The Home Circle

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

SERMON FOR PARENTS.

The following sermon that appeared in one of our exchanges is worthy shirking their jobs.
of careful reading. It said that Chief We don't know that we have a pat-Behrendt, of Lansing, Mich., caused ent prescription for bringing up chlisome tongue wagging at the pow-wow of police chiefs in Washington the other day when he said that if the other day when he said that if the mothers of the country paid more at-tention to their daughters there would apply its lesson to your own children be fewer women in the underworld.

Once on a time there was a parent who believed the way to rear children was to rule them by fear. The pet weapon of discipline in that home was the lath with a nail in it. When a young one did something that the parent didn't like, out came the lath and there were threats of awful punand there were threats of awful punishment.

One child, a daughter, ran away with a good-for-nothing.

One boy became a "souse." Another son got away from home as soon as he could and under the guid-ance of a friendly uncle, became a fair sort of a man.

"that fine dress does not make the man or woman." We must be-gin right if we expect to rear our

Just about as bad, judged by re-chance to show off her charms than sults, is the policy of continual nag-by presiding over the home. A mothging; of "don't do this" and "don't do er should teach her daughter that her ging; of "don't do this" and "don't do that the that"—don'ts multiplied so habitually that none of them have any meaning and the only consequence is the break down of parental discipline.

Chief Behrendt does a timely ser- and less complaint of their husbands, vice in putting a whole lot of the re- If a man is poor he is obliged to work sponsibility for girls' wrong doing on hard to supply his family with sub-careless and incapable mothers. The stantial food and clothing, and if his host of flirty young snips on every wife is a true woman she will be his city street during the summer even-ing, most all of them bedaubed with complaint.

paint and powder and reckless in pur-suit of the mythical "good time," offer living proofs that many mothers are

patient. But if you think back to what you

fewer women in the underworld.

As the twig is bent the tree is infar wrong. You liked kindness and clined. What is your theory of twig-bending? hopefulness and appeals to your hon-est best, didn't you? And down in

> istered it. Well, there's a tip.

> > Dancing Away Golden Hours.

Our young people must be taught that "all is not gold that glitters," The lath and nail policy didn't score a single victory.

You no doubt have met mothers who are always fibbing to their offspring. If they're going to spend an evening the third only in the present, dancare living only in the present of the living only in the living on out they don't say so frankly; but they try to make the little ones believe that their absence is only for a moment, only while they go "around the corner."

How does this policy work? Isn't it true that in the majority of cases shoulders on to hers, and when she is when they How does this policy work? Isn't it true that in the majority of cases the children find out that mother did not tell the truth and decide that if mother can fib, they can too.

Then again, there is the policy of over fondness, of sponing indulgence. You know what that produces, children selfish and self-willed, nuisance when young and quite likely to become rascals and menances when grown up.

mantel gradually fall from mother's shoulders on to hers, and when sel is called to a home of her own she will not feel at a loss. She will know how and where to begin. We know there are mothers now tolling to keep grown girls from work when they are able and would willingly do it, had they not been brought up with the idea instilled into their heads that young ladies must not mar their beauty by work. A girl can pever have a better work. A girl can pever have a better For children, like older folks, lose respect for eternal naggers and fault trious sensible women we will hear finders. Can you blame them?

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs-Selected and Original.

that kid? She—He is a year and a half. He—Gee whiz! My dog is only two months old and he can walk better than that kid. She—Well, he ought to. He's got twice as many total the standard of his religious information, and praying the with fierce earnestness: "O God, you haven't sent that steam engine yet. You promised to send whatsoever I asked, and this is the third time I've asked, and the third time I've

Not in the Car .- "Bobby," said the lady in the street car, severely, "why don't you get up and give your seat to your father? Doesn't it pain you to see him reaching for the strap?" 'Not in the car," said Bobby. does at home."

The Reason -- A lady said to a man was sitting on the end of a pier: "My dear man, I hope you are not contemplating suicide? I have been watching you for some time." "Don't watching you for some time." "Don't you suppose I know that, ma'am?" replied the man, "That's the reason I have been keeping my clothes on."

