

A GRAND OLD LADY.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe at the Age of Eighty-seven.

The approach of the nation's birthday suggests the debt of gratitude that is owed to those who have served it well, men and women, in war or in peace. Among the women who deserve the affection and esteem of all citizens and lovers of country is Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, sometimes called "the grand old lady of the United States," who recently celebrated her eighty-seventh birthday. She was born May 27, 1819, in New York city, and the intellectual and physical vigor which she still possesses is the marvel of every one who sees her. This fact was illustrated by an incident which occurred about the time she observed her last birthday. The Italian societies of Boston celebrated the four hundredth anniversary of the death of Columbus in a meeting at Faneuil hall, and among



MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE.

the speakers was Mrs. Howe. She climbed up the steep and winding iron stairway behind the platform and sat during the whole meeting, which lasted over two hours. She made her address in Italian and showed that her interest in the cause of liberty and progress is no less than when she wrote "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" and labored for freedom of the slave.

Mrs. Howe passed her birthday at her home in historic Beacon street, Boston, surrounded by children and grandchildren. She received floral tokens from all over the country. In the morning she went to church and in the afternoon received friends. Notable among the floral gifts were those from the Greek and Italian societies of Boston. Her husband, the late Dr. Samuel G. Howe, the philanthropist, whom she married in 1843, fought in the Greek struggle for liberty from Turkish oppression, and both husband and wife were greatly interested also in the Italian movement under Garibaldi.

"A SCIENTIFIC PROPHECY."

H. G. Wells and His Ideas—How He Writes a Novel.

H. G. Wells, who is making an extended tour of the United States to obtain ideas for a new novel, has often been classed with Jules Verne as one of the two "anticipators" among modern novelists. Mr. Wells frankly calls one of his stories "Anticipation," and it has been said of his writings that most of them do not prophesy but simply describe what would be the logical outcome of continuance of present conditions. Mr. Wells, who is just rounding out his fortieth year, was educated in science, and his writings show a wide familiarity with the results of



H. G. WELLS.

modern scientific study and experiment. His adaptation of this knowledge to the purposes of fiction has made him a field quite his own. He does not believe in system in writing fiction. He has tried it, and it does not work well in his case. Sometimes, he says, he will have three or four good days and then will follow a period of stupidity or indolence.

In an unguarded moment he once told an interviewer that he wrote an average of 7,000 words a day. That paragraph pursued him and haunted him until he figured it up and found that if he had written at that rate he would have completed all his books in one year, whereas their publication covers a period of ten years. But he sometimes destroys as much matter as afterward appears in the book. In his early manhood, when he was engaged in newspaper work, he accumulated a drawerful of ideas in anticipation of a period when he should have time to work them up, but he has never used one of them.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

THE BUSYBODY

One day Mr. Trunks was quite sick. It was all because he had taken too much of the pink lemonade that the peanut boy in the circus, where Mr. Trunks resided, had given him for a joke. And just as he was feeling the worst there came buzzing along Mr. Bluebottle fly.

He was one of those busybodies that always mix themselves up in other people's affairs and always know what is best for boys and girls, much better, indeed, than their parents.

"Oh, dear, I'm so sick!" moaned Mr. Trunks.

"You eat too much," buzzed the fly in his right ear.

"You ought to take antifat."

"Oh, fly off!" cried Mr. Trunks. "You increase my pain." And he jabbed at him with his trunk and missed him again.

"I know all about your case," buzzed Mr. Bluebottle close to his mouth. "I have been all summer around a soda water fountain in a drug store, and I am now quite a skilled doctor. You should take liver pills and then salts



"NEXT TIME YOU WILL MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS."

and then tonic. No candy, no tarts, no peanuts. Go to bed at 8. Study your lessons in the afternoon and never at night. I should advise you to give up the circus business, as it is too wearing."

"Will you please go away?" groaned Trunks.

"You ought to have a mustard plaster on your stomach and a blister on your head."

An idea struck Mr. Trunks.

"Mr. Fly," he said, "do you suppose if you stung me on the head it would do for a fly blister?"

"Of course! Most certainly! I shall try at once," buzzed the busybody.

Trunks lowered his head and Mr. Fly lit. He began to sting. Mr. Trunks began to fill his trunk with pink lemonade.

Suddenly he raised his trunk, shook off Mr. Bluebottle, aimed at him as he flew by and doused him with the contents. "Next time," said he, "you will mind your own business." I think he did.—Detroit Journal.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

THE UNFAITHFUL GIRAFFE'S FATE

The giraffe and the rooster once formed a partnership. They agreed to share and share alike all things they got.

