

# The Home Circle

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

**Unity in the Home.**  
The happiest place on earth should be the home. A place of rest and refuge, of peace and pleasure, of love and joy. A home is all this where the family is united, having the same purpose and working for the same end. There is not only strength in unity, but blessings unnumbered. Family unity is the basis of family prosperity, as national unity is the basis of family prosperity, as national unity is the basis of a nation's prosperity.

It is unity that makes the happiness of a home. One discontented, disloyal member can spoil the peace of a household and make a place of torment where paradise should be. There are many sins we can and must forgive, disloyalty to the father or mother, sister or brother, is the act of traitor and should be despised as such. If those who belong to us have faults, let us hide them in our hearts that the world will not find them out. If misfortune comes to the one member of the family, let all share it and help the unfortunate one keep a proud face to the world. Let us be true to our own. Loyalty in friendship has been the theme of poets, but loyalty to the home and household is the fairest of virtues and covers a multitude of faults and follies.

Sorrow came to us yesterday and emptied your home. Your first impulse now is to give up and sit down in despair amid the wrecks of your hopes. But you dare not do it. You are in the line of battle and the crisis is at hand. To falter a moment would be to imperil some holy interest. Other lives would be harmed by your pausing. Holy interest would suffer should your hands be folded. You must not linger, even to indulge in your grief. Sorrows are but incidents in life and must not interrupt us. We must leave them behind while we press on to the things that are before. Then God has so ordered, that in pressing on in duty we shall find the truest, noblest comfort for ourselves. Sitting down to brood over our sorrows, the darkness deepened, our hearts into our heart and our strength changes to weakness. But, if we turn away from the gloom and take up the duties and tasks to which God calls us, the light will come again and we will grow.

When all our hopes are gone,  
This well worn hands must still keep  
Toiling on for other's sake.  
For strength to bear is found in  
duty done,  
And he is blest who learns to make  
The joy of others cure his own  
heartache.

One who has been keeping tab on the conduct of boys writes as follows:

**Every boy and young man in town is spotted and when vacancies occur in offices and other positions of responsibility they do not go to those who hang around public places and put in their time smoking cigarettes, aping the style of dudes and mashers, but to the lad who has a clean record of sobriety, industry and honesty, or one who will do all in his power for his employer. A straight, clean, manly boy who never had to hunt long for a job. He is always wanted.**

**Business for Girls.**  
According to the recent census, it appears that there are nearly a third more females in the country than males; so of course there are not husbands enough to supply the demand. Under this state of affairs there is nothing left for the girls to do but to change their tactics; instead of spending their time and energies in following the beaux, set themselves to work and earn their own livelihood. They can do it, too. Let them calmly and decidedly make up their minds that there is a work in life for them to do, and that they do not propose to throw themselves as martyrs into the matrimonial market to be disposed of to the highest bidder.

If girls have a good, comfortable home, it is far better to abide there, if they can find anything to employ their time and energies, than it is to go among strangers and fight their way. As long as they have a mother to love them, it is well to keep her for in no place can purer happiness be found; after she is gone there will be time enough to buffet the storms of life in the wide world.

A girl can be independent if she chooses, and earn a comfortable living many ways, and it is not the worst misfortune in life to be born a girl; not half as bad as it is to be married to a man that you can neither love nor respect, who makes you a perfect slave to pander to his comfort and humor his caprices. Think well before you make your choice of business.

Signed, GRANDMOTHER.

Bible terms—Readers of the bible might be interested in the following explanations of expressions frequently met with in the holy Scriptures:  
A day's journey was 31.1-2 miles.  
A Sabbath day's journey was about 2-3 English miles.  
Ezekiel's reed is said to have been nearly 11 feet long.  
A cubit is nearly 22 inches.  
A finger's breadth is about 1 inch.  
A shekel is about 50 cents.  
A shekel of gold is about \$9.07.  
A talent of silver is \$1,650.80.  
A talent of gold is \$26,448.

## OVER THE COUNTY.

John Bortoff, of Rebersburg, was last week admitted to the Lock Haven hospital for medical treatment.  
Raymond Fisher, of Snow Shoe Intersection, one of Tyron's popular young firemen, has been transferred to Tyron.

