

MITCHELL QUITS CIVIC FEDERATION

Obeys Mandate of United Mine Workers.

PRaised BY SETH LOW

President of Federation Highly Compliments Labor Leader and Expresses Regret at His Forced Action.

John Mitchell has obeyed the mandate of the United Mine Workers and resigned from the National Civic Federation in New York.

President Seth Low accepted his resignation in a highly complimentary letter, to take effect March 31. In his letter to Mr. Low, offering his resignation, Mr. Mitchell said:

"My Dear Mr. Low—At the recent international convention of the United Mine Workers of America an amendment to the constitution of that organization was adopted, providing that any member of the United Mine Workers of America accepting a position as representative of the National Civic Federation shall forfeit membership in the union.

"The amended constitution of the United Mine Workers of America becomes effective on the first day of April, 1911, and as I am a member of that organization, as well as a representative of the National Civic Federation, it is necessary for me to decide whether I shall retain my membership in the miners' union or my membership and position with the National Civic Federation.

"It is needless to say that I regret the action of the miners' convention, not so much because it requires me to choose between the two organizations as because of the unjust and gratuitous attack upon the National Civic Federation, which, in addition to its many other useful public activities has stood consistently as an advocate of righteous industrial peace.

"Under these circumstances I respectfully request that you release me from my contract to serve as chairman of the trade agreement department of the National Civic Federation and accept my resignation as a member of the executive council and as a member of the federation itself, the same to become effective at any time prior to April 1 that is agreeable to you."

In his reply President Low dwells upon Mitchell's valuable services in promoting industrial peace and says:

"I greatly regret that action taken at the international convention of the United Mine Workers of America, which has constrained you to make this decision. Under the circumstances, however, I think the course you have taken is both natural and proper.

On behalf of the National Civic Federation, I therefore accept your resignation from the executive council and from the organization itself and release you from your contract as chairman of the trade agreement department of the federation. All to take effect on March 31, 1911. It should be known, however, that you have offered your resignation from the National Civic Federation in the face of a specific proposal on the part of the federation to renew its contract with you for another term of three years.

"My regret for the necessity of our separation is personal as well as official. You will carry with you into whatever field you enter the best wishes and cordial regards of all your colleagues in the National Civic Federation."

Poising on Nothing.

Away up in the air, far beyond the mountain tops, the great condors will hang poised as motionless as if perched on solid rock. True, their wings are outstretched, but even through glasses not the slightest motion is perceptible. They remain in this position for many minutes, sometimes for an hour, making a careful scrutiny of everything below them in their search for prey. Then, with a slight tilting of the wings, they flap slowly away, or, having found what they were seeking, dart like a bullet toward it. The eagle, hawk and other species have this same faculty of poisoning apparent by nothing.

Banked Rails.

In rounding a curve the tendency of the weight of a train is invariably to shift to the outside wheels. To counteract this tendency the outer rail of a curve is raised on a higher level than the inside, the elevation being in an exact proportion to the sharpness of the curve as determined by the principles of engineering. If both rails of a curved track were of exactly the same elevation a train would not date round it at high speed.

Tender Hearted Youth.

Sympathetic Old Lady—You're kind hearted boys to help that poor fellow up. Here's a quarter for some candy. Enthusiastic Small Boy (helping fat man worse for liquor)—Thanks, missus, but jest hang around a minute and watch th' fun when he falls ag'in. —New York Times.

Comic Opera Milkmaids.

"I thought I would introduce a real cow into my comic opera."
"How did it work?"
"Didn't work at all. The milkmaids frightened the cow." —Washington Herald.

SAW ITS STRONG POINT.

Story of Harriman's First Purchase of a Railroad.

One morning in the early eighties Harriman walked into his office and without any previous warning announced the purchase of his first railroad.

"Where'd you get the money for it?" asked his partners.
"Never mind; I got it," said Harriman.

The road was the Sudus Bay and Southern, running from Lake Ontario to Stanley, N. Y. It was thirty-four miles long and owned two crippled locomotives, two passenger cars and seven freight cars.

"It isn't even a real good streak of rust," said a man who looked over it for him.

