

# The Home Circle

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

Let us take time to speak sweet, foolish words to those we love. By-and-by, when they can no longer hear us, our foolishness will seem more wise than our best wisdom.

In the home should be found the most delicate and refined society, as here it is that we receive our first and most influential lessons in the great school of life. These lessons should be of perfect honesty, truthfulness, manhood, heroism, patriotism and all things that tend to elevate the human character.

The father returns to his home after a weary day at business. He is tired in body and in mind. The door opens, and he is greeted by his wife who has his latch-key turns in the home door. He throws off care; he is joyous at the thought of the dear ones he will meet after hours of absence. His young daughter, in a pretty gown, with the bloom and freshness of girlhood, should be glad to give him the attention he loves—the kiss, the cheery word—to help her mother and the rest in letting her father see how much he is loved at home.

A true marriage is the soul's Eden. It is the visiting place of angels. It is not given to words to express the refinement of pleasure, the delicacy of joy and the abounding fullness of satisfaction that those who feel God hath joined in a high marriage of spirit. Such a union is the highest school of virtue, the soul's convent where the vestal fires of purity are kept continually burning. May only such happy unions attend the young men and maidens of our vicinity who may even now be planning their wedding garments.

Let a wife and mother love her home and her children with the most absolute unswerving devotion, and serve them with the most unselfish fidelity, there are nevertheless times when she wearies. She knows better than anyone else the steps and the stitches, the same things done over and over, and the pettiness of the trials that come to the nursery and kitchen. They are so insignificant that she is ashamed to talk about them, and we fear she sometimes forgets to tell her Saviour how hard they press her; and so, bearing her cross all alone its weight becomes crushing.

Boys, as well as girls, should be taught to help in the house. How often we have been disgusted to see that the girls are made help with the housework while the boys are allowed to play checkers, or sit at the fire toasting their toes.

The boys on the farm are better off if they only knew it, than thousands of the boys who are at large, wandering hither and thither, searching and looking for "rich bonanzas" to turn up.

There is nothing like being practical and there is but one way to be so. Acquire business habits and train yourself to do good, honest hard work. Don't waste your time learning to tie cravat. You can buy cravats already tied.

Good housekeeping has more to do with domestic happiness than young lovers dream of. We believe these times need women whose most beautiful work will be done inside their own doors. Without good housekeeping, the romance will soon go out of marriage.

We have seen little children while running at play or perhaps on an errand for their parents, get a fall and bump a head or skin a finger, and when they would go to their parents for a kind word of comfort they would say: "Well, next time look where you are going and don't be so awkward; so long now and hush." That child will certainly find out sooner or later that its parents have no love or sympathy for it, and it will grow up without any kind feeling toward that parent. But on the other hand let the child come to the parents for advice, and if kind words are spoken the child will never forget it, and will always look with respect on that parent.

To make home happy is an art—an art a good many people have either lost or never found.

If you want to give a little boy, from six to ten years old, a start in the penitentiary, just allow him the privilege of running on the streets until late bedtime.

No one wants an impertinent, swaggering, cigarette smoking boy in an office, or as a clerk, bookkeeper or stenographer. Girls do not acquire these detestable habits and are, therefore, getting the places.

A boy can help clear away after a meal, sweep the floor, polish the stove or wash the dishes, just as effectively as a girl. He, as a rule, is stronger. He will love his home more, and when he becomes a man, and has a home of his own, he will respect his wife all the more for having been taught to respect his mother and sisters.

It is nice to be handsome but it is a good deal handsomer to be nice.

The street corners is the best place in the world for teaching vice, profligacy and crime, nearly all the bad language and idle, vicious habits of boys are taught on the street at late hours of the night.

Revenge is the only debt which it is wrong to pay.

## OVER THE COUNTY.

Miss Essie Thompson, of Pine Glenn, was a last week guest, at the home of Harry Newman's, in Phillipsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Foster, of Lewistown, were the guests last week of their son, Dr. J. V. Foster, in Centre Hall.

Lester Mussar, who is employed at Greenburg, came to Millheim last week to join a hunting party encamped in Pine Creek hollow.

