

# Famous People

**Kogoro Takahira, Japanese Diplomat, Who Looks Like Kipling.**  
**Thomas Taggart's Start In Business.**



KOGORO TAKAHIRA.

THE expected appointment of Kogoro Takahira as successor to Viscount Aoki at Washington in the Japanese ambassadorship is taken to mean that Tokyo is especially anxious to maintain friendship with the United States. Mr. Takahira made a fine record in this country before as the Japanese minister, and when at the close of the Russo-Japanese war the Japanese legation at Washington became an embassy, in compliment to the part the United States played in ending that contest, Viscount Aoki was appointed first ambassador on account of his high rank. But Mr. Takahira is himself an ambassador now, being at the head of his country's embassy at Rome. His advancement to the embassy at Washington would be looked upon as a well merited promotion. He is about fifty-three, is a descendant of the old samurai, is sometimes called a "Yankee of the orient" and is likened in appearance to Rudyard Kipling. His diplomatic record is as follows: Attaché in foreign office at Tokyo at twenty-six, charge d'affaires of the Washington legation, chief of the political bureau of the Japanese foreign office, consul general at New York, minister to Denmark and Holland, minister to Italy, Austria and Switzerland, vice minister for foreign affairs, minister to the United States and ambassador to Italy. The diplomat once heard two women discussing his nation.

"The Japanese," said one of them, "ought to be excluded from the country. Their young men come here to school, and no sooner do they arrive than they begin a systematic course of cheating."

"How is that?" asked the other. "They pay tuition for only one," said the complainant, "and they learn enough for two or three."

The rise of Thomas Taggart, chairman of the Democratic national committee, who has been in the job, eye on account of the meeting of that committee at Washington, was altogether out of the ordinary. About thirty years ago, when the girls in the railway lunch room at Indianapolis said "Draw one!" it was Taggart, then a red cheeked, blue eyed and broad shouldered young Irishman, who might have been seen turning the faucet of the coffee urn. It was a happy combination of industry and good humor which caused the youth's elevation through the various stages of lunch counter keeper, restaurant proprietor, hotel keeper, county auditor and mayor of Indianapolis and which in due time won him the honor of presiding over the national campaign organization of his party. Mr. Taggart thinks his business career began when he was about six. Of his later youth he relates:



THOMAS TAGGART.

When I was working in Xenia one of my duties was to go up the road every morning to buy flowers for my employer. At the hotel across the way there lived a very pleasant lady, Mrs. John Durand. One day she said to me, "Tom, bring me a flower when you come back," and every morning she would tell me what she would like, but never say anything about the money. My salary, a very small one in those days, was turned over to my family, but I was careful then and managed to save a couple of dollars that I had made by extra work. With this money I paid for the flowers for Mrs. Durand as long as it lasted. Then I would borrow the money until I had spent in all \$7 or \$8 for flowers, but I was ashamed to suggest payment to the lady.

Things went on from day to day, but strangely enough I never despaired of being repaid for my outlay. One day she called me to her and handed me \$15. At that time it seemed a tremendous sum, and that really was the nucleus of any financial success I have had and stands out in my life as a memory of a very happy time. That day, with that \$15 in my pocket, I would not have exchanged places with any one in the world.

It is claimed by some that it was not President Roosevelt who started the much talked of campaign against nature faking, but the venerable naturalist John Burroughs, the "Sage of Slab-sides." Yet Mr. Burroughs himself has told stories of the nature faking variety. On occasion he can tell just as marvelous tales of that kind as anybody else. Here related such a yarn at a dinner in Boston. It was as easy to believe, he said, as many of the nature writers' anecdotes. Then he began: "My cousin's wife's baby was very ill, and finally the crisis came, and the little one fell into a deep sleep.

JOHN BURROUGHS.