Rev. Walter H. Traub, the pastor-elect of Grace Lutheran church, of State College, will be ordained on Sunday, May 25.  
Ralph Goodhart has returned to his home in Millheim after having finished teaching a term of school at Linden, Lycoming county.

Rev. Samuel Martin, pastor of the State College Presbyterian church, has been chosen moderator of the Huntingdon Presbytery.  
P. Byron Muser, an employe of the P. R. R. station at Coburn, left last week on a visit to his sister, Mrs. J. C. McCloskey, at Logan, Utah.

J. W. O. Houseman is circulating a petition to be appointed tax collector of Millheim borough for the unexpired term of Frank Knarr, deceased.  
Mrs. Charles McVey and three children, of Altoona, have been spending some time at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Jane Bell, in Centre Hall.

Mrs. Samuel Wilson, of Millheim is minus a nice flock of chickens through the efforts of a thief who robbed her pen one night recently of all but two of the fowls.  
Chas. D. Bartholomew, of Centre Hall, has leased the Gelsa property across the street from his own dwelling, and will occupy it while his home is being improved.

Recent births at State College were: To Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Miller, a son; to Mr. and Mrs. Russell Pearce and Mrs. R. A. Waldron, each a daughter; to Mr. and Mrs. Willis Stephens, a son.

A small strike occurred Tuesday morning of last week among the employes of the Millheim Knitting mills, when eight of the operators refused to go to work. Refusal to grant higher wages caused the trouble.

Catharine and Earnest, daughter and son of Mr. and Mrs. E. Clayton Wagner, of near Centre Hall, have been quite ill during the past week or more. The former is suffering from typhoid fever and the latter from tonsillitis.

The building committee of the new Galesburg Lutheran church is composed of Rev. L. S. Spangler, W. H. Barr, Isaac Rider, L. R. Lemon, Mathias Rider, J. C. Gates. The church will follow the plan of the one at Pine Hill and Mrs. R. A. Waldron.

Pitcher Muser, a Millheim boy, is acquiring enviable baseball honors in the south. A recent Sunday edition of the Atlanta Constitution prominently gave him credit for "white-washing" the Chattanooga team in a game which he won, fanned out nine men and lost but two hits.

John D. Lucas, the Centre Hall builder and contractor, purchased several of the foundry buildings from D. J. Meyer, and removed the material to a lot just east of where he lives. It is Mr. Lucas' intention to erect a dwelling house during the next year. The location is a corner lot to the rear of Grange Arcade.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Shealy, of State College, left Monday of last week for Paradise, La., where they will spend two weeks. They will make a thorough investigation of the land proposition in which so many State College people are interested and if it appeals to them they will probably locate on the reclaimed land.

The annual memorial service will be held at the Branch school house in College township on Thursday evening, May 29, at seven o'clock. The principal addresses will be delivered by J. L. Holmes, of State College and Rev. W. K. Harnish, of Lemont. The children of the neighborhood will give readings and recitations, while the music will be furnished by the Holmes quartet. All patriotic citizens are given an opportunity to attend the exercises and assist in the memorial. The affair is in charge of N. N. Hartswick.

Fire last Wednesday destroyed the large barn on the farm of Curt Bechtel, at Marsh Creek, a short distance from Blanchard. Along with the barn all the farm implements and a quantity of hay were consumed. The hog pen and chicken house nearby were also a prey to the flames and seven hogs were burned. In the barn were a horse and colt, both of which met death by reason of the rapid spread of the flames. Only the strenuous efforts of a bucket brigade saved Mr. Bechtel's home, as also it was seriously threatened with destruction. The origin of the fire is unknown. The owner's loss is a total one, as he carried no insurance on the barn or contents.

Andy Lytle, who resides near State College, has adopted a successful plan making his pasture lands prove more profitable. Mr. Lytle owns the Burch home at Shingleton, Pa., from which the lumber has all been cut and marketed, leaving it good for little except pasturing. The "gap" has long been noted for its profusion of laurel and rhododendron which attracted many lovers of these plants. Mr. Lytle's farightedness enabled him to turn the otherwise waste land into considerable profit when he hit upon the idea of shipping this product to the cities. The plants are carefully dug up, properly packed and forwarded to Philadelphia, where they are sold to wealthy owners of estates at fifty cents each. The shipper receives about half this amount for his work, and the proceeds thus far have netted quite a sum.

