

# The Home Circle

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

**A Joyous Holiday.**  
Arbor Day serves to remind us that the history of the country is a record of warfare on its forests. We are planting an acre of trees in a desert waste while fifty acres are laid bare by the axe and fire. With thoughtless freebootery or sheer ignorance, we have destroyed our forests with a recklessness that if continued a century more will turn the land into a desert waste. It is fair to thus bring on future generations two of the greatest calamities that could befall them—a scarcity of fuel and want of water? Let a halt be called upon this wanton devastation.

Let Arbor Day be something more than an observance that begins at sunrise and ends at the close of day.

Patriotism that exhausts itself in Fourth of July powder, bell ringing and eloquence is not worth much. Let the spirit of Arbor Day extend through the year. Make the day so joyous and so full of interest and pleasure that the children will look forward to it as they do to Christmas, New Years, the Fourth of July, and Thanksgiving. Free planting, tree culture and tree cultivation should be considered a matter of pride. Let the reward be generous for those who excel in things whereby the greatest possible good can be accomplished with the least possible effort.

Children love flowers and trees naturally. If their love does not strengthen as they grow older, it is because they have no means of fostering and exercising it.

But the children of a larger growth do not always understand the importance of forest preservation and tree planting. It is not for shade and beauty alone that trees should be preserved and increased. The planting of a single row of trees has often had a perceptibly favorable effect upon the healthfulness of the community. Belts of trees planted in the community of pestilential marshes have rendered them no longer noxious to those living near them.

There is nothing in the world more beautiful than a happy home, a home ruled by the spirit of love; and it is woman's highest and noblest mission to preside over her home, and make it a perfect haven of love, peace and rest to those who dwell therein. It is not necessary to be rich and live in a stately mansion, with gilded walls and carpeted floors, to be happy, for happiness depends on the mind, and it is better to live quietly in a little three-room cottage than in the finest mansion, with worry and strife to contend with. We should strive our utmost to make our home as bright and attractive as possible, and by so doing

we will make it the dearest spot on earth for our loved ones.

We all fret and fuss and scold too much. If things go wrong they can never be righted by our sour face and a cross word. Let us comfort every calamity, great and small, with sweetness and calmness, with untroubled faith and serenity, and age will find us with faces good to look at and voices sweet to hear and a presence that is attractive because we have substituted for the freshness and color of youth and sweetness and gentle wisdom of age, and when death chains us, our children and neighbors will feel that some of the light has gone out of their lives and that this world is less dear because we have gone before.

Don't be a growler. Some people contrive to get hold of the prickly side of everything; to run against sharp corners and disagreeable things. Half the strength spent in growling would often set things right. You may as well make up your mind to begin with that no one ever found the world quite as he would like it; but you are to take your part of the trouble and bear it bravely. You will be sure to have burdens laid upon you that belong to other people, unless you are a shirker yourself, but don't grumble. If the work needs doing you can do it, never mind about that other who ought to have done it and didn't. Those workers who fill up the gaps and smooth away the rough spots, and finish up the jobs that others leave undone, they are the true peace makers and are worth a whole regiment of growlers.

No family can afford to do without music. It is a luxury and an economy; an alleviator of sorrow and a spring of enjoyment, a protection against vice and an incitement to virtue. When rightly used its effects, physical, intellectual and more, are good, very good, and only good. Make home attractive; music affords a way of doing this. Constitute kindly feeling, love, music will help in this work. Keep out angry feeling. "Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast." Show us a family where the parents and children are accustomed to mingle their voices together in song, and we will show you one where peace, love and harmony prevail, and where the angry voices have no abiding place.

Most people care nothing for your sorrow and misfortunes; they are interested solely in your prosperity and success.

The recovery of nearly all sick people is retarded by much company. Some flowers will be better evidence than your presence of your love and sympathy.

## FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

### TOO BUSY TO TALK.

Side by side in the moon's pale light two figures sat in the early night. One was a man who was half afraid; The other, a timid, shrinking maid. A friendly cloud came over the sky, And the man grew bold as it caught his eye.

He reached an arm, and he turned his face, And kissed that maid in the proper place.

And all was silent except for this: The lonely echo of that one kiss. She may have blushed or she may have not; She silently sat in that selfsame spot, While the man no syllable spoke aloud But waited and watched for another cloud.

