

Home Circle Column

Pleasant Evening Reveries for Every Member of the Family

When Your Daughter Weds.
At this time of the year when October brides never fail to be numerous, the following sensible words that appeared in one of our valued exchanges will be read with interest. The editor uses the question, "Is there a mother who does not feel a little sinking of the heart as she sees her daughter go out of her home as a bride?"

"Most mothers delude themselves in the belief that by some alchemy of fate their children will be saved from all the ills of existence—physical or mental. How much better it would be if we taught our children to look life squarely in the face, so that when troubles come they will bear them bravely."

"If your daughter is to be happy in her wedded life, she must have learned from your precept and practice the duties of a home-maker. She must be able to care for a house properly, with or without servants; she must be well versed in the arts of cooking and plain sewing—but above all, she must look at life as it is, sane-ly and logically."

"After you have taken your last counsel with your daughter before her marriage, you might say to her: 'From tonight I shall not interfere in your affairs, as I know that all husbands and wives make the laws of their own households. What might be right for me and your father, may not be at all practical in your case.'"

"Neither is it a good idea to tell me all the little annoyances that come between you and your husband, as the retelling of them only makes them seem worse. Do not think for a moment I will not be near to help you when I am needed in any real trouble, but you must remember from now on you have elected to take up the reality of life, and if you truly love your husband and he loves you, nothing else will count in the balance."

"Your mother, my child, has done her best to prepare you for a happy marriage. My real work is finished; yours has just begun. Make me happy by carrying it on to fuller fruition than I have been able to carry mine, and I will feel that I have not lived in vain."

"Go my child, and joy and peace go with you."

Sing at Your Work.
At this season of the year one can learn a lesson of cheerfulness from the birds that warble their cheerful songs from morn until eve. Another lesson they both teach us is that the bird that has its nest in the small and thorny bush sings as sweetly and is as happy as the one that calls the stately oak its home. So it is with families. In the little cottage you often find the mother singing and more happy and contented than the one who dwells in the marble front. Let us learn a lesson from the

birds and be cheerful in our homes, be they great or small. One wiser than us has the following lesson of the canary and inquires what is more cheerful in a home than a canary bird warbling runs and thrills of song all day long?

To be joyful and to impart his fine spirit of contentment to others seems to be the canary's chief business in life. And how he does take it! No grouching, no skimming, no hungry watching the clock for him! But head thrown back and throat ripping, he pours out his message of cheer with a zeal and heartiness and complete dedication in which there doesn't seem to be an element of selfishness or a particle of stingy reserve.

Why don't you, also, sing at your work?

There's a lot of value in the habit. It unlinks the snaris and ruffles in your own mind and soul, and he is a mighty good example to others.

One audibly happy person in a household, office or workshop is often able to infect all the others, for nothing is so contagious as an emotion. It's not impossible to stay grousched alongside a person who is singing or joking. And, unlike the one rotten apple which corrupts the basketful, the most contagious of all emotions is the emotion of happiness.

You could do this, too, by taking a tip from the canary. To see the bright side, to impart joy instead of gloom, to be throughout a lifetime an infection center of happiness—of song have a show. You, with all the advantages of a mind and soul organically to be able to beat a dumb canary if you'd really try.

He who can create his own happiness in the sphere in which he finds himself, has within him one of the real elements of success in business and success in winning happiness.

Act Well Your Part.
Our happiness in this life depends not so much on circumstances and surroundings as in our determined efforts to do our best in all conditions in which we are placed. Our common heritage is more or less allied to sorrows and pain, but we have within ourselves the antidote—the sunshine of the heart that will alleviate, if not remove many of our troubles. But we persistently reject the means of happiness that lie within our reach, by ignoring the present small pleasures in hopes of enjoying real ones in the future good time coming, which always keeps just ahead, and is unattainable. We cultivate little cares till they sometimes attain enormous growth by constantly dwelling on them and dolefully reminding them to our friends when we should do our best to rise above them. In the most difficult and trying conditions there will often be a brighter side.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

Generous.—"You wish to marry my only daughter," murmured the magnate. "Would you take me in my old age?" "By no means," declared the duke warmly. "We want you to keep at least \$50,000."

