

The Home Circle

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

God could not be everywhere, and therefore he made mothers—Jewish saying.

Parents should so far as they can guard children from any and every cause of terror and apprehension. A habit of courage can be cultivated, and the child who has never been blamed for what he cannot help, not misunderstood for what is not his fault, will thank his father and mother in after life for their excellent judgment.

The most perilous hour of a person's life is when he is tempted to dispond. The man who loses his courage loses all. There is no more hope for him than for a dead man; but it matters not how poor he may be, how much pushed by circumstances, how much deserted by friends, how much lost to the world; if he only keeps his courage, holds up his head, works on with his hands and with unconquerable determination to be and to do what becomes a man, all will be well.

A cheerful, happy home is the sweetest place on earth and the greatest safe guard against temptation for the young. Parents should spare no pains to make home a cheerful place. There should be pictures to adorn the walls, flowers to cultivate the finer sensibilities, entertaining books, instructive newspapers and periodicals. These things, no doubt, cost money, but not a tithe the amount that one of the lesser vices cost, vices which are sure to be acquired away from home, but seldom there. Then there should be social pleasure, a gathering of old and young around the hearthstone, a warm welcome to the neighbor who drops in to pass a pleasant hour. There should be music and reading. In this way each member of the family looks forward to the hour of reunion as the brightest one of the twenty-four.

A love of home and home life should be planted in every girl and boy, and there is no way so sure of giving this lesson than in making the home attractive and pleasant. Now, to make it attractive is not for the mother to do all the rough work and the daughter to do the trimming, but it is to have your boys and girls share the cares, experience and labors of the home. Teach them every detail, give them a personal interest. Lay a foundation early, for it will be slow work, requiring patience through oft multiplied failures.

On the Border Line. Of all times in family history when

sympathy, discretion and tact are needed, the season that marks the leaving of childhood and the entrance of youth are most trying. Yesterday the little girl asked the mother which frock she would wear, what hat, what gloves; she did not so much as go down to the road to take a walk without express permission. Today she is even more trying. Yesterday she chafed at too much restraint; she desires to decide her small affairs for herself. She ranges herself with the older girls and young ladies and no longer with the little ones. Her life is even more marked in his show of individuality, he yearns for a longer tether and is apt to be oftener away from home, and to resent the surveillance which some parents deem important or rebel against the rigidity of others. Every transition must have its own awkwardness. Youth is bound to ferment if it is worth anything. Have a little patience and a great deal of loving kindness, dear father and mother, and expect that when the border line is passed, your peace and that of the young people will be greater. Foremost opposition by judicious concessions. Give the youth a margin for independence. Say that you trust your daughter and show her that you do. Make home a rallying place for your children's friends and avoid gloom and depression, not only, but forbear scolding and nagging, and do not intermit your love and your prayers, especially the latter.

Useless Extravagance.

A patched shoe, a coarse jacket, a cheap garment that you can afford are admirable. Costly clothing for which you are in debt to the merchant, the dress maker and the tailor is a badge of shame in character. The boy or man, girl or woman, who lives beyond his or her income, and is always dragging a chain of debt, is pitifully weak. Fortunately these are days when, by the exercise of good judgment and economy, people may dress well at comparatively small expense. Children should acquire a habit of caring for their clothes, of folding them neatly when they take them off, or removing spots and stains and of so using their every day garments that they will look neat as long as they last. Vanity is a small, and weak sort of fault, not worthy of a sensible person but decent self-respect is a thing to cultivate. Meanwhile, there is no harm in a bright ribbon, nor in a pretty gown or a becoming tie, but we need not emulate our ancestors, who were always scrubbing their juniors lest they become self-conceited.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

Many people continue to confuse wishes with ambition.

A young man's idea of affluence is to have clothes suitable for every occasion.

Trains are never wrecked often enough to satisfy the expectations of a nervous person.

A woman can put on a fairly interesting parade without the assistance of a brass band.

