

Correspondents Department

Continued.

PLUMGROVE.

After one of my busy days during the present cold snap (firing the cook stove) I threw myself back in my Morris chair and soon passed off in a peaceful slumber. Visions sprang up all around me and my mind ran back to the days I played around the old log school house—the happiest days of my whole life. Nothing to look after, and good parents to supply my wants. At this juncture domino appeared in the circle apparently in a great mood. After congratulations he said his mind was relieved of a great weight that had been on it for the past twenty years, in trying to invent a machine to pick huckleberries. "I now have it accomplished," he said, "perfect in all details; it will pick, grade and crate them, ready to market. Now I want a partner and I heard you had purchased a fine yoke of cattle, just the power needed to run the machine. There are millions in it, and as you are acquainted nearly all over Centre county, you know where the best huckleberry grounds are, so we can lay a lease on it. To make a long story short, I will take you in a half partner if you run the machine and deliver the berries and I will attend to ordering the cars and shipping. I will get up the papers. I have blank ready to sign up at my office." I told him to be seated. I had just purchased a new surry with a patent brake and I was going to take a drive. I will hitch up and take you home and then I can sign the papers. Keep warm, it will only take me five minutes. I was soon ready to start and it being down hill for about forty rods to the state road then a short turn to make, I told Domino to be seated on the right and take charge of the brake. We started on full speed, as the cattle had been standing in the stable for three weeks on account of the deep snow. It only took about three minutes till we reached the short turn at the state road. There Domino's plow lost its balance and the wheel of the surry passed over it. He wanted to stop but on looking back I saw it still kept on moving. I told him he was doing well by getting rid of a lot of poor tenants. I reached under the seat and got a hat, as I always keep on hand a lot of old timers in case of emergency. In shorter time than it takes to write it we were in the suburbs of the great city of Unionville, on Main St. On looking down to the diamond I saw a great crowd. I afterward learned the cause. Jakey Mitchell was getting subscribers for the Centre Democrat. I stopped my team and told Domino that he could get out and go down to the office and I would drive out Locust street to the jail, as I was well acquainted with Pat McDonnell when he worked on the P. R. R. before he was elected sheriff. Upon arriving at the jail I found a place to tie up. I called to the warden to know if the sheriff was in. He said he was around behind the barn. On going around I found him busy fitting a pair of steel spurs on his game rooster. He said there was a lot of old, retired farmers coming to town in the spring and he would show them that their chicks couldn't run this town. "Say, sheriff, I lack a hitch rope to tie my team, can you help me out," I asked. "I can, come along to the office," he replied. He got a pair of hand-cuffs and we went up to the shed where the team was. I had the rope on Buck as I drove him in the lead, so he snapped one around Buck's right front leg, the other end around Berry's left front leg. "Now I will go you two to one, they will be here on your return," he said. I made a start for Domino's office on Main street and found him in a jolly mood. He had just received a box branded "Havanas" from some friend in Bellefonte, a candidate for county chairman of the Prohibitionist and Democratic party; he was in the fight to a finish—wet or dry. I soon looked over the papers, and found them all right, except I asked one clause added which was soon placed on the paper. That was to retain Billy Runkle as our attorney, just to keep him in a good humor. He owns a large huckleberry farm two miles north of Milesburg, so perhaps we can secure a 29-year lease on it until he gets married. All concluded, I signed the paper and was soon on my way back to the jail. On arriving I thought I saw fun in the sheriff's eye. Little did I think I was to be the victim of the plot. Pat asked me to come up to the barn and see the pair of gray hounds that President Wilson sent him for a Christmas present. They were fine specimens of canines. On getting him to take the cuffs off the legs of my cattle and wishing him good night I backed out of the shed and was soon seated in my surry, headed for home. After starting I heard the baying of hounds and on looking back I saw the sheriff had put the gray hounds on my trail. My cattle being afraid of dogs, soon exceeded the speed limit and I gave the dogs to understand they weren't in it. When I made the short turn at Jos. Alexander's barn I looked back and saw the hounds coming just on this side of Fisher's cold storage, a half mile below. When my cattle ran over the bank I woke up to find it was all a dream.