On to Her Job.—The cook in a boardinghouse in an Eastern city remarked to her mistress one morning: "The boarders didn't take to that new style veal loaf very well." "Ah," responded the mistress, "at last we have found a dish we can afford to serve regularly."

Don't Work on Sunday.—"This opposition to Billy Sunday is little short of persecution," said a young woman who seemed indignant about it. "Yes, sir, the barbers in Columbus have refused to shave him." "What for?" asked the bystander. "The barbers don't work on Sunday."

A Swat Indirect.—Mandy—What fob you been goin' to do post office so reg'lar? Are yo correspondin' wif some other female? Rastus—Nope, but since Ah been a readin' in de papers 'bout dese "conscience funds" ah kind of thought ah might possibly git a lettah from dat ministah what married us.

Goats and the Sheep.—A regiment of soldiers were recently drawn up on Sunday for church parade, but the church was being repaired and could only hold half of them. "Sergeant-major," shouted the colonel, "tell all the men who don't want to go to church to fall out of the reverse flank." Of course a large number of the soldiers quickly and gladly availed themselves of the privilege. "Now, sergeant-major," said the colonel, "dismiss all the men who did not fall out and march the others into church; they need it most."

She Might Be Right.—Archbishop Ryan was visiting a small parish in a mining district one day for the purpose of administering confirmation, and asked one nervous little girl what matrimony is. "It is a state of terrible torment which those who enter are compelled to undergo to prepare them for a brighter and better world," she said. "No, no," remonstrated her rector; "that isn't matrimony; that's the definition of purgatory." "Let her alone," said the archbishop; "maybe she is right. What do you and I know about it?"

Similar Trouble.—A tourist going across a bridge in his car was delayed by the bridge being opened for a passing steamboat. While waiting the tourist's attention was attracted by an old man in a small boat who seemed to be having a hard time in keeping the boat from swamping. "What is the trouble, pap?" the tourist inquired of the old man. "Why, I always have to be baling the water out of this boat of mine," answered the man. "Well, I have the same trouble with my chauffeur. I am all the time baling him out," the tourist remarked.

Tense, Mood and Gender.—A somewhat angular, severe-looking spinster was standing on the station platform outside a mail coach, inspecting, with undisciplined curiosity, the ingenious net arrangement which is able to sweep in mail bags while the train is in swift motion. "Is she working all right?" asked one of the officials. "Ay, ay, Bill," replied his mate when suddenly the lady touched him on the shoulder. "Why do you call it 'she'?" inquired, as usual a thirst for in-

OVER THE COUNTY.

George C. Hosterman, of Boalsburg, will have charge of the Industrial school for boys at Kis-Lyn, Pa.

A cow valued at over \$140, owned by H. G. Stover, of Penn township, died recently from swallowing a nail.

The total enrollment to date of the class of 1917 Penn State is 648. Fifty-two of the men matriculated last year.

H. E. Hockman, of New Florida, in Sugar Valley, estimates that his apple orchard will yield two thousand bushels.

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Harpeter have returned to their home in Freeport, Ill., after spending the summer at the Centre Hall hotel.

A new electric light equipment was installed in the Lutheran church at Milton. The main auditorium has been painted and presents a fine appearance.

T. Y. Chang, who was graduated from Penn State with the class of 1913, has been appointed by the Chinese government second vice consul at Yokohama, Japan.

Rev. M. D. Geesey is doing a good work at Aaronburg as testified by the fact that the Lutheran congregation at that place have raised his salary so that it is now \$1,000.

The new concrete bridge across Elk Creek is now completed and has been inspected by the County Commissioners, and accepted by them. As soon as the approaches are filled in will be ready for traffic.

