Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 8, 1905.

NOW DON'T BE FOOLISH.

Don't be foolish and get sour when things don' just come your way ; Dou't be a pampered baby and declare, I won't play! Just go grinning on and bear it.

Have you heartache? Millions have it. If you earn a crown you'll wear it.

Don't go handing out your troubles to you busy fellowmen, If you whine around they'll try to keep from meeting you again. Don't declare the world's "agin" you ; Don't let pessimism win you ;

Prove there's lots of good stuff in you-Keep sweet. If your dearest hopes seem blighted and des pair looms into view, Set your jaw and whisper grimly: "Though they're false, yet I'll be true." Ever let your on Hope's transmitter

Hear Love's songbirds bravely twitter-Bless your heart, this world's a good one and will always help a man. Hate, misanthropy and malice ha

Nature's plan. Help you're brother there who's sighing, Keep his flag of courage flying, Help him try-'twill keep you trying. Keep sweet.

THE FAMILY FAILING.

"Tom, won't you please stop at the bakery on your way home and get two dozen rolls? Mandy says the bread will not be ready to bake in time for supper, and they won't send anything from the bakery

ordered after one o'clock on Saturday.

Now, please, don't forget."

"All right, mother," and Tom rushed out to catch the car for the base-ball

"He 'll forget it before he is out of sight," said Susie to herself as she drove off. "I'll bring them myself, if I have room in the runabout."

Mrs. Knox went back to her sewing. It was Saturday afternoon, and there were always finishing touches to put to the week's work. The Knox family was a large one,—there were ten children, ranging in age from seven to twenty-six,—and even with Mandy the cook, two servants, and a seamstress, the mother of the household was a busy woman.

In a few minutes Mrs. Knox put down her work, saying, "I am afraid Tom will forget those rolls; perhaps I had better send Winnie and Blair after some, to make

Winnie and Blair were delighted at the prospect of a trip to town all alone, -and were gone but a few minutes when their Aunt Harriet Brown and her two children arrived and announced that they had come to stay until Monday. "I should have ordered more rolls," thought Mrs. Knox; "two dozen will not be enough with company. I'll call up Mr. Knox and tell him to bring a dozen with him .

The Knoxes had a family failing-Joe called it "appointing deputies." For inplease." Nell, busy, sent Frank; Frank sent Lucy; and Lucy sent Blair. No one was ever sure that that door was locked.

'Nell," said Mrs. Knox, as supper was announced, "did you lock the back hall "I told Frank to lock it."

"But Lucy was down there, so I asked her to attend to it," said Frank. 'Winnie, run and see if that door is locked," said Mrs. Knox, and Winnie started out.

"Oh, is that you Joe?—please see if the back door down there is locked," called Winnie.

'Here, you, Blair!" called Joe, "run try the back hall door, please."

Every hour or so from then on until bedtime they went through that same routine, for Mrs. Knox was never satisfied that the door was locked, and a procession of deputies continued to lock it and another to in spect it every evening. Mrs. Knox, kimona-clad and candle in hand, usually brought up the rear of the procession herself some time between ten o'clock and

The family failing led to amusing and often troublesome complications. Once Mrs. Knox told Mary to order the grocer to send up a roast of beef, a dozen ears of corn, and a peck of green peas. Mary was reading, so she appointed a deputy. By the time the order had been called about the house, from Mary down to Tom, it had that. And, now, mother, let Mandy take gone through several changes. What the grocer sent up was a can of corned beef and a package of green tea.

Another time, Susie wished some friends invited for the evening, and, as she was quanity of sandwiches as all these rolls busy, she asked one of the girls to telephone for her. When the guests arrived they laughed at the urgent invitation they had received-six different members of the Knox family had called them up and given them the invitation. I have known the girls to dress to go driving and wait half an hour for the carriage before they discovered that it had never been ordered.

But the climax was reached the Sunday afternoon that began my story.