Wanted a card from all of the old time residents and from those who were born and raised on or near Plumgrove, Union Twp., Centre Co.; send your scribe the place of residence, post office address, occupation, and which of the county papers you take. Address Plumgrove scribe, Fleming, Penna. R. F. D., No. 1 Box 60, in care of P. B. Iddings.

REBERSBURG.

George Miller while working on the saw mill was hurt badly. Mrs. T. A. Auman is at present on the sick list. Jacob Kerstetter has purchased the property of Calvin Morris and took possession on Tuesday. Quite a few of our young people have been attending the revival meetings at Smulton. Lloyd Walker has rented his property at West Rebersburg to George Greninger. "Our jolly professor" is sporting the young girls around town to beat the band. How about it, Prof.? C. E. Zeigler, of State College, spent Sunday at the home of C. H. Smull. W. W. Hockman, of Rockville, had been employed by C. H. Bierly about three miles east of Wolf's Store on the lumber job. Lloyd Walker has returned to his home in Pittsburgh. Robert Vonada and wife spent last week at the home of T. W. Walker. The young gentlemen of town have rented S. A. Bierly's small building on Main street, in which they hold their weekly club meetings.

FILLMORE.

Get a good stock of wood on hand for the groundhog saw his shadow and you know what that means; it is six weeks of cold weather. On Tuesday of last week, John Fogelman met with a serious accident that may cause his death. He and Harry Taylor were on the mountain a short distance from home, cutting wood. They were cutting a large tree that was leaning and when it fell, it jumped off the stump and caught Mr. Fogelman and jerked him down the side of the mountain. It struck him on the hip and since he has not been able to move himself only by the aid of someone. It is thought he is hurt internally. He is not better at this writing, but we hope to see him recover. Well, my wife and I have started housekeeping and are getting along fine in every way—no trouble at all. I am very fond of buckwheat cakes and I got Mary Ann to bake a few for my breakfast. Well, she stirred up the batter and got it ready. You might know how anxious I was to try them when the time came. Well, I was surprised I got one cake eaten and tried another one. I stopped right there and said "Mary, any fool can beat you baking those kind of cakes." She got mad and told me I was to try it then, so I did. This is the way I tried them: I emptied the batter out of the pitcher one evening and set it for my cakes next morning. I got the flour, salt and water, then warmed the batter and put in a liberal amount of eggs and shortening. I shortened them with tallow from roast beef for I didn't know where the lard was. The blamed stuff didn't look very good. I lighted my pipe and began thinking and then—yeast, sure enough, I forgot it. I got six cents worth and put it all in, set the pitcher behind the sitting room stove and went to bed. In the morning I got up early and prepared to enjoy my cakes, but I didn't; they were strong enough to raise the dead and the batter was running all over the good carpet. I got a paddle that is used to turn cakes and scraped it up. I made fire in the stove, then put on the griddle. The first lot stuck to the griddle. I took them out and put in another lot. They were worse. Mary came down the stairs. "What is burning?" she said. I should grease the griddle. One end of the griddle got too hot; I went to turn it and the blamed thing fell on my sore toe where that awful big corn is. Well, I got the cakes ready for breakfast while Mary got the other things ready. We sat down but the cakes didn't look or have the exact flavor. I took one big mouthful and that was enough. I lost my appetite at once and Mary would not let me put one on her plate. I thought those cakes were a dead loss. The dog ran away and stayed for almost a week. I guess he lost his appetite trying to eat one. The darn cat was up on ten feet of them. I threw the balance in the back yard and there has not been a pig or dog from the neighbors there since that. I won't allude to my wife or mother's cooking anymore. I will try and eat whatever they set before me. Robert Treasler, of Bellefonte, delivered two very interesting sermons on Saturday and Sunday evening. There will also be services during the present week. Rev. Stover will conduct services on Saturday and Sunday evening. You are all invited to these services. Services on Sabbath evening at 7 o'clock.

STORMSTOWN.

