

The Home Circle

Pleasant Evening Reveries as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

The Model Husband.
Much has been said and written about the model husband. A quarter of a century ago Ella Wheeler Wilcox penned her ideas of a modern husband and we doubt if they have ever been improved upon. "Ella" said if she were asked to define the meaning of a successful man, she would say a man who has made a happy home for his wife and children. No matter what he has done in the way of achieving wealth or honors, if he has done that he is a grand success. If he has not done that, and it is his own fault, though he be the highest in the land, he is a most pitiable failure.

I wonder how many men in the mad pursuit for gold which characterizes this age, realize that there is no fortune which can be left their families as precious as the memories of a happy home.

I heard a daughter say, with bitterness, one day: "I never knew a happy hour in my childhood. My father was so cross and severe he crushed my mother's spirit and destroyed our youth. Nothing can ever recompense me for that." What a memory for a daughter to carry through life! I have known several men who were objects of terror to their families. The laughter ceased, mirth was silenced, callers intuitively took leave, when the master of the house approached. I wonder what such men can live for. I can imagine no honor that can compensate for the loss of those nearest to us.

I think more American men than women marry for love. Yet there are fewer good husbands than good wives, like the land over.

If you marry a beauty and a belle, or a very popular young lady, even you do not doubt but that you will have your conquest, and it was your intention to make her happy. But, perhaps, you did not realize that an extra exertion on your part would be necessary as time rolled on. Ardent lovers too often and too quickly become indifferent husbands; not indifferent in heart, maybe, but indifferent in action. The girl who has been sought and admired, and praised by a crowd of enamored swains during her single career, can not help feeling heartaches and repinings if she is unattended or neglected as a wife. It will not do to let her take it for granted that you still care for her, or still admire her. You must tell her so sometimes—the oftener the better. It may seem foolishness to you, but it is often a matter of life and death import to a wife—a few fond, admiring words from a husband's lips. It will not cost you anything and it will make her happy. Praise her discretion, her good sense, and her dignity, and tell her that these qualities are dearer to you than her beauty, and mark my words, she will strive to deserve your praise with renewed ambition. If she does not, she will be very light weight indeed. See to it that no man pays your wife sweeter compliments or appreciates her beauty or worth more than you do.

Tell her that she is the best wife in the world, and that you are sure no one else on earth could make you so happy as she has done. You have no idea, being a man, how much joy such words bring to a wife's heart.

If you come home and find something out of place in the house, or not to your liking, do not let it be the first thing mentioned. Try and find something to praise and appreciate, and then speak of the matter that displeases you and ask to have it attended to.

Women need love, praise, appreciation, and pleasure, as much as flowers need the sunlight; and, as a rule, the best wives are the women who receive considerate kindness and attention from the rightful source—the husband.

A Brawling Woman.
A brawling woman can make more contention than any other created thing unless it is a guinea hen or a peacock. A brutal word hurts more than a blow. You can heal a physical hurt, but there is no balm for a heart-ache. A word is not like a kite. You can't draw it back with a string; once spoken it is like a bird let loose from a cage, it will never come back and be locked behind the bars of forgetfulness again. Would it not be a good idea, then, so much as possible to forego idle gossip about troubles that can't be helped, and resolve to be mute where we can't say pleasant things. Sympathy is necessary to us all; but sympathy carried to an excess is like an overdose of opium, it weakens the fibre and dulls the spirits. Too much chattering about troubles that must be endured rather than cured, will end in making weaklings of us. The way to get along in this world is to keep our breath and our strength for the battlefield, and not waste it in idle chat about the misdeeds of the man who talks about the man who does. The time the gallant Sheridan put in riding down to Winchester would never have immortalized his name had he descended from his horse and talked the situation over with every straggler he met.

