

Bellefonte, Pa., April 4, 1902

A MARCH GLEE

I hear the wild goose honking From out the misty night, A sound of moving armies On-sweeping in their might: The river ice is drifting Beneath their northern flight.

I hear the bluebird plaintive From out the morning sky, Or see his wings a-twinkle That with the azure vie; No other bird more welcom

No more prophetic cry. I hear the sparrow's ditty A-near my study door-A simple song of gladness

That winter days are o'er; My heart is singing with him, I hear the starling fluting

His liquid "o ka-lee;" I hear the downy drumming His vernal reveille; And from out the maple orchard The nuthatch calls to me.

Oh, Spring is surely coming : Her couriers fill the air; Each morn are new arrivals, Each night her ways prepare I scent her fragrant garments, Her foot is on the stair.

## MIRANDY'S ROW.

I warn't never given to hankerin' after city folks an' city way," observed Mrs. Oberbaugh, as they sat together at Widow Diedrich's quilting party; "un' Griffin's Corners ud a-been quite as well off ef it ud never heard of such things as summer boarders."

"That it would," returned Mrs. Diedrich, "ez anybody thet's had 'em knows. They're that finnicky over their victuals, just past bearin'."

"They are thet, but there's no denyin' they're right smart, some on 'em; an' I s'pose thet's what's taken Mirandy Ne-vins."

"Mirandy Nevins?" said Mrs. Ober-

baugh. "Why, ain't you heard she's keepin' Arthur Morrison, steady company wi' Arthur Morrison, what's boardin' down to Mrs. Van Blum's?" "Land sakes alive, ef thet don't beat all! Mirandy, what's close onto 40 got a city chap for a beau !"

'Yes, an' awfully gone on him too, they say. I tell you, Mirandy's got to look quite chipper."

Mrs. Oberbaugh was too much astonished to reply, nothing quite so startling having come within her notice for years.
"I hope he's not after her money," Mrs.

Diedrich remarked, after a pause.
"Bless you, no; a rich man like him wouldn't think shucks of Mirandy's little bit; but I guess he sees she's a capital manager, an'll make things go twice ez far ez

one of them city gels." "An' Mirandy's got a beau at last. Well, well, well! I hope it'll turn out good. But, mark my words," concluded Mrs. Oberbaugh, with an impressive shake of her head, "you don't often get much from a

late settin' but addled eggs.' 'Yes, it was true; Miranda Nevins, who had never felt her heart warm under the sun of love in her youth, was in middle age basking in a golden afternoon. Left an or- it all." phan in early childhood, she had been whom she would not leave because of a fancied debt of gratitude. At 38 she found herself free, and greatly to her surprise, the absolute owner of \$3,000, which the wretched old miser had hoarded even when needing the necessaries of life. Youth, however, with its dreams, was gone and the delicate prettiness she possessed as a girl had been destroyed by care and toil. the people at Griffin's Corners expressed it,

'Mirandy always held up the heavy end. Her life had been colorless and sad beyond expression; not a single gleam of love had come into it until she met Arthur Morrison. He loved her-ah, it was impossi-ble! so she told herself. But had she not said the same when told of her fortune? All day long the poor lonely woman, whose empty heart hungered for affection, repeated the words, until at last all doubt was

She hardly listened when her lover spoke of his wealth, of his handsome house in the city, of the luxuries with which he would surround her; he loved her, and in that assurance lay a wealth of riches passing all imagination. Everyone noticed how the old careworn look passed away during those days of her lately found happiness, and when at times a blush would steal over her face, it brought back the beauty of 20 years

When the first tints of autumn were on the woods Mr. Morrison departed, and Miranda, after waiting patiently for that pre-cious thing, her first love letter, wrote herself to the address he had given her. Every morning the neat little woman with the patient eyes would drop into the general store and post office and make a purchase while the mail was being distributed, and though she never ventured to ask if there was a letter, her lingering steps and wistful looks were perfectly understood. This had gone on for some weeks, when one morning Miranda received a letter from the dead letter office, and found within it her own to Arthur Morrison, scrawled over with different street numbers and the statement that no such person was known. For an hour she sat, with the letter before her, trying to unravel the mystery; it was easier to believe that the whole postal force of New York was in league against her than that her lover could be false. She would go to New York, she would find him-ill, haps; poor, it might be; dead, even; but

Griffin's Corners had, according to its custom, taken the liveliest interest in the progress of Miranda's love affair : but the little woman had been very reticent, and speculation had had to supply the lack of

actual information. Miranda's reserve being so well known it was therefore rather a surprise to find her quietly discussing the question of her supposed engagement at the minister's annual donation party. The little woman was the centre of a group, and had an unusual glow of color on her cheeks as she spoke.