The sleighing is very poor here now. Cyrus Hunter has been transacting business in Altoona for the past week. Wade Harpster took a sleigh ride to State Sunday evening, to attend the Y. M. C. A. meeting. Mrs. Ella Wasson has been spending a few days with her parents, while her husband has been visiting relatives at Coburn. Mildred Eckley, who has been on the sick list, is able to be around again. We were sorry to see William Neiman leave our little town. There was an oyster supper held at J. M. Ryder's last Friday evening. Those present were the following: Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Waite, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Coons, Mrs. David Behers, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Eves, Mr. and Mrs. William Way, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Burkert, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Burkert, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Burkert, Mr. and Mrs. McAfee, Mary Eves, Mary Way, Helen Burkert, Helen Mattern, Alice Lowry, Beatrice Waite, Esther Behers, Virginia Coons, Eleanor Coons, Catherine Burkert, Gilbert Waite, Carl Waite, Samuel Mattern, Darlington Way, Ira Behers, Paul Burkert, Arthur Ryder, Troy Burns, Samuel Eves, John Coons, and Cunningham Runion. Oysters were served about 10 o'clock. The guests departed in the wee hours of the night, reporting a fine time. Blanche Mattern, who is farming for F. H. Clemson, is going to have a sale in March and move to Altoona. J. M. Ryder is building Harry Gates a house. Mr. and Mrs. Lester Ryder, of Washington, D. C., visited their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Ryder, who live on Main street. Mrs. I. G. Burkert and daughter Helen transacted business in Tyrone a few days last week. Mrs. Edith McAfee was called to Phillipsburg last Saturday to see her daughter-in-law, who is very ill. Mrs. R. J. P. Gray is spending a few days at the home of her mother at Brushvalley. W. C. Runion spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

MOSHANNON.

John Confer, from Howard, who has been working for Bill Daugherty, was a caller at Daugherty's on Sunday; call again, John. A. J. Walker, who has been working at Forge Run, was to see his son George in Frog Hollow. Monday was groundhog day and he saw his shadow; there will be six weeks of cold weather. George Walker has gone to see his brother John in the hospital at Phillipsburg; he is improving very much. John Hockenberry and Jackson Mayes made a flying trip to Gordon.

SAMPLE FREE

Try it for nasal and dry catarrh, sneezing, cold in the head, hay fever or any complication resulting from chronic catarrh. Keeps the breathing passages open, thus giving sound, restful sleep and no snoring. Soothes and heals the inflamed membrane. Fine for nose bleed. Get Kondon's, the original and genuine Catarrhal Jelly, at druggists or direct, in sanitary tubes, 25c or 50c. Sample free. Write Kondon Mfg. Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

CENTRE OAK.

A grand surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Rishel, at Farmers Mills, last Wednesday evening, Jan. 28th, in honor of Mr. Rishel's 35th birthday. He received many useful presents. Refreshments were served consisting of ice cream, cakes, candies, etc., and all enjoyed the evening very much. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Singabine and children, Alia, Kathryn, Vera, Irene, Mary; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bradford and children, Marian, Sarah, Pauline, Luther, Milton and Randall; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Schreckengast and son Martin; Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hagen and son Ralph; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Foreman and children, Mary, Sarah, and Willard; Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Rote and children, Carrie, Roy and Russell; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. D. Bartges and children, Anna, Harry and Albert; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bright; Mr. and Mrs. Clayton B. Stover and daughter Josephine; Mr. and Mrs. John E. Rishel, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. O. Gramley, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Rachau and children, Lettie, Ralph, Ruth and Jay; Mr. and Mrs. John M. Ream, Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Eungard and daughter Helen; Mr. and Mrs. Warren F. Stover and daughter Ruth; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Long and daughter Mary; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Shoell and daughter Guyer and Russell; Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Frankenberg and children, Mary, John, Sarah and Chas.; Mr. and Mrs. Howard F. Weaver and children, Grace, Russell, Martha and Naomi. Mr. and Mrs. Maye Gentzel and children, Nestor, Theodore and Chas.; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Breon; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Zerby and children, Mary, Sarah, Alma and Dorothy; Mr. and Mrs. James Holloway, of Anaroburg, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Shoell and daughter Margaret; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Swabb, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Rote, Mrs. Lucy Breon, Mrs. M. L. Rishel, Mrs. J. W. Hazel, Mrs. Rosie Stover, Mrs. Justina Wohlbach, Mrs. Geo. Bradford, Miss Vera Kornman, Miss Jennie Bartges, Miss Bertha Kornman, Miss Della Spayd, George Glingerich, Arthur Regal, Salona, Pa.; C. E. Roger, Earl Bartges, John Kornman, Gross Shook, Paul Spayd, Edgar Fettenberger, and Earl Schreckengast. Mrs. Kathryn Rishel spent last week with her son, Wm. F. Rishel, at Farmers Mills. Mrs. John F. Hagen is slowly improving; hope she may soon be able to be around again. Miss Nellie and Helen Meyer, from Spring Mills, are spending a few days with their uncle and aunt, B. G. Grove's; they always enjoy their visits in the country. Mrs. Strunk and Mrs. Harry Stevenson, from Bellefonte, spent Wednesday at the home of Isaac Smith, Gardner Grove, R. P. Campbell, and H. D. Rossman attended the Yoder horse sale at Millburg last Friday. They all went, heavy horses so they were not supplied down there. The Y. W. C. A. will meet with Miss Frankenberg on Sunday evening.