Hearty Meal .- An old darky, sent to "Well, my man, how do you feel?" "I feels right to able suh." "Have you had anything to eat yet?" "Yessuh, I had a little." "What did you have?" "A lady done gimme a piece of glass ter suck, suh."

bored in the planks to let the water run through. In the morning twisaid the man. "Got to get fore the old lady wakes up." "Got to get home be-

Richard's Motto-When the minister came round to visit the dear chil-dren in Sunday School, his near-sighted eyes were caught by the bright of a button on Richard's lapel. Well, Richard, I see you are wearing some motto, my lad. What does it say?" "You read it, sir," replied Richard, hanging his head. "But I cannot see, I haven't my glasses, son. Read it so we can all hear you." Richard blushed, "It says, sir, 'Ain't it hell

Wanted Her Tongue Spared.-An apprehensive woman was to be operated on for appendicitis. As she began to take the ether, she was asked by the anestheist if she had false teeth. Not catching the question, she

Had More Feet .- He-How old is Then he applied to the fullest extent asked, and the third time out. O. God, if you don't send it to-morrow I'll serve idols."

Needed Help .- A party consisting of hunters, dogs, axes and torches ga-lore, had been hunting for the great-eral baths. Mr. McDowell has made "It er part of the night without any luck whatever. Finally the dogs treed a coon. It would take considerable time to fell so large a tree, and one of the negroes volunteered to climb it and ascertain the whereabouts of the coon. All agreed to this, and sat around awaiting developments. Shortly after the negro had disappeared among the branches, a peculiar sound was heard from the top of the tree. It was a kind of mixture of negro and a hospital, upon his arrival was placed coon dialect. Some one ventured the a hospital, upon his arrival was placed coon dialect. Some one ventured the in a ward, and one of the nurses put a thermometer in his mouth to take his temperature. When the house "I'se got dis here coon but I wish doctor made his rounds, he said: you'd send some 'o' dem darkles up here to help me turn him loose.

34,000 III.—A young graduate of the Harvard Medical school recently opened an office in Chicago, and soon his practice increased to such an ex-tent that he purchased an automo-In a Hurry.—Years ago, when there were only wooden sidewalks in the city of Winnepeg, Canada, holes were bored in the planks to let the water motor. One morning he drove down and left his car standing in light a policeman found a man with the tip of his wooden leg in one of the the tip of his wooden leg in one of the the holes and hurriedly walking around it. "What are you doing here?" asked the policeman. "G'way offsher." the front of the machine, and walkhaired Irishman who gazed first at Haven about a year ago. ed around and looked at the rear, Mills, will attend the National G. A smiling all the while. "What's the R., Encampment at Chattanooga, Tensmiling all the while. 'What's the joke?" queried the doctor. Tim planced up at the physician, shifted his pipe over to the other side of his '65, Gapt. Fry covered the country in which the encampment will be held. when I saw that red cross on the trip. front of your machine; but if I were youse I'd take that sign off the back."
The doctor went around to the rear
and looked at the license tag. It read:
"34,000 Ill."

Why They Stared.—A bride and groom had been much troubled by the stares of people at hotels wherever they went. So when they arrived at the next hotel the groom called the colored head waiter. "Now, George," he said, "we have been bothered to apprehensive woman was to be operated on for appendicitis. As she began to take the ether, she was asked by the anesthesit if she had false to colored head watter. "Now, George," the said, "we have been bothered to death by each, and the colored head watter. "Now, George, the said, "we have been bothered to death by explicit his children to the chin down, saying: "Mille and exclaimed: "Nothing, doctor; nothing but my tongue, and for mercy's sake dort cut that out, too."

Didn't Need the Match.—Two Scotch travelers, a merchant and a farmer, were discussing political economy in a railroad carriage. After awhile the merchant filled his pipe, lit it, and settled back for a comfortable smoke. The farmer took his pipe from his pocket and, after gazing longingly at its empty bowl, asked his companion for a match. The merchant selected one from a large boxfoil and handed it over. Said the farmer." I may be composed to the farmer." I may be composed to over. Said the farmer." I may be composed to the farmer. The his pocket and, including out his hand, "than ye'll not be in need of that match."

