

# The Home Circle

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

### The Young Millionaire

How many of our readers, especially the young men, envy the young man who is showered upon a few. Few of us can make ourselves believe that wealth does not bring happiness. In this connection the following appeared in a leading Illinois daily and contains much more truth than poetry. It says the telegraphic dispatches with other day carried extended accounts of all-night reception given by a young New York man who has just attained his majority and received \$1,000,000. The affair was given at his father's estate and 200 guests attended. Widely diversified entertainment features satisfied the wants of as widely varied desires of his friends. There were midnight yatching parties on the expansive artificial lakes. There was all-night dancing in an immense ball room for those who favor that pastime. There were card games. There was a fleet of canoes for those who wish to steal away and under the shade of great trees, hidden from the moon's light flit away the hours. Unparalleled decorations in keeping with the rest of the function only added to the gaiety of the event. The palatial home was a glare of lights from top to bottom and throughout the great estate were hundreds of lanterns and lights.

"John Smith, of Everywhere, a few days ago reached his twenty-first birthday. He received a nice silk handkerchief from Mary Brown. He worked at his bench all day. Home he went, tired but happy. Washed up, he ate and then went over to see Mary. There, in the old swing on the porch of the unpretentious home, they spent the evening. A million dollars was greater than any dream John ever had and 200 society persons were more than he ever had seen. But there under the indulgent moon, they never missed the million nor the party.

"Envy the young millionaire, you will! But a man who really has lived a man with a wholesome heart and who knows full well of the warp and woof of life, will envy John Smith. His industry and love are linked with health and hope. No better riches are known to mortal man. Without these, in spite of a cool million and society friends, life to him would be a wilderness of unsatisfied longings. But for the John Smith—and they are found everywhere—industry, romance and civilization would perish from the earth.

"We are persuaded in our own minds that the cause of a great many disasters and ruined homes is owing to lack of concord between husband and wife in the management of family concerns. We could mention a score of women whose husbands have failed in business, or died insolvent, who did not

have any idea of the state of his financial affairs, until the cruel moment came which turned them out to wrestle with poverty for the remainder of their life's day. Then oftener than otherwise, the world would say, "It was her extravagance that ruined him." Such an astute judge of things is the world.

### Skeleton in the Closet

With the observation of years we are almost tempted to believe there are few in any home that are truly happy. There is no truer adage than that, "There is a skeleton in every closet," no tenet of secret writ so sure of verification as that which declares "in the world ye shall have tribulation." Sooner or later our share will come. Knowledge will not save us; many a bright, cultured intellect has carried the heaviest weight of woe. Education and good scholarship increases our wants and calls for refinements and luxuries that money cannot always be honestly obtained to procure. "He that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow," says the preacher. Neither can riches lift us above the ills that beset life. Gilded misery is perhaps the heaviest to bear. The rich envies the poor man who is obliged to earn his bread by sweat of his brow and considers him.

"Rich from the very want of wealth, In Heaven's best treasures, peace and health."

High positions are thorny paths and those who scramble to attain them do not find the bed of down they expected, and too late learn it is better to "range with humble livers in content" than carry a weight of responsibility that makes a man a target for the envious. He who has great influence and authority looks upon the man in humbler walks as a favored creature; he has only his own affairs to attend to, he can find rest. But the little man doesn't feel that way; he has his own standpoint to view from, and he clearly sees himself dependent upon the patronage of others. He doesn't feel like a man—and he longs for the freedom he cannot have while in another's employ, and liable at all times to be dismissed, may be for no neglect of his duty, but because his employer has a favorite or relative he wishes to oblige. There are two sides to everything—all situations are somewhat like what has been said of the married state, "those who are wish to get out, and those who are out wish to get in." The woes we make for ourselves are legion; envy, jealousy, suspicion, unkindness, disobedience, selfishness, perversity, falsehood, and a long line of those cheerful attributes that distort the human race, and bring down sorrow and suffering, like coils of fire, on defenseless heads.

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### OVER THE COUNTY.

Paul Keller, of Altoona, spent Sunday at the home of E. P. Keller at Pleasant Gap.

