

# The Home Circle

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

**A Crowd of Children.**  
Out from under flaming chandeliers and down the granite there is coming a great crowd of children in this day untrained, saucy, incompetent for all practical duties of life, ready to be caught in the first whirl of crime and sensuality. Indolent and unfaithful mothers will make indolent and unfaithful children. You cannot expect neatness and order in a house where the daughters see nothing but slatternliness and upsidownativeness in their parents. Who are the industrious men in all our occupations and professions? Who are they building the wall, tining the roofs, weaving the carpets, making the laws, governing the nations, making the earth to quake, and have and rear and rattle with the tread of gigantic enterprises? Who are they? For the most part they are descended from industrious mothers, who in the old homestead used to spin their own yarn and weave their own carpets and plant their own flower beds and tag their own chairs and do their own work. The stalwart men and the influential women of this day, 99 out of a hundred of them came from such an illustrious ancestry of hard knuckles and homespun.

**The Aged Christian Mother.**  
To us it is a beautiful sight to see an aged Christian mother basking in the sunset of a life that has been nobly lived. We visit her at her home. There she sits—the old Christian mother—ripe for heaven. Her eyesight is almost gone; but the splendor of the Celestial City kindle up her vision. The gay light of heaven's morn has struck through the gray locks which are folded back over the wrinkled temples. She stoops very much now under the burden of care she used to carry for her children. She sits at home today, too old to find her way to the house of God; but while she sits there, all the past comes back to her and the children that forty years ago trooped around her arm chair with their little griefs and joys and sorrows—those children are all gone now. Some caught up into the better realm, where they shall never die, and others out in the broad world attest—the excellency of a Christian mother's doctrine. Her last days are full of peace, and calmer and sweeter will her spirit become until the gates of life shall let the worn out pilgrim into eternal spring-tide and youth where the limbs never ache and the eyes never grow dim, and the staff of the exhausted and decrepit pilgrim shall become the palm of the immortal athlete.

Cultivate a habit of being interested in noble and beautiful things. Ideals, aspirations, longings for the high and

glorious things of life are the normal feeling of youth. Let us carry them with us through life and they will help to keep us young. Put away disagreeable things, put them out of your mind and life as soon as possible. If you lose the illusions of youth, replace them with the truths of life, which you will find as beautiful and more inspiring. Keep envy and malice out of your heart. Refuse to be gloomy, discontented and morbid. Be cheerful and insist upon it in others, or rather, it will be unnecessary to insist upon it. Nothing is so contagious as cheerfulness and hopefulness. One cheerful woman can leave a whole household. Those about us reflect to a great degree our attitude toward them. If we believe in our children and friends we will find them becoming more worthy of our faith.

The prevailing idea of the time is to make everything as pleasant as possible for the children. And the principle seems almost unquestionable. It would seem a little short of barbarous to be otherwise. But some good things are spoiled by overdoing, and it may be that we are overdoing the attempt to make everything pleasant and agreeable for the rising generation. In the home, in the school and in church our whole study may be to please the child and make the way easy. But when the household pet passes into the business world, the way is not made easy. Grim difficulties confront it on every hand, and nothing but pluck, patience and perseverance will overcome them. But the child that has always been entertained and helped along an easy way is not likely to possess these important qualities. There is no surer way of making anarchists than to pet and pamper the rising generation until it must take care of itself.

How many Christmas days, how many June days, how many fall mornings, dewy, fresh and sweet with summer bloom does it take to make up the summer mornings of fifty years. How many snow falls, cold bleak mornings, of snow and ice and dreary midnights, does it take for half a century of years? How many births and how many deaths, how many proud hopes to rise up into grand results and totter over and bury the hopeful builder in the ruins? How many heartaches, how much joy, how much grief are crowded into fifty years? Reader, this is a beautiful thought for you.

We are happy just in proportion as we are content.  
Love at home not only helps make that place sweeter while you are there, but helps pass away the hours of absence.

## FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

**Old "Eagle Eye's" Mean Trick.**  
"Jake Beckley was one of the few players who ever made me look like a monkey," said old Honus Wagner of the Pirates the other day. "It happened in Louisville years ago, and Tim Hurst was umpiring. I was on first base and saw Jake hide the ball under his arm. I told him several times I was wise to such bush league stuff, but Jake pretended he did not hear. Finally, when Hurst was not looking, I grabbed the ball from under Jake's arm and threw it into right field. Then I started for second base, only to have the pitcher throw another ball to the second baseman, and I was run down between the bases. I felt so cheap I could have dropped clean through a chimney. Beckley had been holding a dummy ball."—New York Press.

**Lend a Hand Anywhere.**  
If you cannot on the ocean  
Sail among the swiftest fleet,  
Rocking on the highest billow,  
Laughing at the storms you meet,  
You can stand among the sailors  
Anchored yet within the bay.  
You can lend a hand to help them  
As they launch their boats away.  
If you cannot in the harvest  
Garner up the richest sheaves  
Many a grain both ripe and golden  
May the careless reapers leave.  
Go and glean among the briers  
Growing rank against the wall,  
For it may be that their shadow  
Hides the heaviest wheat of all.  
Do not, then, stand idly waiting  
For some greater work to do.  
Fortune is a fickle goddess.  
She will never come to you.  
Go and toil in any vineyard,  
Do not fear to do and dare,  
If you want a field of labor  
You can find it anywhere.  
—Margaret E. Sangster.

**Better Off.**  
One day during a rehearsal at His Majesty's theater in London, Sir Herbert Tree told a rather incompetent young actor to step back a little. The actor did so, and the rehearsal proceeded. After a few seconds Sir Herbert repeated his request, "A little farther back, please."  
The actor stepped back again. Sir Herbert surveyed him critically for a moment and continued the rehearsal. Then for a third time Sir Herbert asked him to stand back a little.  
"But," protested the actor, "if I stand farther back I shall be off the stage altogether."  
"Yes," agreed Sir Herbert, "that will be much better."

**A Turkish Joke.**  
A certain sultan of Turkey was very fond of gossip and sent for the banker Abraham Beg to learn the small talk of Pera and Stamboul. As Abraham was being conducted to the sultan's residence by the master of the horse that functionary begged him should the sultan question him on the subject to say that the funds were at 30, his majesty having been so informed by his ministers.  
Poor Abraham consented.

He had not been long with Abdul Aziz when he was questioned as to the funds and replied as he had promised.  
To the horror of the banker, the sultan expressed himself delighted and handed Abraham a large bundle of bonds to sell for him.  
Abraham sold at 12 and paid Abdul Aziz 30. The sultan had originated that little "joke."

**Prince Danilo's Story.**  
The patriarchal manners of the little court of Montenegro are well known. King Nicholas lives the simple life of a shepherd king, and his wife has brought up her family herself. Every evening she used to bring the children round her, those daughters whom King Nicholas is once said to have mentioned in reply to the accusation that his country had no exports, and the son, Prince Danilo.

Every night she told them one of the legends of the Black mountains from which their country takes its name, and every night the little children had in turn to tell her a story, the most successful being rewarded with a sweetmeat.  
One evening little Danilo was very thoughtful and refused to tell his story. Saying he was really too sad.  
"Come, come, Danilo; I must insist," said his mother.  
"A very short one, then."  
"All right, a very short one."  
"And you will kiss me after I have told it?"  
"It's a promise."  
"Well, then, once upon a time there was a Serres vase, and I have just broken it."  
The Serres vase was a present from the French republic, but Danilo's mother had to keep her word and kiss the culprit.—New York Sun.