By the time Susie had driven around to the florist's and the dressmaker's and collected her plants and bundles the runabout was full, and she was glad to see Mary, who was just out from the matinee. Perhaps Mary would get the rolls.

'No; I have on my silk dress, and I 'm not going to carry a great hunky bundle of bread," and she burried off with her com-Susie drove slowly. "Mandy is so tired,

and mother will be put out about the rolls. I'll just have to crowd them in somewhere," and she bought two dozen. At the corner Mary saw sam. Sam could get those rolls.

'No; I have to go out to the factory, and I'll be late to supper, anyway," and he was off on his wheel. She let two cars pass while she made up her mind; then she walked resolutely over to the bakery and bought two dozen rolls.

Sam saw Frank at the factory. "Frank," said he, "Mary was in a worry, just now, about some rolls that mother wants for supper; Mary was too dressed up to carry them. I'm going back to the store and I 'll be late to supper. Can you get

"Father told me to come by the office and help him carry home some books. Why did n't they send Blair, or some of the children? It 's somebody else's time to be grocery boy," grumbled Frank as he mounted his wheel.

Sam passed the bakery on his way to the store, so he went in and bought three dozen rolls. "Better late than never," said

Frank found that his father had left the office earlier than usual, and sent the books out by the porter. In none too good humor, he entered the shop and bought three dozen rolls and a box of candy and boarded a home-bound car.

Winnie and Blair in their self-importance forgot how many rolls they were to buy. "She said half a dollar's worth," said Winnie.

"No, she did n't; she told us how many dozen," said Blair.

dozen," said Biair.
"I don't think she did; anyway, I remember counting up that it would take all the money. Half a dollar's worth, please," she said to the girl at the counter; "and put them in two bags.'

About six o'clock the rolls began to ar-

rive. Susie came first.
"Why, I 've sent Winnie and Blair after them," said her mother; "I thought you would have so much to carry. Run, call up your father, and tell him not to bring the dozen I asked him for when Harriet came." But she was too late; Mr. Knox was at the gate just as Susie reached the telephone.

"Here are the rolls; I got a dozen and a half. Why, Harriet, how do you do? I am so glad you could come." Winnie and Blair came next-they had

quarreled all the way home. "Mother, did n't you say to get half a dollar's worth of rolls?', said Winnie. "Half a dollar's worth? Four dozen? no indeed! I told you children distinctly two

dozen rolls. Seven and a half dozen rolls -they'll be stale before we can use

ing."

half dozen altogether in the house. "Here are those rolls, Susie," called Mary, trailing her silk skirts across the

lawn. "I looked frumpy, and I know I felt frumpy. But here they are."

"You said you would n't get them, Mary, so I bought some myself. We have eleven dozen and a half with yours. Mama cant Winnie and Plais after some too. And sent Winnie and Blair after some, too. And here comes Frank-he has rolls, too! Three dozen! Of all things!"

"Sam told me to get them. What's the matter? Don't you want them?" We've all been 'appointing deputies,' as

"Mary, here's the bread; take it while I

put away my wheel," called Sam.
"Oh, Sam, Sam, did you get rolls, too?
Frank's bought them, Mary's bought them, Susie's brought them-yours makes seventeen dozen and a half; and—oh, look,—here comes Tom, and I do believe for once in his life he has n't forgotten!"

"Here are your rolls. I was nearly home

when I remembered, and had to go back. You said three dozen, did n't you? What's the matter?" But they only laughed the harder. Mr. Knox held up Sam's rolls; Mary held up Frank's. "We have twenty dozen and a half for supper to-night, Frank managed to say.

Tom whistled. "Where did you get so

door; and a tramp could easily slip in and ransack the place. About six in the afternoon the locking began. "Nell," said he or she bought!" Tom rolled over in the tragedy, the pathos and the romance of ing on the rising wave, the former on the

did n't go driving. What 's the matter?''
Fverybody was laughing too hard to tell.

