

He Told the Lawyer.
 Lawyer S. is well known for his uncomely habits. He cuts his hair about four times a year and the rest of the time looks decidedly ragged about the ears. He was making a witness describe a barn which figured in his last case.

"How long had the barn been built?"
 "Oh, I don't know—about a year mebbe, about nine months p'raps."
 "But just how long? Tell the jury how long it had been built."
 "Well, I don't know exactly—quite awhile."
 "Now, Mr. B., you pass for an intelligent farmer, and yet you can't tell me how old this barn is, and you have lived on the next farm for ten years. Can you tell me how old your own barn is? Come, now, tell us how old your own house is, if you think you know."

Quick as lightning the old farmer replied:
 "You want to know how old my house is, do ye? Well, it's just about as old as you be, and the roof needs seeing to about as bad."

In the roar that followed the witness stepped down, and Lawyer S. didn't call him back.—London Globe.

An Acceptable Clock.
 A well known professor sometimes became so much interested in his lecture that when the noon bell rang he kept the class five or ten minutes over the hour. Certain restless spirits among the students thought they would give him a gentle hint, so they bought an alarm clock, set it to go off precisely at noon and placed it on the professor's desk when they came in to the next lecture. They knew that he was a little absentminded and expected that he would not notice it. As the noon hour struck the alarm went off with a crash, and those of the class not in the secret started and took in the joke at once. There was a round of applause. The professor waited until the alarm and the applause were over and then said: "Young gentlemen, thank you for this little gift. I had forgotten it was my birthday. An alarm clock is something my wife has needed for our servant for some time. It is a very kind remembrance on your part." The professor then went on to finish a demonstration interrupted by the alarm.—London Tit-Bits.

Names of Flowers.
 It is interesting to know how certain flowers get their names. Many were named after individuals. For instance, fuchsias were so called because they were discovered by Leonard Fuchs. Dahlias were named for Andre Dahl, who brought them from Peru. The camellia was so called for a missionary named Kamel, who brought some magnificent specimens of the flower to France from Japan. He called it the rose of Japan, but his friends changed it to camellia. Marigolds were named in honor of Professor Magnol de Montpellier, who first brought the beautiful tree to France from America and Asia. Because it trembled with the wind is the meaning of anemone. The Latin word to wash is lavare, and lavender received its name because the Romans put the flowers into water when they washed to perfume their hands.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Married by Blood.
 In the island of Banquet there is a tribe of Dusuns differing widely in language, religion and customs from other tribes bearing that name. Marriages are performed in the forest in the presence of two families. There is no public gathering or feast. The rite consists in transferring a drop of blood from a wooden knife in the ear of the man's leg to a similar cut in the woman's leg. After marriage the man takes the bride to her home, where he resides in future as a member of the family.

Legal Repartee.
 "Gentlemen of the jury," said the pompous lawyer, assuming his most imposing mien, "I once sat upon the judge's bench in Iowa."
 "Where was the judge?" quickly inquired the opposing attorney, and the pompous gentleman found the thread of his argument hopelessly entangled.—Detroit Free Press.

Offensive.
 "No, I don't like that woman," declared Nuwed.
 "And why not?"
 "She's too blamed sorry for my wife to suit my ideas of what's requisite and necessary."

The avicious man is always in want.—Horace.

Fatally Burns Sister at Play.
 York, Pa., Nov. 10.—Gleefully throwing a lighted match on his playmate's dress to see it burn, William Scipio, four years old, set five-year-old Emma Fackler on fire, and she was, it is believed, fatally burned. When the girl's dress blazed up she ran screaming to her mother, who beat out the flames with her hands. The mother was also burned severely.

Two Killed in Collision.
 Woodstock, Va., Nov. 10.—In a head-on collision between two freight trains two miles north of here on the Southern railway, Engineer Amon Johnson, of Alexandria, Va., and Fireman T. J. Jones, of Manassas, were killed, and Engineer D. W. Tuck and Conductor G. E. Rohr, both of Strasburg, Va., were injured, not seriously.