Words to Think of.
Work is dishonor, and laziness is no credit to any one. It is good and proper to have good wages; but half pay is much better than nothing, and even working for nothing is far better than laziness and vice. The devil always finds employment for the idle and vicious. Idleness is the getter of crime. It is degrading and demoralizing in its tendencies, and criminal in its results. The idle are always easily tempted and their very dependence makes them ready and willing victims to temptations. There is no true manhood without independence. Fashion is a great and frivolous folly. He whose individuality is swallowed up in fashion, folly, or society, has lost that which he may never see again, and without which his life must be a vain and aimless one. He who restrains himself from luxuries may help others in necessities. He who helps others may look to Providence to help him in his hour of pressing need. Difficulties are placed in our way that we may overcome them, and pass through victory to triumph. Pride goes before destruction, but honor and nobleness and independence of soul are approved by our Maker and are profitable to mankind.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

Smart Jennie.—Jennie—Pa, what does a rock become when you throw it into a river? Father—I don't know, what does it become? Jennie (starting to leave room)—It becomes wet.

She Struck Back.—Magistrate—What? Do you mean to say your husband struck you and he a physical wreck? Mrs. Maloney—Yes, yer honor; but he's been a physical wreck on ly since he struck me.

Generally the Case.—Will—The sight of an old school mate is—er—well, it might be called both meat and drink. Bertie—Yes; that's what you men usually do in the circumstances. "Eh?" "Meet and drink."

Diplomatic.—"Mrs. Mulligan," said Mrs. Ginty, "is it well yer falling this day?" "Yis, very well." "And strong?" "Yis, quite strong." "Thin, p'raps, it's able ye'd be to bring back the wash tub yez borried last Monday."

Overtowering.—"Is you gwine ter let dat mewel do as he please?" asked Uncle Ephraim's wife. "What's your will power?" "My will power's all right, but I want yuh to come out here and measure this mewel's won't power."

The Obliging Grocer.—"Td like to have ten pounds of sugar." "Yes, madam, shall I send it or will you take it with you?" "I'll take it with me. I guess it won't be too heavy." "All right, madam, I'll make it as light as I can."

Why He Hesitated.—"Why didn't you go to the assistance of the defendant in the fight?" asked the judge of a policeman. "Shure," was the answer, "an' Oj didn't know which av them was goin' to be th' defendant, yer honor."

His Little Best.—Little Eleanor, who was very fond of chickens, stood over a dead rooster. Thinking that something good ought to be said, she remarked between her sobs: "He was always so glad when one of the hens laid an egg!"

Forgot Their Clothes.—Jimmie giggled when his teacher read the story of the Roman who swam across the Tiber three times before breakfast. "You do not doubt a trained swimmer could do that, do you, James?" "No, ma'am," answered Jimmie, "but I wondered why he didn't make it four, and get back to the side his clothes were on."

How He Proved It.—They were trying an Irishman charged with a petty offense when the judge asked: "Have you any one in court who will vouch for your good character?" "Yis, your honor," quickly responded the Celt; "there's the sheriff there." Whereupon the sheriff evinced signs of great amazement. "Why, your honor," declared he, "I don't even know the man." "Observe, your honor," said the Irishman triumphantly—"observe that I've lived in the country for 15 years an' the sheriff doesn't know me! Ain't that a character for ye?"

Cheering Her Up a Bit.—A young lady living in Atlanta visited the home

of her fiance in New York. On her return home, an old negro "mammy," long in the service of the family, and consequently privileged to put the question, asked: "Honey, when is you goin' to get married?" The engagement not having been announced, the Atlanta girl smilingly replied: "Indeed, I can't say, auntie. Perhaps I shall never marry." The old woman's jaw fell. "Aint dat a pity, now!" she ejaculated, and, after reflection, she added, consolingly, "Dey do say dat ole maids is de happiest critters dey is, once dey quits strugglin'."