"How many?" said he. "Twenty dozen and a half; thirteen

"I have three dozen. Twenty-three dozen and a half. Deputies, what are we coming to?" Joe sat on the step and pounded his knees. "Might have known we'd have diabolical torture piercing the wilderness no bread at all, or too much. I was afraid Lucy didn't have enough money. Twentythree dozen and a half! I don't believe I could eat a rell to save my life!"

"Nor I," said Susie.
"Nor I," said Frank.

"What can we do with them?" said

Mary. Mr. Knox stopped laughing. "This deputy habit will have to be stopped; it has been carried far enough. It's all very funny about the rolls, but it is getting to be a nuisance in too many ways. There 's that and they became the foremost marksmen back hall door-this business of making it of the world. Their rifles became to them the topic of conversation from six to eleven what his sword was to the viking of the must cease. Joe, I appoint you to the locking of that door, and if it is found unlocked you are responsible. You may keep the key, if you wish. You are the doorkeeper; I am going to depend on you for all the rolls you don't need; I noticed as I their rifles and conquered America; we drove by that there 's to be a supper or a party at one of the negro churches, and she ought to make a good sum on such a of the Indian warfare.

-Wifie-What is a parvenu? Bublet -That's what the who got rich ten years ago calls the man who got rich yesterdry.

RECEIVERS FOR RAILROADS

Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton and

Pere Marquette Insolvent. Cincinnati, Dec. 4.-The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton and the Pere Marquette railroads were ordered placed in the hands of a receiver by United States Circuit Judge Lurton, and Judson Harmon was appointed receiver, giving bond for \$200,000. Application for receiver was made by Attorney Maxwell on behalf of Walter B. Horn, of New York, a creditor of both

roads. The defendant company was declared to have been solvent prior to July 7, 1904, when it came under a different controlling influence, and assumed large obligations, one of these being the purchase of 110,000 shares of Pere Marquette stock for \$125,000,000; second, a triparte agreement between the defendant, the Pere Marquette and the Toledo Terminal company involving large obligations for terminals at Toledo, and, third, an agreement to carry \$3,500,000 bonds issued by the Pere Marquette to cover its purchase of the Chicago, Cincinnati & Louisville rail-

way.

COLONIAL PREPARATION FOR THE WAR OF INDEPENDENCE.

The following address which was recently delivered by the Rev. George Israel Browne, rector of St. John's Episcopal R., is so full of new views on the preparedness of our fore-fathers for the great strugit that others than the favored coterie of colonial dames may profit by its reading .- Ed.

render them imperative, or at least, smooth the way for then as possible or probable.

Dr. Wier Mitchell, in his "Youth of Washington," told in the form of an auot-biography, causes his hero to quote a conversation between himself and one of his aids Col. Tilgman, who inquired, "Do you not think that there is something providential in the way each period of your life has been an education for that which followed it?" Washington replied, "This idea has at times presented itself to my mind," and when I expressed curiosity, he went on to say, that "My early education in selfreliance, and my training as a surveyor of wild lands fitted me for pioneer warfare; this, in turn, prepared me for action on a "After the Ca larger stage, and all through the great war, my necessities called for constant dealing with political questions, and with men, not soldiers. He thought this, in turn, educated me for the position to which my

countrymen summoned me at a later time. A process comewhat similar to that suggested by Dr. Mitchell in the great personality of Washington, seems to have been undergone by the colonies themselves, as a Nell and Lucy raced up the walk.

"Mother, we saw Joe up on Church street, and he told us to get these rolls and bring them bome; he said he was going driv
undergone by the colonies themselves, as a preparation for the final struggle for independence. There was, first, the constant training in warfare which the fierce but natural hostility of the original inhabitants natural hostility of the original inhabitants of the land forced upon the first settlers Mrs. Knox gasped. Mr. Knox laughed.

