An Epitaph. Beneath these stones recline the the bones Of 'Pologetic Brown,

Most pathetic, 'pologetic Feller in this town. Asked to be forgiven, sir, Minute he was born; 'Pologized fer livin', sir, Reg'lar, night and morn.

'Pologized fer eatin', An' when he went to meetin' Prayed the Lord, "Excuse me, please, fer askin' so an' so!" When he courted Susan

He went right on excusin'-'Pologized fer askin' her as soon's she'd answered, "No!" Everyone picked on 'im, Cur dogs was "sicked" on 'im, pious, humble pride;

Fin'ally, jest to spite us, He got 'pendicitus, 'Pologized fer troublin' us, then went away and died.

Here lies Brown, and let us speak With due respect fer such: Heaven loves the mild and meek, But we don't need 'em much. -Wallace Irwin in "Success Maga- guns and whooping threats. zine."

MUCH CHUCK.

\$52525252525252525252525252525

All day long and every day while I fairs. was at the agency he sat upon the to the easy-going ways of the Frenchat Yellow Water, Much Chuck seemed swung across the saddle in front. to me the nearest to a useless vaga-

ter, the trader sent him to the camp astonishment. of the agency's "boss farmer," six " "What can he be thinking of! miles away. Much Chuck carried said McCall. 'The only fighting solfifty pounds of side pork on a shoul- dier I've got!' der, and the rate at which he loped "The Crows wondered, too, at first, across the prairie was surprising. Bon- for Much Chuck rode straight toward homme laughed as he saw me looking them. When close to a group of chiefs

Chuck is like the rest of our In- tering of Crow. dians-pay one for doing what he service to this agency that no white couraging. soldier could have done.

drawn from this neighborhood, and Gros Ventres.

their booty into the government cor- the whole herd going at the openral. McCall, the agent, sent ten of ing like a flock of sheep. his Indian police out to turn the herd | "Then the Gros Ventres cut loose loose. His men came back present- with their rifles. In a half-minute's' ly without their guns, revolvers and firing they had killed a dozen ponies; ammunition belts.

was the only policeman to retain his pony and came on, lying flat upon its arms. He had been kept on duty at back. the office. As there were only a half- "Under a hall of shots he pushed dozen old needleguns left in the the big bunch out of range, and then, armory, McCall found himself in a with a whoop, the Crows swung in bepoor way to enforce authority He hind and took charge. They had rehadn't even telegraph communication covered all their own animals, except with the posts five hundred miles the few killed, and some thirty or away.

stolen ponies, and kept a lookout in rode off, yelling. daytime, and at night shut them in the big corral under guard. The walking slowly toward the agency. agent then occupied the vacated barracks opposite what is now the Gray and I could hardly keep from crying. Sisters' School, and the government McCall looked at me, winking hard. coral was in a loop of the river below, where a deep channel, cut into Gros Ventres will skin him alive. I the rocks, protected it on all sides can do nothing." except that facing the agency. The fort, or barracks, was a log quadleft wing of this quadrangle. The his policeman. Gros Ventre lodges, for the most part, ber below the loop.

"For a number of days things went on smoothly to all outward appearance. Then the Crows came. About four hundred-all of Broken Kettle's band and some of the mountain Crows out of his shack and walk toward a beyond-rode down to the agency at bunch of Indians gathered at a corner sunrise. They were mostly armed with breech-loaders, and when they face and body in yellow and green. summoned McCall out to them, I reckon his hair stood on end.

"Through their interpreter they accused him of sending his Indians to steal their horses, and they demanded the return of the animals and a lot of goods and rations for indemnity. And McCall could only tell them, with a great show of indignation that he was not responsible for any sort of Indian thievery. He told them how

had finished, the Crows set up a howl | eye for a moment; then he spoke. of wrath, and shook their guns at him. burn the agency.

dians two to one, and we had at the tion-he is in no way to blame for barracks less than a dozen half-arm- my acts. I am an Indian,-a Gros ed employes. Broken Kettle had secured men and ponies from Gray Buil's mountain Crows-the worst lot | brother, Blue Face, leaped at him, ence of authorities on the subject is of untamed savages north of Mexico. struck him on the mouth, snatched his being held at Pietermaritzburg.

store, taking in that angry crowd, I and stamped on it. admit that I was scared.

corral with their rifles.

to gain the return of their ponies. ous. They had not expected they would have to fight.

tres halted them.