**The Conductor's Mistake.**  
A conductor on the St. Louis and Suburban railroad had such a good run of business Sunday afternoon that he had difficulty in keeping himself supplied with small change. Many passengers who patronized his car handed him dollars and bills of larger denominations in payment of their fares. The conductor, however, managed to get along fairly well until a woman carrying a tiny infant boarded his car. When he approached the woman for her fare she handed him a five dollar bill.  
"Is that the smallest you have, madam?" queried the conductor, fearing another stringency in change.  
The woman looked at the conductor and then at her baby and made this surprising reply: "Yes; I have been married only twelve months."

George Keller, the well known woolen manufacturer, who for many years conducted the Houserville woolen mills, one of the old landmarks of Centre county, has turned over the mill to his sons and embarked in the lively business at State College, he having purchased the Evey livery at that place.

## OVER THE COUNTY.

M. B. Feldler, the Millheim veterinary surgeon, recently purchased a new Ford automobile.  
The special sales of the Merchants' Progressive League will be found each month in the Centre Democrat.  
The Union church at Farmers Mills is being repaired and improved and will present a fine appearance when finished.

Dr. E. E. Sparks, president of State College, delivered the Lincoln Day address at the Delaware State College on Wednesday.  
M. R. Wagner, of Sugar Grove, holds the record for killing the largest hog we have heard of so far. The animal was two years old and weighed six hundred and ten pounds.

George Jordan has purchased the William H. Lee property, near Colyer for \$1,000. Mr. Jordan who now lives at Pottery Mills expects to move onto the Lee farm on April 1st.

John Geringer has moved his saw mill outfit from Pine Grove Mills to the L. C. Cronover tract west of Shiloh. Over 150,000 feet of oak timber is estimated to be on this tract.

Grover Musser of Millheim, the trapper, caught a mink in the Narrows north of that place, one day last week. A mink pelt is considered very valuable and Mr. Musser is very fortunate in capturing one.

Miss Ella Decker, of Chicago, Ill., and Scott W. Decker, of Latches, South Dakota, who came east last week on account of the death of their sister, Mrs. Weiser, expect to remain in the east for a short time.

Sarah, daughter of W. E. McWilliams, of Pine Grove Mills, has gone to a hospital in New York City for treatment. Her limb has given her much trouble and she has been obliged to use crutches for the past two years.  
The old house on Laurel street, Phillipsburg, pioneer home of that city's fire department, is to go. The building is becoming dilapidated and although it is of historic interest to people passing, and so must go.

B. Frank Reish, of Centre Hall, purchased the Milroy hotel from S. S. Brown, and about April 1st will move there and take charge of the same. Mr. Brown has been proprietor of this hotel for many years. He will continue to reside in Milroy.

Miss Anna Bell Bower, of Mill Hill, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Milton Shuey at State College. The Bower family lived on a farm in Ferguson township about a century ago, and this is the first visit that any member of the family has made to the old home.

Millheim is to have a minstrel show by local talent to be held in the town hall on Saturday evening, February 15th. It is to be given by the Millheim Minstrel club and a fine program has been arranged and a modern minstrel performance will be given.

The ruling making Watons town a sub station of Milton, carrying with a free-delivery service, was rescinded by Postmaster General Hitchcock Thursday of last week, against a delegation of Watons town citizens to Washington to protest against such a ruling.

Mrs. James Rupp, who has been visiting friends and relatives at Aaronsburg and vicinity for some time, has returned to her home in Oklahoma, Oklahoma. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Mary Mowery, who intends to make her future home with her.

The Rev. M. S. Derrine, pastor of the Third Street Methodist church in Williamsport, formerly of Centre Hall, is recovering from an attack of rheumatism. For a number of Sundays back Mr. Derrine has been unable to occupy the pulpit. His condition is greatly improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold S. Glenn and son, William of Chicago, Ill., are guests of the former's father, Dr. W. S. Glenn, of State College. Mr. Glenn graduated from Penn State, class of 1903 and is now chief chemist of the Federal Reserve Bank at State College.

Rev. Ira S. Sasseraman has announced his resignation as pastor of Grace Lutheran church at State College to take effect February 23. Mr. Sasseraman has accepted the call from the Tuttle Creek congregation. He will dispose of his household effects at public sale, Saturday, February 15th.

