

# The Home Circle

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

It isn't enough to believe that "every cloud has a silver lining," and then go down and wait for the lining to reveal itself. We can, if we will, take the X-ray of determination, and pierce the cloud and find its bright side.

The poorest girls in the world are those not taught to work. There are thousands of them. Rich parents have petted them, and they have been taught to despise labor and to depend upon others for a living, and are perfectly helpless. The most forlorn women belong to the class. It is the duty of parents to protect their daughters from this deplorable condition.

Some men respond more slowly to the touch of a woman's hand displayed in their homes and upon their surroundings. The task may seem hopeless to the wife at times. But sooner or later the effect will show itself. There is something in every man which responds to a higher and gentler influence. Let his home be rough and he will be rough. But infuse into that home a softening touch, be it ever so simple, and the man feels it even though he may not directly notice it. He imbibes it unconsciously and its effect is sure upon him.

### Woman's Rights.

Woman now has, or should have, the right to govern her own home. The right to vote is insignificant when compared to this. She must be its mistress, but never its slave. That she has made it immaculate in cleanliness and respectability is not enough. She must feed the love and truth which should untidily govern it. What power or dignity can reach higher? What is the ability to sway large audiences over a home with such skill that husband and children shall rise up and call her blessed? To be the ruling spirit in such a position is a more sacred honor than to rule an empire. "Woman's rights!" Has man any higher or more noble? And when husband and wife see eye to eye and heart to heart in the interests of home, they have reached as near perfection as we are allowed to hope for while on earth.

While we carefully guard whatever is womanly in our daughters, let them be trained to more of firmness and firmness. Educate them to self-denial if pecuniary circumstances demand it, and not to self-indulgence. Accustom them to be of service in the household, to regard economy as praiseworthy, and to bear a heroic and to add to their other accomplishments a practical knowledge of work and the possession of some lucrative position or industry by which they can support themselves. Such girls, when portion-

less, will carry to their husbands duties in themselves.

When we learn to be polite, not only as society people, but as husbands and wives, sisters and brothers, parents and children, we shall do well. No home can be happy wherein sarcastic speech and rude disregard for one another's rights is the rule.

If you make children happy now you make them happy twenty years from now by the remembrance of it.

We hear many good housewives make a serious mistake in giving too much time to Sunday cooking. Others perhaps are equally in error by overworking on Saturday so that they cannot properly rest or enjoy the Sabbath day. Parents and children ought to be more to each other on that day than on any other. A day of uplift and delight it ought to be made in every home.

Happiness is a perfume that one cannot shed over another without a few drops falling on one's self.

God intended that there should be one day each week as an especial day for the culture of home ties. A day when the father would be home from work, and the children home from school, and the mother has less of household care, when all could put on their best clothes, sing their sweetest songs, and enjoy a day of love. The Sabbath should never be made a day of labor in the home. The work of each home should be so arranged that it can be done almost entirely in six days and as evenly as possible in each day. "Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work."

A home without children is like a garden and no flowers.

In seeking the good of others, we find our own.

Do you know how many books are in the Bible? Let us tell you. It is good way to remember, so as never to forget. First write down the word "Old Testament." Now how many letters are in the word "Old"? Three. How many in the word "Testament"? Nine. Put three and nine together and you will have 12, the number of books in the Old Testament. Next write down the words, "New Testament." There are also in "New" and "Testament" three and nine letters. Now multiply 3 by 9 and you have 27 the number of books in the New Testament. Of course by adding 12 and 27 you have 39, the number of books in the Bible. Any boy or girl who will read this over twice will never forget how many books are in the Bible.

# FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

**New Use For a Head.**—Teacher—For my sake, don't you ever think? What's your head for? Dull Boy—To keep my collar from falling off.

**His Better Plan.**—"Do you pasteurize your milk, Mr. Daryus?" asked the summer boarder. "No; I do better than that. I pasture-ize my cows in that meadow over there."

**The Way He Wanted It.**—"I would like to have my hair cut, please," he said as he threw himself into the chair. "Any special way?" asked the barber. "Yes," was the reply. "Off."

**Her Idea of It.**—"Mother, which is the correct way to express yourself in speaking of a hen: to say she is setting or sitting?" "My son, that does not interest me at all. What I want to know when I hear a hen cackle is whether she is laying or lying."

**No Place There.**—"Here's a letter from some city folks answerin' our ad, Mirandy. They want ter know if there's a bath in the house. What'll I tell 'em?" "Tell 'em the truth," said the wife. "Tell 'em if they need a bath they'd better take it afore they come."

**The Wrong Lot.**—"You have a pretty tough-looking lot of customers to dispose of this morning, haven't you?" remarked the friend of a magistrate, who had dropped in at the police court. "Huh!" rejoined the dispenser of justice. "you are looking at the wrong bunch. Those are the lawyers."

