

HOLLAND'S FAIR QUEEN.

The Young Monarch Enthroned Amid Great Pomp.

HER SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

"I Am Happy and Grateful to Govern the Netherlands People, a Nation Small in Numbers but Great in the Virtue of Its Strength of Character."

Amsterdam, Sept. 6.—The events of Monday were but the overture for far more important ceremonies yesterday upon the occasion of the long awaited enthroning of Queen Wilhelmina, who became of age on Aug. 31. The day began with a salute of 101 guns and a majestic choral performed by trumpeters from the crenellated towers of the five great churches of Amsterdam.



QUEEN WILHELMINA.

gilt royal crown upon a crimson cushion. She received an ovation and was greeted with endless cheering and cries of "Long live the queen mother."

About ten minutes later the beating of drums and blare of trumpets signaled the fact that Queen Wilhelmina had left the palace. The procession was headed by the kings-at-arms with the heralds in their gorgeous antique costumes, and bearing long trumpets adorned with pendant flags.

It is impossible to adequately describe the exclamations which greeted the queen. The roars of loyal cheers grew louder and more sustained as her majesty proceeded to the church, which, in the meanwhile, had been filled with brilliantly robed ladies and uniformed civil and military authorities.

The queen bowed from side to side as she passed on to the throne, and reaching it, she turned and again bowed and took her seat. A moment later her majesty arose, and, in a clear and perfectly calm voice, spoke in part as follows:

"Gentlemen of the states general: Since the death of my ever lamented father and until I have completed my 18th year, the government has been in the hands of my mother. I have now assumed the government, and I have issued a proclamation to my well-loved people. The hour has now arrived when, amid the faithful states general and invoking the holy name of God, I shall pledge myself to the people of the Netherlands, to maintain their rights and privileges. On this day I draw more closely the solemn tie existing between myself and my people. The very ancient union of the Netherlands and of the house of Orange is confirmed afresh. Beautiful is my avocation. Beautiful is my task. I am happy and grateful to be able to govern the Netherlands people, a nation small in numbers, but great in virtue of its strength of character. May God bless you and my labors for the salvation of the fatherland."

After the address the queen sat for a few moments and then again arose and recited, in the same clear tones, the usual oath to uphold the constitution. In accordance with tradition, Van Eemnes, president of the first chamber, advanced to the throne and said:

"We receive and invest you, in the name of the Netherlands people and in virtue of the constitution, as queen. We swear we will maintain your inviolability and the rights of your crown. We swear to do all that good and faithful states general should do. So help us, Almighty God."

The usher then announced the names of the members of the chamber, every member rising as his name was called and responding "So help me, Almighty God," save the Baptist members, who replied, "I promise it."

TRAIN SMASHES TROLLEY CAR.

Fifteen Killed While Returning From a Labor Day Picnic.

Cohoes, N. Y., Sept. 6.—An appalling disaster occurred in this city last night. Shortly before 8 o'clock a trolley car of the Troy City Railroad company was struck by the night boat special of the Delaware and Hudson railroad, at a crossing at the west end of the Hudson river bridge, which connects this city with Lansingburg, and its load of human freight was hurled into the air. Fifteen of the 35 passengers are dead, and at least four of the remainder will die.

The cars entering the city from Lansingburg were crowded with passengers returning from a Labor Day picnic at Rensselaer Park, a pleasure resort near Troy. Car No. 192, of the Troy City railroad, was the victim of the disaster. It came over the bridge about 7:35 o'clock, laden with a merry party of people, fresh from the enjoyment of the day. The crossing where the accident occurred is at grade, and the car had gained such momentum that it could not be held back. The train struck the car in the front end, and it was broken in two, the bodies of many passengers being horribly mangled.

The list of dead is given below. The man first named was a resident of Lansingburg, and all the others lived in Cohoes: James Temple, Nellie Swett, Edward Barney, Mrs. John Craven, Miss Kittie Craven, Miss Winnie Craven, John Timmons, Joseph Senes, Archie Champoux, Mrs. Eliza McElroy, Mrs. Ellen Shaw, Mrs. Alice Sutcliffe, Mrs. Jane Taylor, William Dodge, Miss Emma Derbyshire.

NEXT YEAR'S YACHT RACE.

