

FATE OF THE RED TERROR

Bolshevism Will Most Probably Go the Way That Was Traveled by French Revolution.

It is a ten-to-one shot that Russian bolshevism will blow up and blow out as suddenly as French terrorism vanished a century and a quarter ago.

Up to date the Russian revolution travels precisely the old track laid down by the French revolution, writes "Girard" in the Philadelphia Press.

First Mirabeau and his solid type of revolutionists started the thing and put the skids under King Louis.

Then along came such blood-letting terrorists as Danton, Murat and Robespierre, with their merciless guillotine working day and night beheading kings and queens and nobles.

Then appeared the master, Napoleon, who quickly made France one of the best ordered, best organized and most prosperous lands on earth.

Russia's Mirabeau phase passed with the peaceful and practically bloodless dethroning of the czar. Then followed the terrorists, Lenine and Trotsky.

France's reign of terror lasted only a couple of years.

It does not seem possible that among Russia's 150,000,000 people there is not a Bonaparte to catch the wild horses and put a bridle on them.

After it was over it seemed an incredibly easy thing to turn out King Louis and Czar Nicholas.

It will be just as easy for Russia to upset her present masters as to unseat the Romanoffs.

It is a poor sort of a revolution that can't revolve all the way round and keep the heels of both the czar and the bolshevik off our neck.

HOW HE EARNED HIS CROSS

American Soldier of Chinese Parentage Talks Modestly of Deed of Great Bravery.

Corporal Sing Kee, color sergeant of the Three Hundred and Sixth Infantry of the Seventy-seventh division, holds, one may fairly believe, the distinction of being the only American soldier of Chinese descent who ever won a Croix de Guerre in France.

The corporal is a modest warrior, not loquacious in the tongue of his fellow soldiers; and when asked by a reporter to tell how he won his cross he replied, "What did I do? I did, that's all." Others, however, are more explicit, and what Corporal Sing Kee really did was to carry messages through gas and shell fire. He was one of the twenty runners between commanders of advanced battalions at Mont Notre Dame, and at the end of the second day the corporal was the only one still remaining in action.

Writes Treaty by Hand.

News dispatches from Paris reported the old tradition that treaties shall be written by hand survives, and that Joseph Cario of the French ministry of foreign affairs, official calligraphist and painter, wrote the new peace treaty.

For 40 years the post of official illuminator in the French ministry of foreign affairs was held by M. Garapin, according to the Detroit News. He had one love in life—"the pen," to quote his own words, "this simple and marvelous instrument through which human thought is transcribed and forever preserved," one hate—"the vulgar and unesthetic typewriter, which prints without art pages that time will not respect."

Miners Appreciated Books.

Officials in charge of Iowa's circulating libraries were afraid to trust a set of books to the people in a certain Iowa mining district. They were afraid the books would not be cared for properly, and thought they could be placed where they would be used and appreciated more than in the mining town. Through the efforts of the home demonstration agent, however, one traveling library was sent to the community on trial. The demonstration agent interested the schoolboys, who made a case in which the books were placed. This small library led to much interest among the people of the town, and the demonstration agent reports that not a single book has been lost or destroyed.

A Great Objection.

"I don't take any stock in these 'ere paynt medicines," asserted Life Lopp, a languid citizen of Wayover, behind. "They're an enemy to the human race. S'pose, now, you are getting along all right, unable to work 'cuz you're sick; you're pretty miserable, of course, but people sympathize with you and respect you. And then somebody persuades you to take a few bottles of So-and-So and you are cured and get your picture in the almanac. And forever afterward everybody wants to know why you don't go to work, dad-blame your ornery hide."—Country Gentleman.

—Use the smallest disk of your meat grinder for your coffee if you have no regular grinder.

SMALL CHURCH HAS HISTORY

Many Reasons Why Little North Devonshire Edifice Appeals to the Tourist of Leisure.