**Ladies' Maid to the Fruit-Jars.**—Mrs. Starr was preserving peaches in her blue-and-white kitchen, amid an array of glass jars, covers, paraffin, rubber bands, and so forth. Four, watching the mysterious process quietly, until the fruit was in the jars and the covers ready, then she exclaimed ecstatically, "Oh, marmes, please let me put the garters on!"

**He Was in it for Sure.**—The men were arguing as to who was the greatest inventor. One said Stephenson, who invented the locomotive. Another declared it was the man who invented the compass. Another contended for Edison. Still another for the Wrights. Finally one of them turned to a little man who had remained silent: "Who do you think?" "Well," he said with a hopeful smile, "the man who invented interest was no slouch."

**Not What You Thought.**—She laid the still white form beside those which had gone before: no sob, no sigh forced its way from her heart, throbbing as though it would burst. Suddenly a cry broke the stillness of the place—one single heart-breaking shriek; then silence; another cry; more silence; then all silent but for a guttural murmur, which seemed to well up from her very soul. She left the place. She would lay another egg tomorrow.

**Whichever He Wanted.**—A white man during reconstruction times was arraigned before a colored justice of the peace for killing a man and stealing his mule. It was in Arkansas, near the Texas border, and there was some rivalry between the States, but the colored justice tried always to preserve an impartial frame of mind. "We's got two kinds ob law in dis yer cot," he said: "Texas law an' Arkansas law. Which will you hab?" The prisoner thought a minute and then guessed that he would take the Arkansas law. "Den I discharge you fo' stealin' de mule, an' hang you fo' killin' de man." "Hold on a minute, Judge," said the prisoner. "Better make that Texas law." "All right, Den I fin' you fo' killin' de man, an' hang you fo' stealin' de mule."

**To the Point.**—At a teachers' conference one of the school principals rose to propose the toast: "Long live the teachers." And a meager, pallid assistant instructor in a hollow voice asked: "On what?"

**What He Wanted.**—He was earnestly but prosily orating at the audience. "I want land reform," he wound up. "I want housing reform. I want educational reform. I want —" And said a bored voice in the audience: "Chloroform."

**The Inquisitive Hostess.**—Small girl (entertaining her mother's caller)—"How is your little girl?" Caller—"I am sorry to say, my dear, that I haven't any little girl. Small girl (after a painful pause in the conversation)—"How is your little boy?" Caller—"My dear, I haven't any little boy, either." Small girl—"What are yours?"

**Taking No Chances.**—An old man who had led a sinful life was dying, and his wife sent for a nearby preacher to pray with him. The preacher spent some time praying and talking, and finally the old man said: "What do you want me to do, Parson?" "Renounce the Devil, renounce the Devil," replied the preacher. "Well, but, Parson," protested the dying man, "I ain't in position to make any enemies."

**Warm Than the Other.**—It was at a summer hotel, and the baby, being warm and fretful, cried: "Tut, tut! We can't disturb our neighbors this way," the fond father said, taking the child in his arms. "Let me sing him to sleep." He sang, and straightway came a knock at the door and these words: "There's a sick baby in the room, and if it's all the same to you, would you mind letting the baby cry instead of singing to it?"

**Mike's Orders.**—Mike had just been elected to office and a new automobile was added to his earthly possessions. The day that it was brought home he said to his mother: "You and your friend, Mrs. O'Brien, may go for a spin this afternoon, but do keep still; this chauffeur is an inquisitive chap and any conversation detracts his attention and he forgets his business." In compliance the two old ladies rode for several miles. Finally, Mrs. O'Brien gently touched the chauffeur on the arm and said: "I know that talking is strictly prohibited in this automobile, but I feel that I must tell you that our friend fell out of the machine about fifteen minutes ago."

**Heating a Flat Iron.**—When the thermometer dropped below zero, Mrs. Rogers was most disturbed by the thought that Huldah, the new kitchen maid, slept in an unheated room. "Huldah," she said, remembering the good old custom of her girlhood, "it's going to be pretty cold tonight. I think you had better take a flatiron to bed with you." "Yes, ma'am," assented Huldah, without much enthusiasm. Mrs. Rogers, happy in the belief that her maid was comfortable, slept soundly. In the morning she visited the kitchen. "Well, Huldah, how did you get along with the flatiron?" Huldah breathed a deep sigh of deep recollection. "Vel, ma'am, I got it most warm before morning."

**Good Judgment.**—At the dinner table, father had just corrected his ten-year-old daughter for eating with her fingers and then wiping them on the front of her dress, which, by this time, was very soiled. Then he pointed to her little sister, Irene, and said: "Look at your little sister; she doesn't get her dress soiled as you do, when she eats." "No," said Irene, "my dress is nice 'n' clean in front. I wipe my fingers way down at the bottom of my dress."