Brown he took 'is martyrdom with out of range, and opened fire on the looking out of an opening had time to dodge. They fired only a single shot or so to the man, but every door and window on that face of the baruntouched.

"When their firing was checked, the

"It was plain that they held the agency responsible for the taking of their horses, and in a measure uney were right.

"What was to be done? McCall came hastily into my store to seek advice. But the matter had already gone beyond my wisdom in Indian af-

"Then a single figure appeared on trader's stoop or lounged upon his our right-a policeman who had ridcounters. I often wondered at Bon- den round from the stables in the homme's tolerance, and set it down rear. It was young Much Chuck, dressed in his blue uniform, riding a American. Of all the Gros Ventres white cavalry horse, with his ride simply by segregating these individ-

"He was trim and soldierly, not so fat as now, and he made a fine show, Then one evening, for a silver quar- at which we looked for a second in

after the awakened Gros Ventre. | he halted, raised his right hand, and "Didn't think there was so much spoke some words in their own tongue. action there, heh?" he said. "Much Many of our Gros Ventres had a smat-

"We could hear nothing of what was knows how to do, and away he goes. said until, at the close of the con-That fellow was on the police force ference, a number of the Crow chiefs here twenty-five years ago, and did a shouted, 'Ho-ho-ho!' That was en-

"Then we saw Much Chuck ride on "After Sitting Bull had been run down the line of the hostiles, pass

soon we began to have trouble. First "To his fellows in the breaks he a Gros Ventre stole a pony from the made signs as if to approach them for Crows; then a young Crow shot a a talk. This he kept on doing until Gros Ventre in the hand. After that he was opposite the horse corral, there was stealing and skirmishing when he turned suddenly and made a back and forth, till at last the Gros dash to the gate, which was on the Ventres made a grand coup, and side facing the fort. Then he jumped came in with two hundred Crow quickly from his horse, threw the gate wide open, and rushed in among the "Worse than all, the rascals ran ponies. In a second or two he had

but Much Chuck was unhart, and at "Much Chuck, then a young fellow, the tail of the herd he jumped a

forty Gros Ventre horses besides. "The Gros Ventres herded those The capture satisfied them, and they

> "Then that brave policeman came " 'The last of Much Chuck,' said I, " 'He's saved us,' he said, 'and the

"Much Chuck walked by without so much as looking at us. He went rangle built upon a little height over- round the barracks and disappeared. looking the corral and the flats below. McCall left me to go to him, but My store stood outside, next to the I never heard what the agent said to

Some two hours afterward Gros were strung along a fringe of tim Ventres began stringing up from their village, and in a l'ttle while the group of police cabins back of the fort was surrounded by Indians on foot.

"While I stood looking out of my rear door, I saw Much Chuck come of the stockade. He had painted his and wore only the breech-cloth and bonnet of eagle feathers. The chiefs and others that he came toward were within a few rods of my rear yard, and I could hear the click of breechbolts as they uncovered the carbines concealed beneath their blankets, " 'It's all up with Much Chuck,'

thought I. "He had come to surrender in time he had tried to turn their ponies loose to save an attack on his cabin, where red, firm, reeking with juice halfway and what the Gros Ventres had done. he had a wife and baby. I walked "This was openly admitting that he out to the stockade fence, and stood had no authority over his Indians. But leaning against the timbers as Much of beautiful black seeds which are as he was a new man out here, and he Chuck came up to the chief. The delicious as the olive in the cock-

Ventre-and I am not afraid to die.' "When he had finished, his own

"As I stood in the doorway of my war-bonnet off, threw it on the ground

"'You say you are a Gros Ventres," "I looked toward the Gros Ventre" he shouted, 'and I say you are a liar!' village, and saw the inhabitants scur- and he stepped back and cocked his rying, men, women, and children, to gun. He would have shot Much the cover of the breaks just above Chuck then and there, but I jumped their teepees. From the broken coulat Blue Face, flung him in a heap, lees they could command the horse and wrenched his gun from his hands. Then I stepped in front of Much "The Crows had relied upon their Chuck, and the words came hot and numbers and the justice of their claim fast. I suppose I never was so furi-