The International Contest Will Take Place in October.

New York, Sept. 8.—The committee of the New York Yacht club, in announcing the conclusion of the negotiations for next year's international yacht race, wish to particularly draw public attention to the act of congress passed in 1896 under which the United States government has power to formulate and enforce regulations for the purpose of ensuring a clear course, and the safety of both the spectators and the contestants, and the committee confidently appeals to those who may attend the race to assist the authorities by strictly carrying out such regulations. The growing popularity of the race and the consequent increase in the number of spectators renders it absolutely essential, in their interest and in the interest of both contestants, that all regulations the authorities may publish shall be strictly adhered to.

The conditions agreed upon for the races are: Match to be decided by best three out of five races. Course—Starting from Sandy Hook Lightship. First race, to windward or leeward and return; second race, equilateral triangle; third race, similar to first race; fourth race, similar to second; fifth race, similar to first race. The courses shall be, as nearly as possible, 30 nautical miles in length. The challenger shall be informed at least one week before the first race what vessel is to defend the cup.

The first race shall be sailed on Tuesday, Oct. 5, 1899, unless the Shamrock be detained by stress of weather or other cause, in which case three weeks shall be given her for fitting out after her arrival, but the first race shall not be started later than Oct. 19.

ANARCHY IN CANDIA.

Fighting Between British and Muslims—Several Soldiers Killed.

Candia, Island of Crete, Sept. 7.—Candia is in a state of anarchy. A collision between the Mussulmans, who were demonstrating against European control, and the British Christians as revenue officials, culminated yesterday in bloody fighting between the Mussulmans and the British troops. Riots took place in various parts of the city and many have been killed. When the outbreak was fiercest a warship stationed in the harbor began firing shells, with the result that a portion of the city was destroyed by flames. The greatest confusion and uproar prevailed, and it is feared that there will be further pillage and destruction.

The trouble began with the attempt of the British military authorities to install Christian officials. They had appointed a council of internal control to administer the title revenues, and a detachment of soldiers was stationed outside the office as a precaution. A crowd of unarmed Mussulmans who had been demonstrating against the Christians attempted to force an entrance into the office. The British soldiers fired and wounded several. The Mussulmans ran for their arms, and on returning attacked the soldiers. Other Mussulmans spread rapidly through the Christian quarter, shooting into windows and setting many houses and shops on fire. It is reported that several soldiers had been killed.

New York Wants a Parade of Heroes.

New York, Sept. 7.—Mayor Van Wyck sent the following telegram yesterday to President McKinley: "The people of the city of New York are sincerely desirous of witnessing a review of the United States soldiers, regulars and volunteers, before they are disbanded or distributed, and they sincerely hope and respectfully request you will exercise your authority to give them an opportunity to see the troops and show their appreciation of the services which the soldiers have rendered the country."

Filipinos Want Annexation.

Manila, Sept. 7.—At a meeting of 20 leaders of the Filipinos of all sections, called to discuss the policy of the Philippine islands, it is of them were emphatically in favor of outright annexation to the United States and two were in favor of the republic. The general native opinion is that it is best to adopt United States Consul Williams' suggestion and offer liberal inducements to the independence factions.

Five Years For Private Kinney.

Chickamauga Park, Ga., Sept. 7.—Private Kinney, of Company H, First Mississippi, who made an assault upon the commanding officer of his regiment, Colonel Govan, last Saturday night, and afterward threatened to shoot the adjutant of the regiment, will suffer severely for his folly. He was tried by court martial and sentenced to dishonorable discharge and five years' imprisonment in a military prison.

HIS FOOLISH PRESUMPTION.

The Young Lady Taught Him That He Had Made a Mistake.

"No," said Evangeline Glendinning, as she looked down at the floor and nervously twisted her slim little fingers; "no, Alfred, I am sorry, but it cannot be."

Alfred Doncaster had loved the beautiful girl from the moment he had first seen her, and he had fondly believed that she looked upon him with more than ordinary favor.

But now his hopes lay shattered, and the future stretched out black before him.

The strong, handsome young man sighed, and was silent for a long time. At last the sweet maiden said:

"Try to be brave, Alfred. Look at me. See how I am bearing up."