Harriman pulled out his map. He was studying railroad maps even then.

"It's got the best harbor on the lake," he said. "The Pennsylvania road has got to buy it."

He started to build a big grain elevator and to improve the track. A few months later he disappeared from his office for several days and returned with a check for \$200,000. He had sold his road to the Pennsylvania railroad.

"They had to have it," he said. "They saw it as soon as I showed it to them."

"But I saw it first," he added.—McClure's Magazine.

THE SOUP PLATE.

A Seventeenth Century Cookbook Tells Why It Was Invented.

A valet of Louis XIV. published a cookbook in 1651 in which he gives as follows the reason for the invention of the hollow soup plate:

"The plates of the guests will be hollow in order that they may help themselves to as much soup as they may want without being obliged to take it spoonful by spoonful because of the disgust they may have for one another on seeing the spoon go from the mouth to the tureen.

Guests, it will be seen, used their own spoons to fill their plates, the large spoon to be used for serving the soup not being invented till some time later.

Yet even a hundred years after the invention of the soup plate (1749) a work on civility advised that all the dishes should be so placed on the table that every one could reach them with his spoon and that if the soup was served in a dish (tureen) every one should help himself with his own spoon without seeming to be in a hurry.

A work on manners that appeared just before the French revolution deemed it best to advise its readers that it was impolite to pass the spoon back and forth between the mouth and the tureen.

Difficult Horseback Feat.

There are no better horsemen in the world than the cavalry officers of the Italian army, yet even among them there are very few who could perform the feat achieved by one of them. To run an ordinary foot race is easy enough, but to run at full speed for several hundred yards holding in one hand a spoon on which rests an egg and to reach the goal without dropping the egg is a feat which must be practiced carefully a long time before it can be performed successfully, and as a result there are not many who can be sure of accomplishing it whenever they try. Great, therefore, was the surprise when an Italian officer mounted on horseback performed this difficult feat. Moreover, he selected a course in which there were two or three high fences, and these he cleared at full gallop without losing the egg.

Time For Stillness.

Mrs. MacLachlan was kind to her American boarder, but she did not propose to allow her to overstep the limits of a boarder's privileges, and she made it very clear. One Sunday the boarder returning from a walk found the windows of her room, which she had left wide open, tightly closed.

"Oh, Mrs. MacLachlan, I don't like my room to get stuffy," she said when she went downstairs again. "I like plenty of fresh air."
"Your room will na' get stuffy in one day," said her landlady firmly. "Twas never our custom, miss, to hae fresh air rooshin' about the house on the Sabbath."

Too Strong.

"My boy tells me you discharged him," said the late office boy's mother. "You advertised for a strong boy, and I certainly thought he was strong enough."

"Madam," replied the merchant, "he was too strong. He broke all the rules of the office and some of the furniture in the two days he was with us."

His Fishing Trips.

"Pa, where do you go fishing?"
"My son, I never go fishing now-days."
"Well, Mr. Snarier said last night you were always throwing a sprat to catch a mackerel."

Courage.

Courage that grows from constitution often forsakes the man when he has occasion for it; courage which arises from a sense of duty acts in a uniform manner.—Addison.

Made Up by Herself.

Sillicus—We hear of many self-made men, but seldom of a self-made woman. Cyncus—How about the woman whose face is her fortune?—Philadelphia Record.

The man who owes everything to his wife seldom pays it back.—Life.

FOUGHT IN THE TREES.

Curious Duel Between a Pair of Fire Eating Frenchmen.

In the swashbuckling days of the early part of the nineteenth century the dueling hero in France was the Marquis Merle de Sainte-Marie, whose affairs of honor were almost incessant.

One of these is said to have been so ridiculous that it helped to set in motion the current of feeling that has since made dueling so much less honorable than it once was.

It appears that one day there called upon the marquis one Pierrrot d'Issac, himself a famous duelist. Now, in French pierrrot means sparrow and merle means blackbird.

D'Issac struck himself on the chest with emphatic dignity. "Marquis," said he, "I am a Bonapartist and you are a royalist. Moreover, I am the sparrow and you are the blackbird. It seems to me that there is one bird of us too many."

