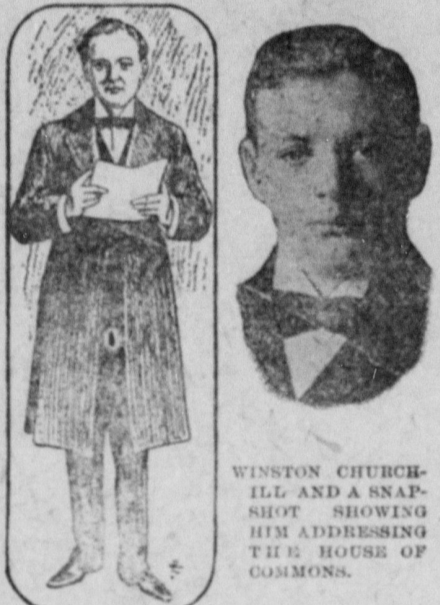


Short Stories About People Who Write.

THE Winston Churchill of England, who was recently appointed privy councillor of the Liberal cabinet, is a very young man to have achieved what he has and to have distinguished himself in so many different fields. At thirty-three he has mastered things which most men would take half a century to learn. In the dozen years since he reached his majority he has been in army campaigns in India, taken part in the battle of Khartum, been a war correspondent in South Africa, has fought

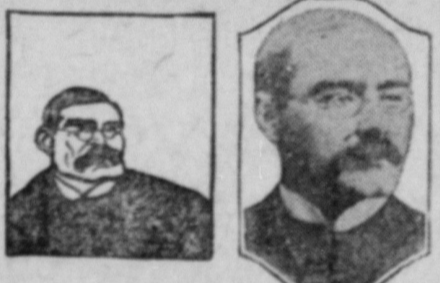


WINSTON CHURCHILL AND A SNAPSHOT SHOWING HIM ADDRESSING THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

the Boers and seen captured by them, afterward effecting a remarkable escape, has traveled in America and the Philippines, been a parliamentary leader on both the Conservative and Liberal sides and attained fame in the field of literature. He is very boyish looking. Some time ago he thought to give himself an appearance of greater age by raising a mustache. About that time he had occasion to take into dinner a lady who had a reputation for wit.

"Mr. Churchill," she said, "I like your politics as little as I like your mustache." It should have been a crushing shot, but not so to Churchill. His reply was on the instant, "Madam, you are not likely to come in contact with either."

The now historic question, "Where are your poets?" was asked by Ambassador James Bryce at a dinner in New York and referred to America. But according to the Dutch writer, Maarten Maartens, the same question might appropriately be put with regard to England also. This writer, whose real name is J. M. W. Van der Poorten-Schwartz—too long and hard a name for literary signature—was in the United States recently in order to attend the national arbitration and peace congress at Car-



negie hall, New York. As he was sailing for Europe some one asked him for his opinion on the much discussed poet question, and he said there were no poets left now, either in this country or England, with possibly the exception of Swinburne. He smiled when asked about Rudyard Kipling, said he had not read him much and remarked that he showed sparks of genius which were quickly extinguished.

Though this was a cruel blow, coming from a fellow member of the literary guild, Mr. Kipling will hardly mind it, as he has become used to sarcasm at his expense. He has been perhaps the most praised and the most abused of contemporary English writers of verse and fiction. He has been cartooned and caricatured a great deal, too, and has a face and figure which lend themselves well to the purposes of the comic artist. The accompanying seriocomic portrait is one of a series published recently in the Bookman.

Others in the same series took off the personal peculiarities of Richard Watson Gilder and George Ade. Mr. Gilder has a strikingly intellectual face, but one of a type whose peculiarities can easily be exaggerated by a caricaturist. He has never enjoyed very good health and is retiring to the point of bashfulness. But he was not bashful about responding to the summons



when the call came to serve his country in the Union army during the civil war, nor has he been timid about fulfilling his duties as a citizen since, for he has led in many movements for social reform. No less an authority than Richard Le Gallienne charges Mr. Gilder as a literary man with leading a sort of double life. This is how he makes it out:

"The editor of the Century is not merely a passionate amateur; he is a charming nature poet as well. Mid all the turmoil of going to press, the anxious duties of rejecting manuscripts for his magazine, he is yet able to feel not merely the pulse of the public, but the great simple heart of the world beating and to hear her voice calling him wistfully even through the well guarded doors of the Century club.