It has an odd sound, "Brent Tor," hasn't it? And it is just as odd as it sounds. Brent Tor is a little bit of a stone church built high on the frowning cliffs of the wild North Devonshire coast in England. The church is so little that a Devonshire yokel with a keen sense of humor is said to have inscribed this cryptic warning, which puzzled many a simple-minded Devonshire farmer: "If you get into the second aisle of Brent Tor, you will never get out again." There is no second aisle in the wee church at all.

Brent Tor was built centuries ago by a man who was lost among the steep cliffs and rushing waters of the wild North Devon coast. The fog mists enveloped him. In his anguish as the roar and spray of the cold Atlantic assailed him he vowed solemnly that if he ever came safely out of the fog without pitching into the growing ocean he would build a church where he landed. Brent Tor was the result.

The good folk 'round about Devonshire tell how the devil tried to hamper the building of the little church. At last St. Michael de la Ruppe, to whom it was dedicated, grew weary of having the devil interfere with the proceedings and heaved a great mass of cliff at his satanic majesty. There was no further trouble.

A peculiarity of Brent Tor is the fact that it can be seen from all directions—it is a veritable landmark. Before it toss the restless waves of the Atlantic ocean and behind it slope the undulating Devonshire moors.

DID NOT QUITE UNDERSTAND

But Mrs. Smithers Meant Well, and No Doubt Her Good Intentions Are of Record.

On one side of the hall in the new apartment building lived Mr. and Mrs. Smithers; on the other side of the hall lived two girls who taught in the public schools and who were having their first experience in "baching it." Mrs. Smithers didn't know them very well, but she took a motherly interest in them to the extent of hoping that they had enough to eat and that their necessarily hasty and amateurish spread would not give them indigestion.

The other day, out of kindness of heart, she took them a batch of fresh biscuits she had just baked. And while she was there, she showed them how to use the stove, gave them some hints on marketing, wrote down a lot of recipes for simple viands, and gave them a lecture on food values and the preparation of leftovers.

They were very grateful to the dear lady, and they told us all about it. And they made us promise solemnly that we would never tell her that they were teachers of domestic science.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Start of Big Industry.

Upon the invention of a machine for sewing leather shoes, for which the patent was issued to Gordon McKay, April 29, 1862, was built the great boot and shoe industry of the United States. McKay purchased, in 1859, Blake's sewing machine, which was one simply using wax thread, with a stationary horn attached. While the machine intended for sewing boots and shoes operated well in parts of the work, it failed in stitching the heels and toes. McKay changed the feeding apparatus, introduced automatic contrivances, and finally was successful in adapting it to all kinds of work. After the breaking out of the Civil war, McKay began to make army shoes, and in 1862 made contracts with 62 firms for their use. In 1876, 1,500 were in operation. These machines have been used in foreign countries, and more than 100,000,000 shoes are annually made on them in the United States.

Fashion.

Manners have been somewhat cynically defined to be a contrivance of wise men to keep fools at a distance. Fashion is shrewd to detect those who do not belong to her train, and seldom wastes her attentions. Society is very swift in its instincts, and, if you do not belong to it, resists and sneers at you, or quietly drops you. The first weapon enrages the party attacked; the second is still more effective, but is not to be resisted, as the date of the transaction is not easily found. People grow up and grow old under this infliction, and never suspect the truth, ascribing the solitude which acts on them very injuriously to any cause but the right one.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Queer Notions.

It is a superstition that as soon as a death takes place in a house, all the looking glasses should be covered up or turned with the face to the wall if they are hanging glasses, and must remain covered or reversed till the body has been taken out to burial, and that no person left in the house must on any account look in the glasses during the time between death and funeral. It is strange, and somewhat akin to the idea, that it is safe to cover looking glasses during a thunderstorm. I never knew of a looking glass which was known to have drawn a lightning "stroke," though the same is possible. Queer notions are often founded on facts.—Yorkshire Post Correspondent.

HOW ANCIENTS KEPT BOOKS

Development of Comprehensive System Necessary to Merchant and Wage Earner.

Accountancy, which is the science of systematizing business, has a history that runs back at least 4,000 years. Very early in the development of nations it was found that in commerce, as well as in the affairs of the state, systematic and careful account keeping were indispensable. These systems were at first crude and laborious, but they at least kept the finances of the nation and the marts of trade from being chaotic.