"I quite agree with you, monsieur," politely replied the marquis, "and my choice is pistols, and, as is appropriate for birds of our species, let us fight in the trees."

Pierrrot d'Issac was agreeable to this unique suggestion, and as if it were not a sufficiently ridiculous thing that one man should challenge another because his name was Sparrow and the other Blackbird the duel was actually fought from trees. The seconds stood on the ground below.

At a given signal the pistols were fired, and there was a rustling among the leaves of one of the chestnut trees. Pierrrot d'Issac came tumbling to the ground "like a ripe chestnut," as one of Sainte-Marie's seconds expressed it, whereupon Merle de Sainte-Marie in a facetious mood began to chirp triumphantly in imitation of the song of the blackbird. D'Issac waited till he had recovered from his wound and then challenged Sainte-Marie for the chirp.

This time there was nothing amusing about the encounter. It was fought with swords, and Sainte-Marie was badly wounded. The sparrow had avenged himself on the blackbird.—New York Herald.

FORBES' GREAT FEAT.

His Newspaper Story of the Last Days of the Commune.

One morning after the siege of Paris, when the city was believed in London to be still in the hands of the commune, Sir John Robinson, manager of the Daily News of London, reached his office to find the late Archibald Forbes lying on the floor asleep, his head on a postoffice directory, while the printers were hard at work on his manuscript, the story of "Paris in Flames," a most vivid description of the last days of the commune.

"Forbes had telegraphed from Dover announcing his coming," said Sir John Robinson, "the printers had been waiting, and thus the country heard of those terrible days for the first time. London was ablaze with excitement. Boulevard street was impassable through the newsboys shrieking for copies, and in parliament Mr. Gladstone was questioned that afternoon and could only say he hoped the story was exaggerated.

"When Forbes awakened from his slumber amid all this turmoil what a spectacle he was! His face was black with powder, his eyes red and inflamed, his clothes matted with clay and dust. He was a dreadful picture. He had been compelled to assist the communists in defending a triangular space upon which three detachments of the Versailles troops were firing and had actually taught the citizens how to build a barricade."

By aid of dummy dispatches addressed to Lord Granville and the queen Forbes escaped from this threatening triangle and wrote all the way to England, being the solitary passenger on the mail boat.

Must Have Been a Storm Scene.

"As perhaps there may be some one who has not heard the story of the Dutch painter, I tell it," says Elihu Vedder in the Atlantic.

"A person calling on this painter heard a most infernal uproar in his studio. Things seemed to be falling and brass plates flying about, and there were loud shouts.

"The servant came to the door in a state of great anxiety and told the visitor at once that the master could not be disturbed.

"I should think he couldn't be much more than he is," said the visitor. "But what under the sun is the matter?"
"He is painting a sky."

A Student of the Drama.

It was at a performance of "Macbeth," and the three weird sisters had just made their first appearance and chanted their uncanny incantations when a handsomely dressed, intelligent looking woman in the third row turned to her escort and inquired,

"What's the idea in having those witches?"—New York Press.

Deserved to Get It.

"I want to ask you for a bit of advice," said the insinuating man.

"What is it?"
"I want you to put yourself in my place and see in yours and tell me how you would go about it if you wanted to borrow \$10 from me."—Exchange.

Rays and Raize.

"Everybody emits rays. An angry man emits violet rays; a contented person emits pinkish rays."
"Sounds interesting. I wonder if my boss would emit a ten dollar raise of salary?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

ROBIN IS GUILTY BY HIS OWN PLEA

Bank Wrecker Creates Sensation in New York Court.

Joseph G. Robin, the New York bank wrecker, pleaded guilty to an indictment charging him with the larceny of \$27,000 from the Washington Savings bank, of which he was formerly president.

Seven indictments against him remain. He was remanded to the Tombs until March 27, when he will be sentenced.

A jury to try Robin had been, with great difficulty, selected when he entered his plea. The collapse of Robin's defense of insanity, put forward by his sister, Dr. Louise Robinovitch, and his counsel, William Travers Jerome, former district attorney, had been foreshadowed when it was reported that Robin said he was "tired of all this fooling," but it caused a stir in the court room none the less.