## OVER THE COUNTY.

Joseph W. Reifsnnyder has been appointed clerk in the Millheim post-office.

Cyrus H. Meyer, of Coburn, was a victim of pickpockets while attending the recent Milton fair.

Harry Mensch, who had been employed at Altoona, has returned to Millheim to clerk in Nieman's store.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carney died recently at the home of the parents in Sandy Ridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Snook and child came east from Freeport, Ill., recently and will make a month's visit with friends in Millheim and vicinity.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Millheim United Evangelical church, will serve a chicken and corn soup supper in the town hall building on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCormick, of Columbia, South Carolina, were arrivals in Centre Hall last week, to become guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Meyer.

Mrs. Harry Benner, of Oak Hall, is spending several weeks with her mother at State College, assisting her in cleaning house, after the latter had been handsomely repapered.

Mrs. Mae Loose, who had been employed in Bellefonte, spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hartman, in Millheim, and this week left for State College where she will be employed.

Last week N. A. Auman purchased two vacant lots facing on Centre street, in the borough of Millheim from Mrs. W. S. Musser. Mr. Auman proposes to erect a large henery during this month.

Prof. R. L. Watts, a graduate of Penn State, class of 1890, will fill the position to be made vacant at State College on December 1st at State College, and will serve as acting dean of the school of agriculture and station.

A number of cattle in Pennsylvania have died from eating too freely of young clover. A young bull belonging to William H. Homan, and two cows belonging to Mrs. Mary McClellan and William Bradford, bloated and died in a few days.

Daniel Bower died at his home at Akron, O., Saturday, September 28, 1912, of arterial sclerosis, aged 80 years. Deceased was a former resident of Aaronburg. Funeral services were held the following Monday, at 10 o'clock, at the residence of Rev. Simon, of the Lutheran church.

From the Reporter: Among the personal effects of the late John B. Ream was a "grandfather's" clock, which was sold at the sale on Saturday for \$55. The clock was of German make and in fine condition. The purchaser was a daughter of Mr. Ream, Mrs. Emanuel White.

E. M. Huyett and daughters, Misses Lella and Miriam, of Centre Hall, left recently for a visit with friends in Reading. From there Mr. Huyett will go to Lombardy, Kentucky, to inspect the saw mill he is interested in, the same being in charge of W. O. Rearick, formerly of Centre Hall.

W. H. Smith, of Milesburg, has secured the contract for re-roofing the Lutheran church at Centre Hall. The work is to cost \$250, and will include removing the slate, putting slates felt on the sheathing and replacing the slate. Extensive repairs are being made to the building that will amount to \$1200.

The contractors for the combined sewage disposal plant of State College borough and College buildings began work on the structure Monday morning, says the Times. Temporary quarters have been erected for the men and offices, also stables for the teams. The contractors are in need of men and offer good wages.

Frost, during the beginning of last week killed much of the corn in various sections of Penna and Brush Valley, and more generally in Nitany Valley. At Centre Hall the corn was not injured by the frost of that time. The altitude is high here, which in a measure accounts for the first frost not doing much damage.—Reporter.

W. H. Snyder, the father of Rev. S. A. Snyder, of Centre Hall, and a brother of Rev. M. J. Snyder, of Howard, died recently at his home in Loganville, York county, aged about sixty-eight years. Deceased had taught in the public schools for nearly forty years, and was a prominent church and Sunday school worker of the United Evangelical faith.

A number of prominent state officials will attend Pennsylvania Day exercises at State College, which will be held on Friday, Nov. 22. Governor Tener will preside and make an address; Attorney General Bell will deliver the principal address; Adjutant General Stewart will review the cadet battalion; United States Senators Penrose and Oliver will be present.

It has been many a year since the pumpkin crop has been as large as it is this year. Every cornfield in the county in which they were planted is literally covered with them. There will be pumpkins for pies galore, pumpkins for the cattle and hogs and pumpkins in plenty for the Halloween jack-o-lantern. In fact the crop is so large that it is a question what the farmers will do with them and many of the pumpkins will likely be allowed to rot in the field.

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Hannah M. Ruby to Amos Shank et ux, 5 acres of land in Rush twp.; \$2000.

Thos. A. Shoemaker et ux to Bellefonte Furnace Co., tract of land in Spring twp.; \$1.

Thos. A. Shoemaker et ux to Bellefonte Furnace Co., three tracts of land in Spring twp.; \$1.

Agnes Shipley to Daniel Hall, tract of land in Unionville; \$35.

Elizabeth Eustace et al to J. W. Stein, premises in Phillipsburg; \$800.

Maria Nelson to Harry Barger, premises in Rush twp.; \$525.

Lehigh Valley Coal Company to W. J. Nevel et al, premises in Snow Shoe twp.; \$500.

Ulrich-Weaver.