The invention of double entry book-keeping early in the fifth century by the merchants and bankers of Venice gave to the commerce of Europe an invaluable trade instrument and one without which the great commercial enterprises of the later centuries could hardly have existed, according to Thrift. And so it has been down to the present time; there has been a parallel progress between the accomplishments of commerce and the science of accounting, and it is known to every man in business that the former could not continue without the latter. Even the most unbusinesslike people know this much, and we can hardly imagine any one silly enough to attempt to carry on any kind of business enterprise without keeping books.

Bookkeeping, as a formal subject of study, is taught in most of the public and private schools of this country, but it is only that form of bookkeeping that applies to the affairs of the merchant or the shopkeeper. The public has yet to learn that bookkeeping is quite as necessary to the prosperity of the wage worker, the salaried man, the farmer, and the housekeeper, as it is to the shopkeeper, the merchant or the manufacturer.

CHANCES IN GAME OF LIFE

Must Be Winners and Losers, Since It Is Sure All Cannot Hold Equal Cards.

Life is like a game of cards. Some must win. Some must lose. It all depends upon the player and on the gambling chances that may favor or disappoint him.

All have the same gambling chance, so the player's ability really determines whether he shall be a loser or a winner. Assiduity, persistence, practice and patience all help to make him a winner, and the lack of these a loser.

Those who win make their gains at the expense of those who lose. There must always be winners and losers, the winners rejoicing and the losers disappointed, complaining and jealous of the winners.

How much like the experience of everyday life! Some succeed because of their diligence, earnestness and ceaseless ambition, others lose because of the lack of these winning qualities.

Some live in well-deserved ease and comfort on the proceeds of their success, others in discomfort, proclaiming that they suffer from injustice.

Everybody must play the game of life, and, like the game of cards, in the end every gamester must be a loser. Only the Grim Reaper is sure to be the winner in the end.—John A. Steicher in Leslie's.

Relic of Old Rome.

During plowing operations in a field near the village of Bratton, Westbury, Wiltshire, Eng., the plow struck what proved to be the cover of a leaden coffin. The coffin has been examined by B. H. Carrington, the curator of the Wilts Archaeological museum, who states that the coffin, without doubt, belongs to the period of the Roman occupation, says the London Times. The place where it was found is about a mile from the site of a large Romano-British village. Its width varies from 1 foot 6 inches to 1 foot 4 inches and its depth is 1 foot 7 inches. Large iron nails 4 1/2 inches long indicate that when interred it had a wooden outer covering, but that has perished, as have the bones interred, except the leg bones, the pelvis and the lower jaw; there is no trace of the skull. Two pieces of lead form the bottom of the coffin, but the cover is one piece.

To Temper China.

Many a lover of the china is heart-broken to discover her choice dinner or tea set lined with hairlike cracks. Hot tea or chocolate poured into dainty cups cracks them instantly. A Chinese merchant gave this bit of information when a rare tea set was purchased from him: "Before using delicate china place it in a pan of cold water. Let it come gradually to a boil and allow the china to remain in the water till cold." This tempers the china and it is capable of withstanding the sudden expansion caused by the heat. There is no need of repeating the treatment for a long time.

Unnecessary Luggage.

A Scotchman who had emigrated to America wrote home to his wife instructing her to sell most of their household property and take passage out to him. The good wife asked a neighbor to help in the packing. In the midst of the business they found Sandy's watch. The neighbor examined it closely, and then said: "It's a grand watch, Janet. Ye'll be takin' it wi' ye?" "Na, na!" was the reply. "It wd be o' nae use oot there, for Sandy tells me in his letter that there is some 'o'rs o' difference between the time here and in California, so I needna be takin' lumber!"

CITY'S PRIDE WELL FOUNDED

Alexandria, Va., Has Right to Boast of Her Present as Well as Her Past Glories.

Alexandria, Va., is a thriving little southern city with a historic background. The city can never decide of which it should be proudest—its prosperous present or historic past. As a rule it divides its pride equally between them. Several times it has been given an opportunity to become part of the District of Columbia and proudly refused.