Two dozen more rolls made nine and a fare of strategem and bold expedient, of surprise and ambuscade. There was, secondly, the confidence begotten by an actual test of strength with the regular soldiers of a continental power of the first rank, who used the prowess of the warriors of the forest to protect their northern empire of Canada in the French and Indian wars against the growing menace of English colonization. Thirdly and, lastly, there was a second aspect of this same struggle whereby the colonial soldier marching day by day by the side of the British regular had the rare opportunity of judging fairly "That makes fourteen dozen and a half! and fully, of testing and measuring the strength and weakness of his future oped the smart caused by the exposure of the colonial officer to the spirit of a supercilious treatment by his brother English officer of equal rank which widened the breach and gave a personal sting to the quarrel of peoples. This inequality of rank was even embodied in general orders.

It was a development primarily of mental confidence, assurance, self-reliance, the dissipation of imaginary impossibilities, the widening of the mental horizon, the beginnings of the national and imperial spirit.

The attempt to trace in detail the effect of these three preparatory influences or conditions will perhaps show a continuous trend of the development of national characteristics and an abiding connection and dore Roosevelt in his Naval History of the lish Isles! called it "appointing deputies." For instance, there was the back hall door. Mrs.

Know had a haunting fear that her house would be entered and robbed through that deputies and a haunting fear that her house would be entered and robbed through that get the rolls, but he said he was going driving. When did he send after them? I this Indian warfare will never cease to stir falling, this idea was original and won. It "What 's the joke? Here are the rolls. I the imagination of American boys, and is worthy of the respectful study of men.

Abbot, at the end of his history of the Finally, Mary pointed to the four bags of rolls that lay on the porch table. Joe unthat during this dreadful war, six hundred men lost their lives, twelve hundred houses were destroyed. But the amount of misery dozen out here, seven and a half in the created can never be told or imagined. The ration. This quality was still evident in midnight assault, the awful conflagration, the slaughter of women and children, the with the shrill shriek of mortal agony, the terror, universal and uninterrupted by day or by night, all, all combined in composing a scene in the tragedy of human life which the mind of the deity alone can com-

But it had one practical result in the tools of warfare, that is the development of the American rifle and its expert use. The peculiar conditions of this bushwack ing warfare taught the scout and the ranger gradually to lengthen their rifle barrels, story of the American rifle is yet to be written. It was said of the Romans that they "shortened their swords and conquered the world," the early colonists lengthened have more than once been called a nation of sharpshooters, and it was the product

will supply."—By Jenny Chandler Jones, in St. Nicholas.

Old people have told me they could remember these old rifles so long that forked sticks were carried to support the end of the barrel when fired; this, of course, happened after the legitimate limit of expansion was reached. We can remember pictures of some of the old muskets such as may be the Pilgrims used at Plymouth which had expanded mouths, like the end of a trumpet, to scatter slugs and the various missiles used as projectiles over a wide area, an early form of shot gun. But in Indian warfare of concealment it was necessary to send one piece of lead directly and accurately to that small portion of himself which the Indian would consent to expose or would be surprised into betraying by the necessities of the situation. It was not fighting in the open where "blunderbuses" would do the maximum of execution, but skill in eyesight, and in placing the messenger of death in exquisitely concealed and fractional quarters where alone it would acheive its purpose, behind the tree trunk, or the old log, or the rock or bush, or among the branches of the forest. The lengthened barrel was found to help in

this accurate placing of the bullet. It was this constant practice and tradition that gave the embattled farmers' firing from behind the stone walls and fences the advantage at Concord and Lexington against the close marching order of Lord Percy's troops. It was this that contributed to the capture of Burgoyne and his army at Saratoga after a process of slow attrition. And it was that surrender, by the way, that gave the people of Europe the first idea of the possibility of our success and brought us the aid of France. Surely one good result of colonial preparation for the War of Independence. It was King Philips War again that first taught and brought the New England Colonies to act together and plan in concert.