Mrs. Thomas Noll and son, Edgar, of Pitscain, are visiting George Miller and family at the Gap.

Prof. W. A. Krise of Centre Hall, has been confined to his bed by illness during the past week.

Prof. W. Vernon Godshall is at his home in Centre Hall after taking a post graduate course in Chicago, Ill.

Clayton Wagner, farmer and justice of the peace in Potter township, has been quite ill during the past week.

Prof. C. R. Neff is having his large circular barn, west of Centre Hall, painted. Clayton Homan is doing the work.

Tylersville United Evangelical Sunday school will hold their annual picnic in Colby's narrows, Saturday, June 28th.

An effort is being made to have the stores at State College close at 6 o'clock during the summer months. It will be a go.

Miss Fama Hoover, who is taking a course in nursing at the Mercy hospital in Pittsburgh, is enjoying a two weeks vacation at Centre Hall.

Hon. W. M. Allison, who has been seriously ill for some time at his home in Spring Mills, has fully recovered and is able to attend to business again.

David Kessler, son of the Millheim clothing merchant, A. Kessler, will become a student in the civil engineering department at State College next fall.

James W. Runkle, landlord of the Centre Hall hotel, has purchased a five passenger Krit car through the agency of Cleveland Brungart of Tusseyville.

Robert Condo, after fifty years of blacksmithing at Boalsburg, has sold out to Kidder and Houtz. Dr. L. E. Kidder purchased the blacksmith shop and lot from Mr. Condo.

Chaplain Reed, of the college, is spending 10 days at Eaglesmere, giving instruction to the Penn State students who are attending the student Bible conference at that resort.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Brooks, of Altoona, are making a visit to their old home in Pleasant Gap dividing their time between the home of Commissioner W. T. Noll and J. N. Brooks.

G. W. Williams, of near Marthasville, purchased a new buggy last week from W. T. Hoover, the implement dealer. A friend states that he will now be coming to the front with flying colors.

Louis K. Dennis, in renewing his subscription, writes us from Canning, So. Dak., as follows: "We are having fine weather here for crops. Grass looks fine so far, and everything points to a prosperous year."

Jacob Royer, a young man employed at David Geiser's saw mill, in Sugar valley, had four fingers of his left hand badly smashed by having them caught in the jaws of a basket bottom rounding machine last week.

S. G. Rote, the well known Penn township manufacturer of flour and feed, as well as lumber, was struck by lightning, which was buried at a terrific force, causing a painful wound on the arm.

The members of Upper Marion Evangelical church are preparing to hold a festival at that place on Saturday evening, June 28th. Your patronage is solicited, as the proceeds will go towards benefiting the church.

Miss Ida Boob, of York, arrived in Millheim to spend two weeks with relatives and friends. She was accompanied by Miss Clara Condo, also of York, who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Condo, at Penn Hall.

Miles Beck, who has been stationed at Richmond, Va. since his graduation from Penn State in '12, is at his home at State College on a two weeks' vacation. Miles is in the employ of the U. S. government and will shortly leave for the west.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Meek, of State College, left last week for a three weeks' trip, which will embrace points in Michigan, Canada and New York. From State College they will go direct to Lansing, Mich., where they will visit Mrs. Meek's sister, Mrs. Esther Campbell Devoe.

After spending ten days in Logan ton and vicinity setting up his business affairs Dr. P. S. Wykoff left Sunday morning for State College, his new location. He had only reached a point one mile west of town when his horse took sick and died in a very short time.—Sugar Valley Journal.

A large body of Penn State students in the school of engineering are quartered at the Hotel Eaglesmere for two weeks. The young men, who are in charge of Prof. H. E. Shattuck, of the civil department, will gain considerable practical knowledge in engineering work in the vicinity of beautiful Eaglesmere.

Messrs. W. H. Ghaner and W. S. Mallillee, in their big touring car, were in Stormstown Thursday of last week, laying out a Bell route from State College to F. H. Clemson's place. This is a line long desired by the farmers in that vicinity, and from present indications their hopes are about to be realized.