George T. Graham, of State College, entertained his brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Randall Graham, of Phillipsburg, during the past week.

Edward Johnston, of Pine Croft, Huntingdon county, a former resident of Ferguson township, recently suffered the loss of his large barn by fire.

New plank has replaced the old floor on the iron bridge which spans the deep cut near Giltentown. The improvement will be appreciated by travelers of that thoroughfare.

On Friday George C. Waite sold the Clark Grazier farm in Warrior's Mark township, known as the Gane farm, containing 325 acres in splendid timber, to Frank K. Mattern of Warrior's Mark. Consideration \$8,000.

Vest Cowher and wife now hold the honor of having the largest family in Sandy Ridge. A little girl added recently has changed the number from thirteen to fourteen, four of whom are husky boys, and ten pretty girls.

A little 9-year-old son of George Vaux, Jr., near Phillipsburg, was given by mistake on Wednesday night a dose of medicine his sister was using for eye treatment, and came very near dying. He is now thought to be out of danger.

Nelson R. Wert, of Aaronsburg, who has been employed at Akron, Ohio, for a number of months, will move his family to that place in a short time. Mr. Wert is now at home preparing to dispose of his household goods at public sale.

Frank H. McCully, ex-postmaster of Osceola, made a horse-back trip to Sandy Ridge Friday morning and on his return his new saddle laborer and threw him violently to the ground, producing several painful lacerations about the face.

Rev. F. W. Brown, a former pastor of the Aaronsburg Reformed church, has resigned the pastorate of a charge at Beaver Springs to accept one at Danville. His new labors embrace but two congregations, against six at his former charge.

Harry Stover, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. J. Stover, near Millheim, was an arrival home recently for a visit with his parents. It is nearly three years since Harry left home, and he has been many of the southern, western and northwestern states.

Rev. and Mrs. B. F. Bieber and daughter Frances, of West Milton, were entertained recently by P. A. Auman and family, at Georges valley. Mr. Bieber spent the time in the morning hunting for deer, and Mr. Bieber visited among her many friends.

Mrs. Dazie Luse, of Centre Hall, is keeping house for her father, Mr. J. A. Kerstetter, at Laurelton, while her mother is being treated at Jefferson hospital, Philadelphia. Her sister, Miss Jennie, accompanied her mother and will remain until she is able to return.

At a recent meeting held in the Odd Fellows hall at Phillipsburg, a Hebrew lodge was organized with a charter membership thus far of 33. Election and installation of permanent officers will take place later. Hebrews of this county and Clearfield counties are eligible to join.

The new 120x90 foot addition to the Harbison-Walker brick plant at Retort is to be completed by the first of the coming year. A half dozen more kilns are also to be built, it is said. These extensions will enable the company to increase its output from the Retort plant to 40,000 brick per day.

Devester Lindsey, youngest son of Mrs. Mary Lindsey, of Beech Creek, started out last Monday afternoon in quest of pheasants. Pausing for a few moments he allowed the muzzle of his gun to rest on the toe of his shoe. In pulling the gun from its position to shoot at a pheasant that arose at that instant, his finger touched the trigger and the charge went through several of his toes. The young man is 17 years of age, and is in the employ of the Penna. Fire Brick Co.

M. D. Tyson is one of Sugar valley's efficient school teachers and also the owner of a remarkable cow. Whether or not Mr. Tyson has attempted to teach "Miss Sukie" mathematics, is not made known, but at any rate she recently gave birth to a six-legged calf. In extra legs are as long as the regular "props" but they are attached on the right side of the calf's back near the shoulders. In spite of its deformity, the animal is as frisky as though it were perfectly normal. Mr. Tyson hopes to sell the living curio to some exhibitor.

Miss Jennie Wynn, a Beech Creek young lady was a recent victim of Jack the Snipper. While attending a Lock Haven theatre in company with her mother and brother, Miss Wynn felt a tug at her hair but paid no attention to it.