RUEF BACK IN JAIL

Former Political Boss of San Francisco Must Serve Sentence.

Abraham Ruef, former political boss of San Francisco, who has been out on bail of nearly \$250,000 for some time, pending the result of certain appeals, is back in jail.

He was taken into custody just before midnight, after the state supreme court announced that a recent order granting him a rehearing had been vacated.

An order committing Ruef to San Quentin penitentiary, where he will serve a term of fourteen years for the bribing of Supervisor Furey, was made by Superior Judge Lawlor.

FIRST BASE BALL ACCIDENT

Batter's Nose Broken and Both Eyes Bruised.

Hugh J. MacWilliams, a Cornell student, of Wilmington, Del., was struck in the face by a base ball in practice at the university armory in Ithaca, N. Y., and severely hurt.

MacWilliams, who was a likely candidate for the Cornell nine, stepped up to bat when his turn came. He didn't gauge the throw properly and was struck squarely in the face.

The bridge of his nose was broken and both eyes badly bruised and cut. MacWilliams won't be able to play base ball this year.

MINER FELL 400 FEET

Pittston Man's Body Found in Mine Shaft.

Richard McCue, a resident of Pittston, Pa., was killed by a 400-foot fall down a new shaft of the Pennsylvania Coal company.

Whether he fell down accidentally or committed suicide will never be known. He was seen near the shaft and was warned away by the engineer, who told him he might fall in. He was not seen again, but when men came to work his body was found at the bottom of the shaft.

Twenty-six Outlaws Killed in Cave.

The notorious outlaw, Kakkim Khan, who for many years has been a thorn in the side of the Northwest frontier forces in Pashawur, British India, was surprised with thirty of his followers in a cave by a British force under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Sir George Roos-Keppel, chief commissioner and agent to the governor general of the Northwest frontier province. Kakkim Khan refused to surrender and a machine gun hailed lead into his den until all but five of the party were killed.

She Won.

He was a philosopher and a talker. She was a woman of action. They stood together on the bridge and watched a tug that was hauling a long line of barges up the river.

"Look there, my dear," said he. "Such is life. The tug is like the man, working and toiling, while the barges, like the women, are!"

His wife gave him no time to finish the sentence. "I know," she said. "The tug does all the blowing and the barges bear all the burden."

Not So Bad.

"What's the worst you can say about him?"
"He hasn't an honest hair in his head."
"Well, that's bad enough."
"Oh, not so bad as you think. I mean he wears a wig."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Dining Hint.

Fletcher says you should "hold your face down" when you are eating, so that your tongue will hang perpendicularly in your mouth. To do this most comfortably get down on your hands and knees when you eat, explains the Chicago Record-Herald.

There is but one virtue—the eternal sacrifice of self.—George Sand.

Announcements.

The following are the prices charged for announcements in this column: Sheriff \$8.00, Prothonotary \$8.00, Treasurer \$8.00, Register \$6.00, Recorder \$6.00. All other offices \$5.00. An announcement will not be made for any candidate unwilling to pledge himself to abide by the decision of the Democratic voters as expressed at the primaries.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce that D. J. Geringer, of Huston township, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county as expressed at the primaries to be held Saturday, June 3rd, 1911.

We are requested to announce A. B. Lee, of Potter township, as a candidate for sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county as expressed at the primaries to be held June 3rd, 1911.

TREASURER.

We are requested to announce that J. Mitchell Cunningham, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county at the general primaries to be held Saturday, June 3rd, 1911.

We are authorized to announce that John D. Miller, of Walker township, will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county at the general primaries to be held Saturday, June 3rd, 1911.

We are authorized to announce the name of James Schofield, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county at the general primaries to be held June 3, 1911.

PROTHONOTARY.

We are requested to announce that D. R. Foreman, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary of Centre county, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county as expressed at the general primaries to be held Saturday, June 4th, 1911.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

We are requested to announce that D. Paul Fortney, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county, as expressed at the general primaries to be held Saturday, June 3, 1911.