One Kind of Honesty.—Two piles of apples lay upon the ground. One contained a large sized and rosy collection; the fruit of the other was green and small. "Large at the top, sir, and small at the bottom?" inquired the new assistant to his master, as he prepared to fill the barrel. "Certainly not!" replied the dealer virtuously. "Honesty is the best policy, my boy, and one I've always held to. Put the little ones at the top, and the large ones at the bottom." The assistant complied. His master was evidently as "green as his greenest fruit." "Is the barrel full, my lad?" asked the farmer. "Yes," answered the assistant. "Good!" said the dealer. "Now turn it upside down and label it!"

**Sign-lore.**  
Barber's sign—Hair cut and whiskers trimmed, twenty-five cents—children, fifteen cents.—G. Washington Smith, tonsorial abattoir.  
"John Smith Pants to order." It is not stated who makes Mr. Smith pant to order.  
Undertaker's cards.—We invite special attention to our new line of shrouds. Those in need of them will please call.  
Use our own embalming fluid if you wish pleasant results.  
The wants of the deceased attended to at prices which defy competition.

**Reuben Ferrety,** who died many years ago, was an eccentric but useful member of society. His business sign read:  
"Reuben Ferrety, by God's grace and mercy, kills rats, moles and all sorts of vermin and venomous creatures."

**Drive Sick Headaches Away.**  
Sick headaches, sour gassy stomach, indigestion, biliousness disappear quickly after you take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They purify the blood and put new life and vigor in the system. Try them and you will be well satisfied. Every pill helps; every box guaranteed. Price 25c. Recommended by C. M. Parrish, druggist, Bellefonte, Pa.—Adv.

**WARNING TO SUPERVISORS.**  
Who Have Failed to Put Up Sign Boards, As Provided by Law.  
The failure of the road supervisors to provide sign boards at crossroads as required by law, cost the supervisors of Metal township, Franklin county, some cash recently. While driving from Burnt Cabins to Fannetsburg, George M. Fisher, a traveling salesman, when he reached the forks of the road on top of the mountains, found no sign boards there. He took the wrong road and followed it for a distance, nor did he know that he was wrong until he met a mail carrier from whom he got the proper directions. He was therefore obliged to retrace his steps back to the forks where he took the road to Fannetsburg which was his destination. He made information at once before a magistrate and the supervisors were obliged to pay for his time and trouble as well as cost of serving the summons.

The law requires that sign boards be put up at intersecting roads, and if any of the supervisors of Centre Co. have failed to comply with the law, they should get busy at once before they are haled into court.  
You can help a lot sometimes by not giving advice.

## REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Caroline Thompson et bar to De-lah Eitters, premises in Snow Shoe boro; \$1.  
Chas. H. Foster ex. to James S. Martin, lot of ground in State College; \$600.

Abel J. Jones to Adam K. Stover, tract of land in Miles twp.; \$30.  
John L. Wolf et ux to L. M. Stover, 3 tracts of land in Miles twp.; \$260.  
B. H. Arney to John C. Rosman, tract of land in Potter twp.; \$1027.50.

Abraham Weber to B. Weber Thomas, premises in Howard boro; \$2000.  
Edward Greene et ux to Jacob Ritzman, premises in Howard boro; \$2250.  
Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to Jno Morzak, premises in Snow Shoe twp.; \$25.  
John Mook to Annie Mook, premises in Snow Shoe twp.; \$1.

Anna H. Hoy et al to Penna. Railroad Co., tract of land in Boggs twp.; \$860.  
H. Laird Curtin et ux to Penna. Railroad Co., tract of land in Boggs twp.; \$350.  
Ruth Struble et ux to Henry Stoner, premises in State College; \$3800.

Abraham F. Markle to Calvin B. Struble, premises in State College; \$550.  
M. Agatha Fitch to Mary Z. Fisher, premises in State College; \$6000.  
John A. Erb to Martha Ruppe, tract of land in Rush twp.; \$500.  
Centre & Clearfield R. R. Co. to Penn Public Service Co., tracts of land in Phillipsburg and Rush twp.; \$1.

Josiah C. Rossman to J. R. Thompson, tract of land in Gregg twp.; \$2250.  
Trustees U. B. church, Port Matilda, to A. S. Williams, premises in Port Matilda; \$350.  
William Foster et al to Marion B. Meyer, premises in State College; \$600.