Slightly Mixed.—An absent-minded bird, anxious not to forget to order two chickens for dinner, repeated to herself while clearing away the breakfast things: "Grocer—chickens—grocer—chickens." The words became confused in her mind, so that when she went to the telephone she asked: "Have you any nice young grocers?" "Why—why—yes," replied an astonished voice at the other end of the wire. "Well," said the bride, "send me two, dressed." "Dressed?" said the voice, more astonished than before. "Why, no," answered the bride. "I believe you may send them undressed. If my husband comes home early he will wring their necks and the cook can dress them."

About the Shot.—A friend bought a turkey from old Uncle Ephraim and asked him, in making the purchase, if it was a tame turkey. "Now, Ephraim, are you sure it's a tame turkey?" "O, yala, sir, dere's no sot of 'bout dat. It's a tame turkey, of right." He consequently bought the turkey, and a day or two later when eating it he came across several shot. Later on when he met old Ephraim, on the street he said: "Well, Ephraim, you told me that was a tame turkey, but I found some shot in it when I was eating it." "O dat war a tame turkey of right," was Uncle Ephraim's reiterated rejoinder, "but de fact is, boss, Ise gwine to tell yer in confidence dat dem ere shot was intended for me."

Deadly Hookworm.—"Oh, John," cried the farmer's wife, "I'm afraid I've taken that dreadful new disease!" "What makes you think so, dear?" he asked, alarmed, gathering the frail little woman into his arms and stroking the thinning hair as she sobbed out the story of her fears upon his broad shoulder. "Well," she explained, "after I have gotten up, dressed myself and the children, cooked breakfast, washed the dishes, prepared the children for school, strained the new milk and set it away to cool, churned and worked the butter, swept and dusted, done the ironing, given the baby his bath, cooked dinner and washed the dishes, sewed all afternoon, cooked supper and washed the dishes, undressed the children and put them to bed, and sat down for the evening, I a too tired to do my darning! I never used to feel so. It must be the hookworm."

A mouse in afraid of a man, a man is afraid of a woman, a woman is afraid of a mouse—and there you are.

OVER THE COUNTY.

C. D. Bartholomew, of Centre Hall, will erect a 20x30 foot stable on his lot near the station in a short time.

Clay W. Reesman, of Thorofare, New Jersey, spent some time recently with his grandparents residing in Centre Hall.

After spending the past summer with his state in Lemont, George Baker has gone to Florida for the winter season.

Mrs. Ezra Tressler has returned to Chicago after spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Cramer, in State College.

Miss Fannie Wolfenberger, who has been visiting Mrs. J. Adam Cramer, in State College, left last week for her home in Los Angeles, Cal.

Mrs. E. M. Huyet, of Centre Hall, is in Reading looking after the comfort of her mother, Mrs. Sarah Knorr, who is confined to bed by illness.

Mrs. O. H. Homan and Mrs. Harry Relsh, both of Centre Hall, were admitted to the Lock Haven hospital last week for surgical treatment.

Mrs. Eva Simpkins was the representative from Centre Hall who attended the sessions of the W. C. T. U. state convention at Lancaster last week.

Mrs. J. B. Heberling, of State College, left last week for the southwest, where she will spend several months visiting friends and relatives in Texas and Kansas.

Mrs. J. B. Strohm and Mrs. Daniel Daup, of Centre Hall, departed last week for a two week's visit with their brother, R. D. Evans, in Onaway, Michigan.

Earl Grove, who has been located in various parts of the west, during the past few years, is paying a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Grove, in Centre Hall.

William Craig, a Penn State student, whose home is in Scotland, was badly injured in a recent foot ball scrimmage, which necessitated his removal to the Bellefonte hospital.

Mrs. James Stahl, Mrs. A. E. Kerlin and Fernie Heckman, of Centre Hall, attended as delegates the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society convention at Millburg last week.

Wallace Horner, of Pleasant Gap, can now be found in the Dauberman meat market at Centre Hall, assisting the proprietor, John G. Dauberman, in the capacity of general utility man.

Marguerite, the seven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Schenck, of Blanchard, underwent an operation at the Lock Haven hospital last week for the removal of tonsils and adenoids.

