

# In the News

E. F. Richardson, Haywood's Attorney. Judge Fremont Wood - A Queen In Silhouette - War Secretary Haldane. "Father" Clark of the Endeavorers. Premier Sturdza of Roumania.



E. F. RICHARDSON.

THE labor organizations of the country and Socialist bodies collected a fund for the defense of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, officials of the Western Miners' federation accused of the murder of ex-Governor Steunenberg. This fund has been said to be \$250,000. It is a large sum, anyway, and those in charge of it have spared no expense in securing for the indicted men every opportunity to make a good defense, so far as the employment of able attorneys and of clever detectives is concerned.

Several eminent members of the bar have been retained by the defense, among them Clarence S. Darrow of Chicago, ex-Governor John T. Morrison of Idaho, John F. Nugent of Idaho and E. F. Richardson. Mr. Richardson is of the firm of Richardson, Patterson and Hawkins of Denver. When the first talesmen called out into the jury box and were inclosed, they looked like a sea of whiskers. One of the most imposing bunches that helped to make up that sea was sported by A. L. Ewing, a sixty-year-old carpenter of Boise.

Mr. Ewing proved to be an exceedingly composed citizen, who shot out his answers with all the ebullency of a phonograph. He said he was a Baptist, and he told Lawyer Richardson that none of the attorneys for the prosecution was a member of his church. He was so pointedly emphatic about this that it stirred the courtroom to roars of mirth.

"What papers do you read?" asked Mr. Richardson.

"Waal," said Mr. Ewing cheerfully, stroking his long white whiskers, "I read the Capital City News an' the Ladies' Home Journal."

At this there was a howl that moved the court to admonish the spectators. Mr. Ewing went on to say that when Steunenberg was governor he had been appointed janitor of the old Soldiers' home. "But," said he, "through political reasons my term of office has expired."

"Were you discharged?" asked the lawyer.

"No, sir," replied Mr. Ewing, with dignity, "I was relieved."

Judge Fremont Wood, who presides in the Haywood trial, is a "down east Yankee," who settled in the west about fifteen years ago and won for himself a prominent place among the lawyers of his adopted state. He is of middle age and enjoys the reputation of dispensing justice with an even hand. His appearance gives the impression that he is the kind of man from whom to expect a square deal. He is large, has a massive head set squarely on a heavy neck and broad shoulders, and his eyes are keen and kindly, with a twinkle in them. His sense of humor came out when he excused from the jury which is to try Haywood a citizen who offered as his excuse for not serving the fact that he was an officer of the gun club holding its annual shooting match in Boise at the time.

Sir Richard Burdon Haldane, the British secretary of state for war, is trying to be like Secretary Taft, a secretary of peace. Under his regime a policy of reduction in the armed forces and coast defenses of the empire has begun. Secretary Haldane is on this account more popular at such gatherings as the late national arbitration and peace congress than he is in some parts of Great Britain. The reduction in the defenses of the empire has necessitated a reduction in the number



SIR RICHARD IN REALITY AND IN CARICATURE.

of men employed in making weapons and materials of warfare. The men laid off do not approve of the secretary's peace policy and have expressed themselves to that effect with more force than elegance.

The secretary was recently caricatured in the attitude of exercising a ministerial prerogative in the house of commons. He is a man who resembles President Roosevelt in his wonderful administrative capacity and power of accomplishment. Physically he is described as "broad shouldered, stout and sturdy of limb, with a big head and a powerful, clean shaven face, the very type of the solid, confidence inspiring Briton whom nature has de-

signed for high and responsible work in the world."

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland has a profile composed of soft and graceful lines, as is strikingly brought out in a silhouette of her majesty recently made. The typical Holland headdress she wears emphasizes the picturesque effect. The queen retains the ardent affections of her subjects, and her husband, Prince Henry, has increased his popularity since he participated in the rescue of the survivors of the wrecked steamer Berlin, which drifted against a lighthouse at the entrance to the Hook of Holland and was broken in two. The conduct of the prince evinced his courage and elicited much praise. The only thing that injures Queen Wilhelmina's popularity as a ruler is the fact that she has not provided an heir



SILHOUETTE OF QUEEN WILHELMINA.

for the throne. If she should die without an heir it might result in the absorption of Holland by Germany, and this is an outcome the Dutch desire above all things to prevent.

The Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark, founder and president of the Christian Endeavor society, is a great traveler. He is now touring South America and recently had a narrow escape from death in the Andes on the Peruvian Central railway. At an altitude of 9000 feet the train ran into a landslide and but for the fact that it was moving slowly would have been hurled over a precipice several hundred feet high.

"Father" Clark, as he is affectionately called by Endeavorers, was in charge of a meeting of his favorite society one evening when he was warned against a certain individual, who, if he once got the floor, would monopolize it for at least twenty minutes in expounding his monotonous views. As this was an important meeting in the history of the society, the members did "hope that Brother Roroker would not spoil it with one of his long speeches."

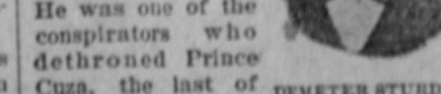
The time for testimony had arrived. "Here's a brother who has a word," said "Father" Clark. "There's a sister, a word over there; ah, here's a brother in the center aisle. Now, let us hear from the gallery. That's the way. Now, is there another?"

All this time Brother Roroker was trying frantically to catch the leader's eye. But with a diligence which would have done credit to the late Speaker Reed, Dr. Clark's optic never caught that of the much dreaded brother.

"Two minutes remain," said "Father" Clark. "Who can say something in 120 seconds?"

Up went Brother Roroker. "I had considerable to say upon this subject," he faltered, "but ask that the remaining minutes be placed to my credit at the next meeting, when I shall give my views."

The agrarian riots and race troubles in Roumania have brought into international prominence the new Liberal premier, M. Demeter Sturdza, who has been exerting himself to devise and put in execution measures designed to afford relief from the evils and abuses which have caused so much unrest among the peasant class. His name is closely associated with the evolution of the old Danubian principalities into the modern kingdom of Roumania. He was one of the conspirators who dethroned Prince Cuza, the last of the Hapsburgs, and he is the only survivor of the ministers who secured the election of Prince Charles of Hohenzollern as Cuza's successor in 1866. The eventual recognition of the kingdom of Roumania by the European powers was largely due to his diplomatic skill and patriotic effort. He is a graduate of German universities and has always been intensely German in his sympathies. He was held in high esteem by the late Prince Bismarck. The premier is fond of studies in philosophy, archaeology and folklore and has written much on such subjects.



DEMETER STURDZA.

# Steel Highway

Wonders of the Great Blackwell's Island Bridge - Biggest Cantilever Structure Erected - Forth Bridge Outdone - Perils of Workmen and Problems of Engineers.

ONE of the most interesting works of engineering now in progress of construction is the Blackwell's island bridge, connecting Manhattan and Queens boroughs, New York city. The bridge is nearing completion and will be the third to span the East river and connect Manhattan Island with Long Island. The oldest of these structures, the famous Brooklyn bridge, was opened to the public in 1884. The next bridge built over the East river, the Williamsburg bridge, was opened in 1903. These bridges connect Manhattan and Brooklyn boroughs. Blackwell's island bridge touches the Long Island shore at Long Island City, which is in the borough of Queens. The two bridges now in use are of the suspension type, but the new bridge is of the cantilever method of construction. The location of Blackwell's island bridge permitted the adoption of the cantilever method in the case of this bridge. The central piers rest on this island, and that part of the bridge which is known as the island span is now the furthest toward completion. This steel framework now projects out over the river on both sides of the island, and it is especially far advanced on the side toward Long Island, where it has the appearance of being so far from the nearest pier as to be in danger of tumbling into the water, 135 feet below.