One day after they had looked in vain for something to eat they came to a tall banana tree.

"Ah, here we are!" cried Mr. Rooster. "Help yourself, Brother Giraffe, and toss a few of the juicy bananas down here to me."

But Mr. Giraffe had forgotten the bargain he had made.



"COME UP AND HELP YOURSELF."

"Hand me a banana, I say!" cried Mr. Rooster. "I am so hungry I can hardly see straight. Hand me a banana or two."

But Mr. Giraffe only laughed and said: "There is plenty of good, ripe fruit up here, partner. Come up and help yourself."

"Very well," replied Mr. Rooster. "If you will not let me share your dinner I shall let everybody know that you are here."

Then he raised himself upon his toes, flapped his wings and crowed as loud as he could, "Cock-a-doodle-doo-o-o-o-o!" Some hunters who were near by heard the rooster and came running to the scene. They threw a lasso about the giraffe's neck and took him away to spend the rest of his days in a circus. The rooster they gave a good home, and he lived to a ripe age very happily.—Atlanta Constitution.

LORD NORTHCLIFFE, EDITOR

Young Genius Who Owns Fifty-eight Newspapers and Magazines.

Lord Northcliffe, better known as Sir Alfred Harmsworth, has obtained from the government of Newfoundland a concession of 60,000 acres of forest land, so that his publications may never suffer from a paper famine. Lord Northcliffe owns fifty-eight periodicals, including London and country daily, weekly and monthly newspapers and magazines. The price of paper is increasing, and Lord Northcliffe predicts that before long the newspapers of this country will suffer from an inadequate supply. He furnishes his Newfoundland tract with news from wood pulp for paper to supply not only all of his own periodicals, but a dozen of the largest papers in the United States as well.

When a lad of seventeen years Lord Northcliffe disappointed his father, an Irish barrister, by not taking up law as a profession. He began a journalis-



LORD NORTHCLIFFE.

tic career, at the age of twenty-one was writing editorials for a London paper and soon after owned his first publication, with which he made a fortune. Prosperity has followed him since in all his ventures, and he is now only forty years old. He was created a baronet in June, 1904, and last December was raised to the peerage, being now a viscount.

Lord Northcliffe has always had a great liking for the United States and its people. Eight years ago, when he had the Windward, a vessel fitted for arctic exploration, on his hands, he

gave it to Commander R. E. Peary for one of the latter's expeditions.

Highly Considerate.

"Why doesn't Bliggins try to make a reputation for himself?" asked the painter.

"He says he's too philanthropic," answered the musician. "He thinks it would be an injury to the world's artistic sense to have the public constantly repeating the name of 'Bliggins.'"—Washington Star.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of WARREN LANSBERRY, of Union twp., dec'd. Letters of administration in the above estate, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay, to LENA LANSBERRY, Adm'r., Flemington, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of THOMAS F. WOLFE, of Madisonburg, dec'd. Letters testamentary upon said estate having been granted by the Register of Wills to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims, to present them for settlement, to R. G. HOOKERMAN, Mrs. ROSIE WOLFE, Ex'r's, Madisonburg, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphans Court of Centre County. In the matter of the estate of SAM'L LONG, late of Gregg township, deceased. The auditor appointed by the Court to make distribution of the balance in the hands of Lewis Korman, administrator, of the said Samuel Long, to and amongst those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment, on Wednesday, August 1, 1906, at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., when and where all parties having claims, must present and prove the same or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. KLAIR WOODRING, Auditor.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County on Wednesday, 26th day of July, 1906, at 12 o'clock a. m., under the provisions of the Corporation Act of 1874 and its supplements, for a charter of an intended corporation to be called "THE PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURG AND ERIC ASSOCIATION OF THE SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON FRATERNITY," character and objects of which are the promotion of the moral, intellectual and social welfare of its members; and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said act and the supplements thereto. W. HARRISON WALKER, Solicitor.

CHARTER NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, at Harrisburg, on Tuesday the 7th day of August, A. D. 1906, for a charter to be granted to a proposed corporation to be known as the "Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Erie Telephone Company," whose principal office is at Harrisburg, Pa.; the purpose and object of said corporation is the building, constructing, leasing, purchasing, operating and maintaining a system of telephone and telegraph lines, exchanges and stations in this and the other several counties of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and more especially between the cities of Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Erie and other principal towns and cities in the state. GETTIO, BOWER & ZEBBY, Solicitors.

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