" 'You miserable cowards!' I said. I will shoot the first one who lays a "But now they wheeled, scattered, hand on this brave soldier. How many and rode, with guns at a ready, of you, this morning, expected to see straight toward the corral. On they another sun? This man has turned went till a volley from the Gros Ven- aside the vengeance of the Crows and the anger also of your Great Father. "They wheeled about, retreated You are fools. You could not have saved a horse of the stolen herd. Some agency. Luckily, everybody who was of your own are driven away. Very well, I will pay you for them myself -ten dollars in goods for each Gros Ventre pony killed or taken.'

"Well it happened I jumped in at racks was riddled. Only my store was the right moment, and the promise of pay for their ponies saved Much Chuck. Very likely that's the reason, Crow chiefs rode back and forth in since the police force was reduced, front of their men, flourishing their that he sits round in my store so much."-Youth's Companion.

ISOLATE DEGENERATES.

Benefits to Society From Segregation of All Deficients.

There is no reason why society should not relieve itself of the burden of mental and physical degenerates in two or three generations according to Alexander Johnson, secretary of the National Conference of Charity and Correction. This can be accomplished very easily, Mr. Johnson told the School of Philanthropy,

"They should be educated to the fullest extent possible," he said, "and it is astonishing what can be done with a feeble minded child if it is taught young. They should be made useful and happy and provided with every possible amusement, from 'Puss in the Corner' to grand opera, but they should not be permitted to share the joys and sorrows of married life.

"This is not a great deprivation, and the only happiness possible to defectives is in an environment specially adapted to their condition. In the right environment it is very easy to make them happy. They should be taken into the care of the mother state from childhood until death, and thereby the state will be serving not only its own best interests, but those of the defective individuals. I don't off to Canada the troops were with them, and go straight on toward the like paternalism in government, but

we can't have too much maternalism. "The state is the greater parent and has rights paramount to those of the natural parent. For hundreds of years the state has stepped in to protect a child's property against its natural guardian. Later we came to see that the state should protect a child's person against the violence of parents, and now it is beginning to interfere in behalf of the child's intellect and character."

Mr. Johnson added that this segregation of defectives was merely the beginning of a science of stirpiculture, "The time is coming," he said, when we will take just as much care

in reproducing the human species as we do now in feeding animals." Although Mr. Johnson believes in eliminating bad stock, he thinks that the idea of heredity has been greatly overworked, and that environment is a matter of infinitely more import-

"I would rather be born in the worst slum, of the worst parents that ever were," he said, "and be removed to a satisfactory environment at birth than be born under the best possible conditions and then be removed to a bad environment. Heredity is a powerful factor, and we need never be surprised at anything it does. There is an aristocratic family in England where one of the males in every second generation becomes insane at the age of forty-five. Think of the wonderful properties of a microscopic speck of matter which will produce such a chain of events. Yet this influence is slight compared with that of environment, and much that passes as heredity is really the result of en-

vironment." Mr. Johnson expressed the opinion that Guiteau and probably Czolgosz were defectives and ought to have been sent to insane asylums, instead of being executed.

"It is just as well, perhaps, to hang those fellows and get them out of the way," he remarked. "It is cheaper than confining them. But they are not morally responsible."-New York Tribune.

As to Apples.

A good apple is the finest alterative in the world. It beats all the drugs named in the Red Book of Allison. But where are we to obtain a good apple? I have not been able to buy one in five years-an apple between sour and sweet, pure to the core, where the last morsel consists was scared and excited. When he young fellow looked the chief in the tail. The apple of today is a mealy affair, juiceless, tasteless, pulpy and " 'You have seen,' he said, 'what I generally rotten at heart. There is They told him that they were going have done. I did it to save my peo no medicine in such a growth. It is to wipe out his Gros Ventres and then ple and because I was a soldier of a quack. The famous seedless apple the Great Father. Your father here, is the biggest imposition ever prac-"The Crows outnumbered our In- the agent, knew nothing of my inten- ticed upon on "advancing" civilization. -New York Press.

