

"Fighting Bob," Fleet Commander

IN view of the present delicate situation in the relations between the United States and Japan the assignment of Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans to command the fleet that is to cruise in the Pacific means a high compliment to that officer and an expression of much confidence in his discretion and ability. Admiral Evans has had more experience as a fleet commander than any other rear admiral on the active list. He is familiar with conditions in Pacific waters, as he was commander-in-chief of the Asiatic fleet for two years, a part of this service being during the period of the Russo-Japanese war.

"Fighting Bob" has earned his soubriquet. He was one of the heroes of the attacks on Fort Fisher in the civil war, receiving in that engagement four severe rifle shot wounds. He was in command of the Yorktown at Valparaiso, Chile, during the period of strained relations between that country and the United States, and it was his course at this critical time which gave him his title of "Fighting Bob." He helped vanquish Cervera's fleet at Santiago and has rendered exceptional service in his later career. Soon after his return from the far east in 1904 he was asked by President Roosevelt to take command of what was then the North Atlantic fleet, and which comprised but eight battleships. The reorganization of the naval forces on the Atlantic coast and the establishment of the Atlantic fleet placed sixteen battleships and a considerable force of other craft, large and small, under this admiral's command. The men of his ships have been hard at work in the practice of naval maneuvers, in athletics of various sorts, which have been specially encouraged by Admiral Evans, and in other activities pertinent to their calling, so that it is believed the general standard of the branch of the service under "Fighting Bob" was never so high as now.

Admiral Evans was born in 1847 and was not quite eighteen years old when the assault on Fort Fisher, in which he participated, took place in 1865. He has described the affair vividly in his

WONDERFUL MAY SUTTON.

American Girl Who Won English Tennis Championship.

Miss May Sutton of California is one of the most remarkable women athletes of her time, and her skill and endurance in playing tennis are the marvel of all who witness her performances. Englishwomen are proverbially strong and athletic owing to the popularity of outdoor sports and diversions in England from time immemorial. That an American woman should take the honors in tennis away from Englishwomen is considered a high compliment to the healthfulness and



MISS MAY SUTTON.

physical power of the fair sex in America. Miss Sutton has now won the women's tennis championship of all England twice, and she announced after her recent success in the tournament at Wimbledon that she was going to try a third time. She has been the American champion, and if she beats Miss Sears, who now holds that title, in the August tournament to determine who is the best woman player in this country she will then be woman's champion of the world in tennis.

Miss Sutton first won the all England championship two years ago. Last year she lost it to Miss D. K. Douglass of England, now Mrs. P. E. Chambers. This year she beat Mrs. Chambers and won back the title. On the conclusion of the championship round she received a remarkable ovation from the crowds in the stands, who were forced to admire her pluck despite the fact that many regretted seeing an American girl win the English championship. The band struck up "See the Conqueror Hero Comes," and the committee presented Miss Sutton with a bouquet of flowers. She is only twenty years old. She has several sisters, and all have won fame at tennis. Their home is in Pasadena, Cal., and the local tennis championship has long been a family possession, as there has seldom been a year when one or another of the sisters has not held it.

INDIANA'S BEAUTY QUEEN.

Miss Ura Shoaf, a Crawfordsville High School Graduate.

The award of the title of beauty queen of Indiana to Miss Ura Shoaf of Wallace has been generally endorsed by those who have seen her picture. Miss Shoaf graduated recently from the Crawfordsville High school, and when the Indianapolis Star conducted its quest for the prettiest girl in the



MISS URA SHOAF.

Hoosier State she had the honor of winning the first prize. She was then chosen to represent Indiana in the national contest to determine what member of the fair sex is entitled to the distinction of being voted the most beautiful woman in the United States. The photograph of Miss Shoaf, which is by Nicholson of Crawfordsville, is published by courtesy of the Indianapolis Star.

"This is Him."

Not in a thousand years will blood forget blood, even in this great nation of ours.

The column had been winding all morning through open country. Now it was approaching close woodland and high grass. The captain of the company, acting as advance guard, knew that trouble was probably lying ahead. He called to him his pet sergeant—the man he had been saving through all the day for the time when a "best" man was needed.

"Sergeant O'Hare," he said, "I want you to pick out from the company any six men you choose and go ahead as a point. You can have anybody you want—only choose the best you know. I think we will be fired on from those low hills."

Sergeant O'Hare's eyes searched the company.