F. J. Malone has purchased all the interests of the Howard Creamery Corporation in the creamery at Coburn and will conduct the same in the future. He will conduct it under the name of the Howard Creamery on account of the special butter grade established and will continue to buy eggs and poultry.

Frank Kerstetter, who was employed by the state forestry commission, is now in the Bellefonte hospital to be operated on for hernia. Mr. Kerstetter's home is south of Coburn and he contracted hernia while doing his work as a forest ranger, and the State Forestry had him put in the hospital for treatment.

The last preaching services in the conference year will be held in the Evangelical Association churches Saturday evening February 15th, at Tusseyville (Zion), Sunday morning, February 16th, at Liden Hall (Rock Hill). Sunday evening, February 16th, at Spring Mills. Rev. O. G. Martin, pastor.

Homer Keen, the young son of Alfred Keen, of Penn township, was brought to the Bellefonte hospital, one day last week. Seven years ago the boy had his leg badly shattered, by a fall in his father's barn. He was taken to the hospital at the time where the bones were wired together, and the fracture had apparently healed, but the wound again began to fester and it was thought best to bring him to the hospital for treatment.

Those persons who have an idea the parcels post service can be of little value in carrying fragile articles, should put into practice the old saying, "the proof of the pudding is in the eating." H. J. Murphy, of the Passmore House, Phillipsburg, did that. He sent four dozen fresh eggs by parcels post to Preston R. McClelland in Pittsburgh. On Tuesday Mr. Murphy received a letter stating that the eggs had arrived and not any were broken or cracked.

Harold and Frank, sons of Frank W. Hess, of Sandy Ridge, who drive to Phillipsburg each day to attend school, have been keeping their horse and buggy in Mr. Todd's barn. The cold weather led them to use a lighted lantern under the robe to aid in keeping their feet warm. On arriving in town the other morning, Harold took the rig to school and Frank took the rig to the barn. Unfortunately, he overlooked extinguishing the light of the lantern, which subsequently exploded. The buggy was practically destroyed, together with the robes and a few things in the vehicle. The horse also narrowly escaped strangulation. The fire companies prevented the barn from burning.

## Woman's World

Mary L. Read, Founder of Mothercraft School.



MISS MARY L. READ.

The School of Mothercraft, which for over a year has been doing such splendid work in New York, was founded and is directed by Miss Mary L. Read, a college graduate, who has applied her university training to the nursery. Miss Read in her not very long life has been both a kindergarten teacher and a social worker who considers skillful mother work the surest path to social progress.  
The School of Mothercraft is carrying out the same ideals as Sesame House, in London, which is a training home for ideal childhood and ideal womanhood, with the same vital method of teaching through the home life, the kindergarten and outdoor activities.

The old fashioned idea that any woman of average intelligence was intuitively equipped by nature for motherhood does not hold good with the up to date woman of today who fits herself scientifically for this vocation in the same businesslike manner as for a professional career.

## SLEEPING PORCH.

How to Construct This Very Popular Apartment.

The sleeping porch may be a fad, but it looks very much like a fixture, says a writer in a builders' magazine. In some of the suburban communities there are houses specially designed to accommodate sleeping porches, and those who live within are not by any means tubercular.  
The simplest method of constructing a real sleeping porch in a new house of modest proportions is to construct a generous dormer in the roof on the sheltered side, leaving it entirely open at the front except to a point about two feet above the floor, to which height it should be boarded up. In this way a room of adequate size is formed without drafts and requiring only a curtain in front to secure privacy.  
A good plan is to shingle the roof and sides and to lay a heavy grade of prepared canvas on the floor. This roofing and deck canvas is waterproof, so strong that it may be walked on freely, comes in widths of thirty and thirty-three inches, is lapped an inch and a half when it is put down, and it is fastened with tacks not more than an inch apart.  
It is best to give it a coat of paint at once and to keep it painted at intervals throughout the year. Make provision for draining off water, which will surely be driven in when hard storms come.  
Couch hammocks seem to belong to sleeping porches and are as convenient and comfortable for an after dinner siesta as for the nightly repose. It is important to have a thick and well made mattress, both for comfort and to keep the cold from penetrating. Little else in the way of furnishings is needed except perhaps a rug on the floor.