"There hadn't been no serious engage ment, but he'd thought, an' she'd thought, an' then at last they'd both thought; and then they'd concluded to let the 'ull thing drop right there."

'An' I guess you're right, Miranda," rewho can put her hands on \$3,000 need not trouble her head about the best of men."

the ter aged but them ;

This, after some little discussion, was allowed to be the general sentiment, and Miranda was made to feel that she had the support of public opinion.

Mrs. Oberbaugh, whose views were known to be strongly on the side of matrimony as a general principle, made no re-mark, but, as she walked home with Mrs. Lasher, confided to that lady her idea, "that though Miranda was full of grit, she'd got a harder row to hoe than most

people suspicioned."

After that Miranda scarcely ever went out, but as she had always been of a retiring nature, her absence from apple cuts husking and sewing bees did not provoke much comment. As the winter went on, however, it began to be whispered that she was growing miserly, like the relative from whom she had inherited her fortune. When she ceased making purchases at the village store the air grew sensibly colder, but when it became known that old man Renseller had twice brought her heavy boxes from Pine Hill, then the indications of an icy period were unmistakable.

The first snow had melted when, one afternoon. Mrs. Oberbaugh resolved to brave public sentiment by calling on the ostraciz-

ed offender. Though this visit was made in defiance of public opinion, she was not prepared to deny the justice of the general attitude assumed toward Miranda, who unquestiona-bly had been guilty of serious offense, and if opportunity offered she proposed making her see the error of her ways; but above this she had always had a soft corner in her heart for the disappointed, gentle old maid. After all, she argued, Miranda might possibly have some excuse for her conduct, as there had been occasions when her own mind had sadly lacked conviction in regard to the purity of the store coffee. Whether Miranda was aware how her shortcomings were regarded was by no means certain, in which case Mrs. Oberbaugh decided to break the matter to her gently but firmly.

Receiving no answer to her knocking, she stepped over the threshold into an icy cold oom, where a form was lying that looked like the ghost of the woman she had known. She approached the bed, to find a white, drawn face with glassy eyes, a hand too feeble to return her clasp and a voice that

spoke in broken whispers.
"Sakes alive, Mirandy! I didn't know ez how you was down like this." "I-am-starving," was the whispered

reply. Without another word Mrs. Oberbaugh started home, returning with restoratives and food, which partially revived the suf-

"Warn't there no one ez you could call to, to let us know you were down sick? Where's your coal? I'll build a fire right

away; this place ud freeze a bear." Mrs. Oberbaugh made a hasty survey of the back regions, and opened several doors, but was rewarded only by the sight of empty shelves, and then for the first time she noticed how scanty was the bed cover-

"Mercy on us, Mirandy! where's your things? Have you been robbed?"

"No-I-sold-everything-for-bread!" full of pity; it was clear that the poor creat-

ure had become a miser.
"Why, Mirandy, you're a rich woman.
You've got \$3,000 in Marketville bank." The dying woman put her thin hands over her face to hide from her sight the their people up to a better quality of life. honest, kindly eyes that asked for a confidence she was so loth to bestow.
"Sit down, Martha, and I'll tell you;

you was always good to me, an'—I know —you'll keep it—a secret. He—he—took

"What !- the city chap?" child. Then came long years of patient nursing of the irritable, penurious invalid, York—an' oh, Martha—Martha—' ary society, that meeting was held in the

she could finish the cruel story.
"I found that he—an' oh, Martha, I was

so fond of him-he was-a swindler an' a convict !" "Mercy on us ! you poor, sufferin' soul ! an' you've been starvin' all this winter !" "Well, I thought-the end-would come

an' nobody need-know the truth." "Oh, Mirandy, you might have known you could have trusted me! An' to think that you've been wantin', and the Corners all lookin' to one side, 'cause it was said you was doin' your marketin' down to Pine

A faint smile passed over Miranda's wan face as she thought of the success of her

stratagem. Them boxes-I got at Pine Hillfilled them with stones-'cause-I didn't testimony is voluminous, as it is underwant any one to s'picion-how that-my money was gone. I thought—they'd guess ter cap.