RESULT OF POLITICAL FEUD

Robin Cooper Fired Three Shots, and Mr. Carmack Fell, Dying Instantly. Cooper Was Shot in the Right Shoulder—Dead Man Was Formerly a United States Senator and Had Many Friends in Washington Among Both Democrats and Republicans.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 10.—Former United States Senator Edward Ward Carmack, editor of the Tennesseean, was shot and killed in Seventh avenue by Robin Cooper, son of Colonel Duncan C. Cooper. Mr. Carmack was going north in Seventh avenue, and Colonel Cooper and his son were approaching Seventh avenue in Union street. Soon after they came in sight of one another the shooting began.



EDWARD W. CARMACK.

Robin Cooper fired three shots and Senator Carmack one. Colonel Duncan C. Cooper, it is said, drew a pistol, but did not fire.

Senator Carmack fell to the ground with the trio of shots, dying instantly. Robin Cooper was shot in the right shoulder, but was not severely hurt. Three bullets struck Mr. Carmack. One entered the left side below the heart and another the left shoulder. The third bullet was in the neck and made a wound one and one-half inches long, and caused almost instant death.

It is said that the trouble between the men is one of the results of the recent Democratic gubernatorial primary, in which Carmack was defeated. Carmack had, since he became editor of the Tennesseean, been rather caustic in adversely criticizing what he called the Democratic machine, and had printed several editorials about Colonel Cooper.

Within the last few days, it is said, Colonel Cooper told Carmack that these editorial criticisms must cease. Monday another editorial reference to Colonel Cooper appeared in the Tennesseean, and this is supposed to have been the immediate cause of the trouble.

As soon as Senator Carmack fell on the edge of the street curbing Colonel Duncan Cooper put his arm around Robin Cooper, and both walked a few feet down Seventh avenue to Dr. R. G. Fort's office, where the slight wound in Robin's shoulder was treated. Dr. Fort said that the wound was only slight.

Had Many Friends in Washington.
 Washington, Nov. 10.—Senator Carmack, who was killed on a street in Nashville, is well remembered in this city, where he served in both houses of congress. During his senatorial career from 1901 to 1907 he made a number of brilliant speeches. Although inclined to be sarcastic in some of his utterances, he had many friends in congress among both Democrats and Republicans, who admired his fearlessness and his intellectual attainments.

FOILS THIEF WITH DYNAMITE

Woman Made Desperate Attempt to Rob Rich Mrs. Phipps.
 Denver, Colo., Nov. 10.—A woman giving her name as Mrs. H. C. Cones compelled Mrs. Genevieve Chandler Phipps, divorced wife of Lawrence Phipps, a Pittsburg millionaire, to take her in an automobile to a bank to get \$20,000 that she demanded of Mrs. Phipps, whom she threatened to blow to pieces with dynamite. At the bank Mrs. Cones was overpowered by special officers.

Two Italians Murdered.
 Roanoke, Va., Nov. 10.—Joe Chirace and Frank Olo, Italians, were found murdered near Ripplemead, in Giles county, Va. Sheriff Durham, of Giles county, went to the scene, but found no trace of the murderers. A coroner's inquest was held and a verdict returned. Chirace came to his death from stab wounds in the neck and Olo from a gunshot wound in the head, the wounds being inflicted by some unknown person or persons. The men were employed in railroad construction.

Miss Ethel Nearly Thrown.
 Miss Ethel Roosevelt was riding behind the hounds in the Genesee Valley club's fox hunt, at Genesee, N. Y., when her saddle horn slipped as her mount was taking a fence. The thoroughbred became fractious, and it looked for a moment as though Miss Ethel was in for a bad tumble. Harry Wilson, of Genesee, dashed up in time to put Miss Roosevelt's horse under control.

Beau Nash as a Gambler.

When the late Earl of T. was a youth he was passionately fond of play and never better pleased than with having Mr. Nash for his antagonist. Nash saw with concern his lordship's foible and undertook to cure him, though by a very disagreeable remedy. Conscious of his own superior skill, he determined to engage him in single play for a very considerable sum. His lordship in proportion as he lost his game lost his temper, too, and as he approached the gulf seemed still more eager for ruin. He lost his estate. Some writings were put into the winner's possession. His very equipage was offered as a last stake, and he lost that also, but when our generous gamester had found his lordship sufficiently punished for his temerity he returned all, only stipulating that he should be paid £5,000 whenever he should think proper to make the demand. However, he never made any such demand during his lordship's lifetime, but some time after his decease, Mr. Nash's affairs being in (sic) the wane, he demanded the money of his lordship's heirs, who honorably paid it without any hesitation.—"History of Gambling in England."