Frankie's Threat—"O, God" prayed Frankie solemniy, one night, "I wind a steam engine. I want it very badly. "Frankie's Threat—"O, not in the late of the politic of the late of the merchant, holding out his hand, "than ye'll not be in need of that match."

Frankie's Threat—"O, God" prayed Frankie solemniy, one night, "I wind a steam engine, and it hasn't come, and it come member it to-morrow. The third night came, and Frankie had worked the composition of the politic of the polit

OVER THE COUNTY.

A new roof was placed on the Disciple church at Romola last week. L. C. Brady, of the Ridges, spent several days Jast week in Snow Shoe on business

Miss Nellie Reese, of Snow Shoe, made a business trip to Bellefonte, Friday of last week.

Miss Edna and Sarah Shawley, of friends in Jersey Shore.

pital last Thursday as an operative

Miss Annie Adams, of Milesburg, attended the funeral of her relative, Mrs. L. G. Heck, at Lock Haven, last Saturday afternoon.

Edward Confer, of Yarnell, shipped ifty bushels of apples to Osceola, last

Wednesday, and has orders to ship all he has to spare.

in and about Centre Hall. Dr. W. S. Glenn, of State College, is at the seashore to regain his health. He had been quite ill for two weeks previous to going to Atlantic City.

Governor John K. Tener and Senator Boise Penrose have consented to visit Grange Park, Centre Hall, during the Grange Encampment and Miss Minnie Beightol returned to

her home in Moshannon, Friday even-ing, after a pleasant visit with her sister, Mrs. Reed Bierly, at Jersey Shore.

Marjory Eckley, of Bush Hollow, and her cousin, Mrs. George Myers of McKeysport, were visiting among friends in Snow Shoe and Clarence, last week.

George Rowe has bought the George Hosterman home on Main street, Boalsburg, paying \$2,200. Mr. Hosterman has gone to Danville where he will take charge of a boys

T. J. Purdy, Esq., of Beech Creek, has had a fine wind mill erected near his green house for the purpose of pumping a supply of water to his green house, farm house and his res-

Jacob Basinger, proprietor of the otel at Beech Creek, is installing an improvement on his premises in the shape of a gasoline engine, pump and pressure tank, to furnish water for all The Misses Olive and Bertha Barry,

f Selinsgrove, attended the wedding of their brother, Rev. Frederick W. Barry, in Centre Hall, last Wednesday later departed for Pittsburg to visit their sisters. Orville Stover, the Blanchard liv-

ryman, lost a valuable driving mare ast Wednesday. The animal ran a nail in her foot while on a trip to Howard about ten days ago, and the yound caused lock jaw.

John Andy Hunter, professor of nechanical engineering in the University of Colorado, and a graduate of ner Twp.; \$4720.68.

C. W. Atherton et ux to John B. of Penn State, is visiting relatives at State College. He is a son of Capt. John A. Hunter, of Stormstown. Philipsburg postoffice clerks had a

surfeit of sweetness a few days ago when a large can of honey in the par-cel post mail sprung a leak and allowed its stickiness to spread itself over quantity of second-class matter.

The Centre County Veteran Association will hold its annual reunion on Tuesday, September 16th, on Grange Park, Centre Hall. This date alls on the Tuesday of the week of the Grange Encampment and Fair. W. K. McDowell, assistant cashier

of the First National Bank, at Howard, is spending some time at Mount Clemens, Michigan, taking the minseveral previous trips to this resort. Miss Tacy Kreamer, of Philadelphia, s visiting her father, Merchant H. W. Kreamer, of Centre Hall. She is a seamstress and with the Misses Geiss, also from Centre Hall, have

Mr. and Mrs. C. U. Hoffer, of Philosburg, have received word from their son, Richard Hoffer, who has been located in Toledo, Ohio, for more than a year, that he is confined in the hospital in that city with an attack of typhold fever.