Within the past few days J. D. Murray and Mrs. Isaac Smith, of Centre Hall, passed a milestone in the journey of life, Mr. Murray having attained his eighty-seventh year, and Mrs. Smith her eighty-first. From point of residence they are the oldest citizens in that place. Mrs. Smith located there when quite a young

## Constipation

Impossible to be well. The foe to good health. Correct at once. **Ayer's Pills.** One at bedtime. Sold for 60 years. G. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Ask Your Doctor.

girl with her father, the late Henry Witmer, and Mr. Murray became a citizen there when a young man and soon thereafter opened a carriage shop where Goodhart's furniture store is now located.

Several weeks ago, while at work in the stone quarry at White Rock, Joshua Armstrong, of Pleasant Gap, was hit in the eye by a spawl from a stone. The wound was given attention and Mr. Armstrong went to work again. In a few days the eye became so inflamed that he was obliged to go to the hospital, and last week the eye ball was removed.

Centre county bass fishers who have been having poor luck along the Bald Eagle will doubtless be interested in the fact that on Monday, the opening day William Nighthart, of Lewistown, a brother of John Nighthart, of this place, and who at one time lived in Bellefonte, caught a bass in the Juniata that measured 30 inches and weighed 9 pounds.

J. W. Miller, mother and sister, of Bellwood, have returned home after a two week's visit with the brothers and sisters of Mrs. Gorham, living in Tyrone, Bellwood, Carrolltown, Patton, St. Augustine and Hastings. They also visited Mrs. Gorham's childhood home near St. Lawrence, and on the way back had the pleasure of viewing the beautiful church and magnificent home of Charles Swabb, at Loretto. The party traveled by auto and had a most delightful trip.

We are glad to state that Robert Grove, the Walker township young man who was injured recently while driving a team, is recovering from his painful experience, with no indications of any serious results. The accident occurred while Mr. Grove was hauling stone for Cal. Garbrick, by whom he was employed, and it was the first load for the morning. Considering the fact that one of the wheels of the wagon passed over the middle of his body, his escape from serious injury is almost miraculous.

### RECENT DEATHS.

STONEBRAKER—William Stonebraker, of Sandy Ridge, died Friday of typhoid fever, with which he had been ailing for a short time. The deceased, whose age was about 36 years was unmarried. He was born near Sandy Ridge, where he has always resided, working most of the time in the brick plants there and at Retort.

BILGER—Chas. G. Bilger, of Artic Spring, near Philipsburg, died Tuesday morning, June 17th, in the State hospital at Warren. The deceased was 47 years of age and was born at Mansion but has spent most of his life at the beautiful old homestead at Artic Springs. He was a son of the late D. M. Bilger and was a cousin of Mrs. G. W. Rees of Bellefonte. Many people from Bellefonte and vicinity have been entertained at his home at Artic Springs. He was employed as an engineer on the New York Central railroad. The funeral took place Wednesday evening, interment at Philipsburg.

McMURRAY—Mrs. Clarissa Jane McMurray wife of James McMurray, a well known Pennsylvania railroad engineer and former volunteer fireman died suddenly at her home in Altoona, at 8:15 o'clock Saturday night of heart trouble. Deceased was the daughter of the late Samuel J. and Susanna M. Marks, and was born at Franklinville, Pa., on May 8, 1854. She was married on October 21, 1874 to Mr. McMurray, at Tyrone, the ceremony being performed by Mr. McMurray's father, Rev. Jacob S. McMurray. She accompanied her husband to Altoona, and resided there ever since. She was a member of the First Methodist church and is survived by her husband and these children: John J., of Altoona and Miss Nellie, at home. She is also survived by three brothers and one sister, J. M. Marks, of Altoona; Scott Marks, of Tyrone; A. W. Marks, of Philipsburg and Mrs. M. H. Wilson, of Tyrone. The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Private interment was made in Rose Hill cemetery.

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

David G. Belchtol to Thomas McCarty, 2 tracts of land in Howard twp.; \$1450.

F. W. Crider et ux to Theodore D. Boal, tract of land in College twp.; \$3700.

Sarah Goodrich to Thomas Davis, tract of land in Rush twp.; \$32.

Has et ux to Horatio S. Moore, tract of land in Spring twp.; \$500.