# of the Moment

**John Burroughs as a Nature Fakir.**  
**Captain Charles Polack, Who Was Decorated by the Kaiser.**

The sleep was to be decisive. On the child's awakening the doctor would know whether it would live or die. Well, in order that this momentous slumber might not be disturbed my cousin's wife, going about on tiptoe, muffled everything—chair legs, cups and saucers, plates, the doorbell. And Sa, the noble dog, from his seat on the sofa, taking in the situation at a glance, silently got up on a chair and stopped the eight day clock by touching the pendulum with his paw."

Captain Charles Polack of the North German Lloyd steamship Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, who was highly honored recently by the German emperor, is envied by his fellow officers in the steamship service on account of the way in which he distinguished himself. The emperor conferred upon him the Third Order of the Crown in recognition of his skill and courage in saving his ship from destruction when she became rudderless in the open sea and in bringing her safely across the Atlantic and into port. He is one of the youngest officers in the North German Lloyd service, and the decoration recently conferred on him is the second he has received from the emperor. He was given that of the Red Eagle in recognition of his bravery in rescuing from drowning four members of a boat's crew of which he was in command while on the way to save the crew of a sinking ship. For his courage and seamanship on this occasion Captain Polack received the life saving medal of the Royal Humane society and was also decorated by the late Queen Victoria.



CAPTAIN CHARLES POLACK.

**Senator Hanna's Disappointment.**  
"I have one wish I fear will never be fulfilled," said the late Senator Hanna as he sat in the senate restaurant and ate a very simple luncheon.

"What is it?" asked Senator Kean of New Jersey.

"I should like to eat everything and then have the work of digestion devolve on some Democrat."

**Three Live Men.**

"The station at Savannah," says a traveler, "is surrounded with a lot of saloons and cheap restaurants. In great illuminated letters over one of these saloons was the sign: 'Open All Night.'"

"Next to it was a restaurant bearing with equal prominence the legend: 'We Never Close.'"

"Third in order was a Chinese laundry in a little tumble-down hotel, and upon the front of this building was the sign in great, scrawling letters: 'Me Wakee Too.'"

**Crusoe's Good Friday.**

"Now, boys," said a Sunday school teacher, addressing the juvenile class, "can either of you tell me anything about Good Friday?"

"Yes, ma'am; I can," replied the boy at the foot of the class. "He was the fellow that done the housework for Robinson Crusoe."

**A Most Valuable Agent.**

The glycerine employed in Dr. Pierce's medicines greatly enhances the medicinal properties which it extracts from native medicinal roots and holds in solution much better than alcohol would. It also possesses medicinal properties of its own, being a valuable demulcent, nutritive, antiseptic and antiferment. It adds greatly to the efficacy of the Black Cherrybark, Bloodroot, Golden Seal root, Stone root and Queen's root, contained in "Golden Medical Discovery" in subduing chronic, or lingering coughs, bronchial, throat and lung affections, for all of which these agents are recommended by standard medical authorities.

In all cases where there is a wasting away of flesh, loss of appetite, with weak stomach, as in the early stages of consumption, there can be no doubt that glycerine acts as a valuable nutritive and aids the Golden Seal root, Stone root, Queen's root and Black Cherrybark in promoting digestion and building up the flesh and strength, controlling the cough and bringing about a healthy condition of the whole system. Of course, it must not be expected to work miracles. It will not cure consumption except in its earlier stages. It will cure very severe catarrh, hemorrhoids, chronic coughs, bronchitis and other troubles, and chronic sore throat with hoarseness. In acute coughs it is not so effective. It is in the lingering hang-on coughs, or those of long standing, even when accompanied by bleeding from lungs, that it has performed its most marvelous cures.

Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago, says of glycerine:

"In dyspepsia it serves an excellent purpose. Holding a fixed quantity of the peroxide of hydrogen in solution, it is one of the best manufactured products of the present time in its action upon, softened, disordered stomachs, especially if there is ulceration or catarrhal gastritis, tearful inflammation of stomach, it is a most efficient preparation. Glycerine will relieve many cases of pyrosis (heartburn) and excessive gastric (stomach) acidity. "Golden Medical Discovery" enriches and purifies the blood curing blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings and old sores, or ulcers. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet telling all about the native medicinal roots composing this wonderful medicine. There is no alcohol in it."