It's pretty hot, but rejoice that you aren't out playing a shocking accompaniment to a fiddler.

While a motorcycle is a noisy nuisance, an optimist may find cause for rejoicing in the fact that it hurries past.

Rain has nothing on dry weather when it comes to slamming the just and the unjust with considerable impartiality.

Play Ball!—Young Woman (at her first ball game)—Do look at the funny thing that man's got over his face. Is it a bird cage? Her Escort—Not exactly. It's to keep the fouls out.

Touching!—He stopped before a blind peddler, and bought a pencil, putting five pennies into the man's hand. "How do you know these are cents?" I've given you," asked the purchaser. "Well, sir, I can distinguish the touch of cents by my sense of touch," was the blind man's prompt reply.

A Queer Paragraph.—The following paragraph is made up of twenty-six words, each beginning with a different

letter of the alphabet, their arrangement corresponding strictly with the sequence of the alphabet: "A boy certainly does enjoy fun greatly. He incites joy, keeps laughing, makes noise, or plays quite riotously, seeming to unceasingly vibrate with excessive youthful zest."

On the Farm.—A farm hand had worked in the field from dawn till darkness, doing the chores by lantern light. "I'm going to quit," he said to the farmer at the end of the month. "You promised me a steady job." "Well, haven't you got one?" was the astonished reply. "No," said the man, "there are three or four hours every night that I don't have anything to do and fool my time away sleeping."

Bill Exempt.—Down in a southeast Kansas town lives a rather simple-minded youth by the name of Bill Beasley, whose facility in contracting small debts at the local stores is only equalled by his success in evading their payment. One day recently, however, Bill made the mistake of showing some money before one of his creditors and after the hard-fought argument which followed, the money was handed over to the storekeeper. "Now," said Bill, sadly, "we're square and I want a receipt. Make it legal so you won't be after me again. And here is the receipt which Bill proudly exhibited to his friends: "To Whom It May Concern: Greeting: All men know by these presents, habeas corpus and nux-vomica, that Bill Beasley don't owe this firm nothing and ain't going to."

Some Interesting Things About Alaska.

Of course, you have heard of Alaska, that cold territory of Uncle Sam's way up in the northwestern corner of the continent, where gold has been found in great quantities. You have learned much about it in school, no doubt, and you have heard grown-ups talking about it, for it is a most interesting section of the globe. But here are a few facts concerning it that you may not know:

To begin with, it is not all ice and blizzards and deep, deep snow. Especially in this true of a certain elevated section of the country about as large as the state of Texas. Up in the Klondike, of course, it is very, very cold; also, there is a strip of territory along the coast that is break and damp all year round, with no vegetables whatever growing upon it.

But men who live in the elevated part of the interior go coatless in the summer and the women wear light, summer dresses. And—imagine how strange a sight this must be—you can see men standing on a shore of solid ice spearing walrus—in their shirt sleeves! The air is so dry that they are not conscious of the cold. Yes, Alaska has a summer—and a spring and a fall, too. During the months of sunshine many vegetables and flowers are grown in the open air. The ground in Alaska is really frozen from the bottom up; but there is a stratum of soil on top about 2 feet deep that is not frozen in the warm months and can be sown with vegetable and flower seeds.

There are birds, too, in Alaska. Among them being northern robins, geese, swans, ducks, owls, grouse and swallows. Also you will find bees and yellow jackets flying around—and just think of it—mosquitoes! Yes, indeed, such swarms of them in the summer season that often the people have to build what are known as smudges for protection. A smudge is

a fire, coaxed to almost blazing point and then covered with big pieces of moss that keep it down and cause a dense smoke that rises and drives the mosquitoes away.

Eggs sell for an average of 45 per dozen, though they once went as low as a single dollar for that quantity. It isn't that chickens are hard to raise in Alaska, but that it costs so much to raise them, since every single thing they eat has to be imported. Also, during the six months of winter it is necessary to keep a stove burning brightly in chicken houses all the while.

