last week, where he expects to be employed during the summer. His father, John, is another Centre Hall citizen who left for Akron last week.

John F. Mullen, of Pittsburg, a former resident of Centre Hall, spent a portion of his vacation with friends in that town and Georges valley. Mr. Mullen has been employed by the firm of Boggs & Buel for the past twelve years, and during all that period has lost but three working days.

Fred Lucas, the young son of John D. Lucas, of Centre Hall, is suffering from a fractured arm, the result of being thrown from a Shetland pony during the grape picking. While the lad was astride the pony's back a companion struck the little animal causing him to bolt and throw his rider.

J. H. Weber, who has been quite sick at his Centre Hall home for the past four months, is said to be slowly

improving. His friends were glad to see him make a visit to his place of business a few weeks ago, and trust that he may soon be able to permanently look after his trade again.

W. W. Boob, the successful Cincinnati manufacturer, recently paid a visit to his old home in Aaronsburg. He was accompanied by Mrs. Boob, and together they called on a number of friends over the county. Mr. Boob expects to see his company occupy the new \$60,000 quarters within the next year.

Miss Minnie Kline who spent her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kline at Centre Mills, departed Wednesday for Millington, Md., where she is pastor of several Methodist churches. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kline and two little daughters, of Altoona, also visited at the same place over Sunday.

On Tuesday of last week Mr. and Mrs. George Ricketts, of Coalport, assumed charge of the Casanova Hotel, on the Centre county side, at Munson. Fred Elsenhauer, the retiring landlord, has not fully decided as to what business he will engage in now, but it is probable he will devote his time to saw mill work.

Charlie and Dean Myers, twin sons of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Myers, are the champion potato raisers of Lamar, when it comes to size. The lads recently uncovered a giant tuber 9 1/2 inches in length with four protuberances, each the size of an ordinary potato and weighing three pounds, three ounces. Can any Centre county boys beat it?

While riding home on his bicycle from Centre Hall, on Thursday evening of picnic week, William Royer, son of E. E. Royer, collided with the Rudy auto, and narrowly escaped being killed. As it was he received a broken arm and painful bruises. The bike was a complete wreck. Mr. Rudy took the boy home, where a physician reduced the fracture.

All Pennesvalley people interested in the good road improvement that the state highway department is planning before the public, are requested to attend the meeting at Long's hall, in Spring Mills, on Saturday, October 12, at 2 p. m. The importance of placing before the state highway department the improvements of Pennesvalley roads will be discussed.

Several weeks ago Henry Mitterling, of Centre Hall, discovered that his bicycle was missing from its accustomed place in the stable. On Tuesday morning of last week on going to the barn he found his own and a strange bicycle standing by the door, with no explanation attached as to why it had been "borrowed" nor to whom the surplus wheel belonged.

According to the reports of the secretary at a congregational meeting of the Centre Hall Lutheran church, it was shown that over eleven hundred of the twelve hundred dollars needed to repair the church, had been subscribed. The outlook for raising the full amount is said to be bright, as a number of the members of the congregation have not yet been visited by the committee.

Among the young Centre Hall students who are acquiring knowledge at educational institutions away from home, are the following: Isabella Rowe and Cora Luse at Lock Haven Normal; Mary D. Potter in the Senior class of Bucknell University; Sara Neff in the Freshman class of State College; Ralph Bltner and Gross Allison at State College; and Earl Lambert and William Bradford in Bellefonte Academy.

While at Altoona Wednesday Fred Booth, of Phillipsburg, saved two small children from being trampled to death. The immense crowd at the President's reception stampeded in panic. Fred saw the helpless children in the way, and with rare presence of mind and at the risk of being trampled himself he quickly lifted the little ones over a fence to safety. A police officer saw the act, and Fred is to be awarded a medal.—Ledger.

No Abatement of Hog Cholera.
The epidemic of hog cholera in Sugarvahey shows little signs of becoming checked, according to the Journal of that section. Last week's issue says:

"Scores of fattening hogs have died during the week from the effect of cholera, which broke out in Greene township several weeks ago, and is rapidly spreading into every section of the valley. The farmers are much alarmed. Some of them lost all the hogs they had. Others lost from one to four and six. Every known remedy is being tried in endeavoring to check the disease, but thus far all efforts have been futile. Even the skill of a state veterinarian put to practical avail nothing. It is said that the disease was carried here in commercial fertilizer purchased in Buffalo by two farmers. Besides the losses already reported in these columns, the following losses are reported this week: James Rockey 12, Harry Wansel 16, Adam Brungard 16, Albert Schroeder 8, Cyrus T. Royer 10, Roland Wagner 16, George Warner 2, George Dooty 3, Emanuel Esterline 3, W. T. Troutner 4, William Barges 2, and the end is not yet."

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

A Smart Man.—Uncle William was telling his employer about the new preacher at the colored church. "He's a powful smart man, sah, mo' ee-special in de matter of prayer," he said. "W'y, right along, he axes for things dat 'ol 'ol Pabson Bargerster didn't ever know de Lawd had."

What Are They?—Bill: Wot's dese Bull Moosers at the people is talking so much about? Is they a fraternal or beneficial society? Pete: I dunno, Bill. Does day guarantee any sick benefits? Pete: I dunno, but judging from what's goin' to happen to dem on November 5th, dey ought to.

Very Kind.—A young lady who does much charitable work recently called on a sick woman and incidentally inquired, with a view to relief, as to her family. "Is your husband kind to you?" she wanted to know. "O, yes, indeed, miss" was the assuring response; "he is very kind indeed; you might say he is more like a friend than a husband."