Reason for It.—At a debating society some time ago the Irish question was discussed. An English doctor was sustaining the argument that the Irish were naturally a race with right sentiments, but poorly developed. At Liverpool, he said he had 300 Irish patients on his books, and of these only 50 paid him for attendance. "Sorry," said an Irishman who rose with flushed cheek to defend his countrymen. "Sorry, there is never an effect without a cause. There is never a phenomenon that does not admit of an explanation. How can we explain the astounding phenomenon to which the doctor has called our attention? He finds an explanation in the natural depravity of the Irish nature; I, sorry, have another explanation to give, and it is this—the 300 patients recovered!"

Rough on the Professor.—The mild-mannered old Englishman who was staying with Mrs. Giffins was a geologist, and when, one morning, his landlady's little son informed him there was a queer old stone in a neighborhood field, he was in high glee. "Come along and show it to me," he said. "I—I ain't got time, sir," said the boy, and he began a hasty retreat. There were cattle in the field, but the professor took no heed of them until a terrible roar attracted his attention. It was a bear, but the professor got safely out of the field. On the other side of the hedge he was surprised to see his landlady's son. "You little ruffian!" shouted the professor. "I believe you sent me into that field purposely to believe you wanted to see me killed." "No, I didn't, sir; it was mother did." "What?" gasped the professor. "She 'eard a dog 'owling' outside our 'ouse last night, and as it means there'll be a death soon, mother thought it was only right to try and 'ave it out of the family'!" was the explanation.

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# Why Salves Can't Cure Eczema

Since the old-fashioned theory of curing eczema through the blood has been given up by scientists, many different salves have been tried for skin diseases. But it has been found that these salves only clog the pores and cannot penetrate to the inner skin below the epidermis where the eczema germs are lodged. This—the quality of penetrating—probably explains the tremendous success of the well known liquid eczema remedy, oil of wintergreen, thymol, glycerine, etc., as compounded in D.D.D. Prescription. We have sold other remedies for skin troubles but none that we can recommend as highly as this for we know that D.D.D. stops the itch at once. We just want you to give D.D.D. a trial. That will be enough to prove it. Of course all other druggists have D.D.D. Prescription—go to them if you can't come to us—but don't accept some big profit substitute. But if you come to our store, we are so certain of what D.D.D. will do for you that we offer you a full size bottle on this guarantee—if you do not find that it takes away the itch AT ONCE, it costs you not a cent.

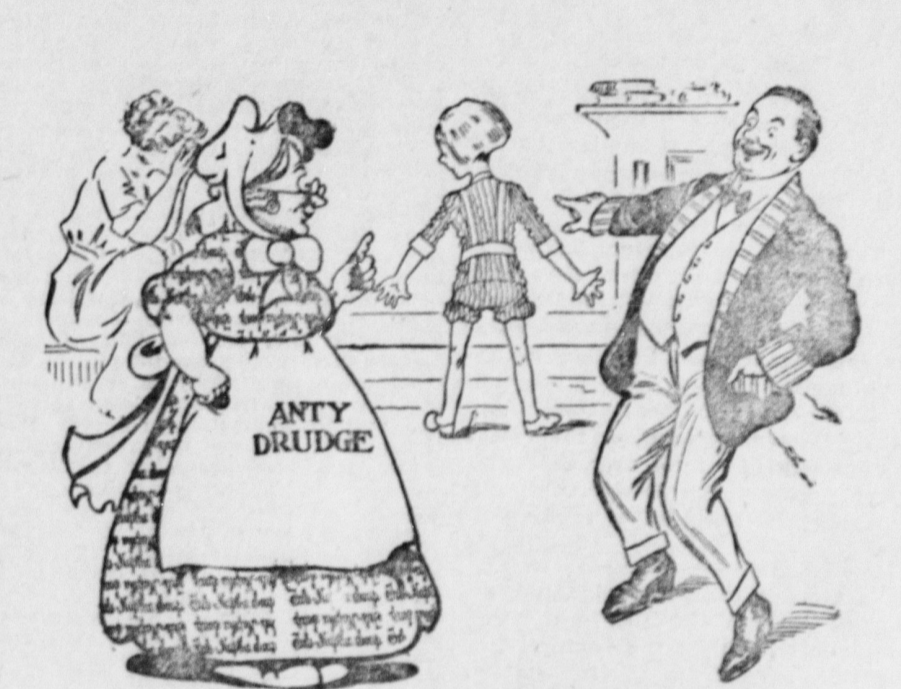
**GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.**  
BELLEFONTE, PA.