"Sullivan!" he called. "McCarthy; O'Donnell; Moriarty; McGinnis!" He hesitated. His glance wandered uneasily up and down the line. Big, honest Swedes, burly Teutons, lanky Yankees, there were in plenty. But where—oh, yes, there on the left of the line—that bright eyed, pug nosed, red headed little beggar, nodding and imploring attention with his twisted up face. The sergeant's brow cleared.

"Lynch!" he called, with a sigh of relief. "This is him, sorr," he added, turning to the captain.—Outing.

The Remarkable Part.

One day some Americans on a visit to Wales expressed a wish to see a certain old and historic church. The incumbent was only too pleased to show them around, especially as he believed it would end in a donation being given to his parochial funds. He is as proud of the school as he is of the church and finished up by asking them in there also and inviting them to question the scholars.

One of the party accepted the invitation.

"Can you tell me, little boy," he said to one lad, "who George Washington was?"

"Iss, surr," said he; "he was a 'Merrygan gen'ral'."

"Quite right," said the American. "And can you tell me what George Washington was remarkable for?"

"Iss, surr; he was remarkable 'cos 'e was a 'Merrygan an' told the trewth'."

The American didn't question further.—Cassell's Magazine.

The Tea Taster.

What are a tea taster's duties? He must distinguish the mixture of two blends; point out in each separate instance if the mixtures are of equal grades; he must know to a nicety the difference between a pure brand and an inferior one; he must know the taste of every individual sort of tea—not an easy thing, when it is remembered that brands of tea are many and the blends are constantly being re-blended. In ten years' time a tea taster cannot be deceived as to the history or nationality of any tea in the world. He can prevent his firm from being deceived, for he has drunk tea with milk, cream, lemon, straight, served according to the peculiar wish of every nation. He is sent to China, Japan, Russia, India, to study the tea brew of each tea drinking nation.—Boston Herald.

Careful Boy.

Two American tourists on their way to Abbotsford were in doubt about the road to take and the time it would occupy to get there. Halting a lad who happened to be passing, they put the necessary questions. The native replied by showing the route, but did not know how long it would take to get there. The tourists resumed their journey, but had scarcely gone a hundred yards when a shout from the boy made them turn.

"It will take you an hour," called the boy at the pitch of his voice.

"Then why the deuce didn't you tell us that before?" returned one of the Americans.

"I couldn't tell ye afore I knew how fast ye could walk."—Dundee Advertiser.

A Beautiful Bull.

The foreman of a grand jury in the west of Ireland had been presented for some public service with a gold watch, of which he was very proud, and as he displayed it at a dinner of the grand jury bets were made by members as to whose watch was most accurate. At last some one suggested that it was impossible to decide.

"Oh," said the foreman, "there's no difficulty about that! There's a sundial in the garden, and we'll take a lantern and decide the bets that way."

Diplomatic.

Stranger (watching a big row in a village inn to the landlord)—Well, they are all going for each other pretty freely except that big fellow. He lets every one hit him and does nothing. Why is that? Landlord—Oh, he wants to be mayor this year, so he doesn't want to fall out with any one.—Fleeting Blattler.

Won't Always Work.

"When in Rome, do as the Romans do," he quoted.

"If you intend to act upon that theory throughout life," she returned, "let us hope that you never will have occasion to visit an insane asylum for any purpose."

Dead Cities.

"What became of Ninveh?" asked the Sunday school teacher.

"It was destroyed," said Johnny promptly.

"And what became of Tyre?"

"Punctured."—Cleveland Leader.

Misunderstandings and minding other people's business cause most of the trouble in this world.—Manchester Union.

A LITTLE GRAND DUKE.

Memory bells are toys given by the Japanese youths to their sweethearts. They are constructed of slips of glass so delicately poised that the least vibration sets them jingling. The delicate tinkling serves to remind their owner of the giver; hence the pretty, fanciful name, memory bells.

The little Czarowitz Alexis put on his first pair of pants a short time ago and was just as much tickled as if he had not been a grand duke with a string of titles and honorary command of regiments of soldiers, but just a plain boy with no expectations of sitting on a throne. Recently there was great anxiety lest the child on whose health so many hopes rest might be stricken with diphtheria, as his sister, the little Grand Duchess Anastasia,



THE CZAROWITZ ALEXIS.

was taken ill of the malady. Every care was taken to isolate the czarowitz from danger of contagion, and he was practically quarantined in the palace at Peterhof. The Grand Duke Alexis is nearly three years old and came to bless the czar's household and gratify the tsar's ardent desire for an heir to his throne just at the time when the nation was suffering some of the severest reverses of the Russo-Japanese war. He is a pretty child and is quite rugged and as fond of his toys as any healthy boy of his age.