We are requested to announce that J. Kennedy Johnston Esq., will be a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county at the primaries to be held June 3rd, 1911.

We are requested to announce that John M. Keckler Esq., of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county at the primaries to be held June 3rd, 1911.

COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that John R. Lemon, of Ferguson township, will be a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county, as expressed at the primaries to be held Saturday, June 3, 1911.

We are requested to announce that John L. Dunlap will be a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county as expressed at the primaries to be held June 3rd, 1911.

We are authorized to announce John H. Runkle, of Potter township, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county as expressed at the primaries June 3rd, 1911.

We are authorized to announce that William H. Noll Jr., of Spring township, will be a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county as expressed at the primaries to be held on Saturday, June 3rd.

We are requested to announce that William A. Stover, of Penn township, will be a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county as expressed at the primaries June 3rd, 1911.

We are authorized to announce D. A. Grove, of College township, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county as shown at the primaries June 3rd, 1911.

RECORDER.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Recorder, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters at the primaries to be held June 3rd, 1911. EDWARD C. MCKINLEY, of Boggs township.

We are authorized to announce that W. Francis Speer, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for the nomination for Recorder by the Democratic party, subject to the primaries on June 3rd.

REGISTER.

We are requested to announce that J. Frank Smith, of Centre Hall, will be a candidate for Register, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county as expressed at the primaries to be held on the 3rd day of June 1911.

—Do not give eggs to an early broody hen until she is surely broody, as hens, like the weather at this season of the year, are rather changeable.

New Advertisements.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Sarah Collins, deceased. Letters testamentary on the estate of Sarah Collins, deceased, late of the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Pennsylvania, having been granted to me, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

M. D. KITTELL, Executor.
Ebensburg, Pa., Feb. 25th, 1911.
56-8-24

FOR SALE.—A good second hand bicycle, equipped with brake, horn, lamp and cyclometer.
J. A. GUMMO,
Penna. Furnace, Pa.

Repairing.

D. S. CLEMENTS

(WEST BISHOP ST., BROWN CORNER.)
Repairs all makes of Sewing Machines. Has a full line of repairs. Call Commercial Phone, 55-503m.

Saddlery.

New Departure in Business

Surely, you must think well of any plan that will save you some dollars on a set of Single Harness. Now it is up to you to make us make good.

SCHOFIELD'S MAIL ORDER DEPT.

Why send your money away when you can buy at home goods better in quality at less money, with a guarantee to be as represented or money refunded and all freight charges prepaid.

A Set of Harness in Nickle or Limitation Rubber, at..... \$12.85
This harness is equal to any \$15 set on the market.

Genuine Rubber..... \$14.85
which has no equal for less than \$17.

To insure prompt shipment money should accompany order. A cut of the harness will be mailed upon request.

Address all communications to
E. N. SCHOFIELD,
Mail Order Dept.,
Bellefonte Pa.

to which he will cheerfully give his prompt attention.

GUARANTEE—The above goods are as represented or money refunded.

James Schofield,
Spring Street 55-22 Bellefonte, Pa.

The First National Bank.

It is Habit that Counts.

Why not try the saving habit. Thirty cents a day is One Hundred dollars per year. Young man, have you ever had this much money? If you have not try the saving habit and see how easy it is to get it. You will find the second hundred will come much easier, and by the time you have a thousand your future will be assured—for the saving habit will be fixed.

The First National Bank,

56-46-1y Bellefonte, Penna.

The Centre County Banking Company.

"Store Robbed", "House Burned", "Valuable Papers Lost."

These are newspaper headings you see all too frequently. But, fortunately, absolute protection for valuables is not difficult to obtain. A Box in our Fire and Burglar Proof Vault is where your valuable papers, gems and jewelry should be. It will cost you nothing and as you carry the Key it has all the Privacy of your own house with the security against fire and robbery that you cannot give it.

If you're wise, you'll attend to this matter at once—now—today. Always a chance, that tomorrow may be too late.

3 per cent. paid on Time Deposits.

The Centre County Banking Co.

Bellefonte, Pa.