Miss Ethel Shetter, of York, was in Centre county recently visiting among relatives and friends. Miss Shetter for several years had been a stenographer in the Chamber of Commerce in York, and recently was made assistant secretary.

Western style of hog feeding is being practiced by R. P. Campbell, proprietor of Penn Cave. The hogs are turned into corn lots and do their own husking. Mr. Campbell has a herd of a hundred and ten, most of them Durocs.

The David J. Musser farm, in Gregg township, containing one hundred and twenty-four acres was sold by the executor to F. S. Musser. The executor of the estate and the present tenant is the purchaser, who is the son of David J. Musser.

John D. Keen, a resident of Millheim, while on the rear porch of his home, fell from it onto a concrete walk. His head was bruised and the flesh on one of his arms badly lacerated. When picked up he was unconscious, but soon revived.

F. P. Musser, for the past 12 years editor of the Millheim Journal, has laid down the editorial pen and will hereafter devote his time to dispensing justice. Falling eyesight is assigned as the cause of his retirement. J. C. Hosterman is his successor.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lair, tenant on the Keller brothers' farm, east of Centre Hall, became ill a few days ago, and later Dr. J. V. Foster diagnosed the case as diphtheria. To support his findings, Dr. M. S. Huff, state health officer for Centre county, was called to examine the child, and found the family physician's diagnosis correct.

Prof. John Price Jackson, of Harrisburg, the state commissioner of labor, was a State College visitor recently. Mr. Jackson is winning laurels in the Capitol City and is enthusiastic over his work in the state. Although his duties are multitudinous he keeps in close touch with affairs at Penn State and especially the school of engineering, of which he is dean.

Farmers in Brush Valley are cutting a heavy crop of clover, well filled with seed. This crop is not only a most profitable one, but it indicates that the farms on which it grows are in good tith. On some farms in lower Penns Valley there is also a good crop of seed being harvested, but it is not so general, and this condition is similar on farms between Millheim and Boalsburg.

Miss Bertha McCormick has resigned her position as an operator in the Commercial Exchange at Centre Hall after serving faithfully in that capacity for ten years. On Monday of last week she started for Rossville, Ill., at which place her sister, Mrs. Benjamin Darcus, and a half-sister, Mrs. James Stewart lives. She expects to remain there and take up some line of work.

Ten years ago F. A. Foreman purchased the William Goodhart farm, midway between Old Fort and Spring Mills for \$4,000. Recently he sold it to William H. Homan for \$5200. The farm contains 74 acres of cleared land and 10 acres of timber land, the latter lying at the foot of Egg Hill. After purchasing the farm Mr. Homan sold the timber land to John Thompson, of Clinton county for \$1,000. Mr. Foreman expects to move to State College in the spring.

A Human Match Factory.
The body contains phosphorus sufficient to make 483,000 matches. Phosphorus is one of fourteen elements composing the body—divided among bones, flesh, nervous system and other organs. The perfect health of body requires a perfect balance of the elements. These elements come from the food we eat—the stomach extracts and distributes them.

But if stomach is deranged—the balance of health is destroyed and the blood does not carry the proper elements to the different organs, and there is blood trouble—nerve trouble—heart trouble. Pain is the hungry cry of starved organs. Put the liver, stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition into a condition of health. That is just what is done by

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY
which has been so favorably known for over 40 years. It is now put up in tablet form, as well as liquid, and can be obtained of medicine dealers everywhere or by mail by sending 50 cents in 1c stamps for trial box—address R.V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N.Y.

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is a book of 1008 pages handsomely bound in cloth—treats of Physiology—Hygiene, Anatomy, Medicine and is a complete Home Physician—Send 31c stamps to R.V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

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Frames for the Large Photo at Bargain Prices on these days. If it rains either day, send in your \$1.00 and then you may sit later.