—that Atthur—got it—an' you see Martha

Dr. Swallow was requested to present -that Arthur-got it-an' you see, Martha -l'd never had-a lover before-an' I couldn't bear-"

Miranda rallied under careful treatment: the wild cherry was in blossom the end

was never known.

'Poor Mirandy !' said Mrs. Oberbaugh as she turned away from the broken sod; "she had a hard row to hoe," and she kept the dead woman's secret.—By Mrs. George P. Hasbrouck, in People's Home Journal.

## A Grewsome Record.

The Chicago "Tribune," which keeps account, so far as it can, of murders, hangings and lynchings in this country, reports that in 1901 there were 118 legal executions-one less than in 1900. It reports for the year I35 lynchings (20 more than in 1900), of which 12 occurred in the South and 14 in the North, as compared with 107 in the South and 8 in the North in 1900. The number of negroes lynched last year was 107, the same number as in 1900. Of these 39 were lynched for muiders, the same number as in 1900. There were fewer lynchings last year in Mississippi, Louisiana and Georgia, but more in Alabama, Tennessee and Texas. These figures bring out one fact that should be noticed at least once a year. The number of negroes lynched every year for murder is more than twice as great as the number lynched for

criminal assault. Do not, we beseach you, oh, men and brethern, pronounce the words "either" and "neither" as though they were spelled "eyether" and "nyether." The seven standard authorities, Webster, Walker, Smart, Worcester, dictionaries, all give preference to "either." Three of them do not countenance "eyether" at all. None of the great poets make "either" rhyme to "blither," or "hi, there!" to "neither.'.
This "eyether" and "nyether" business is a modern affectation of culture on the part plied the minister's wife, who was burdened with many children and shared a notoriously insufficient income. "A woman imitation, and is becoming absolutely of people who haven't any. It is a cheap painful because it has the odor of priggery and pedantry about it.

## Central Pennsylvania Methodist Conference.

With Full Report of the Proceedings Up to Adjournment-Miss McAllister's Address-Ministers Elected to be Ordained Elders-Annual Meeting of Mutual Benefit Association-The Layman's Meeting.

The thirty-fourth annual sessions of the Central Pennsylvania Conference which convened in the Methodist Episcopal church here last Tuesday morning and which threatened to be about as harmonious (?) and spicy as the usual Centre county Republican convention, when this paper went to press last week, soon turned the belligerent members over to committees and Thursday night the machinery of the Conference was running smooth as usual. That evening the anniversary of the Educa-tion society and Twentieth Century Thank Offering movement was celebrated.

Rev. B. C. Conner, of Harrisburg, who presided, introduced as the first speaker the Rev. Dr. E. M. Mills, corresponding secretary of the Twentieth Century Thank Offering. He captured his audience at once by some pleasantries and said in introduc-ing his thought, "I believe our b shops were inspired of God when they called upon the church to bring twenty million dollars to the Lord's treasury for the up building of his kingdom . When this movement be gan there were 3,000 churches in Methodism that were so weighed down with debt that they could do nothing for any outside interests. We have paid on these churches \$7,000,000. Besides this we have paid for deaconess homes and hospitals \$2,000,000. Over six and one quarter millions of dollars have been subscribed for Christian education, and all taken together, counting new churches we have raised \$28,000,000." He made an earnest plea for the completion

of this splendid offering. Dr. W. F. McDowell, of the Education society, delighted the large audience with a most forceful address on education. He spoke of the two tendencies in the church—the first—that the church can get along without culture, and secondly that the church cannot get along with culture. Or that as between culture and religion you must choose. The truth is those who are to do the great work in Christ's Kingdom, must choose both. The speaker thought our schools ought to be the best schools. We cannot afford to cheat our children. When a young man asks for a library it is no answer to tell him we have no library, but we have a Young Men's Christian association. When he asks for a laboratory it will not do to try to substitute the week-night prayer meeting. He told the story that what made Robert Ingersoll an infidel was that his mother would not let him go to the circus, but told him if he would be good all the week, he might go to visit his grandmother's grave on Sunday. He made Miranda's visitor regarded her with eyes a good point by saying the church needs cultured men. It is evident that for college towns there should be an educated man, as a minister, but we must make it as evident that to villages, and mountain

FRIDAY'S SESSION.