The cloud soon came and another, too, And he did what any man would do. And still that maiden, who scarcely stirred, Just sat and uttered no single word Until, as he gave her one on the cheek, He cried, "Oh, tell me, why don't you speak?"

And the maiden said, with impatient sigh, "Not now. Let's wait till the clouds roll by."

—Pearson's Weekly.

To Pass the Time.—Patron (to very slow waiter)—Bring me a steak, please. And you might just send me a post card every now and then while you're away, letting me know how it is getting on.

Cause and Effect.—Mrs. Homer—Don't you think your husband is rather headstrong for an invalid? Mrs. Neighbor—Yes, and the doctor is to blame for it, too. Mrs. Homer—Indeed! And why, pray? Mrs. Neighbor—He won't allow him to take any nourishment but goat's milk.

A Painful Blunder.—There was a determined look in her eye as she marched into the optician's shop. "I want a pair of glasses immediately," she said. "Good strong ones." "Good strong ones?" "Yes, I was out in the country yesterday, and I made a very painful blunder." "Indeed. Mistake a stranger for a friend?" "No. A lumbler for a blackberry."

His Pertinent Question.—The gentle little mother was putting the four-year-old to bed. In the hush of "Our Father" and "Now I lay me," the irascible father of the family could be heard downstairs, scolding everybody, as was his evening wont. "I am asking the innocent little chap, raising his blue eyes after the 'Amen,' 'why do we have to have papa?'"

Ireland's Luck.—"There's a difference in time, you know, between this country and Europe," said a gentleman in New York to a newly-arrived Irishman. "For instance, your friends in Cork are in bed and fast asleep by this time, while we are enjoying ourselves in the early evening." "That's always the way!" exclaimed Pat. "Ireland never got justice yet!"

The Freezing Limit.—An American and a Scotchman were discussing the extent of frost experienced in the North of Scotland. "Why, it's nothing at all compared to the cold we have in the States!" said the American. "I recollect one winter when a sheep, jumping from a hill in a field, became suddenly frozen on the way, and stuck in the air like a lump of ice." "But, man," explained the Scotchman, "the law of gravity would not allow that. 'I know that,' said the American; "but the law of gravity was frozen too!"

Just Fishing.—Capt. George Walker, an amateur yachtsman of Savannah, says he used to have a dark hand on his Georgia plantation who loved eels and fishing. When he wasn't fishing he was loafing. One night there was a rain almost heavy enough to be called a cloudburst and the next morning all the low places on the plantation were flooded two feet deep. Finding the negro's cabin, Capt. Walker found him seated in an easy chair at the kitchen door, fishing in a small puddle of muddy water that had formed there. "Henry, you old fool," said Capt. Walker, "what are you doing there?" "Boss," said Henry, "I'm fishin' a little." "Well, don't you know there are no fish there?" demanded Capt. Walker. "Yas, sah," said Henry; "I knows dat. But dis here place is so handy!"

Making Good.—In his native town Jimmy had always been most popular with young and old, but when he was sent away to boarding school he was for a time too homesick to make friends. His first letter was more than a wall; "I'm way behind the other boys in everything," he wrote dolefully. "Tisn't only studies, but it's gymnasium and banjos and everything. I don't believe they'll ever have much use for me here." On the second letter, written after a week in the new school, was quite different in tone. "I'm all right," he wrote to his mother. "The boys say they're teach me all they know, for they're proud to have me here. I can stretch my mouth half an inch wider than any other boy in school, and my feet are the longest by a full inch. So you needn't worry about me any more."

Thought He Had 'Em.—The doctor, after examining one of the inmates of the insane ward, declared him to be mentally sound. "Now," he said, "you can write home to your people telling them you are mentally sound and will be home in two weeks." The inmate wrote a letter, put it in an envelope, moistened a stamp and as he attempted to place it on the envelope it fell to the floor and stuck on the back of a passing cockroach. The inmate did not see the cockroach, but he did see the stamp zig zag across the floor, and up the side of the wall and disappear in a crack. The inmate looked at the crack and then at the letter; then tearing the letter in bits he threw it on the floor with the exclamation: "Two weeks! Heavens! It will be ten years before I get out of here."