But there is another event which I will cross brought home as a trophy of the vic-ise, not as a colonial preparation, but to llustrate the effects and results of this prep-building in the public square at Louisburg. use, not as a colonial preparation, illustrate the effects and results of this preparation in the final War of Independence, itself, an event, the outcome of which is even more unquestionably due to this Browne, rector of St. John's Episcopal special kind of preparation, one battle church, before the Bellefonte chapter D. A. which has always appealed to me as not being generally recognized in its full significance, that is the Battle of King's Moungle that brought the world's most hopeful Carolina. This really prepared the way Republic into existence that we publish for Yorktown and was not fought or won by tain on the borders of North and South continental troops, or even recognized militia, but by a self-gathered band of Great events in history may arrive unheralded, but they never happen without a silent converging of forces and facts which we must remember that the South has not yet preserved their Revolutionary history as the rest of us have done, or written it up or perpetuated its historical importance and

interest to an equal degree.

This battle of King's Mountain turned the tide after Gates' disgraceful failure in the South, and neutralized Cornwallis victory after the capture of Savannah. "While Cornwallis was chuckling over the defeat or rout of Gen. Gates in which Gates lost his artillery and baggage, barely escaping capture himself, Cornwallis was routed by the backwoodsmen of the country, sharpshooters, every one." (D. H. Montgomery, author of Leading Facts of

"After the Camden disaster the deep gloom continued till October when Col. Ferguson was sent with a force of British and Tories to the Northwest to subdue the patriots in that region. Instantly there of this wild and romantic region to defend their homes from the brutal enemy. These hardy mountaineers, ready to move at a moments warning, came from every directionists helped England drive the French for- er than they thought. tion to a common meeting place. At King's Mountain in North Carolina, where the British were entrenched, these American riflemen charged up the steep sides, surrounded the enemy and cut them down till about half were killed and the rest fled in dismay. It was a brilliant victory won by sheer hard fighting and it brought supreme joy to the long suffering patriots, for it proved to be decisive, it turned the tide of English rule in the South."

(Blaisdell.) Here is a good comment on our point, 'We can well understand that the settlement of a new country amid hostile Indians demanded from our colonial fathers eternal vigilance and developed in them a colonial boy, we are told, as soon as he was big enough to hold a musket was given powder and ball to shoot squirrels. After sting to the wider conflict. a little practice, he was required to bring as many squirrels as was given him charges for the gun, under the penalty of a severe lecture or even of having his jacket tanned. At the age of twelve the boy became a block-house soldier with a loophole assigned him, from which to shoot when the settlement was attacked by Indians. Growing older he became a hunter of deer, bears, and other wild animals and had at any moment, day or night, to be in readiness to pit his life against those of hostile In-dians." (Blaisdell.)

This first point, it seems to me, is of infinite suggestiveness, this skill with the rifle as the result of colonial conditions and the peculiar characteristics and necessities of Indian warfare. The effects of the tradithe romance of ing on the rising wave, the former on the was this same skill that gave us the battle of New Orleans under Andrew Jackson, routing Wellington's seasoned veterans who had conquered Napoleon, the best troops in the world outnumbering the were burned, and eight thousand cattle displayed that brought from the exiled Americans two to one. It was this skill so the Spanish-American War. It was that which elsewhere in the world enabled the recently helped Japan to victory, straight

aiming and sure shooting. Our next and second point brings us back even more pointedly and vividly, because of its concentration, to those for us "ancient" days, so that we catch, as it were, their very atmosphere and spirit. I mean the opportunity that was furnished the colonists of measuring themselves, their skill in warfare, their martial prowess with the regular troops of the army of France, old France; France before the Revolution, of the old regime. We have in our histories hurried over this period too much.

There is one special feat that perfectly illustrates my point and which undoubtedly, as is recognized by John Fisk more than by any one else, had much to do with developing the mental confidence and selfreliance of the colonists, making them dare to think of finally opposing the might of Great Britain berself, that is the siege of Louisburg.