A Touching Sentiment.—The following epitaph appears to have been written rather to arouse risibles than to record a grief: "Here lies our wife, Samantha Practor Who ketches a cold and would not doctor. She could not stay, she had to go. Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

Mary's Contribution.—The colored preacher rose to thank his congregation for the "donation" tendered him at the church the previous Sunday. "My beloved friends," he said "all yer gifts was highly 'ceptible; but to me de mos' touchin' was when dear little Mary Jones came up an' laid 'er egg on de altar o' de Lord right in de sight o' de congregation."

He Had a Name.—Patrick, lately over, was working in the yards of a railroad. One day he happened to be in the yard office when the force was out. The telephone rang vigorously several times and he at last decided it ought to be answered. He walked over to the instrument, took down the receiver,

er, and put his mouth to her transmitter, just as he had seen others do. "Hello" he called. "Hello!" answered the voice at the other end of the line. "Is this eight-six-one-five-nine?" "Aw, g'wan! 'Phwat d'ye tink am?" "A box car?"—San Francisco Star.

The Prodigal's Return.—Larry could not get on very well with his people at home, so he enlisted, and, after a time went to India. After some years he returned to his native village. How surprised the old folks would be! He walked along the village street in his smart looking uniform, his heart beating fast as he neared the old home. Opening the gate, he stepped up the gravel path. Just then a ferocious dog rushed out and grabbed the soldier's leg. Shaking the dog off, he speedily regained the road, and was standing on the other side of the fence when his old father came out. "Ah! my son," said the old man, "like the prodigal, you have returned." "Yes," growled the soldier; "but it's your confounded dog that's enjoyed the fatted calf."

Gave Thanks.—In a small Ohio town there is a clergyman very popular and very poor, whose resources were limited to the limit in supporting a large and increasing family, and who was unfortunate enough to get in financial straits to such an extent that his parishioners felt it their duty to come to his assistance with a handsome contribution. About the same time that he received the contribution, his wife presented him a fine son, which elated him very much, as his other 14 children were all girls. Some of the young men of the parish disagreed as to which the minister valued most, the son or the contribution. Several bets were made among the boys. They agreed that the preacher himself should decide the bet in his prayer the following Sunday, it being conceded that he would mention first the thing he valued highest. The clergyman was not without wit himself, and hearing of the wager he decided to keep the boys still guessing, and so on Sunday he wound up an eloquent prayer with: "I thank Thee for the succor (sucker) Thou didst send me."

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Penna. Fire Brick Co. to Forge Run R. R. Co., tract of land in Rush twp.; \$1.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to H. P. Kelley, tract of land in Snow Shoe; \$110.

Mary E. Kerstetter et bar to R. T. Eisenhuth, tract of land in Coburn; \$300.

James N. Leitzell to Ammon Decker, tract of land in Gregg twp.; \$1200. T. S. Bailey et ux to Joseph W. Harvey, premises in State College; \$500.

N. W. Eby et ux to Earl W. Motz, tract of land in Haines twp.; \$40. George P. Hall to Sarah M. Keatly, premises in Unionville; \$400.

Commissioners of Centre Co. to W. C. Heinle, 25 tracts of land in Centre county; \$113.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to William Stark, tract of land in Snow Shoe twp.; \$15.

Christian Alexander Ex. to E. D. Keen et al, tract of land in Penn twp.; \$2233.

Christian Alexander Ex. to E. D. Keen et al, 1-3 interest in 80 acres of land in Miles twp.; \$1.

Ezra Fisher to Pennsylvania R. R. Co., piece of land in Union twp.; \$75. John G. Uzzie et ux to James F. Uzzie et al, tract of land in Boggs

twp.; \$1750.

Wm. B. Gingery's Exrs. to Joseph Shawver, two tracts of land in Worth and Huston twp.; \$1800.

Daniel Hall et ux to David C. Hall, premises in Unionville; \$1500. The William Shawley's heirs to Harry L. Shawley, 140 acres of land in Boggs twp.; \$800.

GEORGESVALLEY.
Boys, get your tin cans ready, there will soon be a wedding; a certain young man from this valley went to Bellefonte on Saturday.

Mrs. E. C. Ungard, from Lock Haven, is visiting friends and relatives in this place.

Mrs. W. W. Jamison spent Sunday in Millin county.

Farmers are busy cutting corn at present.

Miss Gertrude Lingte and Miss Essa Peck were visitors in this valley last week. Come again, girls.

We all wish you good luck, Minnie. So long till some other lonesome time.

Some one captured thirty feet of hose from the lawn of the Evangelical parsonage in Centre Hall, one night recently.

"Graustark" is a pleasing romance. Tomorrow night.

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3-Speed Sliding Gear, 30-Horsepower, 110-in Wheelbase—Completely Equipped, which means Mohair Top and Slip Cover, Wind Shield, \$50 Warner Speedometer, Robe Rail, Foot Rest, Tire Carrier and Self Starter—More Car for the Money than is elsewhere produced.

WE WILL HAVE A FEW CARS FOR FALL DELIVERY.

ASK FOR DEMONSTRATION.

John Sebring, Jr.,

Agent for Centre County.

Bellefonte, Penna.

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HIGH STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.

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nor what you earn, but what you save that counts. You may work hard, earn much, but if you spend all you are not advancing in worldly welfare. By putting aside every week a part of your earnings and entrusting it to this institution for safe keeping, it will accumulate and work for you, as we pay three percent interest on all deposits.

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The impression exists that this store is the best place to buy School Shoes. The opinion is correct. We have earned the reputation by selling our trade only such durable, well built, comfortable, good looking School Shoes as we can back by a guarantee.

Boys' School Shoes \$1.50, \$3.

Girls' School Shoes \$1.50, \$2.50

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The Boy or Girl, who wears a pair of our School Shoes, is proud of the fact that they came from this Home of Good Shoes.

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