Her test.—A stockbroker was telling the other day how a girl, recently married to a colleague of his on the Stock exchange, suspected that her husband had been indulging too freely in the cup that cheers. She determined to find out beyond doubt whether her suspicions were well founded. To a friend she confided the source of her trouble; and from this friend she learned that it had always been said that a man even slightly intoxicated cannot pronounce words of any length. Whereupon the young wife decided that that would be a good plan to try. When next the friend met the young wife she was in a state of great agitation. Asked if the suspicions had been verified, the girl burst into tears and said that they had. "I handed him this list," she said, between sobs, fishing from her pocket a paper which she gave to her friend, and which contained the following words: Phthisis, photochromy, gnomiometrical, hypochondriasis, parachronism, phlegmiasis dolens syncategorematic, antinomianism, pseudomethesis. "And," she continued, "while her friend read the list, 'he bungled nearly half of them.'"

### OVER THE COUNTY.

The members of the Lutheran church at Millheim are making arrangements for extensive repairs to the church.

Mrs. Jennie H. Springer and son, Walter, of Millheim, left last week for Akron, Ohio, where they will make their future home.

Centre Hall is bewailing the fact that it does not have a Bigelow to fix up the streets. State College seems to be in the same boat according to the Times.

Reports of bumper corn crops may well be expected from Millfin county next fall, since the boys have taken such a deep interest in a corn-raising contest in that county.

Mrs. Lillie Alexander is improving her home in Centre Hall by raising the kitchen portion of the dwelling house. Other improvements about the place will also be made.

Rev. C. F. Gephart, pastor of the Middlecreek Lutheran church, stationed at McClure, has resigned his pastorate, and will leave for his new field of labor at Gettysboro, Pa., about May 15.

Boalsburg had some loss and narrowly escaped much more because a fire plug was out of repair. This ought to suggest a careful taking of stock of the fire fighting apparatuses in other towns.

Henry Sowers and sons, William and Harry, of State College, attended the funeral of the former's brother-in-law, John H. Burrows, a veteran of the Civil war, at Williamsport, Saturday, April 26th.

Lieut. and Mrs. H. H. Acheson, of State College, who have been located at Port Williams, Me., for the past three years, have been transferred to Albany, N. Y., where Lieutenant Acheson is in charge of the recruiting stations.

Mrs. W. E. Park, of New Milford, accompanied her father, Capt. G. M. Boal, to Centre Hall, she having been a guest of her sister, Mrs. W. Grose Mingle, in Wilkes Barre at the time Mr. Boal was also there. She will stay in Centre Hall for about a week longer.

Prof. and Mrs. Homer W. Jackson, formerly of State College, who are now located in Buffalo, are much pleased with that city and are beginning to like it more and more. Mr. Jackson is connected with the Cypres Incubator company, being in charge of the service department.

The graduating exercises of the class of 1913, Millheim high school, will be held in the Lutheran church, in that place, Wednesday evening, May 14, at 8 o'clock. The class is composed of five members: Miss Edna Whitman, Frank Auman, Ralph Musser, Calvin Smith and Charles Stover.

After a month spent in visiting with her daughters, Mrs. Handing and Mrs. Buff in New York City, Mrs. Emanuel Musser has returned to her home with her daughter, Mrs. Eiters, in State College, where she has resided since the death of Mr. Musser and the destruction of the farm house by fire, early last year.

At a mass meeting held in Boalsburg, the citizens of Boalsburg passed a vote of thanks for the assistance rendered by the people of State College, the burgess and chief of the fire department, during the recent fire in that town. The letter, which was signed by H. M. Baerman, was addressed to Postmaster Foster, of State College.

Some 20 men are now engaged at work on the state road through Penns valley, from Penn Hall to the Centre Hall borough line. The road is graded from Penn Hall to Spring Mills, and a stone crusher of 30 tons capacity will soon be put on the job. A 12-ton steam roller will be used on the new road. After that part of the road is completed, the part from Penn Hall to the Union county line will receive attention.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Fleck and their youngest son, Ned, of Altoona, were guests for a few days of their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Arney, in Centre Hall, and before returning to Altoona they also visited Grandmother Elizabeth Herzig at Penn Hall. Mr. Fleck is a number of years, but recently sold his route, and now feels as though he had a bit of time to visit among relatives and friends and is doing so.—Centre Reporter.