Verdict for Dr. Pierce

AGAINST THE

Ladies' Home Journal.

Sending truth after a lie. It is an old maxim that "a lie will travel seven leagues while truth is getting its boots on," and no doubt hundreds of thousands of good people read the unwarranted and malicious attack upon Dr. R. V. Pierce and his "Favorite Prescription" published in the May (1906) number of the Ladies' Home Journal, with its great black display headings, who never saw the humble, groveling retraction, with its inconspicuous heading, published two months later. It was boldly charged in the slanderous and libelous article that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the cure of woman's weaknesses and ailments, contained alcohol and other harmful ingredients. Dr. Pierce promptly brought suit against the publishers of the Ladies' Home Journal, for \$500,000.00 damages.

Dr. Pierce alleged that Mr. Bok, the editor, maliciously published the article containing such false and defamatory matter with the intent of injuring his business; furthermore, that no alcohol, or other poisonous, or habit-forming, drugs are, or ever were, contained in his "Favorite Prescription"; that said medicine is made from native medicinal roots and contains no harmful ingredients whatever and that Mr. Bok's malicious statement was wholly and absolutely false. The retraction printed by said Journal, they were forced to acknowledge that they had obtained analyses of "Favorite Prescription" from eminent chemists, all of whom certified that it did not contain a single drop of alcohol, or any harmful ingredients. These facts were also proven in the trial of the action in the Supreme Court. But the business of Dr. Pierce was greatly injured by the publication of the libelous article with its great display headings, while hundreds of thousands who read the wickedly defamatory article never saw the humble groveling retraction, set in small type and made as inconspicuous as possible. The matter was, however, brought before a jury in the Supreme Court of New York State which promptly rendered a verdict in the Doctor's favor. Thus his traducers came to grief and their base slanders were refuted.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

Estate of SUSAN R. WILSON, late of Millsburg borough, deceased.

Letters of administration in the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay, to

CHARLES D. MOORE, Adm.,
CLEMENT DALE, Bondsman,
Attorneys.
Bellefonte, Pa.
x 29

INFORMATION WANTED.

The following list of subscribers has been getting the Centre Democrat at different places, and removed without notifying us of the change of leaving directions with the postmaster. No doubt they are wondering why the paper does not reach them regularly. Any information regarding the present P. O. addresses of any of them, will be appreciated if sent to this office:

- ROBT. W. THOMAS, Johnstown, (42 Bedford street.)
- THOS. J. KEISTER, Coburn.
- H. K. BRUNGART, Francisville, Ind.
- B. F. YEABICK, Spring Mills.
- WM. BUCHANSON, Lemont, Pa.
- W. SANDER, Jonsonburg, Pa.
- J. C. WITMER, Mt. Union, Pa.
- SAMUEL E. BURG, Bellefonte.
- PAUL KREMER, Aaronsburg.
- T. L. RIEMERT, Patton, Pa.
- GEORGE BECHDEL, Mill Hall.
- M. PUNK, Parkersburg, Pa.
- Mrs. J. H. RUNKLE, Woodward, Pa.
- R. F. LOHR, Altoona, No. 700 Seventh ave.
- F. S. BING, Snow Shoe.
- MILES OSMER, Vitas, Pa.
- MORGAN THOMAS, Hollidaysburg, Pa.
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- EDWIN HAZEL, Loraine, Ohio.
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- SAMUEL REITZ, Hesterman, W. Va.
- W. R. POTTER, Winburne, Pa.
- S. P. BATHURST, 407 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.
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- Mrs. JAMES MARBLE, Franklinville, Pa.
- JOHN GILLILAND, Sparrows Point, Md.
- LIZZIE SHIRK, St. Benedict, Pa.
- Mrs. DANIEL LAMBY, Greensburg, Pa.
- Mrs. CORA DIXON, Jersey City, N. J.
133 Bergen Road.
- J. T. KRAFE, Reedsville, Pa.
- HARRY MILES, Tyrone, Pa.
- S. R. BAHM, San Francisco, Cal.—27 Bryant street.
- JOHN GLENN, JR., Holand.
- E. C. FRANTZ, Tyrone.
- Mrs. WILLIS DAVIDSON, Pitscahr.
- GEO. FRANTZ, Pict Matilda.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA.—Condensed time table effective June 17, 1907.

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