built up a fine trade in the Quaker

D. C. Puderbaugh, of Altoona, who will well. Nothing better for indigestion take charge of the same as soon as or billiousness. Price 50c. and \$1.00 the license has been transferred. Mr. at C. M. Parrish. druggist, Bellefonte. the license has been transferred. Mr. Washburn will retire from business on Pa .-- Adv. ccount of ill health. He will reside at Osceola

George H. Graden, who died in Lock Haven from the result of an in-jury by being struck by a fast Pennsy freight train, was a nephew of Nicholas Graden, of Spring Mills. His age was 39 and he was the son of John Graden who died in Lock

Capt. W. H. Fry, of Pine Grove Mills, will attend the National G. A. mouth, and answered, "Are youse a which the encampment will be held, doctor?" "Yes." "Yis, I thought so and is looking forward to a delightful

> Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Dartt, of Bethlehem, are guests of Dr. and Mrs. A. G. Lieb in Centre Hall, the doctor being an uncle of the former. Mr. Dartt was born in Bellefonte, but left here after the death of his parents when but a boy. He is now assistant engineer on the Lehigh Valley Rall-

Rev. George College has been sta-tioned on the Penns Valley Methodist

Breon will occupy the place next spring. The farm was originally a part of the Alexander tract owned by James Alexander, and it was here that State Senator C. T. Alexander

began farming operations during the, latter fifties of the last century. It was later owned by John Boozer, father of D. A. Boozer, and afterwards was purchased by the late William Health and the state of the state of the late william Health and the state of the st liam Heckman.

Miss Edna and Sarah Shawley, of Yarnell, are spending a week among friends in Jersey Shore.

C. S. Bottorf, of Colyer, reports a big yield of barley on his farm, which is tilled by his son-in-law, S. E. Jor-Mrs. Merritt Heverly, of Howard, don. From six bushels of barley sown was admitted to the Lock Haven hoshundred and ten bushels, and for a part of the time the grains were leaving the machine at the rate of over two bushels per minute. Arthur Holderman did the thrashing.

The large bank barn belonging to Jesse Guyer, on what was formerly the John Adams farm and known for years as the Cloverdale dairy farm, two miles northwest of Philipsburg, was destroyed by lightning during the Miss Elsie Rearick, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Rearick, of Lombardy, Kentucky, is visiting friends week. The barn, which was only reweek. The barn, which was only re-cently repaired, was totally consumed, together with a large quantity of hay and grain. Fortunately the live stock was saved.

Owen Hancock, of Philipsburg, who recently celebrated his 85th anniversary, has hanging on the wall in his home a large portrait of a lady—the grandmother of his deceased wife— who was one of a crowd of young girls who sang at a reception tendered General Washington when he passed through Trenton, N. J., enroute to New York to take the oath of office as the first president of the United States. She was then Miss Sarah Moore, and afterwards she became Mrs. Hand. Mr. Hancock states that in after years she sang for him the song rendered on the occasion.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Jennie E. Johnstonbaugh et bar to E. J. Williams, tract of land in State College; \$5500

Sarah L. Wagner et bar to Wesley G. Wagner, tract of land in Bellefonte; \$1.

Citizens B. & L. Assoc. of Phbg. to Peter Lese, tract of land in Rush Twp.; \$200.

Prescilla A. Gill's heirs to Annie E. Gill, tract of land in Rush Twp; \$1.

J. H. Fishburn to H. N. Hoy, tract of land in Benner Twp.; \$11.55.

Wm. D. Custard et ux to William P. Winters, tract of land in College Twp.; \$5950.
 J. F. Nevel et al to W. J. Nevel,

tract of land in Snow Shoe Twp.; Annie J. Lucas to John McCartney, tract of land in Snow Shoe Twp.