"During the third French and Indian War which began when George Washington was a boy of fourteen, and lasted four years, the New England colonists determined to strike against France. They fitted out an army of about four thousand, fishermen and farmers, put their expedition nuder the command of Gen. William Pepperell, and sailed from Boston to capture Louisburg on the Island of Cape Breton. With its walls of masonry, thirty feet high, this was the strongest fortress of the continent except Quebec, and was known as the Gibraltar of America. It command ed the entrance to the Gulf and the month of the St. Lawrence. With the aid of a British fleet, the colonists laid siege to the Great Fortress. After a lively contest of tempt and social superiority. bout six weeks, Louisburg was taken. (1745.)

The Colonial army returned to Boston and was received with shouts of joy; but at the close of the war Louisburg was restored the colonists who spoke of the surrender as a black day to be forever blotted out of

Mark you this was done by the colonists alone, unaided by British troops, the English ships only afforded transportation, there was not an English soldier on the spot. To quote Fisk, "The mad scheme of Vaughn and Shirley (Governor of Massachusetts) had become a reality. When the news was disseminated abroad, the civilized world was dumb with amazement. For the first time it waked up to the fact that a new military bad grown up in America. One of the strongest fortresses on the face of the earth had surrendered to a force of New England militia. Pepperell, the commander of the expedition, only American who ever attained that rank. Louisburg Square in Boston com-

memorates the victory."

He caused it to be placed on the roof of one of the wings of the building till it was stolen by some madeap student ignorant of its historical value. The indignation aroused caused it to be restored and now it reposes safely inside the Library.

But can we imagine anything that would

give the colonial soldier greater confidence than a victory like this?

Here is another point which illustrates the same kind of training and colonial preparation, far from being so well known, yes, well nigh forgotten, not with France, this time, but with Spain, almost equally picturesque and romantic, though not so perfect an example of independent training. Who remembers that Havana was once cap-tured by Englishmen before our Spanish-American wai? But so it was in 1762. British troops were employed this time, but without the colonial troops the attempt would have failed undonbtedly, they called them a body of provincials. New Jersey sent five hundred, New York eight hundred, Connecticut one thousand men under Col. Putnam whose transport was shipwrecked on a coral reef just outside of Moro Castle, but all got safely to land on hastily constructed rafts. The long and short of (D. H. it was, Havana fell! but like Louisburg was restored to the original owners when home." the treaty was made. Few of the colonial troops ever lived to return, the usual sickness was too rampant, but the friends at home had their mental horizon broadened just so much. We forget that as colonists, we had wider connections than afterward patriots in that region. Instantly there we had wider confidences that alterward as independents. Finally, some of these of this wild and romantic region to defend Yankee officers who stormed Havana were of the War of Independence. The exispresent at the capture of Montreal and Quebec, on the Plains of Abraham, and the colever from America.

against the Indians as well as against the disciplined troops of France and Spain, till the time came to turn their weapons against the British soldier himself, and finally to throw off the English yoke forever.

British, he was afterwards to fight against to them. I believe that the God who has them; he became familiar with their excel- created this world has ordained that his lencies and their deficiencies. We have but to mention Braddock's defeat when the star of Washington began to ascend, that defeat was partially due to the obstinacy, the moral law and the Golden Rule are for the stupidity, the lack of adaptation, the remarkable skill with firearms. Even the colonial boy, we are told, as soon as he

portrays this spirit and gives us the description of Braddock's defeat. Braddock re-fuses to listen to Washington's advice, he he forbore not to express his contempt in words as well as in conduct and he paid

with his life for the privilege.
William Thackery in his Virginians,
Englishman that he was, was keen enough to picture clearly this same arrogance of the English officer towards his American brother of the same stock and speech, but children, nor the children of the stranger having the misfortune, in his eyes, to have been born not in the mother country but come, this American spirit of independent in a colony, forsooth, as if Englishmen right to self-respect; and may we say it, themselves were not colonists in the Brit-