Thomas Foster et al to William C. Meyer, tract of land in Ferguson twp.; \$200.  
Samuel S. Stover et ux to Henry G. Smith, premises in Millheim; \$737.  
J. B. Kreider to J. W. Stam, premises in Millheim; \$1500.

Fred E. Gutellus, admr. to William A. Tobias, premises in Millheim; \$350.  
Deborah Mann et bar to Cora Chatman, tract of land in Curtin twp.; \$250.  
William Chatman to Harry Long, tract of land in Curtin twp.; \$300.  
Sam'l K. Hostetter et ux to Ray S. Bramlach, premises in State College; \$4125.

Charles N. Vonada et ux to H. Calvin Vonada, tract of land in Walker twp.; \$800.  
Hannah Thomas et bar to Minnie Shanor, premises in South Phillipsburg; \$575.  
H. C. Gettlig et ux to Louisa Strong, premises in Potter twp.; \$400.  
N. B. Martz et ux to Jesse W. Klingler, premises in College twp.; \$2275.

**PENN CAVE.**  
Trout season opened Tuesday with quite a few fishers, all reported having caught a good many fish.  
Among those attending school at Spring Mills are Guyer Grove, Mildred Long, Ethel Long and Boyd Vonada. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Winters have come to Penn Cave Hotel where they are employed for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Campbell went to Williamsport to spend a few days. Elmer Long and Simon Harpster, from Port Matilda, spent a few days last week at G. W. Long's for the opening of trout season.  
Mr. H. D. Rossman had a new coat of paint put on his house and barn.  
J. M. Ream has returned to Altoona where he is employed for the summer.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. White, of Altoona, spent last Sunday at J. M. Ream's.

# Rheumatic Pains

are quickly relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment. You don't need to rub—just lay on lightly. It penetrates at once to the seat of the trouble.



**Here's Proof**  
MISS ELSIE MANTHEY, 4229 Talman Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:—"About two years ago my mother broke down with rheumatism. The doctors didn't do any good. My mother was persuaded to try Sloan's Liniment, and in three weeks was entirely well—and I believe she is cured forever."

**Relief From Rheumatism**  
MISS H. E. LINDEKAF, Gilroy, Calif., writes:—"My mother has used one 50c bottle of Sloan's Liniment, and although she is over 83 years of age, she has obtained great relief from her rheumatism."

**Rheumatism Entirely Gone**  
MISS EVELETTA MYER, of 1215 Wyoming St., Dayton, Ohio, writes:—"My mother was troubled with rheumatism and her friends advised her to get Sloan's Liniment and her rheumatism is entirely gone. At the same time the family was troubled with ring-worms—there were five ring-worms between my sisters and I and Sloan's Liniment cured every one of us in a week's time."

# SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is the best remedy for neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, chest pains, asthma, hay fever, croup, sore throat and sprains.  
At all dealers. Price, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00.  
Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free. Address  
Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

## "Yes-We've Got It"



Anything you want in the way of builders' tools and builders' Hardware. And we've got another thing too, that wears hard: That's ATLAS Portland Cement. It's the same quality of cement that Uncle Sam just ordered five million barrels of, for the Panama Canal. They've got the best engineers in the world there and they certainly know what they're doing.

## Olewine's Hardware

BELLEFONTE, PA.  
DEALERS IN  
ATLAS PORTLAND CEMENT  
NONE JUSTAS GOOD

## FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

**A DEAL IN BANANAS.**  
No lika foxy oida man  
Dat com' to dees peanutta stan'  
Today n' buy wan banana'.  
He maka me seek!  
Nef evra customer ees go  
For maka tricks an' talks so  
Lik' heem, you bat my life! I no  
Get richa queeck.  
Well, deesa man he com' an' say:  
"How moocha for banan' today?"  
An' so I tal heem right away:  
"Ees two for fi."  
"O' my, I mus' be gattin' deef.  
Or you ees talka lika tieef!"  
He say to me, an' look as eef  
He gona cry.  
"Ees two for fi," I say agen.  
He shak' hees head at me, an' den  
He tal me, "Mak' eet fi' for ten."  
"An' taka da moon."  
"A right, I say. I ghees weel do."  
Den, "fi' for ten ees wan for two."  
He say: "Here ees two cents for you.  
I taka wan!"  
He tak' da bigges' wan of all:  
Ha! wat you tink o' dat for gall!  
I no can speak; I w' you call  
"Too chok' weez rage."  
An' wenn he eesa gon' away  
Big Irish cop he laugh ar' say:  
"You gattin' real swell trade today.—  
Dat's Russias Sage."