Robert P. Confer et ux to G. P. Thomas, tract of land in Howard twp.; \$50.

Wm. L. Foster et al to John Henderson, tract of land in State College; \$1.

John Henderson to Paul B. Brene-man, tract of land in State College; \$500.

H. P. Sankey's heirs to Marcellus A. Sankey, tract of land in Potter twp.; \$7000.

Adolphus D. Porter, tract of land in Mar- ion twp.; \$300.

Jacob Craft et ux to S. S. Craft, tract of land in Burnside twp.; \$1.

D. L. Zerby exr. to Adam Corman, tract of land in Millheim; \$720.

Anna Elizabeth White to Henry Clay Hall, tract of land in Rush twp.; \$1200.

## Success depends largely upon Good Health

In your race for success don't lose sight of the fact that only through good health can you attain success. The tension you must necessarily place upon your nerves, and the sacrifice of proper exercise you have to make at times must be balanced in some way.

### Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

is the balancing power—a vitalizing power. It acts on the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition, thus purifying the blood and giving strength to the nerves, indirectly aiding the liver to perform its very important work. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been successful for a generation as a tonic and body builder. Sold by medicine dealers in liquid or tablet form—trial box of "Tablets" mailed on receipt of 50 one-cent stamps.

If in failing health write Dr. R. V. Pierce's faculty at Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, New York.

DR. PIERCE'S GREAT FAMILY DOCTOR BOOK, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser—newly revised up-to-date edition—of 1008 pages, answers hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know. Sent FREE in cloth binding to any address on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of wrapping and mailing only.

### Jack Keeler Must Hang.

John O. Keeler, the Clearfield murderer, sentenced to be executed for the killing of Joseph Roener, whose friends sought for him a commutation to life imprisonment, was refused such consideration last week by the Board of Pardons.

### Judge Henry C. Jones, ninety-four

years old, of the Confederate Congress, died Sunday. As a member of the Alabama legislature prior to the war, he voted against secession, and refused to sign the ordinance after it had overwhelmingly passed.

Time works quick changes in the growing girl. Pig-tails and short skirts are soon forgotten in the maturer charms of the debutante.

Sometimes though you will ache for a picture of her just as she romped in from school or play.

Think how she would like one too, in the after years—to show her friends and possibly her children. Make the appointment while the thought is fresh in your mind.

**MALLORY** CRIDER'S EXCHANGE, BELLEFONTE, The photographer in your town.

## "Yes-We've Got It"



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**Olewine's Hardware** BELLEFONTE, PA. NONE JUST AS GOOD

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## FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

It doesn't pay to be too polite to get all that's coming to you.

A woman must be indeed desperate when she doesn't care who knows her age.

There is no reason why an absent-minded man shouldn't have a good presence.

It isn't enough for the dyspeptic to choose his food carefully. He also chooses it carefully.

Some people keep us so busy listening to their troubles that we haven't any time for our own.

The world is always willing to give a man a boost, after he has climbed pretty close to the top.

Canny. He (cautiously)—If I should propose would you say "Yes"? She (still more cautiously)—If you knew I would say "Yes," would you propose?

The Reason—"Yes doctor, one of Willie's eyes is so much stronger than the other. How do you account for it?" "Knot-hole in the baseball fence, most likely, madam."

The Remedy—"A teacher in a public school asked a pupil what he would have if he had ten apples and he gave nine-tenths of them away. He said: "I would have my brains examined."

In Modern Days—"Can you tell me, my boy," said the prim teacher, "why the race is not always to the swift?" "Yes'm," said the little boy, promptly. "It's because sometimes their tires bust."

Time to Roost—"Doctor," said a despairing patient, "I'm in a dreadful way—I can neither lay nor set. What shall I do?" "Well," said the medical man gravely, "I think you had better roost!"

Their Anniversary—Pete Coopah—Haw'd you and your wife celebrate your wooden weddin' yestidy? Jim Johnston—Oh, she hit me on the head with a roilin' pin 'cause Ah wouldn't split some kindin'!