On Sunday evening, 6th, at the Lutheran parsonage in Aaronburg, Thomas B. Ulrich and Miss S. Margaret Weaver, both of Millheim, were united in marriage by Rev. M. D. Geesey.

# 70 Years with Coughs

We have had seventy years of experience with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This makes us have great confidence in it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, weak throats, and weak lungs. We want you to have confidence in it, as well. Ask your own doctor what experience he has had with it. He knows. Keep in close touch with him.

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will cause an increased flow of bile and produce a gentle laxative effect the day following. Formula on each box. Show it to your doctor. He will understand at a glance. Dose, one pill at bedtime, just one. Made by the J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

### PINE CREEK.

On Tuesday, Oct. 8th, two infant twin boys were buried by Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Eisenhuth, named Daniel Sweetwood and Amos Everett Eisenhuth. The burial was attended by all the neighbors. A decent little funeral it was and a few very appropriate hymns were sung for the darlings who are whiter than snow. Bright as a sunbeam, pure as the dew.

Mrs. Alfred Black and her sister, Lizzie Everett, Owen Everett, Randolph Churchill Black, George Eisenhuth made a call in High valley at the home of Jesse Snyder's.

Ira Snyder is yet on the sick list. Quite a crowd of people were there to see him. It would be a very wise thing for only a few, at a time to go in to see him and not converse with him.

Mrs. Jacob Everett and Miss Lydia Walter took a stroll to High valley and showed their presence at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Eisenhuth. Some more expect to visit Aunt Lizzie before that dreadful cold breaks in.

Miss Ella Boyer and brother Charles, Mrs. Irvin Barges, Miss Emma and Sallie Steffer and brother Emmon were noticed in High valley seeing the sick.

Harvey Rider and wife and Samuel Snyder and family were to High valley to see Samuel Snyder's father who is sick.

Mrs. Adam Martin and Jacob Musser are visiting several days in Burnham this week.

Arbor Everett made a short visit to his parents last Sunday. Arbor teaches school at Fleming, Pa.

The Everett sisters expect to sell their horse sometime this fall. John is blind, yet he is better than many a younger one, he yet pulls a load out of the hole while many others would be stalled.

Mrs. Catherine Vonada is the proud mother of a little girl baby.

### LYONSTOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shank, of Howland, visited at the home of their uncle, William Lyons.

John Reed and daughter Hilda, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ethen Tierney.

Mrs. William Stever visited at John Lyons', one day last week.

Clarence Lyons, of Milesburg, visited his parents on Sunday.

Two of Harry Lyons' children have been very sick the past week but are some better at this writing.

Miss Audrey Cox, of Coleville, visited her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Lyons.

Charles Lyons returned to work after an illness of a couple of weeks.

Frank Clevenstine was seen in our town one day last week.

### MADISONBURG.

The farmers are about all done cutting corn, and some have begun to huck.

The apple crop in this section has proved a very good one this year.

Benjamin Yearick is visiting with his sister, Mrs. Gettig.

The schools are well attended this year as there are about 60 in attendance.

Frank Swartz expects to move west till spring.

The Madisonburg schools will hold a social on the 19th of October at the Madisonburg town hall. Music will be furnished by the orchestra and refreshments of all kinds will be served. There will also be a cake walk.

James Gramley who has been home for several weeks expects to return to the west again.

**How to Make Better Cough Syrup than You Can Buy**  
A Family Supply, Saving \$2 and Fully Guaranteed.

A full pint of cough syrup—as much as you could buy for \$2.50—can easily be made at home. You will find nothing that takes hold of an obstinate cough more quickly, usually ending it inside of 24 hours. Excellent, too, for croup, whooping cough, sore lungs, asthma, hoarseness and other throat troubles.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with ½ pint of warm water, and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle, then add the Sugar Syrup. It keeps perfectly. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

This is just laxative enough to help cure a cough. Also stimulates the appetite, which is usually upset by a cough. The taste is pleasant.

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

The Pinex and Sugar Syrup recipe is now used by thousands of housewives throughout the United States and Canada. The plan has been imitated, but the old successful formula has never been equaled.

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.

# 1913 Overland \$985

F. O. B. Factory.

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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expeditiously when you need loans on real estate or other good collateral. Our prompt attention is given to all applications for money in this line and no delay is made in examinations. When you need money we will relieve your mind from all anxiety when you come to the Bellefonte Trust Co.

## The Bellefonte Trust Comp'y,

Bellefonte, Pa.

# FALL SHOES

We are pleased to inform our numerous patrons that our Fall line of Shoes have arrived and we feel able to fit all feet. 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, Negligee for tender feet, Clarice, etc.

FOR MISSES and CHILDREN: Educators, Pla-Mates, Ferris, etc.

EASY SHOES FOR THE ELDERLY LADIES, SOFT, WARM LINED, ETC., ETC.

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