At a meeting of the board of trustees of the Maryland Agricultural college held on April 17, Prof. Harry J. Patterson was elected president of the college. The new president is a graduate of the Pennsylvania State College School of Agriculture and a son of the late William C. Patterson. He is an agricultural chemist of wide reputation and has been director of the Maryland experiment station for a number of years, and master of the Maryland State Grange. He is held in high esteem by the farmers of that state.

It is an admitted fact that the lumbermen of the past generation are largely responsible for the disastrous forest fires now raging in the nearby forests. When the timber was cut, the slashings were allowed to be undisturbed and eventually became one big mass of kindling awaiting the touch of the match to spread desolation over thousands of acres. Europe, where timber is cut down, the operator is obliged to remove the slashings, hence, we hear but little of forest fires abroad. The slashings, stumps and underbrush furnish the material for a torch for the torch and the careless hunter or fisherman always has a spare match about him to furnish the light.

Malcolm Luse disappeared from his home in Johnstown and his wife and friends have no knowledge of his whereabouts. He left his home on April 9th. The Johnstown Democrat in making reference to his disappearance intimated that the relations between him and his wife were not the most pleasant, but Mrs. Luse later published a statement denying this, but has no knowledge of her husband's whereabouts, nor can she give any news of his leaving home. Mr. Luse is an agent, and had been prospering. It is supposed that he took with him considerable money. He is a brother of P. H. Luse, of Centre Hall and a native of Greig township, but has been away from Penns Valley for a number of years.

Clyde, the 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Stover, of Penn township, had a miraculous escape from being killed last Wednesday afternoon, says the Millheim Journal. Mr. Stover had hitched a team of horses to a 40-tooth harrow in a field near the barn, and leaving the team untied, went into the barn for a bag of oats. Clyde and several other children were near the team, which for reasons unknown, started to run away and caught the young lad with the harrow,

who was dragged for a distance of several hundred feet when the harrow struck a pile of lumber rubbish and tilted, releasing the boy. A number of the harrow teeth penetrated the boy's head and face, one tooth entered under the left jaw and went through to the mouth. A great amount of the skin was peeled off his face. Dr. John Hardenbergh was called and dressed the wounds, and at this writing the boy is recovering nicely.

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Benj. Chapman et ux to Carrie M. Packer, tract of land in Curtin twp.; \$300.

John Hamilton et ux to E. S. Erb, tract of land in State College; \$600.

Emanuel Wetzel to Meyer Bros. tract of land in Haines twp.; \$462.50. W. M. Cronister et ux to Penna. Railroad Co., tract of land in Huston twp.; \$500.

Wm. B. Gingery's heirs to Rudolph Gingery, tract of land in Worth twp.; \$1800.

A. S. Allen exr. to Margaret Riley, tract of land in Harris twp.; \$875. Thomas S. Bailey et ux to W. T. Dunn et al, tract of land in State College; \$4500.

Elmer E. Scruders et al to Louella M. Scruders, tract of land in Ferguson twp.; \$350.

Louella M. Scruders to J. H. Scruders, tract of land in Ferguson twp.; \$1.

Elizabeth Stine et bar to Stephen Six et ux, premises in Phillipsburg; \$75.

Stephen Six to Annie Six, premises in Phillipsburg; \$1.

Lawrence Nugent to Ike Goldberg, lot in Cassanova; \$130.

William L. Foster et ux to Perry H. Gentsel, premises in State College; \$27,000.

Charles E. Frazier exr. to Harriet E. Kryder et al, 2 tracts of land in Gregg twp.; \$75.

Charles M. Confer et ux to E. C. Bower et al, lot in State College; \$475. David Single et ux to Josiah C. Rossman, premises in State College; \$3300.

Alfred R. Lee et ux to Josiah C. Rossman, tract of land in Harris twp.; \$6000.

A. C. Witherrite et ux to Margaret E. Freil, tract of land in Boggs twp.; \$25.

Margaret E. Friel's heirs to Hannah E. Kunes, tract of land in Boggs; \$1. Jane L. Test to Annie E. Hagyard, tract of land in Rush twp.; \$1500.

Manassa Aumiller et ux to Commonwealth of Penna. tract of land in Haines twp.; \$150.