## Send in Your Old Textbook.

Aged, musty textbooks, no matter how begrimed or discolored, are wanted by the United States bureau of education. The bureau has issued an appeal to those who may have some relics from the days of the little red schoolhouse and who might be inclined to part with their keepsakes. The intention is to make a collection of rare textbooks and to add to the existing pedagogic library which the bureau hopes to build up until it is the best equipped authority of its kind in the English speaking world.

## A Joke on the Judge.

"Damm" fell from the lips of Judge Coxie in the United States circuit court of appeals, at New York last week, as he scrutinized the court calendar. The startled clerks took the paper the judge handed to him. Then the clerk too said "damm." But he got no further. With the air of a man who gives up guessing, he called "No. 17." The case up for trial was: "Dampstiesacktleesselspabet versus the United Fruit company." It is now known as the case of "the alphabet versus United Fruit."



# Mrs. Funnyman Doesn't See the Joke

Mr. Funnyman—"Nellie is angry, Anty Drudge. She just showed me a suit of Tommy's that she washed today, and it shrank so he can't wear it. I told her she'd better wash Tommy the same way, so he'd shrink and fit the suit, and it made her angry." Anty Drudge—"I should think it would! You men think you are so funny. But I'll bet she didn't wash that suit with Fels-Naptha Soap, or she wouldn't be feeling so tired and cross now, and the suit wouldn't have shrunk, either."

**Fels-Naptha Soap washes everything.**  
It washes flannels and woollens without shrinking them or making them hard. Blankets come from the line as soft and white as they came from the store. Fels-Naptha Soap seems to get right into the dirt and dissolve it, but it doesn't hurt the fabric, and it doesn't hurt your hands. It is boiling water and strong chemicals that shrink your clothes and fade delicate colors.

If you wash the Fels-Naptha way you can be done well before noon and take it easy all the time. And your clothes will be cleaner, fresher, sweeter than ever before. Isn't that worth while? Millions of women find it so. You use Fels-Naptha Soap in cool or lukewarm water; it does away with all hard rubbing, and your work is made easier and pleasanter than you ever thought it would be. Follow the directions on the Red and Green wrapper.

# FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

**Impertinence.**—First Student—What makes that red spot on your nose? Second Student—Glasses. First Student—Glasses of what?

**Naturally.**—The Good Man—Do you know where little boys go that throw stones at birds? The Bad Boy—Rath-er. They go where there is birds. Didn't think they went down in a well, did yer?

**Explained.**—"Now they claim that the human body contains sulphur. 'In what amount?" "Oh, in varying quantities." "Well, that may account for some girls making better matches than others."

**Need a Lion Tamer.**—I am looking for a governess for my children. Manager of Intelligence Office—Didn't we supply you with one last week? "Yes." "Well, madam, according to her report you don't need a governess. You need a lion tamer."

**Of Course.**—An editor received \$3 and a cork from a delinquent subscriber. When they met later the editor said: "I understand about the money because that was what you owed, but what does the cork mean?" "Stop-er," was the reply.

**Fatal to Neighbors.**—Spurgeon was once asked if the man who learned to play a cornet on Sunday would go to heaven. The great preacher's reply was characteristic. Said he: "I don't see why he should not, but after a pause—"I doubt whether the man next door will."

**Johnny's Retort.**—"How old is your baby brother?" asked little Tommy of a playmate. "One year old," replied Johnny. "Ah!" exclaimed Tommy. "I've got a dog a year old, and he can walk twice as well as your brother." "Well, so he ought to," replied Johnny; "he's got twice as many legs."