ns apt illustrations of the same spirit: Andrew Jackson, thirteen years old, had seen of the times; we must watch and be ready the massacre of Col. Buford's troops when to give our answer, the answer of a peop bundred and thirteen Americans, his own brother slain and himself captured. "While nor long stay partially, corrupted. under guard, a pompous British officer came up to him and cried out, "Here, boy, clean my boots." "No sir, I am a prisoner of war and entitled to better treatment." Down came the officer's sword aiming at the boy's head, warding off the blow with of '76. his arm, he received a wound the marks of

"General Morgan in his youth had been a teamster, one day by order of a tyrannical British officer, he was given five hundred lashes for some slight offense, be walked away as saucy and defiant as ever." He afterward became the American generalwho with Marion, the "Swamp fox," Sumpter won glory for American valor in the South, and we may think of them almost as American "Robin Hoods."

We have not time to quote more or illustrate further, but must hasten to a finish. Let us make a general observation, what all men seek is self respect. When others fail to allow us the right to possess this, we men generally seize a chance to fight to they keep fresh in our minds is the memprove and assert it, with weapons, if need ory and the inspiration of the deeds and claim it; the working of this law furnished a personal motive to the American officer, things in the future, and prepare us to exit steadied his arm and fired his spirit.

Spain made the same mistake with her She showed herself cruel to the natives and she aroused the batred of her children; the Spanish officer, the Spanish monk was too proud to recognize the colonist born as an equal, or to have a right to the privileges he arrogated to himself.

It is one explanation of the wide instinct and desire for an independent national existence. We note the same spirit working in Canada. It throws a flood of light and understanding on our Revolutionary War. It is the thing now that gives a sting to our relations with Germany; the Admiral of the petty nobility, the Colonel Baron is loath to respect the equal social standing of the American officer, he cannot conceive forsooth, that more than a few Americans can be gentlemen, and so he plays with American millionaires with a smile of con-Do you see my point? perhaps I can hardly expect you to, it is stated so baldly;

I claim Thackery as authority for its recto the French. Great was the wrath of the colonists who spoke of the surrender as a black day to be forever blotted out of the New England calendars." (Blaisdell.) was an adjustment of relations and restoration of equilibrium between freeborn Englishmen, whichever side of the ocean they were born, for the American colonists were of the same tradition and self-respect ing race as Cornwallis, and Howe, and the rest; they would not long endure to be treated as less than equal by any men on earth. Green in his history of the English people says: "The great Chatham in the Parliament of England, at the time that they were glorying in Howe's success over Washington, "You cannot conquer America, if I were an American as I am an Englishmen, while foreign troops were was at once created a baronet, being the landed in my country, I would never lay only American who ever attained that down my arms, never! never! He "Whatever may be the importsays also ance of American independence in the bis-John Fisk goes on to relate how he found tory of England, it was of unequalled mostowed away in Harvard Library an iron ment in the history of the world, from

henceforth the life of this people flowed not in one current, but in two, and the newer has risen to a prominence which has changed the face of the world."

A British writer said recently in writing of the literary associations of the American Embassy, that when James Russel Lowell came to take up the duties of his ambassadorship, he was at first in a defensive spirit for he remembered writing, during the Civil War, a masterly and pointed article on a "Certain condescension in for-eigners" which they certainly have shown from the first almost to our own day.