David C. Lingle et ux to Calvin W. Lingle, tract of land in Gregg Twp.;

David C. Lingle et ux to Calvin W. Lingle, tract of land in Gregg Twp.;

Long, tract of land in Philipsburg;

State College Boy Burned.
Paul, the young son of Samuel E.
Kimport, of State College, was severely burned about the face Monday
afternoon of last week by the explosion of an old carbide can. The sion of an old carbide can. The flames burned his eyes and it is fear-ed one or perhaps both will be affect-

The can had been lying aro some time and Paul, thinking it would make a good chicken feed receptacle, attempted to unscrew the top. unsuccessful, his father loosened the top but was called away and Paul taking the top off got water and a match mixed up with the carbide and an explosion resulted. The young man was taken to the Wills eye hospital, Philadelphia, for treatment.

Strengthen Weak Kidneys. Don't suffer longer with weak kid-neys. You can get prompt relief by taking Electric Bitters, that wonderful remedy praised by women everywhere. Start with a bottle to-day, you will writes:-"Gratitude for the wonder-ful effect of Electric Bitters prompts Harry Washburn , of Philipsburg. me to write. It cured my wife when has disposed of the St. James hotel to all else failed." Good for the liver as

Ayer's Pills

ment of the bowels each day. Just one Ayer's Pill at bedtime. Sold for 60 years. Ask Your Doctor.

THE NURSES' NEGLIGEE



Relieves Corns, Bunions and Tender Feet

Lace, made without seams-noth-

\$2.75 the Pair

ADDRESED TO WOMEN

May Redeem Unused Tickets.

which provides that, if a ticket wholly unused is presented by the orig-

tendant delay.

IS YOURS A Case of "Nerves?"

Hot flasnes, dizziness, fainting spells, backache, headache, bearing-down pains, nervousness—all are symptoms of irregularity and female disturbances and are not beyond relief.

Favorite Prescription

is that of a famous physician unusually experienced in the treating of women's peculiar ailments. For forty years it has been recommended to suffering womankind. Thousands of women can bear witness to its beneficial qualities. Perhaps its aid is all that is required to restore to you perfect health and strength. Now is the time to act, write Dr. R. V. Pierce's, Buffalo.

- I AM NOW CURED MRS. DOMINIC RODGERS, of San Francisco, Calif., writes:
"I take pleasure in recommending your wonderful remedies, and
wish to say in behalf of your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden
Medical Discovery' that through their use! am now cured of the
various troubles that a woman is heir to. These remedies cured
me when others failed and I therefore resolve to take no other.
I thank you for your advice."

YOUR DRUGGIST CAN SUPPLY YOU IN LIQUID OR TABLET FORM



MRS. RODGERS

There are rescues, perhaps, which With a view to making it more conaren't thrilling, but one doesn't read enient for passengers to redeem un-

abut them in the newspapers.

used railroad tickets, the Pennsylva-nia Railroad has established a rule Safest Laxative for Women. Nearly every woman needs a good inal purchaser at the ticket office at which it was sold, it may be redeemed for the fare at which it was sold. safe, and do not cause pain. Mrs. M. Heretofore to redeem tickets it has C. Dunlap of Leadill, Tenn. says: been necessary to forward them to "Dr. King's New Life Pills helped her the office of the general passenger agent, at Philadelphia, with the at-Price 25c. Recommended by C. M.

Parrish, Bellefonte, Pa.-Adv. Sept.



At this age-"Sweet Sixteen" or the bloom of twenty—parents, think what such a picture will mean to you and to her, in after years. A visit to the photographer will pre-

serve for all time, the budding charms

CRIDER'S EXCHANGE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

The Photographer in Your Town.

FITZ-EZY

THE LADIES' SHOES

- THAT -

CURES CORNS

SOLD ONLY AT -

Yeager's Shoe Store, BELLEFONTE, PA. HIGH STREET,

A Big Bundle of Currency



is a pretty dangerous thing to display or to be known to be about you. But a check book of the Bellefonte Trust Company is never a temptation to violence. It is of no use except to the owner. Why not carry such a check book instead of the dangerous cash. Some murderedmen would still be living if they had followed that prudedntial plan.

The Bellefonte Trust Company BELLEFONTE, PENNA.