**A Good Feed.**—A tramp asked a farmer for something to eat. One day as he chanced there to stop. The kind-hearted farmer went out to the shed. And gave him an ax and feelingly said: "Now just help yourself to a chop."

**Artistic Pie Work.**—"Why, Bridget," remarked her mistress, who wished to rally her for the amusement of her company, upon the fantastic ornamenting of a huge pie, did you do this? You are quite an artist. How did you do it?" Inside it was mesself that did it," remarked Bridget. "Isn't it pretty, mum? I did it with your false teeth, mum."

**Thoughtful Waiter.**—A man dining at a cafe observed that, though he had ordered a dozen oysters, he was served with 11. The next evening the same thing occurred. The diner then became irritated. "Why," he demanded of the waiter, "do you serve me with only 11 oysters when I ordered a dozen?" The waiter bowed apologetically. "I didn't think you'd want to be sitting 12 at table, sir."

**Small Use for It.**—The honeymoon was over and they were planning their new house, but could not agree as to whether the bathroom should have one tub or two; so they called in their Uncle John, a retired country merchant, for advice. "Don't waste your money on a bathroom," he declared. "Twenty years ago I moved into the city and built my house. I spent two hundred dollars on a bathroom, and I have never used it but twice."

**Her Bath.**—Real bathrooms are scarce in the interior of India, as a lady who was traveling with her husband discovered, upon arriving at an

out of the way place one evening. The host, when showing them their room, said, pointing to a door: "The shower bath is there." Later the lady went into the bathroom, disrobed, and seeing before her just a tub and a tin mug and nothing more, began to investigate for the source of the "shower." Suddenly she heard a voice apparently in the ceiling say: "If madame coming more this side I throwing water more proper!"

**As Beecher Saw It.**—The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was a great wit, and now and then he was favored with a written protest from one of his hearers, which he would read to his congregation and then criticize. One Sunday morning he said: "I have to call your attention to a strange communication that has just reached me. It is half a sheet of note paper on which nothing as been written but the word 'Poo!' It is no uncommon thing for the writer of a letter to forget to sign his name, but this is the first time I have ever known a man to sign his name and forget to write the letter."

**Oh, So Simple!**—Tarts were on the table, on the dresser—in fact, everywhere. It was the day of Mrs. Swankle's party, and the cook was making ready preparations for the feast. "Very nice—ve-ry nice!" said Mrs. Swankle impressively. "But what a pity, cook—they're all the same!" "No, 'm," replied the cook firmly. "Some's apple and some's raspberry." "But they're all marked 'T. A.'," said the mistress. "Then it was you tell the difference?" "Two then?" "Easy 'm," was the cook's proud explanation. The apple tarts are marked 'T. A.' for 'Tis Apple', and the raspberry ones are marked 'T. A.' for 'Taint Apple'!"

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**Try This Home-Made Cough Remedy**  
Costs Little, But Does the Work Quickly, or Money Refunded.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with 3/4 pint of warm water, and stir for 25 minutes. Put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle; then add the Sugar Syrup. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours. You will find that this simple remedy takes hold of a cough more quickly than anything else you ever used. Usually ends a deep seated cough inside of 24 hours. Splendid, too, for whooping cough, croup, chest pains, bronchitis and other throat troubles. It stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative, which helps end a cough.

This recipe makes more and better cough syrup than you could buy ready made for \$2.50. It keeps perfectly and tastes pleasantly.

Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, and is rich in gualcol and all the natural pine elements which are so healing to the membranes. Other preparations will not work in this formula. This plan of making cough syrup with Pinex and sugar syrup (or strained honey) has proven so popular through out the United States and Canada that it is often 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 sell it to you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

## YOUTH DIES FROM ASSAULT.

Assaulted and beaten by a trio of jealous rivals, Clarence Moyer, 21, a Freeburg youth, died Monday of last week of tetanus resulting from his injuries. His companion, Clarence Gemmerling, was also set upon and beaten, but was not seriously hurt.