On looking at the spectacle this part of the bridge now presents it is difficult to avoid the feeling that the engineers must have made some mistake in their calculations and that it is impossible for the part of the bridge extending so far over the river toward the Long Island shore to remain in a horizontal position until the pier upon that shore is reached. One does not



BLACKWELL'S ISLAND BRIDGE AS IT LOOKS NOW.

envy the workmen engaged in riveting steel beams 300 feet above water and in imminent danger, as it would seem

of being plunged down into the river by the collapse of the structure upon which they work.

Building a bridge in this way involves balancing tricks that only a very expert engineer can juggle with successfully. As the work progresses the great weight overhanging the water must be sustained at the shoreward ends by huge counterpoises and anchorages, and the steel muscles must be so molded that they will stand the strain imposed upon them without any manner of doubt. No cantilever bridge of such a size as this has been built before, for, although the Forth bridge in England equals it in length, the latter bridge was constructed to carry only about one-fifth the weight the Blackwell's island bridge will sustain when traffic is in progress. It will have a capacity of two elevated railroad and four trolley car tracks in addition to a thirty-five foot carriageway and two sidewalks. The bridge will be composed of three spans, with their approaches. The span from the Manhattan shore to the western shore of Blackwell's island is to be 1,132 feet, that which carries the structure over the island is 630 feet, and the third span, between Blackwell's island and Long Island, is to be 930 feet. The latter span, which is shown in the accompanying illustration, is now more than halfway across the eastern branch of the river. In addition to these three main spans there will be two spans on each side to reach the anchorages set back from the river banks. The length of the approaches will bring the total lateral extent of the bridge to about a mile and a half.

At both the Manhattan and Queens terminals there will be handsome plazas, and these will be made the basis of an extensive plan of municipal beautification. Although strikes and other obstacles have impeded the work on the Blackwell's island bridge, it has progressed faster than did the two older structures over the East river. This is in part due to the use of the cantilever method of construction and also to the circumstance that the great truss struts underlying the entire region crops out near the surface in the section where the bridge piers are placed, thus doing away with the necessity of building caissons or of solid digging and blasting to secure solid foundations. The granite piers rest on the most secure of foundations and were constructed at comparatively small expense. The cost of the bridge will be about \$18,000,000.

Gladstone Spoke in the Rain. One day as Mr. Gladstone was speaking from the terrace rain began to fall. With the first few drops came a voice from the crowd, "Put on your hat, Mr. Gladstone." "No," blandly responded the veteran; "some prefer their hats on; I prefer mine off." As the rain fell more heavily Mrs. Gladstone stepped behind her husband and held an umbrella over his bare head. He was over eighty at the time. Mr. Gladstone went fluently on, expounding the merits of rabbit farming, but after a time even he noticed the rain and the umbrella. Turning to Mrs. Gladstone, he said, "I will put my own up, my dear," and he did so. Again the eloquent voice galloped on, while the rain became heavier and heavier. Presently Mrs. Gladstone threw a light mackintosh over her husband's shoulders. The moment he felt it he turned quickly round and with some asperity said,

"I won't have it." He shrugged his shoulders, the mackintosh fell, and Mrs. Gladstone stepped back. For five minutes more in a deluge Mr. Gladstone went on; then he stopped, and we all fled.—Manchester Guardian.

The Onion Eater. "Most of us," said a man who eats plenty of onions, "eat too much meat and grease and butter and bread and not enough vegetables, and the consequence is our systems get clogged up with grease and starch, our livers get out of order and we grumble at our wives, and scold our children, and fuss when the baby cries, and quarrel with the street car conductors, and get into rows at the office and lose our jobs, not because we are naturally sulky or quarrelsome, but because we are bilious. Why are we bilious? Because we don't eat onions. You never saw a dyspeptic man eating onions. He thinks they are poison, but, in fact, they are the medicine that he most needs. Whenever you see an onion eater you see a whole souled, open hearted, jolly good fellow, who knows what he ought to eat to keep him good humored. Talk about the staff of life, why, bread is only a crutch. There is more nourishment in an onion than there is in a roll. The onion lovers keep the world moving, to say nothing of providing it with much of its fun."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Afghan Justice. A Yorkshire engineer acted in Afghanistan for many years as director of the arsenal at Abdur Rahman. On one occasion the engineer was fired at by some fanatic in a bazaar and laid a complaint before the ameer. His highness seemed to make light of the matter, observing: "I should not bother about it. You will find it will be all right." The engineer was by no means satisfied, but, remembering the people with whom he was, resolved to say no more. A week or so later he was invited to accompany the ameer on a ride. When outside the town they passed gibbet after gibbet, each occupied. The Englishman at length broke