On Friday notwithstanding the pouring rain the church was comfortably filled by 8:30 o'clock when Rev. Dr. Dunham conducted the devotional exercises.

An executive session of the Conference adopted by a relative whose exacting ways had made life very hard for the delicate for a few weeks—an' so I drew it out—an' pied at 2 o'clock, the hours set for the ambiguity of the Woman's Home Mission in the control of the work and the control of the control of the control of the control of the work and the control of th having been ordered, the church was occuary society, that meeting was held in the But here the feeble voice was choked chapel of the Presbyterian church. A very with tears, and some time elapsed before delightful meeting it proved to be, the principal feature being the forceful address of Rev. C. W. Gallagher, D. D. He lauded the society for the great work it is doing in the line of supporting deaconesses and hospitals, as well as caring for the comfort

of preachers on the frontier. At 8 o'clock Dr. Pickard delivered his lecture on the "House That Jack Built" to an audince filling every available place

in the church. In the case of Hartzell against Swallow the day was spent in the reading of the testimony taken at the preliminary hearing held in Harrisburg last October, at which Dr. E. H. Yocum, presiding elder in the Harrisburg districts, was the chair man of the committee of nine who found Dr. Swallow guilty of falsehood. This stood to cover 170 pages of typewritten let

any evidence in his hands before the committee of inquiry in the case of Rev. Dr. J. Wesley Hill, of Harrisburg, which he did. In that committee a tilt occurred when Dr. Swallow insisted that the prerogatives of but her hold on life was gone, and when the committee were not those of a court of trial, but stood in the same relation to the Conference as does a grand jury to a court There was much speculation as to what and he insisted upon the exclusion of wit had become of her fortune, but whether its nesses for the defense while he presented original amount had been exaggerated, or an outline of the testimony he would sub-Mirandy had spent, lent, or given it away, mit in case the committee of inquiry recommended the presenting of Dr. Hill's case to a court of trial, This testimony relates not only to Dr. Hill's pastorate to Harrisburg, but also in his work in Fostoria, O.; Minneapolis; Ogden, Utah; and Helena, Mont.

It is said a witness testified to Dr. Hill's sale of Ogden lots in Philadelphia, giving information concerning what was alleged to be deception practiced upon many min-isters and laymen in Philadelphia and vicinty in the sale of lots in Utah. Dr. Hill has brought witnesses from Minneapolis, Chicago. Ada, O., and other points in the

west. At the executive session in the afternoon the following committee was appointed to try Presiding Elder E. H. Yocum on the charges preferred by Dr. Swallow: W. A. Houck, George W. Stevens, William V. Ganoe, Alexander Lamberson, J. B. Pollsgrove, G. M. Klepfer, J. B. Shaver, W. A. Lepley, J. A. Mattern, G. L. Comp, John Vrooman, J. B. Brenneman, Henry B. Fortner, E. L. Eslinger and E. H. Witman. Dr. D. S. Monroe is the presiding officer, and the trial started Saturday morning in the public building.

As a little diversion and recreation from the routine of committees and conference the Dickinson College Alumni Association indulged in a fine banquet at the Bush house. Covers were laid for fifty and it was ten o'clock Friday night whe the guests entered the dining room. The tables were elaborately decorated and the menu was fine. Rev. C. T. Dunning was the presiding officer and Gen. Daniel H. Hastings was the toastmaster. The following toasts were responded to.

"The College," Dr. George E. Reed;
"Auld Lang Syne," Dr. W. M. Frysinger;
"Dickinson and the Law," Gen. James A.
Beaver; "Ministerial Sons of Dickinson," Rev. J. B. Stein; "Daughters of Dickin-son," Rev. Morris E. Swartz.

SATURDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Dunham's devotional exercises, early in the morning, were well attended. Bishop Walden spoke very briefly about the human instrumentalities in bringing about the blessed results that are designed to the strengthening of God's cause in the world. The necessity of having the co-operation of the laity. Before the church can have success the official members must "sweat" as much over the spiritual work of the church as over the financial.

Saturday morning it still rained but

Bishop Foss then took the chair to preside over the business sessions of the fore-

The following young ministers having completed the four years' course of study were passed and elected to be ordained

Joseph V. Adams, Manuel Andujar, David Y. Brouse, Charles F. Weise, John C. Collins, Abraham L. Frank, Edgar R. Heckman, Richard S. Oyler, Samuel F. Roundsley, Frederic G. Sleep and Theodore S. Stansfield.

Those who have completed the third year's studies and were advanced to the fourth year's course are embraced in the following list: James H. Bettens, Joseph E. Brenne-

man, Gordon Gray, William E. Karns, Korsey N. Miller, J. Warren Rose and Walter G. Steel The following is the list of supernum-

erary preachers: W. W. Cadle, F. W. Curry, T. A. Elliott, W. C. Hesser, D. F. Kapp, W. H. Miller, J. P. Moore and W. R. Whitney. The superannuated preachers are indi-

cated in the following lists: G. B. Ague, J. R. Akers, A. M. Barnitz, S. P. Boone, W. H. Bowden, C. W. Burnley, Samuel Creighton, J. A. DeMoyer, A. W. Gibson, Thomas Greenly, B. B. Hamlin, L. G. Heek, A. B. Hooven, James Hunter, R. E. Kelly, B. P. King, J. W. Leckie, J. Z. Lloyd, C. W. Marshall, D. B. McCloskey, J. J. Pearce, Wm. Schriber, Elisha Shoemaker, M. L. Smith, B. F. Stevens, Geo. Warren, Wm. S. Hamlin.

The following superannuates died during the year: Revs. G. H. Day, A. W. Decker, G. W. Danlap, Wm. Henry Ste-

ens and F. B. Riddle. The fifth question of the general minutes was taken up namely—who are continued on trial. The following young men having served one year and passing satisfactory examinations were continued on trial and advanced to the studies of the second year: Revs. A. M. Bruce, M. B. Bubb, H. C. Burkholder, H. E. Crow, J. R. Ebner, S. H. Engler, O. T. Hance, H. W. Hartsock, H. C. Hinkle, E. F. Ilgenfritz, A. C Lo-gan, F. W. Roher, H. J. Schuchart and J. E. Skillington.

The following young men having com pleted the two years of their probation and having completed the studies of the second year were advanced to the studies of the third year. The list is as follows: Revs.
W. L. Armstrong, J. T. Bell, E. V. Brown,
W. H. Decker, James J. Doherty, P. N.
the island, but the soil is generally thin
the island, but the soil is generally thin Fredin, G. W. McIlnay, B. A. Salter, H.

The anniversary of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society on Saturday afternoon was as good a meeting as was held during The population numbers upwards of a Conference. Mrs. J. Ellis Bell, of Altoona, presided and read the annual report of the secretary of the society, Miss Mary Mc-Cord, of Lewistown, who was ill and not able to be present. Miss Agnes McAllister, of Buffalo, N. Y., who spent thirteen years Samos, but the Latins styled it Tetrapolis. in South Africa doing mission work, was the principal speaker. Her address was an interesting and spirited one and was re- Byzantines till the twelfth century. Afceived attentively by a big audience. At terward it fell, successively, to the 4 o'clock the usual Pentecostal services mans, Venetians, Turks and again to the were held with Rev. Dr. Dunham presiding | Venetians, who retained possession of it and great interest was manifested in the consecration services by preacher and lavmen. The evening was taken up with the anniversary of the Freedman's Aid and Southern Education society presid- was annexed to ced over by Rev. P. F. Eyer, at which it forms a nome. forceful addresses were delivered by Kev. W. W. Hartman and Dr. W. P. Thirkield,

the corresponding secretary. The laymen and their wives feasted at a bauquet given in the armory and at the same hour Dr. E. J. Gray, of Williamsport, presided over a spread furnished by Ceaders and given by Di. Gray to the students of

Dickinson Seminary. THE LAYMEN'S MEETING.