**The Ante-inaugural Parade.**  
It is better to be a large frog in a small pond than vice versa, vent-ted-vogel, ad lib. Which is to say the suffragists will not march in the inaugural parade on March 4, but will have a parade all by themselves the day before. Dr. Anna Shaw says so, and she knows, because she has just returned from the board meeting of the Woman's National Suffrage association, held at Chicago a week ago. The Washington suffrage organization, of which Miss Florence Ethridge, a charming, brilliant young lawyer, is president, had petitioned the national board to take action on the parade suggestion because they feared to undertake anything so significant themselves. The national board thought it would be a "great opportunity for propaganda," so they told the Washington suffragists to go ahead with arrangements. They appointed Mrs. Harriot Stanton Blatch to manage the national work for the parade because she has a genius for making them successful. She does not yet know she has been appointed, but that will be all right.

**Individualism Defined.**  
In speaking to the girls at Barnard college, New York city, in chapel a short while ago Dr. McCastline, the newly appointed head of the department of health at Columbia university, said that the cardinal prerequisites for an efficient life are bodily health, a well poised mind and individualism. The last he differentiated from eccentricity by defining it as that quality which makes us not creatures apart, but rather a human piece of the world's picture puzzle—unlike the other pieces but fitting in perfectly with the rest.

## FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

**One on the Irish.**—Governor Burke, of North Dakota, addressing the Irish Fellowship Club, included this incident in his speech: "Before I became Governor some relatives from the East came out to look my neighborhood over. They didn't like it—especially one who departed saying: 'This is a fine country, where the rivers run north and the Irish vote the Republican ticket.'"

**The New Preacher's Prayer.**—A new minister in an Alabama church was delivering his first sermon, says the Chicago Record-Herald. The darkey janitor was a critical listener from a back corner of the church. The sermon was eloquent and his prayer seemed to cover the whole human life, encircling the globe several times. After the service one of the deacons asked the old darkey what he thought of the new preacher. "Don't you think he offers up a good prayer, Sam?" "He mo' suhntain do dat, boss. Dat man asked de good Lord fo' things dat de odder preacher didn't even know de Lord had."

**Kansas Medicine.**—Mayor Gaynor, at a luncheon in Brooklyn, said to a Prohibitionist: "It is spissitudinous on your part to think that prohibition would succeed in cosmopolitan New York. Prohibition would do worse here than in Kansas. 'You know how it does there. There liquor can only be sold as a medicine. As a New York visitor was buying a toothbrush in a Kansas drug store one afternoon a brawny cowboy entered with a four-gallon demijohn. He plumped the great wicker demijohn down on the counter, the druggist looked at him inquiringly, and he said: 'Fill her up, Jim. Baby's took bad.'"

**Wanted to Get Off.**—A young kindergarten teacher who is made much of by her pupils—frequently meeting their parents—has a very affable manner, and, on entering a Broadway car recently exclaimed in a cordial way to one of the passengers, "Why, how do you do, Mr. Brown?" When it became apparent that the man did not know her she saw her mistake and hurriedly apologized, saying: "Oh, I beg your pardon—I thought you were the father of one of my children." Then, as everyone in hearing appeared to be amused, the young lady decided that the street was the place where she wanted to get off.