Lost Her Place.—Gertrude, aged 3, sat in her high chair at the dinner table turning about in her fingers a small ear of corn from which she had been nibbling a row at a time. Suddenly she burst into tears. "What is the matter, dear?" asked her mother. "I've lost my place," sobbed the little one.

The Wisdom of Youth—This boy attended a primary agricultural school. He was up for the first examination and he was trembling in every limb. Schooled by a loving father and mother he had prepared himself to do or die. The examiner began: "Know anything about farming?" "Yes, sir."

"Know which side to milk a cow on?" "Yes, sir." "Which?" "Outside, sir."

Watered With Dew—Mrs. John O'Connor, the owner of a dairy, was haled into court on a charge of selling watered milk. Testifying in her own behalf, Mrs. O'Connor said: "Your honor, the trouble with me is that my cows get up too early in the morning, and eat the grass laden with dew." She was discharged with the admonition to allow her cows to sleep a little longer.

Cause for Running—"Ah, yes," murmured Miss Screecher, after the first selection at the musicale, "I have had some exciting experiences. Coming over here from New York a terrible storm arose, and I had to sing to quiet the passengers. You should have seen the heavy sea running!" And the big, rude man in the pink necktie gazed

out the window. "I don't blame the sea," he muttered.

Excellent Plan—"I see," said Mrs. De Jones, while Mrs. Van Tyle was calling, "that you have a Chinese chauffeur. Do you find him satisfactory?" "He's perfectly fine," said Mrs. Van Tyle. "To begin with, his yellow complexion is such that at the end of a long, dusty ride he doesn't show any spots and then when I am out in my limousine I have his pigtail stuck through a little hole in the plate-glass window and I use it as a sort of ball rope to tell him where to stop."

Wise Youngster—A little boy of four years, noticing for the first time a lock of gray hair on his father's head, asked: "Papa, why are some of your hairs gray?" Thinking to drive home a moral lesson, the father answered: "Papa has a new gray hair every time his little boy is naughty." The child seemed lost in thought, but after a pause said, gravely: "Then grandpa must have had awfully naughty boys."

Ideas of Nothing—In an Irish school not long ago a schoolteacher asked a class to define "nothing." He wrote the question on the blackboard and did so quickly and rather carelessly. A little red headed fellow's hand shot up. "Well, Thady, what is nothing?" said the teacher. "You may tell us." "It's the dot on the I ye've just forgotten to make, sor!" was the triumphant reply. An equally good definition was that of the lad who declared that nothing was "a footless stocking without a leg."

Irishman's Repartee—Two witnesses were at Court in a case which concerned long-continued poultry stealing. As usual, nothing could be got from them in the way of evidence until the nearly baffled prosecuting counsel asked, in an angry tone of voice: "Will you swear on your soul, Pat Murphy, that Paddy Hooligan has never to your knowledge stolen chickens?" The responsibility of this was too much, even for Pat. "Beddud, I would hardly swear by my soul," he said; "but I do know that if I was a chicken and Phady was about I'd roost high!"

The Ideal Bed—Prospective Buyer—"Can you show me anything new in folding beds? Dealer—Only this, madam, and it really is quite a success. On arising in the morning you touch a spring, and it turns into a washstand and bathtub. After your bath you touch another spring, and it becomes a dressing case with a French plate mirror. If you breakfast in your room, a slight pressure will transform it into an extension table. After breakfast you press three buttons at once, and you have an upright piano. That's all it will do, except that when you die it can be changed into a rosewood coffin.

This Little Girl "Knew"—A little girl had a baby sister three weeks old. One morning, on entering the school-room, the teacher said to her: "Well, dear, how is your little baby sister today? "Oh, she's very well, thank you. We are going to have a little baby brother soon." "Oh, no, dear; you must have made a mistake. You can't be going to have a baby brother soon."

"Oh, yes," said the child, "I know we are." "My dear child, you don't know what you're talking about. You can't possibly be having a baby brother very soon." "Oh, yes, we are; I know we are. You see, mother was in bed when sister came. Now father has been in bed. They say it's muscular rheumatism, but we know."

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The roofing that lasts as long as the building and never needs repairs. They won't burn, crack, curl or rot like wood shingles, nor have they the great weight or brittleness of stone slate; and look better than either.

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