The seventh annual session of the Laymen's Association was held in the Presbyterian church Saturday afternoon. About 200 delegates were in attendance and Prof. B. O. McIntire, of Dickinson College, the President of the association, presided. Addresses were delivered by W. H. Sandford, Patton; Thos. H. Murray, Clearfield; Rev. J. E. Berry, of the Epworth Herald and Dr. D. S. Monroe, of Shamokin.

The following officers of the Laymen's Association were elected for the ensuing year : President, T. M. Myton, Huntingdon: Vice President, W. L. Woodcock, Altoona; J. C. Brown, Bloomsburg; J. P. Mellich, Harrisburg; W. S. Lysinger, Bedford, and J. F. Davis, Williamsport; Secretary, R. A. Zentmyer, Tyrone; Treasurer H. D. Shriver, Hanover. Quite an excitement was raised when A.

A. Stevens, of Tyrone, offered a resolution declaring that ordained ministers of the Methodist church in active service should abstain from secular enterprises, and that preachers under appointment from Conference should not accept other positions carrying large remameration.

The President of the association, Professor B. O. McIntire, of Dickinson College, who was president, and George E. Reed, State Librarian, is who it supposed aimed at in the resolutions, took the floor to oppose it.

His motion to print it in the minutes and defer it until the next annual meeting was adopted. The officers refused to permit reporters to copy it. EASTER SABBATH.

The day was ideally beautiful and the

town fairly overflowed with strangers. By

8:30 o'clock the auditorium of the Metho-

in town with the Episcopal and St. John's Catholic was filled by the visiting ministersas mentioned in last veek's paper and every minister talked to as large congregations as the churches would hold. Special Easter music was furnished by all the choirs and several of the churches were elaborately decorated with flowers. At 2:30 the ordination service was con-

ducted by Bishop Walden. Speaking briefly of the nature of the service, the bishop then ordained as deacons Revs. W. L. Armstrong, J. T. Bell, E. V. Brown, W. then ordained as deacons Revs. W. L. Armstrong, J. T. Bell, E. V. Brown, W. H. Decker, James J. Dougherty and P. N. Friedin, using the impressive ritual of the church. He was assisted by the presiding elders and others in the ordination of the thority can either relieve or rob her of her filter and others in the ordination of the church. following as elders: Revs. James V. Adams, D. Y. Brown, Charles F. Weise, J. C. Collins, Abram L. Frank, Edgar R. Heckman, Richard S. Ovler, Samuel F. Rounsley, Frederick E. Sleep and Theo-dore S. Stansfield

(Concluded on page 4.)

Cephalonian a Fortunate Isle. Large Fortune Left to the Island 80 that Poverty May Be Forever Banished from its Shore.

The isles of Greece, the isles of Greece!

Where burning Sappho loved and sung. One of these isles of Greece, Cephalonia, is to be thrice blessed for by the will of Panagi, Vaglioni, who died in London the other day, \$2,500,000 is left to the island, so that poverty may be forever banished from its shores. This large amount has been placed in the London and Westminister Banks, and the interest is to be transferred to Greece, every quarter, and is to be devoted to the relief of poor people in

Cephalonia. Panagi Vaglioni, tho head of the banking and shipping firm of Vaglioni Brothers, was the survivor of three remarkable brothers who were born in Lixuri, a small village in Cephalonia. Marie, the oldest brother, who died in St. Petersburg three years ago at the age of 90 years, emigrated to southern Russia when a young boy, and established himself as a loader of grain on the Sea of Azoff. Later he was found by his two younger brothers. Andrea and Panagi. Andrea died in Russia fourteen

The business established by the oldest brother grew and ere long the Vaglionis were possessors of a large fleet of lighters that operated at various ports along the Sea of Azoff. The brothers prospered and, from loading grain became themselves dealers in grain and breadstuffs. During the Crimean war their business took colossal proportions, and the firm extended its operations, and banking houses in connection with the vast grain and shipping interests were established in St. Petersburg, London, Coustantinople and Marseilles.

THREE WEALTHY BROTHERS.