# KING OSCAR OF SWEDEN.

**A Most Learned, Wise, Respected and Democratic Monarch.**

King Oscar II. of Sweden was born at Stockholm in 1829. His father, King Oscar I., was a son of Joseph Francois Bernadotte, the French peasant who became a general under Napoleon and a great favorite with that conqueror. When it was discovered that Charles XIII., who occupied the Swedish throne from 1809 to 1818, was childless, Napoleon induced the national diet at Stockholm to establish Bernadotte crown prince. On the death of Charles XIII. he ascended the throne as Charles XIV. King Oscar II. was monarch of Norway as well as Sweden up to about



THE LATE KING OSCAR II. OF SWEDEN.

two years ago, when the Norwegian storting declared Norway independent of Sweden and the government of the latter country acquired in the separation. As a young man the king was trained in the navy and at the University of Upsala. He ascended the throne in 1872. Few European sovereigns have ever acquired such standing as scholars and statesmen as has been universally accorded to King Oscar, and few have ever acquired to such a degree the affection of their people or have been so democratic. In the days of his greatest literary activity he turned out works of poetry and volumes on military history, criticism and general literature at a rate which left the public to wonder how he ever found time to rule his kingdom, but it was generally acknowledged that he did the latter unusually well.

**Rejected Manuscripts.**

"I received a lot of rejected manuscripts today," said Titmarsh to a friend.

"Did you? I had no idea you had any ambition to shine as an author." "Not exactly that. You see, my sweetheart and I quarreled, and she returned all my letters."

**Their Interests Conflicted.**

"I'd like to sell you this bottle of mosquito exterminator." "No, sir-ee! I'm a manufacturer of mosquito netting."

**Discipline at Any Sacrifice.**

"Sir," said the bank president to a clerk whose face showed a three days' growth of beard, "you will have to get shaved."

"But, sir," protested the clerk, "I am growing a beard."

"Do what you like at home," snapped the president, "but I'll have you understand that you can't grow a beard during office hours."—Everybody's.

# STOMACH IS SEAT OF HUMAN LIFE

**New Theory Advanced by Young Man Is Spreading Over Entire Country.**

L. T. Cooper's theory concerning the human stomach, which he claims to prove with his new medicine, is being given more respect and comment every day.

Cooper claims that 90 per cent. of all ill health is due to stomach trouble. When interviewed about his theory recently, he said: "Stomach trouble is the great cause of the 20th century so far as the civilized races are concerned. Practically all of the chronic ill health of this generation is caused by abnormal stomachic conditions. In earlier days, when the human race was closer to nature, and men and women worked all day out of doors, digging their frugal existence from the soil, the tired, droopy, half-sick people that are now so common, did not exist."

"To be sure, there was sickness in those days, but it was of a virulent character, and only temporary. There was none of this half-sick condition all the time with which so many are afflicted nowadays."

"I know positively that every bit of this chronic ill health is caused by stomach trouble. The human stomach in civilized people today is degenerate. It lacks tone and strength. This weakness has gradually come through a sedentary existence. I further know that few people can be sick with the digestive apparatus in perfect shape. The sole reason for my success is be-

cause my New Discovery medicine tones the stomach up to required strength in about six weeks' time. That is why I have had more people come and thank me wherever I have gone to introduce my medicine, than I have had time to talk with."

Among the immense numbers of people who are now strong believers in Cooper's theory and medicine is Mrs. M. E. Delano, a prominent resident of the suburb of Brookline, Boston, Mass. She says: "For several years I was broken in health, caused primarily by stomach and nerve troubles. I gradually became worse, until recently I was compelled to go without solid food for days at a time. I had sour stomach, palpitation of the nerves of stomach and heart, dyspepsia, and extreme nervousness. I suffered terribly with insomnia, and my liver, bowels and whole system gradually became deranged. I felt instant relief the first day I began this Cooper medicine. I now feel like a new being. Today I walked all over town, shopping—something I have not done for years."