They met by chance this summer day,  
With neither glance nor bow.  
They often come together so.  
A freight train and a cow.

**The Only Way.**—Mrs. Naggs—John, have you read "How to Be Happy Though Married." Naggs—Of course not. I know how without reading it. Mrs. Naggs—Well, how? Naggs—Get a divorce.

**The Irrepressible Conflict.**—"Ho!" sneered Tommie, "you ain't anybody. Your papa ain't got an ortymobile like my papa has." "Maybe he ain't," retorted Billie, "but we've got a camphor-chest upstairs in our attic that smells like one."

**Vain Regrets.**—Master of the House—I've been waiting for you just one hour. Mistress of the House—Before we were married you said that you would be willing like Jacob, to wait for me twice seven years. Master (five years married)—I only wish I had.

**His Pants.**—"Now, you students may not believe it, but it is true, nevertheless," declared the professor of anatomy, who was holding a post mortem examination over the carcass of a dog, "that right there (pointing his finger in the direction of the dog's lungs), is the seat of his pants."

**Cheap Freight.**—"Please, sir, what's the fare from New York to Chicago?" inquired an Irishman one day of the ticket agent of the New York Central railroad. "Eighteen dollars," replied the agent. "AN' what d'ye charge for a pig or cow?" "Oh, three dollars for a pig, and ten dollars for a cow." "Well," said Pat, "book me as a pig."

**No Sucker.**—A man who goes up to Maine each year for the hunting was quite surprised this season upon arriving at the village hotel to find one of the old and best known guides loafing about idle. "Well, Lafe," asked the visitor, "don't you guide hunting parties any more?" "No, I gave it up," slowly answered Lafe, "deed I don't blame you. How do you earn your living now?" "Guide fishing parties now. So fer nobody ain't mistook me fer a fish."

**Johnny's Composition.**—When asked to write a short composition on some interesting experience, Johnny, after much labor, handed his teacher the following:—"Twins is a baby, on-

ly it's double. It usually arrives at 4:37 in the morning, when a fellow is getting in his best licks sleeping. Twins is accompanied by excitement and a doctor. When twins do anything wrong their mother can't tell which one to lick, so she gives it to both of them so as to make sure. We got twins to our house, and I'd swap 'em enny day for a billy goat or most enny thins else."

**A Fair Crop.**—John K. Kimble, secretary of the Farmer's National Congress, said the other day at Port Deposit: "Such crops as we may happen to have this year bring to mind an Abe Lincoln story. A farmer once told Lincoln a whopping fib about his hay crops. Lincoln, smiling his melancholy smile, drawled: "'I been cutting hay, too.' 'Good crop?' the farmer asked. "'Fine, very fine,' said Lincoln. "'How many tons?' 'Well I don't just know how many tons,' said Lincoln, carelessly, 'but my men stacked all they could outdoors and then stored the rest in the barn.'"

**Where They Came From.**  
"Children," said Aunt Mary, you have a new little brother.  
"He is now upstairs in the care of your mother."  
"He came this morning while you were asleep."  
"Now you all must very quiet keep."  
"I know who brought him," cried Tommy, aged eleven.  
"Oh, no," said Aunt Mary; "he came from heaven."  
"Huh," said Tommy. "It was Milkman Haley—"  
"I saw it on his care: 'Families Supplied' Daily."

**One Kind of Honesty.**—Two piles of apples lay upon the ground. One contained a large sized and rosy collection; the fruit of the other was green and small. "Large at the top, sir, and small at the bottom?" inquired the new assistant to his master, as he prepared to fill the barrel. "Certainly not!" replied the dealer virtuously. "Honesty is the best policy, my boy, and one I've always held to. Put the little ones at the top, and the large ones at the bottom." The assistant complied. His master was evidently as "green as his greenest fruit." "Is the barrel full, my lad?" asked the farmer. "Yes," answered the assistant. "Good!" said the dealer. "Now turn it upside down and label it!"