Mrs. Charles H. Selbert and Mrs. Adaline Eye were delegates from Grace Lutheran church, State College, to the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society convention at Millburg last week.

Miss Isabel Gohsen, of State College, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Williamsport hospital, has sufficiently recovered to be able to resume her studies in Dickinson seminary.

Prof. Alva Agee, one of the leading men connected with the Agricultural Department at Pennsylvania State College, has accepted a position at the New Jersey experiment station, at New Brunswick, and will go there December 1st.

Next Saturday Penn State foot ball team will face Washington, and Jefferson squad on Beaver field, for the first time since 1899, when the teams played a tie game. Many of Penn State's alumni expect to be present to witness the contest.

Dr. J. V. Foster has been appointed medical inspector for the schools in Centre Hall. His duties require him to examine each pupil, with a further privilege of inspecting the school buildings, and report the general sanitary condition of the school building and surroundings.

James Wert and son, of Aaronburg, chopping wood on the mountain near that place, came upon a bunch of fifty-six rattlesnakes, somewhat stupefied by the low temperature. They killed them and have enough rattlesnake-oil to cure all the ailments for which it is supposed to be a panacea.

Miss Elizabeth Boozer departed from her home at Centre Hall last week for Johnston to accept the position of assistant principal of the Salt High school, near that city. Miss Boozer taught school for several years at Barnboro, and is very well qualified for the duties of her new position.

Four bushels of seed wheat, cleaned and all ready to be sown, were stolen from the granary of Geiss Warner, west of Centre Hall. Just when the thief made off with the grain Mr. Warner is unable to say, as the discovery was not made until Monday when he had the first occasion to use it.—Hennort.

While cleaning linoleum on the kitchen at Mrs. J. Edwin Smith, of Beech Creek, ran a needle in her hand. About an inch of the steel became broken off and remains firmly imbedded in the flesh. Mrs. Smith has since suffered a great deal from the wound, which thus far has failed to give up the broken needle.

The following officers of State College lodge 1922, I. O. O. F. were elected recently: Noble grand, William E. Smith; vice grand, C. Meginnis-Hood; treasurer, Newton N. Hartwick; representative to grand lodge, J. E. Kuhn; representative to orphanage at Sunbury, Percival Rudy. The installation ceremonies took place on Monday night.

The Thomas Lingle farm, west of Centre Hall, was purchased recently from Fergus Potter, the executor, by John F. Treaster, for \$7669.20, or \$46.28 per acre. Following a survey, it was found that the farm contained about ten acres more than the number advertised. About one hundred acres are clear, and the balance is timberland, from which Mr. Treaster will cut and market the timber.

Harvey Kunes, residing at Blanchard, was painfully injured at the Pennsylvania fire brick works last Thursday afternoon. He was at work on the clay tippie on the inside of the works where the clay is dumped from the mine cars onto a platform below, when his foot was caught between the bumpers of two cars and crushed. Mr. Kunes was taken to his home where his injuries were diagnosed as being serious.

William H. Austin, of Blanchard, has been appointed supervisor of the portion of Route 219, as embraced in the Spruce Hill Highway Bill, and with a crew of workmen began operations this week. Mr. Austin's territory lies between the New York Central Railroad crossing at the James L. King farm in Beech Creek township and three quarters of a mile east of the eastern boundary of Beech Creek to

Destroys Dandruff

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

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the eastern boundary of Howard borough.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Williams, of Nittany valley lost their infant daughter by death recently. Interment was made in the cemetery at Hublersburg.

Mrs. Mary Slocum and daughter Grace, of Beech Creek, have gone to State College to remain for the winter, where they will have charge of a fraternity club.

John P. DeHaas, who recently sold his hotel property and livery stable at Beech Creek to O. J. Stover, will locate in Hughesville about Nov. 1st. Mr. DeHaas will engage in the livery business, having already purchased a stable and dwelling in that place.