At one time the Vaglioni Brothers owned and operated a fleet of eighty steamers, and were rated to be worth about \$50,000, 000. Formerly they were the largest exporters of tallow from Russia, and they did an immense business in clive oil, which they imported from Turkey and the Medi-

During his lifetime, though he spent little upon himself, he made many generous donations. Among these was one of \$1, 500,000 frances for the erection of the fine library at Athens, which bears his name. Perhaps his example may have had some influence upon Mr. Carnegie. Cephalonia is the largest of the Ionian

Islands, all of which belong to Greece. It is a few miles west of the mainland and is about thirty two miles long and from five to twelve miles in breadth. Its surface is generally mountainous, and its highest peak, called Oros Ainos, is 5000 feet above the sea level. Its lofty head was one crowned by a temple of Jupiter, but this has long since crumbled into dust.

staple product of the island, and large is also produced in considerable quantities.

hundred thousand. IN ANCIENT TIMES.

In ancient times Cephalonia was known by various names. The Greeks called it In 189 B. C. the island came under the Roman dominion and became subject to the until 1797.

By the peace of Tilsit, in 1809, the French obtained the island, but were driven out by the English, under whose protection it was annexed to Greece, of which kingdom

Under English rule some fine roads were constructed and the capital, Argostoli, was rendered more imposing by the erection of some large public buildings, but the Ionians chafed under foreign rule, and their longing to be annexed to Greece were finally realized. It was in the little village of Metaxata

about seven miles from Argostoli, Lord Byron took up his abode for some months, upon his expedition to aid the cause of Greek independence. But he was much disgusted by the bickerings and jealousies of the leaders of the Greek cause. 'I was a fool," he wrote, "to have come here, but, being here, I must see what is to be done." Several of the world's great decisive

battles were fought off the shores of the Ionian Islands, and men famous in history have been connected with them-Alexander in youth and Demosthenes in death; Aristotle and Themistocles in banishment; Cicero and Cato in flight; Antony and Cleopatra in marriage and defeat; Augustus in victory; Agrippina in widowhood, and Richard Coeur de Lion on his way to an Austrian prison. On the Island Santa Maura is shown the cliff from which Sappho is said to have hurled herself into the

Poetical associations of a high interest invest many a cove and headland, and it was "in the isle that is called Patmos' that St. John beheld the Revelations. It is in this insular Greece that one to

day can get nearest to antiquity as regards manners and customs. Domestic habits have in many respects undergone little change among the peasantry.

As the people are fingal and live in very simple fashion, the sum that has been left

to Cephalonia will doubtless be sufficient

for its purpose, and the wolf will be for-

ever banished from its door. Miss Roosevelt in a Cartoon. Berlin Paper Represents Her as Carrying Hogs to

BERLIN, March 25 .- Simplicissimus, at illustrated journal noted for the brutality exception of St. John's irreverence toward high personages, appears to-day with a drawing representing Miss Alice Roosevelt at sea in an open boat, an immeuse fat hog in one end of and Miss Roosevelt standing in the other holding a pig wrapped in the Stars and

Stripes. This drawing is inscribed:
"We received your Prince, you must admit our hogs."

ever unwise, absurd, and disastrous to the Empire any act or acts of hers may have rights, not as Empress, but as mother.

In early life many of the women in China commit suicide. One has no legal protection against her master man. He may abuse her and neglect her, fail to provide for her wants, desert her and divorce her. In practice husbands divorce their wives for any reason and for no reason. Any scrap of paper upon which the tact of divorce is written, and stamped with the impression of the thumb of the husband, is all that is necessary. The most serious of all hardships which fall to the lot of the Chinese women come with her marriage. And these are often so bitter as to be unendurable and to end in self-destruction. She is betrothed in infancy or childhood to a boy whom she has never seen, and whom, certainly, she does not know.