The following is quoted from the Outlook (Oct. 21st.) Lowell was once complimented by a woman of good position in London, on his good manners, she expressed astonishment that an American should have acquired the air of the best society. "You forget, Madam, how favorably I have been exposed," was the response with a satirical bow. An Englishman was recalling, not long ago, the changed feeling in England towards Americans, "Why I remember," he said with delightful unconsciousness "The time when the feeling was so strong that if an Englishman entered a room and found an American, he immediately went out." "Yes," replied the American, "The change has certainly been great. The feeling in America against the English was so strong a little earlier that we sent them all

But we have, at last, in this year of grace nineteen hundred and five, under the presidency of his Excellency, Theodore Roosevelt and his Secretary of State, Mr. Hay, thrown off almost the last vestige of this sensitiveness of the colonial spirit. It is tence of need helped our forefathers to fight for its abolishment, the struggle was long-

Thus they gained familiarity with war-fare and skill in fighting continuously both of the American spirit. Notice that he couples the American people with his thought of the purposes of God. "I believe in God, in the living God, and in the American people who do not how the neck Our third and last point is an important or bend the knee to any other, and desire one, the colonial soldier fought beside the children may work out their own salvation by obedience to his laws without any dicthe colonial officer, and it gave a personal sting to the wider conflict.

Dr. Weir Mitchell in his autobiography

The Hollzon, that the world is growing better, that to day is better than yesterday and to-morrow will be better than to-day.'

It is what President Roosevelt means by

"A square deal." Our forefathers meant what they said when they grasped the truth in its essential reality that all men are crewould throw out no scouts, trusted to the ated free and equal, though it is not close formation in the forest glade, he true in its narrower interpretation. Yet scorned the wisdom of the colonial officer, American diplomacy succeeds to-day because we are willing to allow others what we claim for ourselves, the self-respect of a free people. It was this in our forefathers that wins us to honor them most, that makes us most glad and proud in our beri-

we must watch that neither we, nor our on our shores shall lose it in the years to threatening clouds of danger do arise on the horizon, on every side; they spell Here Blaisdell's school history again gives danger to our heritage. We must study to butchered one of an uncorrupted spirit, and please God.

nor long stay partially, corrupted.

Even though to prevent it we hazard a revival, a repetition of the daring, the sacrifice, the sure aiming and straight shooting, the carelessness of regular soldiery, the Revolutionary spirit itself of the Free men

which he carried to his grave. This boy a "Colonial Preparation" for a final "War of grew up to be the seventh president of the Perhaps, all our national existence is but shall become Free as never before. surely our task is not yet done nor can we rest from our struggles without losing somewhat of the precious things we have

received. "Oh beautiful! My country! Among the nations bright without compare What were our lives without Thee? What were our lives to save Thee? We reck not what we gave Thee, We will not dare to doubt Thee, But ask"whatever else and we will dare?"

(Lowell's Commemoration Ode.) This is the best possible reason for the existence of such a society as the "Daughbe, to risk our lives, to shed our blood to achievements of the past, which ought to teach us to desire and aspire for such pect and achieve the same for our country's sake .- Read before the Bellefonte Chapter of colonies, this is the reason she lost them. the Daughters of the American Revolution, Oct. 3rd., 1905, by Rev. George Israel Browne.

> BALFOUR CABINET QUITS **British Premier Tendered Resignations**

> to King Edward. London, Dec. 5.—The political crisis in the United Kingdom reached a cli-

max when Arthur J. Balfour, the premier, formally tendered the resignations of himself and the members of his cabinet to King Edward, who accepted them. His majesty has invited Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman to an interview, when he will offer him the mission of forming a new cabinet. Sir Henry will accept the task, and within a few days, even within a few hours. a new government will be formed.

Smoked In Bed and Died For It. West Chester, Pa., Dec. 4.—Because he took his lighted pipe along as a bedfellow, Thomas Tyndale, of Northbrook, died in the Chester county hospital here, to which he had been taken after being terribly burned. Tyndale went to bed with the pipe in his mouth, and the contents fired the bed clothing after he had fallen asleep, burning his lower extremities to a crisp before he was pulled out of his house by neighbors who were attracted by his cries.

John Mitchell Recovers.

Indianapolis, Dec. 5.—President John Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers of America, presided at the meeting of the national executive board, in session at headquarters. Business transacted was routine. Mr. Mitchell has recovered from his sickness.