Adam H. Vonada, admr. to H. D. Vonada, tract of land in Walker twp.; \$1800.

David B. Schenck to Clara A. Pletcher, tract of land in Howard twp.; \$1000.

John P. Harris, trustee to Wm. P. Humes et al, tract of land in Spring twp.; \$1221.

Charles W. Hart et ux to Albert K. Beem, tract of land in Huston twp.; \$3500.

Thomas Foster et al to Atlantic Refining Co., tract of land in Ferguson twp.; \$500.

Eleanor A. McCoy to Wm. H. Johnstonbaugh, tract of land in Patton twp.; \$1.

John M. McCoy et ux to Wm. H. Johnstonbaugh, tract of land in Patton twp.; \$5000.

G. W. Musser et al admrs. to John Clay Johnstonbaugh, tract of land in Patton twp.; \$7000.

Christain Holter et ux to Magdelene Williams, tract of land in Liberty twp.; \$350.

Christain Holter et ux to Charles CHROD Holter, premises in Howard boro; \$1250.

## "Our Personal Guarantee to all Skin Sufferers"

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO. BELLEFONTE, PA.

We have been in business in this town for some time, and are looking to build up trade by always advising our patrons right.

So when we tell you that we have found the eczema remedy and that we stand back of it with the manufacturer's iron clad guarantee, backed by ourselves you can depend upon it that we give our advice not in order to sell a few bottles of medicine to skin sufferers, but because we know how it will help our business if we help our patrons.

We keep in stock and sell, all the well known skin remedies. But we will say this: If you are suffering from any kind of skin trouble, eczema, psoriasis, rash or tetter, we want you to try a full size bottle of D. D. D. Prescription. And if it does not do the work, this

bottle will cost you nothing. You alone to judge.

Again and again we have seen how a few drops of this simple wash applied to the skin, takes away the itch, instantly. And the cures all seem to be permanent.

D. D. D. Prescription made by the D. D. D. Laboratories of Chicago, is composed of Thymol, glycerine, oil of wintergreen and other healing, soothing, cooling ingredients. And if you are just crazy with itch, you will feel washed and cooled, the itch absolutely washed away the moment you applied this D. D. D.

We have made fast friends of more than one family by recommending this remedy to a skin sufferer here and there and we want you to try it on our positive no-pay guarantee.

### ANOTHER VIEW OF DETROIT.

Detroit, Mich., April 21st.

Dear Editor:—If you can find space in your valuable paper I will write a few lines in rebuttal to my friend H. Bradley's letter of April 7th, in which he speaks about open saloons on Sunday and women and children carrying beer in pails. Now, Mr. Bradley perhaps has failed to notice that the people who frequent these places are the foreign element of the city, consisting of Belgians, French, Slavs and Poles; and furthermore, you don't see beer hauled around here to the Dagoes, nor see beer kegs lying around where those foreigners live; nor do you hear shouting, hollering and dancing, and you do in the Dago settlement at the same time operations in Centre county.

I came to Detroit, which was five months ago and have not yet seen or heard such outlandish noise and behavior as I saw and heard the Dagoes do and make in Centre county.

But grant that this is a wicked city, there are also churches, and people who go to church, as I have found. This is also a part of our free country and a man can make or mar his future happiness here as well as in any other city or town, and, as man is his own free moral agent, it is also man's self which takes him astray; I don't think that any man is compelled to go nor do that which is not right if he is not inclined to do so. I think if people who have been raised in a land of churches and the gospel go wrong it is by their own self will. G. KELLER.

## STAPLE GROCERIES

FRUITS—Oranges of desirable quality are not plentiful but we have some fine Floridas at 30c, 40c, and 50c a dozen. Good Lemons are scarce and high; we sell fancy fruit 30c and 40c a dozen.

NUTS—Finest California walnuts 25c per lb. Fresh roasted peanuts, 5c per quart.

MINCE MEAT is just in order for Easter. Send in your orders.

FANCY EVAPORATED CORN, price reduced from 25c to 22c, or 3 lb for 62c. An excellent grade of Dried Corn at 15c per pound.

SUGAR—When we made a price of 5c per pound of Franklin Fine Granulated Sugar, it was not as a cut, but as our regular price, and you do not have to buy it on any special days—any day you want it.