A Winter Cough

A stubborn, annoying, depressing cough hangs on, racks the body, weakens the lungs, and often leads to serious results. The first dose of Dr. King's New Discovery gives relief. Henry D. Sanders, of Cavendish, Vt., was threatened with consumption, after having pneumonia. He writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery ought to be in every family; it is certainly the best of all medicines for coughs, colds or lung trouble." Good for chest, throat and lungs. Price 50c and \$1.00. At all druggists. H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.—Adv. Feb.

A stubborn, annoying, depressing cough hangs on, racks the body, weakens the lungs, and often leads to serious results. The first dose of Dr. King's New Discovery gives relief. Henry D. Sanders, of Cavendish, Vt., was threatened with consumption, after having pneumonia. He writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery ought to be in every family; it is certainly the best of all medicines for coughs, colds or lung trouble." Good for chest, throat and lungs. Price 50c and \$1.00. At all druggists. H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.—Adv. Feb.



Bigger Hatches
Eggs hatch better if the hens are in perfect condition.

Pratts Poultry Regulator
pays big the year 'round. It prevents disease, sharpens the appetite, improves digestion. You'll get more "live" eggs—more and stronger chicks.

Packages 25c, 50c, \$1.00, 25 lb. post, 25c. Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Back. Refuse substitutes; insist on Pratts. Get Pratts 100 page illustrated Poultry Book.

For sale by Hazel Bros., The John Meese Store—3378.

Centre County Banking Co
Corner High and Spring Streets.

Receive Deposits. Discount Notes
John M. Shugert, Cashier.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF CENTRE COUNTY, PENNA.

Bellefonte, January 13, 1914

In compliance with the provisions of their charter the fifty-seventh annual statement of the Company is hereby presented:

ASSETS.	
Balance in Treasury, January 13, 1913.....	\$ 1388 78
Cash premiums received during year.....	3658 26
Balance of tax No. 25.....	1225 34
Borrowed money.....	1800 00
Interest on money in bank.....	22 50
	\$ 6994 88
FIRE LOSSES.	
George Tibbens on house.....	\$ 496 00
J. M. Brockhoff on house.....	820 00
C. E. Fisher on house and contents.....	1542 25
Geo. F. Rocky, kitchen and contents.....	42 67
Elmer Hoult, house damaged.....	1422 94
War and Sunday barn and contents.....	1422 84
Arthur B. Ellenberger on barn and contents.....	2075 84
29 small losses from \$1 to \$45, many of them lightning.....	656 62—\$ 7002 18
RECAPITULATION.	
Salaries and commissions.....	709 50
Postage, printing and stationery.....	184 32
Fire losses.....	7002 18
Directors pay.....	288 56
Sundry expenses.....	98 17
Borrowed money and interest paid, \$100, interest \$1.25.....	101 25—\$ 8482 04
Balance in treasury.....	\$ 42 84
Amount due as cash premiums.....	\$ 667 46
Due for borrowed money.....	1700 00
Premium notes taken the past year.....	74,238 00
Premium notes in force.....	323,929 17
Reserves of the year 1913.....	285,771 00
Risks in force this day.....	3,818,791 00

At an election held the same day the following were elected as directors for the ensuing year: John H. Gohsen, Robt. H. Reed, Col. W. Fred Reynolds, F. M. Fisher, H. E. Duck, Z. D. Thomas, Geo. B. Haines, John H. Beck, Geo. Mitchell, G. P. Gentzel, Frank McFarland, and E. M. Huyett. The board organized by electing: H. E. Duck, president; Col. W. Fred Reynolds, vice president; J. R. Brungart, treasurer, and D. F. Luse, secretary. H. E. DUCK, Pres.