It is only rarely that you see the midnight sun in Alaska, though the sun shines for twenty-four hours steadily on June 22. At Fairbanks on that date each year a baseball game between two picked teams starts promptly at midnight. The far-famed midnight sun of Norway drops just below the horizon in Alaska and a half uncertain light is visible, but not the rays.

From June 22 on the days gradually shorten, and then on September 22 there are twelve hours of light and twelve of darkness. Three months from then, and on the same day of the month, there are twenty-four hours of solid darkness, and the people have to use lights all the time.

A strange and somewhat amusing fact on the day when the sun shines for twenty-four hours is that the chickens have to be literally put to bed. No normal, healthy chicken would go to bed in the daytime; so they walk around and finally fall down from exhaustion, since they won't retire for their usual night's rest.

Therefore, the people who raise them have to drive them into their houses and shut out the light before the chickens will hop up on their roosts.

OVER THE COUNTY.

Mrs. Charles Beck, of Nittany, nee Harris, is reported to be recovering from her recent serious illness.

Mrs. Catherine Linde, widow of John C. Linde, of Greer township, has been granted a pension of \$12 a month.

A portion of the road through Centre Hall has been oiled to lessen the dust. The bill was paid by private parties.

The Grace Lutheran Sunday school at State College will hold its annual picnic at Pine Grove Mills on Saturday, August 23.

Harry Shultz, wife and family, of Coatesville, are spending a week visiting at William Alkey's and other friends in Curtin.

Rev. L. S. Spangler, of Pine Grove Mills, is gunning for the scamp who has been taking his horse and buggy for a midnight drive.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Neidigh, of Pine Grove Mills, spent a day recently with her sister, Mrs. Borst, who is critically ill at her home in Manorville.

At a recent meeting of the Ferguson township school board the following vacancies were filled: Guyer, Fred Rossman; Tadpole, Edna Ward; Centre, Clair Martz; high school, Prof. Charles Rosenberg, of New Jersey.

David Johnstonbaugh has sold his property on East College Avenue, State College, to E. J. Williams, of Unionville. Mr. Williams will sell his home at Unionville and move to State College about the first of September.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Myers, of Oregon, are in Phillipsburg to see the former's mother, Mrs. Aaron Myers, of Julian, who is a patient at McKirk's Sanitarium, having undergone a successful operation the other day for the removal of sixty large gall stones.—Journal.

Architect Robert Cole, of Bellefonte, has prepared new plans for the theatre and combination store and apartment building which Robert M. Foster is erecting at State College. The theatre will have a seating capacity of 400 and can be utilized for either motion pictures or vaudeville.

A partial eclipse of the sun will occur on August 31st, a total eclipse of the moon on September 15th, and another partial eclipse of the sun on September 29th are causing the weather sharps to forecast phenomenal earthquakes, volcanic activity tidal waves and hurricanes during that period.

The residents of Fillmore and vicinity should keep in mind the festival to be held on the lawn of the Methodist church at that place on Saturday evening, Aug. 23rd. Music will be furnished by the Lemont band. Ice cream, cake and all the delicacies of the season will be for sale. Everybody will be welcomed.

The State Federation of Woman's clubs has made the Pennsylvania State College a gift of \$6200, the proceeds of which will maintain scholarships for two young women of the state. The trustees of the fund are Mrs. Edward W. Biddle, Carlisle; Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, Pittsburg; and Mrs. W. M. Irvine, Mercersburg.

An authority on horses says the gray will live the longest and that roan come next in order. Black, he asserts, seldom live to be over twenty and creams rarely exceed fifteen. The bay he omits. It is a common observation that grays and sorrels often live to a useful old age. As to the alleged short terms of the other colors there is room for discussion.