"It seems a pity that a man with so sincere a love of nature should be condemned to earn his living by such inhuman means as editing a successful magazine. How Mr. Gilder's heart must sink when after some days in the country he feels the dread, irresistible change coming over him once more and realizes that the dark being who lives side by side with him in his mysterious double life is about to resume his grisly shape and the Jekyll of the amorous lyrics be lost in the editorial Hyde?"

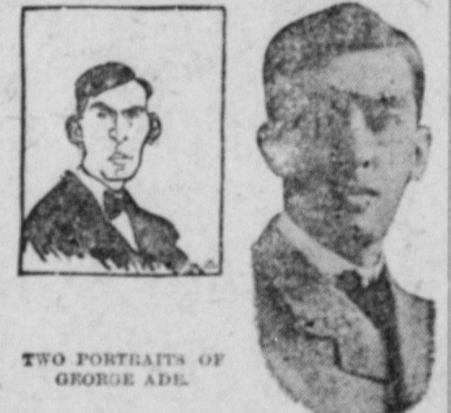
A good many of the humorists of today would have to go out of business if they could not use slang or dialect. One of George Ade's works is called "Fables in Slang," and its title led the noted critic and essayist, Professor Henry van Dyke, to say:

"If I can persuade men to see the difference between Shakespeare's writings and 'Fables in Slang' I think I will accomplish a great task."

As soon as this remark got into print the question was put to Mr. Ade as to what he thought of the professor's attack on slang.

"Well, I don't want to say anything against Shakespeare," said Mr. Ade. "He couldn't reply, and, besides, I am in a position to sympathize with him. Neither of us is much of a go in New York. My 'Rad Samaritan' went to smash in Broadway because it was too innocent of slang. I guess that puts me in Shakespeare's class all right."

"But Shakespeare has plenty of slang. Falstaff and Pistol used little



TWO PORTRAITS OF GEORGE ADE.

else, and 'The Merry Wives of Windsor' is almost a continuous stream of colloquial English. People don't know what pressure is brought to bear for slang. I have tried my best to get away from it."

Edwin Markham has written many other things that have helped to establish his rank in literature, but he is still known as author of "The Man With the Hoe." It has been said of this poem that "it rang throughout the land and awoke responsive echoes everywhere." Markham has been contributing to Harper's and Scribner's and the Atlantic for thirty years and more, but it was not until "The Man With the Hoe" appeared that he awoke to find himself famous. The poem opens with these lines:

Bowed by the weight of centuries he leans Upon his hoe and gazes on the ground, The emptiness of ages in his face, And on his back the burden of the world.

Mr. Markham, being a poet who expresses the yearnings and aspirations of the oppressed and downtrodden, naturally takes an interest in such movements as that designed to abolish child labor. He once attended a dinner in furtherance of the movement in New York. In the course of his speech he remarked: "Where we have a fair child



"THE MAN WITH THE HOE" AND EDWIN MARKHAM.

labor law it is too often made null through the lies that the children's parents make them tell. A minister asked a poor, thin, pallid bobbin boy how old he was.

"It depends," the boy answered cautiously.

"Depends?" said the minister. "Depends on what?"

"If I'm goin' on the train I'm under twelve, but if I'm lookin' for a job I'm over fourteen."

All She Had.

In the absence of his wife and the illness of the servant Mr. Taylor undertook to help three-year-old Marjory to dress.

He had succeeded in getting her arms in the sleeves and through the armholes of her garments and had buttoned her into them. Then he told her to put on her shoes herself and he would button them.

He soon discovered that she was vainly striving to put a left shoe on her right foot.