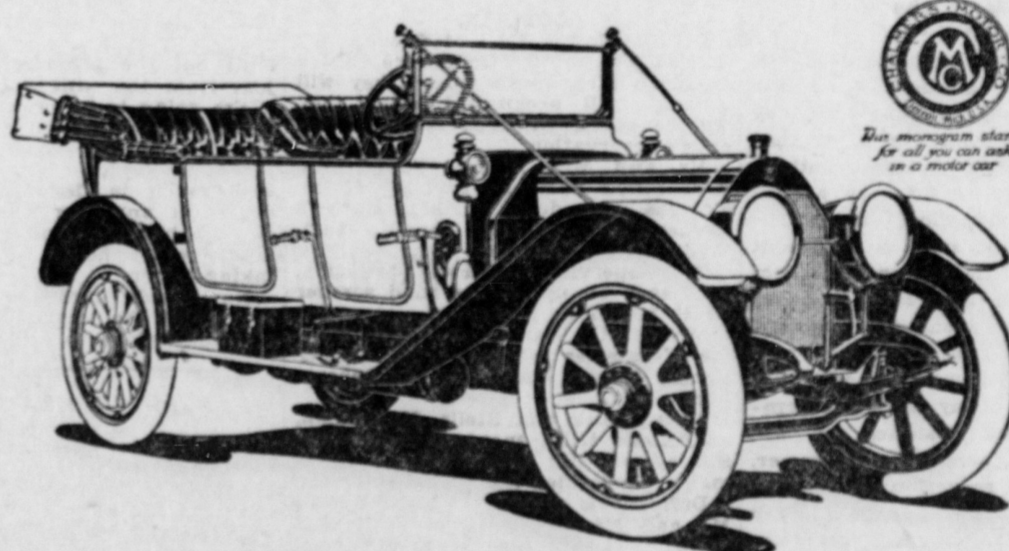
and in any quantity desired. We do not expect any early advances on Sugar.

EVAPORATED FRUITS—All new crop goods. Unpeeled peaches at 12c, 15c and 18c. Apricots at 16c, 20c, and 25c. Fancy peeled peaches at 35c. Prunes at 12c, 15c and 18c—all fine quality.

COFFEE—We are able now to give you a word of encouragement on the Coffee proposition. There has been a turn in the market and prices are a little lower, and we take the first opportunity to give you the full benefit of the decline, not in the way of changing prices on our standard grades, but in giving better values all along the line. Our standard grades at 25c, 28c, 30c, 35c and 45c, are far superior to any goods usually offered at same prices. Our late purchase will be on sale by the 24th or 25th of March.

## SECHLER & CO.,

BUSH HOUSE BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.



## You Can Buy

an automobile for less than the Chalmers "Thirty-Six" price, but you cannot get Chalmers "Thirty-Six" features and quality in that automobile.

We mean that. And we can prove it.

For any less price than \$1950 you can't get, for instance, a four forward-speed transmission and all ground gears. Four forward speeds mean utmost flexibility. All ground gears mean freedom from noise, friction, wear. Insist on a four forward-speed transmission. Once you have used this wonderful improvement you will never be satisfied to drive a three-speed car.

You can't get, for less than the "Thirty-Six" price, a motor of equal quality. Big and sturdy, with 4 1/2 inch bore and 5 1/2 inch stroke, this motor delivers to the driving wheels full 36 actual horse power—day in, day out, summer and winter. It hangs on.

For less money, than \$1950, you can't equal the "Thirty-Six" convenience; Chalmers compressed air self-starter; Gray & Davis electric lighting system; power tire inflator; demountable rims; carburetor dash adjustment.

Comfort equal to that of the "Thirty-Six" you can't possibly secure for less than the "Thirty-Six" price. In fact, we doubt if you can get the same complete restfulness in any car—at even higher prices. Turkish cushions and 11-inch upholstery; long wheel base (113 inch); big wheels and tires (36 by 4 inches); long, flexible springs—make Chalmers riding a delight.

For less than the Chalmers price you inevitably get less than the Chalmers quality. It pays to buy good quality at the start. Don't try to "save" money at the cost of permanent satisfaction.

Let us show you the Chalmers "Thirty-Six" today.

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

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