The two, who were boon companions, were returning Saturday night from a call on their sweethearts, who live at Dry Valley cross roads when the assailants, who are supposed to be rivals stopped the horse and dragged the young men from the runaway in which they rode to the road. The two put up a stiff fight, but surprised and confused, were no match for the brutes armed with heavy clubs. Leaving the victims helpless on the lonely road, the assailants fled and have not been apprehended, although strong suspicion to their identity exists. Young Gemmerling aroused a nearby farmer and Moyer was carried to the house and given medical attention. It was found he had been severely beaten about the head, with deep wounds on the scalp and a long gash over the forehead.

Removed to his home, he was recovering when tetanus developed which caused his death in agony late Monday night. He is survived by his parents and a heart sick fiancée.

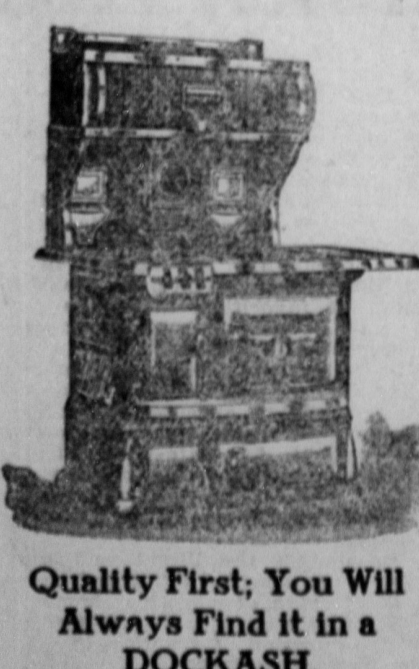
A year ago the young man's cousin also met a violent death, being crushed by a building which slipped from its supports while being raised.

**Porto Rico's New Wonder.**  
From far away Porto Rico come reports of a wonderful new discovery that is believed to vastly benefit the people. Ramon T. Marchan, of Barce-loneta, writes "Dr. King's New Discovery is doing splendid work here. It cured me about five times of terrible coughs and colds, also my brother of a severe cold in his chest, and more than 20 others, who used it on my advice. We hope this great medicine will yet be sold in every drug store in Porto Rico." For throat and lung troubles there is nothing better. A trial will convince you of its merit. 50c & \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by C. M. Farris, Ph. G. Bellefonte, Pa. Nov.—Adv.

**REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.**  
Isabella Barree to Roy L. Bartley, tract of land in Gregg twp.; \$215.  
John Hunter to John B. Miller; tract of land in Liberty twp.; \$1200.  
Jacob Shank et ux to Penna. R. R. Co.; tract of land in Howard twp.; \$500.  
Charles Bowes et ux to Penna. R. R. Co.; tract of land in Howard twp.; \$900.  
Norman E. Lighthammer et ux to Penna. R. R. Co.; tract of land in Howard twp.; \$2600.  
Mary A. Pheasant et bar to Penna. R. R. Co.; tract of land in Howard twp.; \$650.  
Judith Bierly et al to H. E. Bierly, three tracts of land in Miles twp.; \$5000.  
Ives L. Harvey et al to J. Ellis Harvey, two tracts of land in Curtin twp.; \$700.  
James H. Potter et al to Keystone Real Estate & Improvement Co. lot in State College; \$1.  
Judith Bierly et al to E. S. Bierly, two tracts of land in Miles twp.; \$1400.  
H. E. Bierly to E. S. Bierly, two tracts of land in Miles twp.; \$200.  
Mary A. Hugger et bar to Milton Johnson, premises in Milesburg boro; \$750.  
Terrance Murray to Kate E. Murray, premises in Spring twp.; \$1.  
George Zelinsky et ux to John Sopina, premises in Rush twp.; \$65.  
J. D. Miller, treasurer to Commissioners Centre Co., 423 acres of land in Taylor twp.; \$14.75.  
Matilda W. Brower to Farrand D. Brower, 30 tracts of land in Centre county; \$1.

**Profit**  
Poultry Regulator  
Induces the growth of chickens and stimulates the circulation of the blood. "Your money back if it fails to do the work." 50c. \$1.00. \$2.00. \$5.00. \$10.00. Hazel Bros. and John Messer Store.

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