"Why Marjory," he said impatiently, "don't you know any better than that? You are putting your shoes on the wrong feet."

"Dey's all de foote I dot, papa," replied Marjory tearfully.—Youth's Companion.

The Merrimac And Monitor In Battle Array.

MUCH as the average American is interested in warships and naval warfare, it is seldom that the civilian sees a real sea fight or even an imitation one. Many a person who knows just how John Paul Jones vanquished the British in the war of the Revolution, how Admiral Farragut calmly sailed over the torpedoes at Mobile, how Dewey sunk the ships of the dons in Manila bay and how Togo annihilated Rojestvensky's fleet in the sea of Japan never saw a warship in action either in a real fight or a sham battle.

A leading feature of the Jamestown exposition, which celebrates the three hundredth anniversary of English settlement of America, is the naval and maritime display in which the principal nations of the whole world take part. Warships of all kinds, from the monster fighting vessels to submarine and little dispatch boats, may be observed in this display, but it was thought visitors would be interested not only to see representatives of the navies of the world lying peacefully at anchor, but to witness some of the ships in action as though actually engaged in hostile operations and combat to the death. As Hampton Roads was the scene of one of the most noted contests in modern naval warfare—the battle between the Merrimac and Monitor in the civil war—this engagement was chosen as the one, as far as practicable, to be reproduced. The United States government set apart \$10,000 of its appropriation for exhibits and buildings in order that an educational spectacle of this kind might be given on the very spot where the original fight occurred and in order that it might be repeated at proper intervals during the season. The same famous contest is made the subject of a cycloramic production to be witnessed on the Trail, the Jamestown Midway. In this spectacle the battle is presented with the utmost realism—cannon are seen in action, the crack and roar of the guns are deafening, and every movement of the ships is in harmony with the most authentic records as to the operations

within about 200 yards of shore, so that the land forces participated in the fighting. The great piers the government has constructed at the exposition grounds extend out over the water for more than half a mile and thus enable the visitor to walk directly over where the Monitor and Merrimac were one part of the engagement were in combat. It is said that this very spot was repeatedly shelled by the land batteries of the Federal forces.



THE ANCHOR OF THE MERRIMAC.

of the two ironclads during the historic contest. Just at the climax the curtain falls, leaving the audience to determine which was victor, as this is a subject which has always been in dispute.

There are people still living in the vicinity of Hampton Roads who remember the terrible days of March 8 and 9, 1862, as vividly as though the events of those days occurred but yesterday. The bravest of them risked the flying missiles of death and went to the shores of Hampton Roads to witness the engagement which was to become so famous. Indeed, at one time during the battle both ships approached

within about 200 yards of shore, so that the land forces participated in the fighting. The great piers the government has constructed at the exposition grounds extend out over the water for more than half a mile and thus enable the visitor to walk directly over where the Monitor and Merrimac were one part of the engagement were in combat. It is said that this very spot was repeatedly shelled by the land batteries of the Federal forces.

The Monitor was the first of a class of naval vessels designated as monitors and was designed and built for the United States government by John Ericsson in 1861 and 1862. He adopted as the most essential feature of its construction the revolving gun turret devised by the American inventor, Theodore Ruggles Timby. The superiority of the sea power of the Confederacy at the beginning of the civil war made it necessary for the Federal government to exert itself in making effectual President Lincoln's blockade of southern ports. For this reason the Monitor was hurried to Hampton Roads even before the usual government test had been made in order that she might cope with the Merrimac, which the Confederates had been building at the Norfolk navy yard. The Merrimac was first on the scene and had already done a great deal of damage to the Federal fleet in the vicinity when the Monitor arrived on March 9 and engaged her in battle. This fight ended the day of wooden navies. The Merrimac was destroyed by the Confederates on the evacuation of Norfolk. The Monitor sank during a gale in 1862. The Merrimac's anchor has been preserved and may now be seen at the exposition.

When it Hurt.
Bobby (admiring the India ink tattooing on Dickey's arm)—Did it hurt much? Dickey—Not till my mother saw it.