> To formulate a uniform method of writing the Zulu language, a confer-



BULLY TIMES.

These be happy moments, These be golden hours, When the summer solstice Lazies all our powers, And everybody's careless, Laggard on his feet, Since nobody wants to Make both ends meet.

Now in life worth living

And improvidence

World.

Grows into a virtue Of much excellence. What's the good of worry? Care is in retreat, Since nobody wants to Make both ends meet. -W. J. Lampton in the New York

AN AWFUL RISK. Mr. Mosquito-These meat disclosures are startling. Mrs. Mosquito-Yes; do be careful what kind of man you bite.-New York

THE LONG WAIT. Wife-I have been waiting for you to come home Husband-Well, I was just waiting for you to stop waiting .- New York

GOOD EVIDENCE. "Do you think the auto will eventually be the means of doing away with horses?"

"I know it. I've seen two killed right in my own street."-Milwaukee Sentinel.

OH, WHY?

"We visited the slums yesterday." "Isn't it awful the way people live?" "Indeed, it is. Why will people persist in living in such sections?"-Louisville Courier-Journal.

AMBITION.

She-Now that you have an automobile that will break records, are you not satisfied? He-No. I want one that will break trees and telegraph poles,-Life.

TOO SWIFT. "Do you think the opportunity seeks the man?"

"Yes, but some men go at such a rapid pace it can't catch up with them."-Detroit Free Press.

FINANCIAL SUCCESS. Miss Askitt-So you found marriage a failure, did you?

Mrs. Exwed-No, indeed. The court granted me \$5,000 a year alimony .hicago News.

FEMININE VIEWPOINT. Mrs. Hyker-My husband's creditors ought to be bappy because of his bargain failure. Mrs. Pyker-Bargain failure!

Mrs. Hyker-Yes. He's going to pay them all forty-nine cents on the dollar.-Chicago News.

WOMAN'S ENDURANCE. "Do you think a woman can endure more than a man?" she asked.

"No," he replied. "How long could any woman endure it if she had to sit and hear her husband do all the talking?"-Chicago Record-Herald.

AN EVEN BREAK. "Yes," said the actor, "they rode us out of town on a rail; didn't give us show."

"And what was the reason?" "I believe they claimed that we did not give them a show."-Houston

ISOLATED.

It is fair to presume that the women's federation does not advocate uplifting a husband by the hair of his head.-Chicago Tribune.

Certainly not. 'Twould be entirely too transitory. This would soon become a mere detached effort.-Indianapolis News.

SURE SIGN. "Some new neighbors have moved in next door to Crotchet's." "Yes, and I guess Crotchet doesn't

like them." "Why do you say that?" "I see he has finally agreed to buy for his daughter the plano she want ed."-Philadelphia Press.

THE WORLD'S WAY "Who is the man on the hilltop?" "That's the fellow who climbed to

fame and fortune."

"And who are the fellows at the foot of the hill?" "Friends of his-waiting to see how undignified he'll look when he rolls

down!"-Atlanta Constitution, WANTED A REAL ONE. It was Cholly de Nitwit who spoke, nervously tugging at the mole on his upper lip the while.

"I wish you to accept an apology, Miss Dolly," he began. But the proud beauty interrupted. "Not if it's yourself you're referring

to," she said. He never finished. - Cleveland Leader.

Jno. F. Gray & Son (Successors to

Control Sixteen of the Largest Fire and Life Insurance Companies in the World.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST No Mutuals No Assessments

Before insuring your life see the contract of THE HOME which in case of death between the tenth and twentieth years returns all premiums paid in addition to the face of the policy.

Money to Loan on First

Mortgage

Office in Crider's Stone Building BELLEFONTE, PA. Telephone Connection

-

Agency

H. E. FENLON

Agent Bellefonte, Penn'a.

The Largest and Best Accident Ins. Companies Bonds of Every Description. Plate Glass Insurance at low rates.