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UNCLE SAM HAS MONEY

This pinex makes a pint of better cough syrup than you could buy ready made for \$2.50. A few doses usually conquer an ordinary cough—relieves even whooping cough quickly. Simple as it is, no better remedy can be had at any price.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with 1/2 pint of warm water, and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (fifty cents worth) in a pint bottle; then add the Sugar Syrup. It has a pleasant taste and lasts a family a long time. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

You can feel this take hold of a cough in a way that means business. Has a good tonic effect, braces up the appetite, and is slightly laxative, too, which is helpful. A handy remedy for hoarse-ness, spasmodic croup, bronchitis, bronchial asthma and whooping cough.

The effect of pine on the membranes is well known. Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of Norwegian white pine extract, and is rich in gualic acid and other natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this combination.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrup remedy has often been imitated, though never successfully. It is now used in more homes than any other cough remedy.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

This is Guaranteed to Stop Your Cough

Make this Family Supply of Cough Syrup at Home and Save \$2.

Between You and the Outside Cold
keep the cheery warmth of the **PERFECTION** SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

A Perfection Heater keeps the house cozy and comfortable on the coldest day. It brings solid comfort to old folks and young.

The Perfection Heater is efficient, economical and ornamental. Doesn't smoke. Doesn't smell. Easy to clean and rewick. Easy to carry wherever it is wanted. Dealers everywhere, or write for descriptive circular.

The Atlantic Refining Company
Philadelphia Pittsburgh

UNCLE SAM HAS MONEY

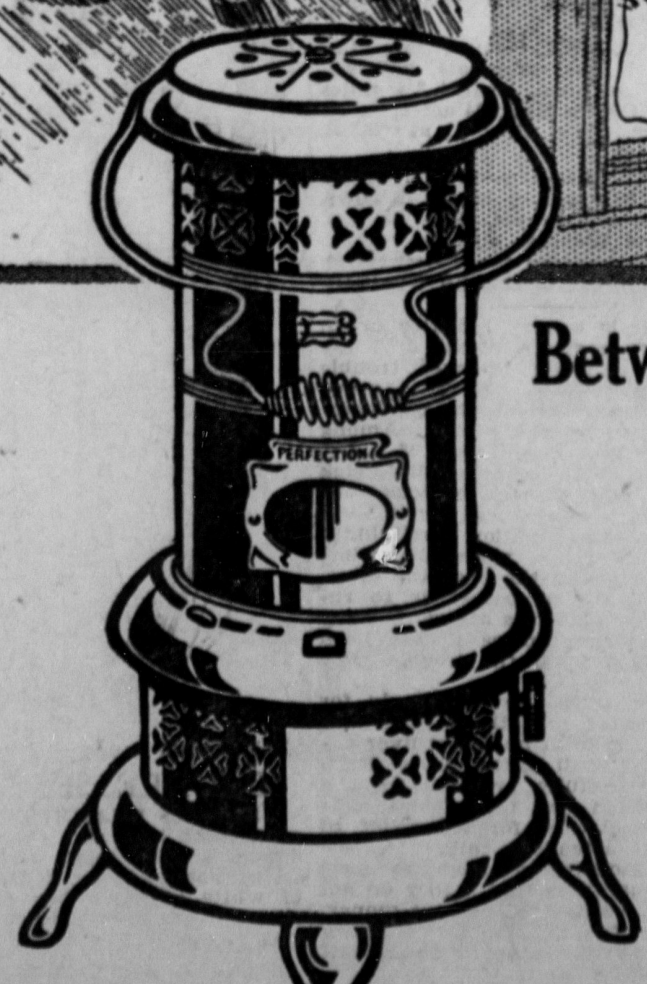


in banks all over the country. He doesn't allow his servants to keep money in safes or cash boxes. You can depend on his knowing his business. Suppose you take the hint and deposit your money in the Bellefonte Trust Co. Open an account now so your money will be safe from Fourth of July fire possibilities.

The Bellefonte Trust Company
BELLEFONTE, PENNA.

The Centre Democrat \$1.00 a year

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keep the cheery warmth of the **PERFECTION** SMOKELESS OIL HEATER



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