John, the little son of M. B. Dorman, of Lamar, was raising a cellar dog several weeks ago, when a rope broke which held a counter-weight, allowing the heavy door to fall and catch his foot. As a result one of his toes was completely severed from the foot.

Mrs. Clara DeHaas, of Seattle, Wash. very well known throughout Nittany valley as the daughter of William Devling, who operated the Pausgrove farm many years ago, has been renewing old acquaintances and visiting relatives in the valley the past few weeks.

One of the biggest events in the life of John S. Dale was the occasion of his "bitting" from Dale Summit to State College last Thursday. One of the guests who were present describes the event as being almost equal to the parade at Altoona. About ninety persons sat around the bountiful table, loaded with the fruits of the farm. Just think, there were fourteen large cakes, with ice cream and other delicacies in proportion, such as Mrs. Dale is so proficient in preparing. Their many friends wish them prosperity and plenty in their new home.

The State College Times says: While John Carper was moving his threshing outfit from the William Johnson farm last Friday he met with a bad accident. On account of the incessant rainy weather the road was rather treacherous and the ground being loose caused a landslide. The earth struck the machine amidships, causing it to turn turtle and take a toboggan slide down a steep embankment, where it landed at the bottom a total wreck. Mr. Carper took the next train for Harrisburg where he invested in another outfit which was soon on the job.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Bellefonte Furnace Co. et al to G. Edward Haupt et al, premises in Spring twp., \$1.

W. G. L. Crain et al to D. O. Downing, tract of land in Taylor twp.; \$400.

Henry Garrett to Harvey B. Hough, tract of land in Miles twp.; \$1.

C. T. Fryberger, Admr. to Dachel Van Danick, lot in Philadelphia; \$200.

Max C. Wright et al to Minnie E. Reed, lot in Rush twp.; \$700.

John L. Holmes et al to B. F. Neff, lot in Ferguson twp.; \$300.

Arthur B. Lee, sheriff, to Clayton S. Witmer, 3 tracts of land in Miles twp.; \$125.

Arthur B. Lee, sheriff, to Verris G. Henderson, 178 acres of land in Patton twp.; \$500.

Wm. L. Foster et al to Margaret A. Brown, lot in State College; \$375.

Clarence R. Bierley to Willis R. Birt, tract of land in Miles twp.; \$1.

John Stephens to James R. Holt, premises in Unionville Boro; \$6.75.

It is very important that all deeds should be recorded.

This Will Stop Your Cough in a Hurry

Save \$2 by Making This Cough Syrup at Home.

This recipe makes a pint of better cough syrup than you could buy ready made for \$2.50. A few doses usually stop even whooping cough quickly. Simple as it is, no better remedy can be had at any price.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with 1/2 pint of warm water, and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle; then add the Sugar Syrup. It has a pleasant taste and lasts a family a long time. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

You can feel this take hold of a cough in a way that means business. Has a good tonic effect, braces up the appetite, and is slightly laxative, too, which is helpful. A handy remedy for hoarseness, croup, bronchitis, asthma and all throat and lung troubles.

The effect of pine on the membranes is well known. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norwegian white pine extract, and is rich in gualaeol and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrup recipe has attained great popularity throughout the United States and Canada. It has often been imitated, though never successfully. A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

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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.

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FALL SHOES

We are pleased to inform our numerous patrons that our Fall line of Shoes are arrived and we feel sure you will be satisfied. Following are some of the different makes we believe they are the most Stylish, Up-to-date, Serviceable and Comfortable Shoes in the market. We aim to have the BEST—If we hear of any better we will have them too.

FOR MEN: Banisters, Aldens, Regals, Just Wright, Waldorf, etc.

FOR WOMEN: Cousins, Queen Quality, Boston Favorites, Nurses Negligees for tender feet, Clarice, etc.

FOR MISSES and CHILDREN: Educators, Piamate, Ferris, etc.

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