He turned toward her in wonder, and said:

"Why should you bid me do this? What have you to bear up under?"

"Oh, Alfred, if you only knew!"

"Evangeline!" he cried, catching her in his arms and holding her in a strong embrace, "you love me! Ah, darling, you cannot hide the truth from me! Tell me it is so."

"Yes," she said, "I love you, Alfred."

"O heaven," he groaned, "this is terrible, terrible. Oh, if you only hated me—loathed me! Then my fate would be less bitter."

She was frightened, and drew away from him.

"Why," she asked, "do you want me to hate you?"

"Ah," he answered, "I might bear my own burden, but how can I survive knowing that you, too, suffer?"

"Yet, why should either of us suffer?" the trembling girl inquired.

"Evangeline," he almost hissed, "do not jest with me! Why should we suffer! Are we not doomed to everlasting separation and misery? Are we not to be—"

"Oh," she interrupted, "you're not going to let a little bluff stop you right at the start, are you? Did you want me to tumble into your arms the first thing, as if I had merely been waiting for the word? You must be new at this business."

Then she became so angry that it took Alfred Doncaster nearly seven minutes to win her back again.

Poison-Hunger.

More than the hunger after bread, more than the frenzy of love or hatred, the poison-hunger overpowers every other instinct, and even the fear of death. In Mexico, the surgeon of the Second Zouaves was one night awakened by the growling of his spaniel, and thought he saw a man crawling out of his tent. The next day the captain informed the company that some fellow had entered the hospital camp with burglarious intent, and that he had instructed the sentries to arrest or shoot all nocturnal trespassers.

About a week after the doctor was again awakened by his dog, and lighting a match he distinguished the figure of a large man crawling from under his table and carrying a large book. He called for him to stop, cocking his pistol at the same time but the fellow made a rush for the door, and in the same moment was floored by a ball that penetrated his skull. He lived long enough to confess his desperate enterprise. His regiment had been stationed at Algiers, where he learned to smoke opium, and having exhausted his supply and his financial resources, he felt that life was no longer worth living, and resolved to risk it in the attempt at abducting the doctor's medicine chest.

Queer Ways to Meet Wedding Expenses.

The problem of how to meet the expenses of a honeymoon has driven many a man into a queer corner. And in this strait a resourceful medical student last year sold his body to the hospital where he was working, receiving \$125 for it. The sum gave the young pair a nice little holiday, and they are both too healthily constituted to see any morbid suggestion in the means by which it was raised.

About three years ago a young engineer in Liverpool, England, wanted very badly to get married, but was in a fit of desperation, he sat down and thought out an invention, which was bought by the firm the following day for £30. It has since realized thousands. But the young inventor is quite satisfied to have had his honeymoon paid for so easily, and has never received another penny out of it.

File Teeth With Glass.

The latest use for glass is instead of gold as a material for stopping decayed teeth. It answers splendidly, and is far less conspicuous than the yellow metal. Of course, it is not ordinary glass, but is prepared by some new patented process which renders it soft and malleable.

Dying a Horse.

An enterprising carter has conceived and executed the original idea of fying the horse that draws his delivery wagon in a vividly impressionist style that attracts wonder and attention wherever he goes. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals cannot interfere, because the fly is harmless.

A New Name for Them.

A porter in a store which is illuminated by incandescent lights broke one of the globes the other day, and surprised his employer by informing him that "one of them convalescent lights" was out.

Result of Eating Watercress.

A medical authority asserts that the high standard of health in the great city of London is largely kept up by the eating of watercress, which is sold in vast quantities all over the city every morning.

Equipped for War.

It has always been Lord Wolseley's boast that when starting up on a campaign his equipment is of the lightest, consisting of little more than a toothbrush and a clean shirt.

Nameless is the name of a new post-office in Virginia.

MAGNETIZED CARDS.

A Clever Trick Done by the Aid of Shoemakers' Wax and a Button.