Attest: D. F. LUSE, Secy.

BELLVIEW—Julian.

Wilford Morrison is on the sick list; hope he will soon be able to be around again. Mrs. Fred Raymond, of Corning, N. Y., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Merritt. Aaron Fahr lost a horse last week; this is two horses he lost inside of three months. Miss Harriet Hall, of Unionville, Sunday at Mr. George Rowin's. E. V. Yothers and family spent Sunday at Jacob Moore's at Black Oak. A jolly bunch of girls and boys gave a surprise party to Miss Elva Straw last Thursday night; all reported having a fine time. Miss Edna Straw, of Tyrone, spent a day with her parents last week. Amos Straw has returned to his home in Youngstown, Ohio.

Feel Miserable.

Out of sorts, depressed pain in the back—Electric Bitters renews your health and strength. A guaranteed Liver and Kidney remedy. Money back if not satisfied. It completely cured Robert Madsen, of West Burlington, Iowa, who suffered from virulent liver trouble for eight months. After four doctors gave him up, he took Electric Bitters and is now a well man. Get a bottle today; it will do the same for you. Keep in the house for all liver and kidney complaints. Perfectly safe and dependable. Its results will surprise you. 50c and \$1.00. H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.—Adv. Feb.



Tommy—"Gee, ma, ain't lunch ready yet? I was kept in school and I got to hurry back. I hate washdays. I was kept in 'cause teacher asked me where the home of a swallow is and I said, 'It's the stummick.'" Anty Drudge—"Well, Tommy, I've just been telling your mother about Fels-Naptha Soap, and after this you won't mind washdays, because she'll get her work done in plenty of time to have lunch ready for you and she'll have time to rest herself, too."

Would you like to cut your work in half? Would you like to get your wash on the line next washday in half the time it used to take? Would you like to know a way to make clothes sweet, clean and white without hard rubbing or boiling, and a way to do all your household work easily, quickly and thoroughly? Use Fels-Naptha Soap in cool or lukewarm water. It will do all these things.

A Carelessly Treated Cold
is the source of most sickness because drugged pills, syrups and alcoholic mixtures are uncertain and unsafe.

Scott's Emulsion has been relied upon by physicians for forty years as the safe and sensible remedy to suppress the cold and build up the enfeebled forces to avert throat and lung troubles. Don't tolerate alcoholic substitutes, but insist on the Genuine Scott's Emulsion. One bottle usually lasts longer than a cold. Every druggist has it. 13 75

For the Small Investor

We offer high grade Municipal Bonds in amounts of \$100, \$200, \$500, yielding from 4.25% to 4.70%, which are recommended to the investor having less than \$1,000 to place.

The bonds are secured by the good faith and credit of municipalities, school districts and counties. Principal and interest are to be paid out of taxes levied when the bonds were issued.

A Special Circular describing these issues has been prepared and will be mailed on request.

Mellon National Bank
Bond Dept. Pittsburgh Robert D. Coard, Mgr. Ernest Crist, Asst. Mgr.

Grant:— The first standard high grade Motor Car to be sold under \$500.

This is the car—Price \$495

A Standard Car built in the Grant plant, a proven car, tested for over two years, the most economical ever built, 30 miles to the gallon of gasoline—Twice the ordinary tire mileage—Every necessary article of equipment from the top to the tail lamp is included in the price \$495. Am I right? Are there any other essentials?

WILFRID I. MILLER, BELLEFONTE, PA. Bell Phone 164-W.
W. J. BROOKS, CURTIN, PA. Commercial Phone.

FITZ-EZY

THE LADIES' SHOES - THAT - CURE CORNS

SOLD ONLY AT —

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

The New Year

has opened with brighter prospects for business. Let us help you to get your share of profit from the good times coming. Open an account with us. You will find that it will pay.

The First National Bank, Bellefonte, Pennsylvania