silence by suggesting, "Your highness seems to have been busy of late." The reply was characteristic: "Oh, no. That is your little lot." It was afterward learned that the ameer had executed every male member of the family of the assailant upon whom he could lay hands.—London Globe.

High Game and Fools. "Never eat game high," said an antiquary. "People will tell you that high game is tenderer. What rot! Of course it is tenderer, but would you want your steak or your chop spoiled in order that it might be a little softer to the teeth? No, never! Highness in game is an anachronism, a relic of the past, a relic of the days of stage coaches. In those days it was impossible to deliver game to the cities fresh—transport was too slow. All game was high, and men ate it high because otherwise they couldn't eat it at all; hence to eat game high nowadays, when there is no necessity for it, is to be a fool."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Odd Mistake. Captain Amundsen, having lost several dogs in his expedition to the arctic regions, told some of the Netchillie tribe that he would purchase one from them. The suggestion caused consternation and was promptly refused. An explanation was demanded. The man France, which he repaired in 1764: "It was at least 150 years old, and the walls had acquired a hardness and compactness equal to ordinary stone, so that in enlarging the windows and other apertures the workmen used the same tools as in a quarry." Pie is simply kneaded earth. What is Mexican adobe?—New York Press.

Try This. Bill had a billboard. Bill also had a board bill. The board bill bored Bill so that Bill sold the billboard to pay his board bill. So after Bill sold his billboard to pay his board bill the board bill no longer bored Bill.

At the age of 17 a girl knows more about love than a man ever will know.

**A. E. Schad**

—FINE—

**SANITARY PLUMBING**

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.

Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

- Gas Fitting,
- Furnace, Steam and
- Hot Water
- Heating,
- Slating,
- Tin Roofing,
- Spouting,
- All kinds of
- Tinware
- made to order.

**Special Sale!**

**FRIDAY, MAY 24**

10c Dress Gingham, - at 7c

10c Shambray Gingham, - at 7c

Bargains all over the store on Friday only.

**Workmen's Bargain House,**

ALLEGHENY ST. BELLEFONTE, PA.

**McCALMONT & CO.,**

**SELL**

CONKLIN WAGONS with the patented "TRUSS" Axle. The greatest wagon ever built.

AMERICAN WOVEN WIRE FENCING, all sizes and heights. Smooth Wire, Barbed Wire, Poultry Netting.

SOUTH BEND and UNIVERSAL Plows, Harrows

Potato Planters, Corn Planters, McCormick Binders, Mowers, Rakes and Tedders. A complete line of Farm Machinery and implements.

FERTILIZERS of all kinds, and the prices run:

Acid Fertilizer, per ton ..... \$11.50

Phosphate and Potash per ton ..... 14.00

Many other grades. Prices are right.

You will do well to look us over before you buy elsewhere.

**BUSINESS HOURS FROM 7 A. M. TO 6 P. M.**

**McCalmont & Co.**

BELLEFONTE, PA.

"Fairy Lightness"

TIES \$3.50 and \$3

**Queen Quality**

FINE apparel is nearly always light apparel. And so it is with shoes. Every "Queen Quality" Shoe is as light as the service for which it is intended will permit. A woman's shoe should be light in weight and flexible to the foot to enable her to walk in an easy, graceful manner.

This is one of the especial charms that has made "Queen Quality" Shoes so popular. They combine lightness with strength. We only ask the favor of fitting you with one of the many fashionable and beautiful Oxfords we have on display.

**Mingle's Shoe Store.**