John H. Welby, the section boss on the railroad stationed at Linden Hall, made a narrow escape of a serious injury one day last week. He was overseeing the unloading of a car of railroad ties, and on approaching to straighten out a tie that had gotten out of place, the men threw a tie over the side of the car. The heavy oak piece grazed the man's head, cutting the scalp.

Mrs. Lillie A. Funk, of Vinland, Kansas, who is numbered among the Centre Democrat's valued subscribers, writes as follows of the weather conditions in that state: "We are suffering another hot summer—the worst since 1901. Corn will be a failure in some parts of the state. Rain is badly needed in this locality. We live about forty-five miles west of Kansas City. We are confident that next year Kansas will make up for this year's loss."

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Celia V. Brungart, Exrx. to Charles H. Blerly, tract of land in Miles twp.; \$1500.

C. H. Blerly et ux to Harvey B. Haugh, tract of land in Miles twp.; \$95.

John Hamilton et ux to Adam E. Zelgler, tract of land in State College; \$475.

Margaret Hartwick to Marg. B. McDonald, tract of land in State College; \$750.

Lee A. Wilkinson et ux to S. Elizabeth Smith, tract of land in Boggs twp.; \$3500.

J. P. Fishburn et al. Exrs. to Wm. N. Fishburn, tract of land in Benner twp.; \$7000.

George W. Funk et ux to Ellen Irene Biddle, tract of land in S. Phillipsburg; \$400.

Robert Brennan et ux to Holloway Hoy, tract of land in State College; \$5000.

Thomas Decker et ux to Elizabeth C. Taylor, premises in State College; \$3350.

Amos Dunkle, Admr. to Emanuel Eungard, tract of land in Gregg twp.; \$490.

Peter Hansar et al to Anthony Wawryniok, tract of land in Rush twp.; \$653.

Lumber Foreman Badly Scalded.

W. A. Clay, foreman of a lumber camp near Bald Eagle, was the victim of an accident last week which nearly cost him his life. The company with which Mr. Clay is employed has a tram road running up California hollow, about two miles east of Bald Eagle station, to where their operations are located in the mountains. At the time of the accident Mr. Clay was running the dinky and had started with two trucks loaded with ties down the road. He had not gone very far when he discovered a bad rail. At the same time the brake refused to work and the dinky after running a short distance jumped the track and turned over on its side. The foremost truck caught the unfortunate man, holding him in a vise-like grip, while the escaping steam scalded his body. Fortunately some other men were nearby who released Mr. Clay and conveyed him back to camp, meanwhile telephoning to Tyrone for a physician, who hastened to his relief. Mr. Clay is expected to recover unless unexpected complications should arise.

Stops Falling Hair

Hall's Hair Renewer certainly stops falling hair. No doubt about it whatever. You will surely be satisfied.

SHOT WHILE BERRY HUNTING.

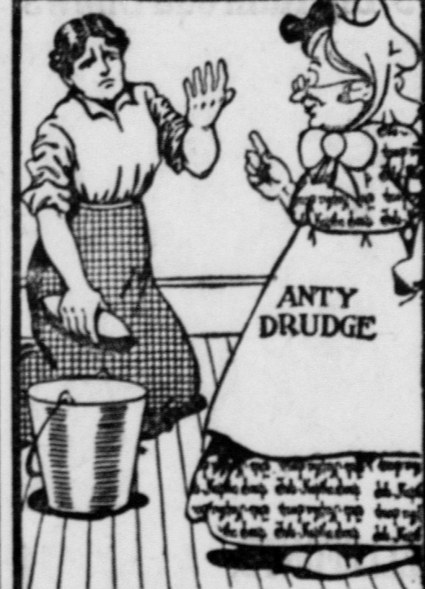
Renovo Man Meets With Serious Accident While on Mountain.

Lawrence Laughlin, of South Renovo, while out on the mountains gathering huckleberries last week was seriously injured by the accidental discharge of his revolver. He and his eight-year-old daughter went to the lumber camp about six miles up Hoggs Run Tuesday evening and stayed all night, intending to gather huckleberries the next day.