"I make this statement wholly from a sense of duty. I feel I owe it to anyone who might find relief and renewed happiness as I have done." The record made by the Cooper medicine is astonishing. We will take pleasure in discussing it with anyone who wishes to know about them.—Sidney Kruparke.

Alkali Ike and the Yankee. "Eh-yah!" remarked Alkali Ike a trifle reluctantly in response to the tourist's polite and half veiled criticism of certain amenities of life as she is lived in the care free and wind swept accident. "I didn't s'pose it would suit you, Mr. Eastman. You New England people think thar hain't nuthin' west of the Alleghany mountains but sagebrush an' blanket Injuns!"

"Oh, not at all, my dear sir!" deprecated the gentleman from the effete east. "I assure you that I hold the people of the west in the highest respect, and for many of your customs and institutions I entertain the most profound admiration. You are an enterprising, pushing, progressive people. If any criticism could be justly offered it might be that, in the midst of your bustling enterprise, you have not yet had time to acquire some of the finer shades of life in the older commonwealths. For instance, one might say without offering the slightest disparagement that you as a people are lacking in repose. Of course!"

"Huh!" ejaculated the ingenious Isaac. "If we're lackin' in repose it's becuz we have suthin' better to do than to sleep away our time. We are alwers up an' a-comin', if anybody asks you! And that's what knocks!"

"Very true, my dear sir! But your—ah—progressiveness has its drawbacks. It has made you a—pardon me—race of iconoclasts, and—"

"None!" interposed Ike. "Thar are more Methodists around yere than anything else."

"Beg pardon, but you do not understand me. An iconoclast, if you will permit me, is not—"

"By jing! That's so! I was thinkin' about suthin' else. Iconoclast? Why—er—er—now looky yere, Mr. Eastman, I don't want to have no trouble with you—it hain't never been my motto to jump on to a little man till after I've tried to scare him away—but I reckon you'd better move along an' leave me before I forgit my traditions. Come around yere callin' the refined an' intelligent people of this community iconoclasts! Gosh dang it, I've a notion to—"

"But really you are laboring under a grave misapprehension, my dear fellow! I beg your pardon, but you evidently do not know what an iconoclast is!"

"Don't, har!" demanded the alkaline citizen pugnaciously. "How in sizzlin' tawment do you know I don't? Why, dad blame you, I've shot all kinds of varmints that ever wore hair betwixt the Kaw river an' the Rio Grande—iconoclasts an' all! You go on now or thar'll be one of the liveliest little two men fights you ever heard about. An' when your friends pick you up an' bring you to your senses you'll tell 'em you met a bear, an' they'll believe you!"

"But, my dear—"

"Git!"

And the gentleman from New England got—Harper's.

**Some Are Quick; There Are Others.**  
"What little boy can tell me the difference between the 'quick' and the 'dead?'" asked the Sunday school teacher.

Willie waved his hand. "Well, Willie?"

"Please, ma'am, the 'quick' are the ones that get out of the way of automobiles; the ones that don't are the 'dead.'—Everybody's."

**Only Paralyzed.**  
They were engaged, and their parents had impressed upon them principles of economy, so they began economy in their days of courtship by occupying a single chair.

John called one night, and after Mary had sat on his lap for four hours she turned to him, saying, "John, are you tired?"

John looked up, smiled and said: "No, not now. I was two hours ago, but now I am only paralyzed."

**Will Own the Farm.**

The Towanda Daily Review tells the following story: "A farmer in a nearby county, while in a generous frame of mind, gave his daughter a hen and a rooster and bade her run away and be a good girl, promising her that if she would look after them he would feed the increase for four years. The girl, as it were, planted those two chicks, and the result, according to her father's report, is

astonishing. He says she has \$64 in the bank and has 200 chickens, which he had to feed last winter. According to the farmer's best calculations, his daughter will own the farm at the end of four years and will be charging him rent for living on it."

Even a woman has to pay for her experience, but she generally wants hers at bargain rates.

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