The betrothal is legal ceremony, no less binding than marriage. She has absolutely no choice regarding whom or when she shall mary, and any expression of opinion or semblance of interest in a matter which so vitally concerns her would be as sadly immodest as to ruin her reputation. The members of her own family take no part in the wedding ceremonies; usually they arenot present. She has beenseparated from them forever and her relationship is broken completely. She is dressed by her mother, and when her toilet is completed and the appointed hour has arrived for the wedding, a large bag, made of red satin and brilliantly embroidered, is drawn down over her head and shoulders to the waist, where it is tied, thus completely blinding her and pinioning her arms to her sides Meantime a procession has come from the house of the parents of her future husband, headed by a band of music, and in which the most conspicuous object is a red sedan chair-the wedding chair-borne by four or eight men. This chair is brought close to the door of her room and she is half led and half carried to a seat in it. The curtains of the chair are closely drawn, so that not a ray of light can enter. When she has been placed within it the door is closed and locked by the girl's mother. Such precantions are taken that the wedding chair shall be tightly closed and no one given even a glimpse of the inmate that, in hot weather at the end of the short jour-ney, a dead bride may be delivered to the waiting groom, the poor girl having been

suffocated. The average Chinese old woman, be she the wife of a boar or the consort of a Prince, has one terrible weapon, which long continued exercise has rendered keener than a two-edged sword and nimble beyond be-lief. In force, volume, rapidity of action, and general nastiness it is probably unrivaled upon earth. It is her tongue. And when she opens her throttle valve, turns on a full head of steam and allows it to play at full speed, the boldest warrior who ever led armies to battle will, if he has valor, take at once to his beels. One ablebodied old Chinese woman would have routed Wellington or Napoleon, caused Grant to retreat, and settled the Schley-Sampson controversy out of hand. - Boston Transcript.

Preacher Left a Letter.

Some Light Thrown on Disappearance of Landsford

Some light has been thrown on the the island, but the soil is generally thin case of the Rev. Joseph A. Bennett, the and not very productive. Currants are the Methodist minister who left Lansford, Carbon county, several days ago to attend quantities of these are exported. Olive oil Conference at Columbia, but disappeared at

Harrisburg. Miss Miriam Jones, who was employed by the clergyman and his wife, yesterday made public a letter she had received from the man on the day he disappeared. In it he denounced as utterly false the gossip which had connected his name with hers, and declared that both he and the girl had been guiltless of wrong doing.

The letter follows:

HARRISBURG, Pa., March 18, 1902. Miss Miriam Jones. MY DEAR FRIEND : I stand on the verge of death. Before morning I shall be beyond time and the world will know me no more. The burden of a falsehood and malicious stories have crushed and broken me. As a minister, as a man, my life is ruined. I have been innocent of wrong, but the world has condemned. I can't bear it and go down under the weight. I write these words to you that you may have witness of one who stands with eternity before him, that there has nothing improper passed between us. They would not listen when I lived, maybe this, coming as from the dead, they will believe. Keep this letter, and if anyone ever assails you because of your

acquaintance with me, you can use it. Good-bye J. A. BENNETT. Miss Jones declared her innocence of any improper relations with the Rev. Bennett and gave out the following signed state-

"In my relations with Mr. Bennett, whether in act or conversation, there has been nothing wrong or improper passed be-tween us. I walked from the postoffice to the church one evening with Mr. Bennett and saw nothing wrong in that, and that is the only time I was alone in his presence. MIRIAM JONES.

Mrs. Bennett, who has been left to care for four little children, is bearing her trouble bravely. Though no trace of the missing man has been found, she still hopes against hope that he has not killed himself.

The Dowager Empress. The Source of Her Power Over the Chinese Emperor

In his lecture on "Woman in China," the Hon. Chester Holcombe defined the status of the woman in three different periods of her life and explained wherein lies the great influence which the present Empress Dowager exercises over the affairs of her nation. In all Chinese history probably no circumstances have occurred might serve to illustrate so completely the natural position and autocratic power of a mother as those of the last few years in which the Dowager Empress has played

the most conspicious part.

The Dowager is the sole surviving widow of the Emperor Hsien Feng, who died in 1861. In later years, by a process of adoption known only in China, the present Empress Dowager became the grandmother dist church was so crowded that standing of its cartoons, and which has often been of the present Emperor. Actually she is conficult of the present Emperor. Actually she is conficult of the present Emperor. Actually she is of no discernible relationship to him. But of no discernible relationship to him. But by that process of adoption, constantly practiced and everywhere recognized in China, she is his only surviving grandmother. And here is the one source of power and authority, alike over him and over the Chinese race. Not as Empress, but as mother, she has the full right to rule under every foundation principle of the Chinese governmental system. How-