In the morning Mr. Laughlin arose and had gathered some brush to make a fire when his revolver slipped from the holster attached to his belt and fell to the ground. The jar exploded the weapon and the bullet entered the left side below the ribs and came out the right side near the back. The revolver was of the Smith & Wesson make and a .38 special long. The daughter, realizing the perilous condition of her father, started for home to notify her mother of the accident. She arrived about 6 o'clock very much fatigued from her trip for aid. William Jones, brother-in-law, at once started for the scene of the accident taking a cot with him. Mr. Laughlin was conveyed to the Renovo hospital.

Mr. Laughlin is an employe of the boiler shop, is about 30 years old, and is a married man with a family of three.

You can believe every word an honest politician tells you—but first find your honest politicians.



Mrs. Hardwork—"I certainly do detest housecleaning time. Here I've been scrubbing and scrubbing until the skin is all off my knuckles, and I just can't get the floors and paint clean."

Anty Drudge—"All the elbow grease in the world won't clean things if you use the wrong soap. Get Fels-Naptha and the grease and dirt on floors and paint-work will disappear like magic."

Fels-Naptha Soap is better than an extra pair of hands in house cleaning.

It makes dirt fly from walls, floors, windows and anything else that's cleanable.

No scrub-brush or hot water is necessary. Just Fels-Naptha, cool or lukewarm water, and a soft cloth.

Fels-Naptha Soap dissolves the dirt in a jiffy so it can be rinsed away; it doesn't have to be scoured off.

Directions for all uses of Fels-Naptha are printed on the red and green wrapper.

FELS & CO. PHILADELPHIA

REDUCED FARES TO ALTOONA

ACCOUNT Parade Day, P. O. S. of A.

Thursday, August 28, 1913

Tickets, good for passage on August 28 only, will be sold from Lewistown Junction, Greensburg and intermediate stations; from stations on Tyrone, Cresson and Bellwood Divisions, and from stations north of State Line on the Bedford Division. (Minimum Reduced Fare 50c) Consult Ticket Agents.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Labor Day AT THE Shore
SPECIAL 15-DAY EXCURSION
ATLANTIC CITY
Wildwood, Cape May
Ocean City, Anglesea, Sea Isle City, Holly Beach, Avalon, Stone Harbor
NEW JERSEY.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 29, 1913
\$7.45 Round Trip Via Delaware River Bridge
\$7.20 Round Trip Via Market Street Wharf
From Bellefonte
Tickets good going on all regular trains (except limited express trains) and good returning until September 12, inclusive. Tickets from Watsontown, Lock Haven, and intermediate points will be accepted on train No. 62, leaving Williamsport 11:05 P. M., August 28. Tickets from Troy, Cogan Valley, and intermediate stations will be accepted on last train on August 28, connecting with No. 62 on that date.
STOP-OVER ALLOWED AT PHILADELPHIA.
For full information concerning leaving time of trains, consult time tables, small hand bills, nearest Ticket Agent, or DAVID TODD, Division Passenger Agent, Williamsport, Pa.

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THE LADIES' SHOES
- THAT -
CURES CORNS
SOLD ONLY AT —
Yeager's Shoe Store,
HIGH STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BANK of PERSONAL SERVICE
For The Investor With A Small Amount
For those desiring to invest in small amounts, we can recommend nothing better than an account in our Savings Department, or one of our Certificates of Deposit, each paying 3 per cent interest and permitting you to draw the principal any day you want it.
Later on, when you have occasion to seek larger investments, the benefit and advantage of our long experience and judgment is freely at your disposal.
Small sums deposited often and regularly offer points of convenience and advantage seldom present in even the most gilt edged investment.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
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EVERY MAN
Every man should have intimate relations with a good bank, ready at all times to help its patrons. Let us open an account with you. We may prove to be a friend when you need one.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
The Centre Democrat \$1.00 a year