There are fakirs going about this town pretending to have the ability to magnetize a pack of cards, and in that way to be able to hold a whole pack suspended from the palm of the hand with apparently no other support. The fakir first shows a pack of playing cards of the ordinary type and invites the bystanders to examine them. After the examination has been completed, the fakir lays the pack down in front of him, and placing his left hand palm downward on a table, takes up the cards, one by one, and tucks them under his fingers. The first card is put in under his fingers, the next one parallel with this, under the main part of the palm, and the next two are tucked under the sides of his hand, but on top of the ends of the first two. Then in order, all the others are tucked in, between these four and the hand. When they are all in place, the fakir draws his hand carefully to the edge of the table and then clear of it, and the cards all remain suspended. When a sufficient amount of wonder has been produced by the trick, the fakir offers to sell the secret of it to any one for 25 cents.

The trick is clever, but it can be done without buying the secret from the fakir. The secret lies in having a button concealed in the hand, which has a bit of shoemakers' wax stuck to the center of it. Just before beginning to place the cards under the left hand, the button is stuck fast to the palm of that hand, a little way back from the fingers. The first two cards are so placed that their inner edges are tucked under this button. The button holds these cards in place, and they hold all the others. Closing the hand will cause the cards to drop, and at the same time loosen the button from the palm so that it can be got out of sight.

New View of Knightly Combats.

The Johns Hopkins Hospital issued in its bulletin a highly interesting paper on the kind of rudimentary medicine and surgery which was practiced in Great Britain in the legendary days of King Arthur and his knights of the round table. It was written by Drs. George M. Gould and Walter L. Pyle, of Philadelphia, and was read to the Historical Club of the hospital. Much of the article is occupied with the various kind of injuries received in the tournament, and the two physicians raise a rather novel point when they assert that the mortality from knightly combats was probably not more than that of a modern game of foot-ball or cross-country riding.

"We are not mindless of the exaggeration of the hero singer and the mythology-maker," they say, "but after allowances have been made that a skeptical science may demand, the central fact remains that, physiologically speaking, these men were marvels of energy and endurance. What modern athlete could don the helmet and coat of mail these men wore, much less carry them; nay, fight with them and wield the huge glaives they used so effectually? The weight of the helmets is attested by the blows they resisted; the strength of the arms that handled the swords is proved by the fact that the blows frequently clave through helmet and skull to the teeth. When one thinks of men in hot August days covered with these ponderous steel casings, head and face solidly bound with iron, and fighting all day long with the fiercest activity, one can only stand aghast at such wonders of bodily organization."

Making Banquets a Spectacle.

All the large banquet-halls in New York city are now equipped with galleries for spectators, and it is a forlorn crowd of men that cannot draw a dozen or more women to the gallery to look down at the well-appointed tables while the dinner is being served and listen to some of the speeches later. The view from the gallery in any of the new banquet-halls on the occasion of a big dinner is well worth the seeing, though the sensations of a mere on-looker are not always enviable. It gives to women an opportunity to hear the after-dinner talkers whose speeches they have so frequently read in the newspapers, and, as a rule, they find no cause to regret their coming. Occasionally, however, a man lacking discretion finds himself in the chair of the presiding officer, and as a bid for applause or laughter he may indulge in profanity or stories that are broad. When such a thing does occur, the spectators leave the galleries without attracting embarrassing attention, and they generally go rather early, for there are scenes near the close of every big banquet that are not always pleasant to look upon.

Camphor Trees in Florida.

Of a number of camphor trees set out in a public park in Tallahassee, Fla., a few years ago, some are now twelve feet high, the branches spreading until the trees are nearly as wide as high. A number of these trees are to be seen in private yards in that city, and their vigorous growth shows them to be adapted to the soil and climate of that section.

Cotton Seed Oil Industry.

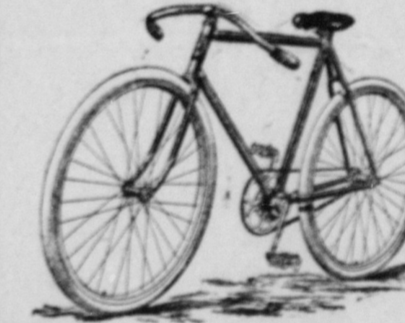
Cotton seed oil was made as far back as 1785, though not commercially. In 1855 L. Klapp invented a decorticating machine which stripped the seeds; after that, the pressing out of the oil was simple, and the manufacture became of commercial importance. The oil is used to adulterate oils (linseed, sperm, lard, olive) as a substitute for butter, in soap making, leather and wool dressing and in other similar work.



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