Handbook on Patents Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest cir-culation of any scientific journal. Terms, 83 a year: four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & CO. 3C1 Broadway. New York

25 F St., W. whi

GIRLISH FRIENDSHIPS,

The term "man's girl" usually means a girl who is all smiles and sweetness when in men's society and who is bored to death by the society of her

own sex. The right kind of girl is usually popnlar with both sexes. The girl who thinks she can afford to dispense with the friendship of other girls makes a

great mistake. The habit of striking up a heart-toheart friendship with every new girl you meet is a bad one. There is nothing in such friendships; they usually end disastrously and the dear friends evolve into bitter enemies. That comes from being too confidential with each

What a girl needs is two or three stanch friends on whom she can absolutely rely-friends who will stand by her in good report and ill, says the

Philadelphia Bulletin. The girl who cares only for men will not take the trouble to be pleasant to other girls. She is not far sighted enough to realize that a girl can make no more dangerous enemies than those of her own sex.

It stands to reason that girls will have no love for the girl who snubs them and openly shows that she prefers men's society to theirs.

The girls you have grown up with are apt to prove the most true friends. They understand your ways and can best make allowances for any little frailties of temper, etc.; they know the best and the worst side of you. When you find the right kind of a friend, be true to her; don't let petty misunderstandings come between you.

Remember that no girl can afford to be without friends of her own sex.

Stung.

In the cross-examination of a woman called to the witness stand in a recent trial at Pittsburg one of the first questions put to the lady was: "At what time in the night was it that you saw the prisoner in your

"About 2 o'clock," said the wit-"Was there a light in the room

at that time?" "No; the room was quite dark." "Could you see your husband at your side?"

"No, sir." "Then, madam," observed the attorney, his eye gleaming with triumph, "you will kindly explain to this intelligent jury how it was that you could see the prisoner and yet could not see your husband?"

"Because my husband was at his club," quietly responded the lady .--Harper's Weekly.

ATTORNEYS.

D. F. FORTNEY

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PA

Office North of Court House.

W HARRISON WALKER

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PA

No. 19 W. High Street. All professional business promptly attended to

S. D. GETTIG JNO. J. BOWER W. D. ZERBY ETTIG, BOWER & ZERBY

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW EAGLE BLOCK

BELLEFONTE, PA. Successors to ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS Consultation in English and German

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PA. Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from 1790

W. G. BUNKLE

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

BELLEFONTE, PA. All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 24 floor Crider's Exchange.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE,PA Practices in all the courts. Consultation is English and German. Office, Crider's Exchange Buisling.

Old Fort Hotel

EDWARD ROYER, Proprietor. Location: One mile South of Centre Hall. Accommodations first-class. Good bar. Parties wishing to enjoy an evening given special

for the transient trade. RATES: \$1.00 PER DAY.

MILLHEIM, PA. I. A. SHAWVER, Prop.

First class accommodations for the traveler Good table board and sleeping a partments The choicest liquors at the bar. Stable socommodations for horses is the best to be had. Bus to and from all trains on the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad, at Coburn

Special Effort made to Accommodate Com.

Centre Hall, Pa. Penn'a R. R.

CENTRE HALL, PA



H. G. STROHMEIER, CENTRE HALL, PENN.

> Manufacturer of and Dealer in

HIGH GRADE . . . MONUMENTAL WORK

in all kinds of

Marble AND Granite. Don't fall to get my prices

DR. LA FRANCO'S COMPOUND Safe, Quick, Reliable Regulator

Dr. LaFranco, Philadelphia, Pa. ...LEE'S...

Superiors other remediessold at high prices. Core unfranteed. Successfully used by over 200,000 Wenneu. Price, 35 Cents, drug-gists or by mail. Testimentals & booklet free.

CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION SICK HEADACHE

And imparts new life to the wholes, all druggists and dealers, Se, or conur dealer will not supply you. Add John D. Langham, Holley, N. Y.

CLEMENT DALE

First National Bank.

N B. SPANGLER

attention. Meals for such occasions pre-pared on short notice. Always prepared

The National Hotel

mercial Travelers D. A. BOOZER

Penn's Valley Banking Company

W. B. MINGLE, Cashie Receives Deposits . . Discounts Notes . . .