The Margin of Profit.
 "There was a general storekeeper," said a financier, "who was forced to the wall by hard times and resolved to make an assignment. He figured out that he would be able to pay 40 cents on the dollar. Well, a certain wholesaler that he had dealt pretty heavily with heard of his plight and came post-haste to see him."
 "What!" the wholesaler shouted. "Going to make an assignment! Pay only 40 cents on the dollar! A pretty state of things this is!"
 "Calm yourself, Mr. Wholesaler," said the general storekeeper. "It is true I am going to assign. These hard times have played the very deuce with me. And it's true I'm going to pay only 40 cents on the dollar. But all your goods, it happens, are intact. Not a case has been opened, and they shall be returned to you at once."
 "What!" shouted the wholesaler, angrier than ever. "Return my goods! Not on your life! I insist on my lawful 40 per cent, the same as the other creditors."—Washington Star.

By the Name of "X."
 In France, where great care is taken that men shall have no other name than that to which they are lawfully entitled, and where every citizen's name, profession, social condition and history are carefully recorded and his goings and comings are officially kept track of, some very curious incidents take place.
 On one occasion a young man was arrested in Constantine, Algeria, on a charge of stealing money belonging to his employer. When it was sought to make a record of his name, it was found that he had no lawful name at all.

He had been "inscribed" at Bordeaux at the date of his birth, but his father and mother were not known, and the name of Lafonde, under which he had been inscribed without authority, he had since been forbidden by a court of justice to bear because it was not rightfully his. After having been forbidden the name of Lafonde he took that of Brynton and was refused permission to bear that.

Nevertheless he managed to exist in some way without any name at all, but when, having been accused of taking some money that had disappeared, the law was obliged to take cognizance of him in some way he was entered on the lists of the court as one "X." And it was as "X" that he was sent to prison.—New York Tribune.

An Inspired Sculptress.
 As a mere girl Miss Winnie Keam, the sculptress, visited Rome, her soul filled with enthusiasm for music and art. On one occasion she was taken to one of Liszt's concerts and was fortunate enough to obtain a seat near enough to have touched him with her hand. As the great master played she listened rapturously to the wonderful music, entranced and forgetful of everything save the glorious sounds produced by his inspired touch.

At a pause Liszt turned and looked at her, and quietly, without a word, he leaned and overlaid one hand over hers and gently pressed it in silent recognition of the appreciation which glowed in her large black eyes and filled her whole being. At the close of the concert he turned to her and said, "My child, we need no introduction."
 At her earnest request that he would sit for her he readily consented, and she modeled the bust from life, putting in the work the true artist's inspiration and power, which alone can give to it the touch of strength and life.—Baltimore Sun.

Not on the Programme.
 Two stout old Germans were enjoying their pipes and placidly listening to the strains of the summer garden orchestra. One of them in tipping his chair back stepped on a parlor match, which exploded with a bang.
 "Dot vas not on the programme," he said, turning to his companion.
 "Vat vas not?"
 "Vy, dot match."
 "Vat match?"
 "De match I walked on."
 "Vell, I didn't see no match. Vat about it?"
 "Vy, I walked on a match, and it went bang, and I said it vas not on the programme."
 The other picked up his programme and read it through very carefully. "I don't see it on the programme," he said.
 "Vell, I said it vas not on the programme, didn't I?"
 "Vell, vat has it got to do mit the programme anyway? Egplain yourself."—Ladies' Home Journal.

FIRST SHIP OF ITS CLASS

Vessel When Completed Will Be America's Pioneer All-big-gun Dreadnought—Crowd at Ceremony Includes Governor of State After Which Ship Is Named—Miss Mary L. Benton, of Fargo, N. D., the Warship's Sponsor.

Quincy, Mass., Nov. 10.—Amid the shrieking of steam whistles, the flapping of flags and the cheers of a crowd of invited guests and shipyard officials and employes, the new battleship North Dakota slid off the ways here.

As the great vessel quivered before taking her first plunge into the water Miss Mary L. Benton, of Fargo, N. D., native daughter of the state from



MARY L. BENTON, which the battleship takes her name broke over her bow a bottle of champagne, declaring as she did so, "I name thee North Dakota."