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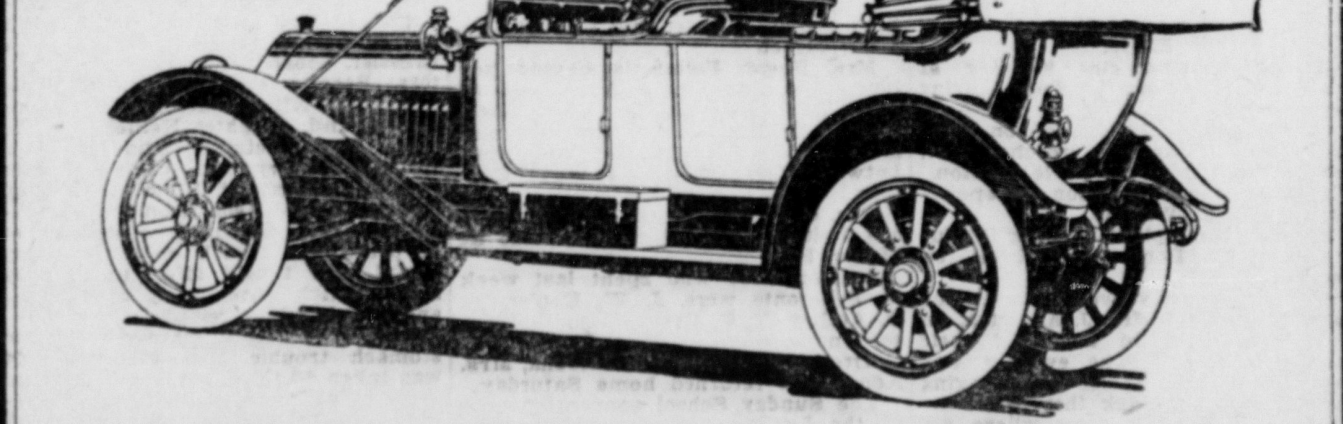
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## Chalmers "Thirty-Six"



### Worth \$1000 More

But costs only \$300 to \$500 more than some other car you may be considering

First of all we want to impress upon the motor car buyers of this community that the Chalmers "Thirty-Six" is a GOOD car.

It is EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD. It is worth more than passing notice. Because there is no other car at the price which offers so many fine features and so much real value.

This car has a really wonderful motor, 4 1/2 inch bore and 5 1/4 inch stroke. It develops full 36 horsepower at low engine speeds and goes as high as 45 horsepower when the motor is turning over rapidly. But the beauty of it is the great power at slow speeds. You know that means "he is there on the hills."

The four forward-speed transmission is an advanced feature hitherto found only on the highest priced cars. And the gears in Chalmers transmissions are ground to eliminate all noise. You positively cannot get this feature in any car under the Chalmers price—and in no other at this price either.

Utmost comfort is found in the deep 11-inch upholstery the Turkish cushions, the long wheel base (118 inches), big wheels and tires (36x4 inches), the long springs, the roomy body.

In convenience, no car surpasses the "Thirty-Six." Every driving operation is controlled from the seat. A foot-button operates the efficient Chalmers compressed air starter. One simple switch controls the Gray & Davis lighting system. Carburetor is adjusted from the dash. Ignition switch, gasoline pump, light meter, horn and Warner speedometer are all on the cowl dash.

The "Thirty-Six" is staunch and safe. Axles are of nickel steel; double drop frame unusually heavy; steering connections are all drop forgings; brakes of maximum strength and grip.

In looks, style, grace, elegance, no car offers more than the "Thirty-Six." It is a beautiful car in every line.

And lastly—the "Thirty-Six" is a factory-built car. Not assembled from parts bought here and there—but actually built by the company whose name it bears. There is one inspector to every 12 workmen in the Chalmers factory. That's your assurance that Chalmers cars are built right.

Come see the "Thirty-Six" and learn for yourself why it is such a good car—such a wonderful value for the price, \$1950 (fully equipped, f. o. b. Detroit.)

## GEO. A. BEEZER, Bellefonte, Pa.

Keystone Motor Car Co., Harrisburg, Pa., Distributors.