Alexandrians will show you with equal pride their busy shipyards and harbor and then escort you to one of their ancient landmarks, such as Christ church or the Carlyle house. Christ church is sacred to the memory of the south's two greatest heroes, Washington and Lee. The Washington and Lee pews in the church are side by side, their names marked by silver plates. Twin mural tablets on the church's wall are inscribed to their memory. The chancel rail is the one before which they knelt, the tablets of the Lord's prayer and Apostle's Creed were there in Washington's time. In the vestry room relics of the heroes are preserved—the record of their purchase of their pews, the Bible and the long handled purse used in Washington's time for the offerings.

The congress of Alexandria met in the old Carlyle house, over twenty years before the battle of Lexington was fought. It was the first protest against "taxation without representation" held in Virginia. It was in this same old mansion that the Braddock expedition was decided upon. Washington was a frequent visitor to the house. His diary has often the words: "Lodg'd at Col. Carlyle's."

OLD LAW ON STATUTE BOOKS

If British Judges Were Guided by It There Would Be Some Confusion in the "Island Empire."

Many curious acts of parliament still remain on the statute book, remarks the London Daily Mail. Every little while these appear in the courts, but as the British judges decide cases more by the public interest than by the law they cause very little trouble.

Three acts have been quoted this week. One referred to an act of George II., which allowed the landlord to charge a tenant he wished to leave his premises double rent. The plaintiff claimed, but lost his case.

Another was a claim by the admiralty for freight on bullion carried from South Africa on a warship. This claim was decided in favor of the bankers, who got their freight free owing to an act that was passed in 1819 for the purpose of stopping the abuse of the privilege of conveying bullion in king's ships by the commercial community.

An act that is still enforced is one of James I., dated 1424, a Scottish statute. It reads:

"If any mine of gold or silver be found in any lord's lands of the realm and it may be proved that three half-pennies of silver may be fined out of the pound of lead, the lords of parliament consent that such mine may be the king's, as is usual of other realms."

Weather Signs.

People living near the seashore say a storm is "brewing" when the air is salty, caused by the wind blowing from the east.

A red or copper-colored sun or moon indicates great heat. A silvery moon denotes clear, cool weather.

The old Indian sign of a dry month was when the ends of the new moon were nearly horizontal and one of them resembled a hook on which to hang his powder horn.

Many people troubled with rheumatism and neuralgia usually are excellent barometers and can predict changeable weather by "feeling it in their bones."

And the advice of the old weather sage is "never go out during April month without being accompanied by your umbrella."

As to Punctuation.

With all that may be said about punctuation its use is pretty well as much part and parcel of the writer as are the words of the text. To one man a comma is merely "a breathing," and he puts one in where a reader would seem to need to pause for breath; whereas to others a comma is rather a handy mark for setting off a word or clause that is to a degree somewhat apart in form or sense from the direct implication of the sentence. All of which brings to mind the words of that very practical schoolmaster who was the first to say to his class, "The best rule of all for punctuation is to put in punctuation marks only where, without them, the meaning would be in doubt."

Prevention and Cure.

Jenkins lived in a flat and the man below was learning to play the trombone.

He was surprised and a little flattered when Jenkins came down to borrow the instrument. He lent it willingly, and told Jenkins he could have it any time he wanted it. Jenkins took full advantage of the offer. He was always borrowing that trombone.

"What do you borrow it for?" asked Jenkins' wife. "You can't play it." "I know," said Jenkins cheerfully. "Nor can that fellow downstairs while I've got it."

OFFICIALLY OVER

THE almanacs advise that summer will be over September 21st. Think of it! Over two solid months of hot weather ahead.

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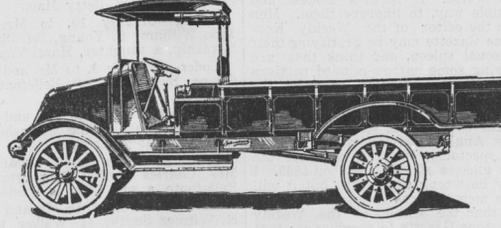
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