INDUSTRIAL ITEMS.

There are over 100,000 persons dependent upon the New England fisheries for a living. Combined together in this industry on an equal footing is the labor of 40,000 men and a capital of \$26,000,000.

Early in the last century about 80 per cent of the male workers of the United States were employed on farms. Modern machinery now enables 35 per cent of these men to do the agricultural work.

A new industry has been started in Australia in connection with rabbits. Nearly half a gallon of oil possessing valuable lubricating qualities has been obtained by a rabbit hunter at Gilgandra, New South Wales, from seventy-three pounds of skins without lessening the commercial value of the pelts.

According to the last report of the commissioner of navigation, the merchant of marine of the United States now numbers 25,006, with a gross tonnage of 6,674,969. If the present rate of construction is not checked the output of the shipyards for the current year will be the greatest since 1855.

THE PAINTERS.

Rosa Bonheur, the noted artist, hated skirts and nearly all her lifetime worked in male attire.

Meissonnier is said to have received the record price of \$50,000 for painting the portrait of Mrs. Mackay.

Charles Dana Gibson's first published drawing made his reputation, and before he was twenty-one he was earning \$400 a month.

Mrs. Ruth Jewett Burgess, wife of John W. Burgess, Roosevelt professor at the University of Berlin, will paint a portrait of Prince Augustus Wilhelm, fourth son of Emperor Wilhelm of Germany.

English Trout Fishing.
In most English rivers trout fishing begins on March 1, but in Suffolk and Essex trout may not be caught before April 10.

FITTED FEET!

A man can make himself a big lot of misery by wearing wrong Shoes—and it often proves the "wrong Shoe" when one man insists on having a style just like some friend wears.

There are several radical families of feet.

Let us fit yours—for the fitted foot looks better than one cramped or twisted into a wrong shaped Shoe.

Straight lasts, swing or Common Sense lasts.

Any normal foot can be fitted and fitted well from one of these three shapes.

HAYE YOU SEEN THIS SEASON'S STYLES?

There are splendid specimens of structurally faultless Footwear.

Such Men's Shoes are not sold anywhere else for less than a half to a dollar more in price.

All leather is a galaxy of stylish toes.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,

BELLEFONTE.

Electric Sparks.

The imperial Turkish government has decided to establish several wireless telegraph stations in the empire. At present there are only two.

In 1876 there were only 200 telephones in all Europe and 280 in the United States. Today a comparatively small town like Genoa has over 3,000 telephones in working order.

Up to this time the diameter of the globe has not been arrived at within 1,000 feet, but Nikola Tesla says that his system of wireless telegraphy will be the means of reducing this margin of error to within fifty feet or less.

The Back Yard.

A fruit tree in the back yard is worth two family trees in a glass case.—Century Sentinel.

The back yard has high civic and national duties to perform. Much of a city's claim to beautification must rest within its small enclosure, and if ever America is to know something of England's and Germany's floral distinction the back yard must be the prime factor in securing this honor.—Chicago Tribune.

Bad Breath.

A well-known physician, who undoubtedly knows, declares that bad breath has broken off more matches than bad temper.

There are ardent lovers who must sometimes wish their sweethearts presented sweeter mouths to be kissed. Good teeth cannot prevent bad breath when the stomach is disordered.

The best cure for bad breath is a cleansing out of the body by use of

Lane's Family Medicine

the tonic laxative.

This is a herb medicine, sold in 25c and 50c packages by druggists and it is saving more doctor's bills than any other medicine has ever saved.

It cures headache, backache, indigestion, constipation and skin diseases.

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Special Sale!

FRIDAY, JUNE 7.

Mens Balbriggan shirts and drowers	.25	kind now	.19
Ladies shoes\$1.50	" "	\$1.23
Men's shoes\$1.50	" "	\$1.25

Bargains all over the store
on Friday only.

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McCORMICK Binders, Mowers, Rakes and Tedders. A complete line of Farm Machinery and implements.

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Phosphate and Potash per ton..... 14.00

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