**Helping With Home Lessons.**—Parental interest in the educational progress of a child could not be much further than in the case of Mr. Jones, whose method of solving mathematical problems would have been appreciated at Dotheboys Hall. The Miami News tells the tale. This was the note which was handed to one of the grade teachers the other day: "Dear Mum—Please excuse Johnny today. He will not be at school. He is acting as timekeeper for his father. Last night you gave him this example, if a field is 4 miles square how long will it take a man walking 3 miles an hour to walk 2 1/2 miles around it? Johnny ain't know man, so we had to send his daddy. They left early this morning, and my husband said they ought to be back late to-night, though it would be hard going. Dear Mum, please make the next problem about ladies, as my husband can't afford to lose the day's work. I don't have no time to loaf, but I can spare a day off occasionally better than my husband can. Res'y yrs. Mrs. Jones."

## REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Oscar W. Stover et ux to Walker Shatt, house and lot in Boalsburg; \$800.  
John Hamilton et ux to Alvaetta W. Corman, lot in State College; \$500.  
Martha S. Packer to Penna. Railroad Co., strip of land in Howard twp.; \$225.  
Thomas Miles et ux to Balsler Weber lot of land in Howard twp.; \$1000.  
F. Milford Fletcher to Penna. Railroad Co., lot of land in Howard twp.; \$1500.  
Arabella Yocum et bar to George E. Vonada, lot of land in Walker twp.; \$325.  
Susannah Emerick to Mary A. Kauffman, lot of land in Walker twp.; \$300.  
John Robinson et ux to Emma R. Butz, lot of land in State College; \$1.  
Mary J. Caldwell, admx. to J. K. Johnston, guard, lot of land in Bellefonte; \$450.  
D. Howard Bartley et ux to F. A. Shumaker, premises in Bellefonte; \$1100.  
Harry B. Kern et ux to D. H. Bartley, premises in Bellefonte; \$1375.

Special sale days will be observed by the Progressive League of the Bellefonte Merchants on Wednesday and Thursday of next week. Turn to the inside pages of this issue and note that they take two extra pages to announce some of the rare bargains to be had on that occasion.

## TELEPHONE SALE.

That the sale of the Huntingdon & Clearfield Telephone company to Wm. B. Given, a New York attorney, in United States Court at Harrisburg last week is the first step toward the establishment of a gigantic telephone system by which the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will be operated in the general belief today. The move is taken by many as the signal for the severing of relations between the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and the Bell Telephone Co., which is now controlled by the Western Union and by which a great number of Pennsylvania interests, and this given strength to the theory that the Pennsylvania interests were involved in the purchase of the Huntingdon & Clearfield.



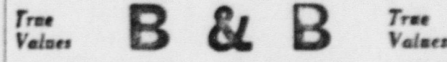
should have rich, red blood and sturdy, healthy bodies to withstand cold rains, changing seasons and winter storms.

If your child is weary when rising—lacks energy and ambition—has no appetite or possibly sallow skin or a pinched face—it is for want of vital body-nourishment; this growing period demands special, concentrated, easily digested food for body-development—mental strain—physical changes.

Scott's Emulsion is the greatest body-builder known—it is nature's wholesome strength-maker—without alcohol or stimulant—makes rosy cheeks, active blood, sturdy frames and sound bodies.

But you must have SCOTT'S.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-42



## women's waists

Women's New Waists—styles for Spring.

**Voile Waists**—turn down collar, short sleeves—collar and sleeves trimmed with contrasting Voile, \$1.00.

**Striped Voile Waists**—new yoke effect front and back—dainty embroidered turn down collar and turn back cuffs, \$2.25.

## silks

Taken into stock at low prices, to sell the same way.

\$1.50, \$2.00 Dress Satin—yard wide fine supple dress Satins: Satin Messaline, Satin Imperial, Satin de Luxe, etc.—evening and afternoon shades—superb material for gowns, dresses, foundations—several exquisite glaze combinations, \$1.00.

Yard wide \$1.50 Changeable and Chameleon Taffetas—75c yard.

Yard wide Faille Princess—choice shades, 85c yard.

## children's walking coats

Plain Serge, Bedford Cord, Corduroy, Broadcloth, Poplin, Crepeella, Silk and Ratine Coats—lace and braid trimmings—\$5.00 to \$6.50 coats, \$2.50.

BOGGS & BUHL  
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