Among the invited guests who witnessed the launching of the battleship was John Burke, the newly-elected governor of North Dakota.

The launching of the North Dakota means the introduction of a new type of warship in the American navy. She will be the first American all-big-gun battleship or real Dreadnought to fly the Stars and Stripes.

The North Dakota, which is similar in all respects to the Delaware, which is under construction at Newport News, Va., will have a long forecastle deck extending from the bow almost to the center of the ship. The ten twelve-inch guns are arranged in five turrets, two to a turret, the forward turret being so located that the axis of its guns are twenty-four feet above the water line, and just abaft this turret is another, the barbette of which is of sufficient height for its guns to clear the roof of the forward turret.

Abaft the break of the forecastle deck and also situated on the axis of the ship are two more twelve-inch gun turrets, the guns of the forward turret in this pair firing over the roof of the after turret. Abaft and near the stern is the fifth and last of the big turrets. Naval men declare that no navy in the world possesses a ship of the Dreadnought type in which the guns are better arranged.

For repelling torpedo attack the North Dakota will carry a secondary battery of fourteen five-inch guns. These guns are all mounted broadside. The vessel will be driven by turbines and is expected to attain a maximum speed in excess of twenty-one knots an hour.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The New York Shipbuilding company, of Camden, N. J., was the lowest bidder for constructing the battleship Utah, navy for which were opened at the navy department. Their proposition is for a 20½ knot vessel at \$3,946,000.

The Newport News Shipbuilding & Drydock company was the lowest bidder for installing machinery in the battleship Florida, being built by the government at Brooklyn, their bid being \$1,517,000, guaranteeing a vessel of 20½ knots speed.

For building a 21-knot ship the Fore River Shipbuilding company underbid William Cramp & Sons, the former's figures being \$4,440,000 and the latter's \$4,450,000.

Pups Bite Nine Children; One Dies.
 Chicago, Nov. 10.—Eight children bitten by pups which had been fed by a mother afflicted with rabies, arrived here from Terra Haute for treatment at the Pasteur Institute. Peter Grosse, twelve years old, one of the boys bitten by the pups, died.

President of Harvard Resigns.
 Dr. Charles William Elliot tendered to the board of overseers of Harvard college his resignation as president of the university, and at a meeting held at 50 State street, Boston, the resignation was regretfully accepted by the overseers. He has held the office for forty years.
 The resignation is dated Oct. 10, and was presented at a meeting of the president and fellows of the college held in Boston Oct. 26, but no intimation of Dr. Elliot's action was made public until after the meeting, and no intimation of his action reached a majority of the overseers until the matter was brought up at the meeting.
 Dr. Elliot's resignation is to take effect May 19 next, and in the interim the governing boards will select his successor.

The candidates already canvassed by the overseers are President Roosevelt, Professor W. C. Sabine, professor and dean of L. S. S., and Professor A. Lawrence Lowell.

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and Winter Coats for Ladies', Misses, and Children. The continued warm weather drives us into this early sale. The comments on our Coats and Suits have been that we are selling the finest Suits and Coats in the town this season.

A handsome Herringbone Weave Coat Suit, the new browns and blue, also black, all made in the new long Coats, new sleeves handsomely lined and well made. This Suit we sold for \$30.00, reduced price \$17.00. A better quality in the new stripe handsome Suitings in the new blue, green and black, new cut skirt and new style coat and new sleeves, the best quality in workmanship, a fine suit at \$28.00, reduced price \$22.00.

All our Coats for Ladies' in black kersey and black Broadcloth handsomely lined and well made, ranging in price, 10, 12, \$15, now sold at 7, 9 and \$12.

Misses and Childrens Coats at a big reduction. All our Dress Goods in broadcloths must be sold at a big reduction.

A handsome Chiffon broadcloth in the new colors and black that sold at \$2.00 now \$1.50. A cheaper quality of Chiffon broadcloth, black and new colors that sold at \$2, now \$1.50. A cheaper quality of Chiffon broadcloth, black and new colors that sold for \$1.35 now \$1.00. All other new dress weaves of this seasons styles at reduced prices. Give us a call if you want these fine goods at the reduced prices.

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