

THE DAWN OF PEACE.

Put off, put off your mail, O kings,
And beat your brands to dust!

THE DECIDING OF ENCARNACION.

Encarnacion Higueras looked at the reflection of her face in the water in the fountain.
'I am as beautiful as the sun,' she said.

you had come sooner, you would have been before it."
She opened her fan and closed it again.

"I am an odd position for me to be in," she said.
"I'm sure it is unfortunate. I cannot understand why anyone should wish to marry me."

"I don't know, Senorita Encarnacion, but I love you."
The five fathers and the five sons looked at Encarnacion and at Don Miguel.

"I shall tell you to-night, I shall marry the one to whom I give this rose."
The five fathers rose from the benches along the wall, and with their sons bowed to Dona Magdalena.

"I will have to take a look over the mine," interrupted Chief Roderick doubtfully.
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Another Terrible Calamity at Johns town.

Caused by an Explosion in the Cambria Company Mine—143 Known to be Dead and Many More Missing—Heroic Work of Rescuers—Deadly Black Damp Overpowered Men Who Tried to Save the Entombed Miners.

Johnstown has again been visited by an appalling disaster. It is only less frightful than the awful calamity of May 31st, 1889, in cost of life, but in its terrible consequences it has brought the shadow of sorrow in homes made desolate by an appalling mine explosion, which took place in the Cambria Steel Company rolling mill mine, under Westmont Hill, at 12:20 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

It was nearly an hour after the explosion before any general knowledge of what had happened got abroad. Men who came to the mine to get their mail, and then spread like wildfire all over the city. In hundreds of homes there were the most pathetic scenes. Mothers, wives, daughters, sons and relatives were frantic with grief.

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cheering word came from the innermost rescuers of the mine that life yet lingered in some of the bodies found. The rescuers made first for No. 4 left heading which they had been unable to reach the night before.

At 3 p. m. the train of mine cars came to the pit mouth. Eight men were lifted over the sides of the car and, half carried, wended their way to the ambulance. They were all poles. One big strapping fellow was all poles. He collapsed as he reached the ambulance and docters spent several minutes resuscitating him.

At that time three more headings, believed by the miners to be dead, were untouched. Thirty-two bodies were lying within reach in the main headings. These were brought out at 4:30 p. m. Their bodies were piled high in coal cars and covered with canvas.

These remains were in a horrible state, showing that they had seen slow death in each case. One of the men had his mouth and nose filled with a towel. The rest of his face was burned beyond recognition. The bodies of all were twisted in horrible shapes, most of the arms being crooked so as to shield the face.

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plision, but were held prisoners in their heading. With the strength of desperation they set to work to drive a passageway into the main corridor. They succeeded, but the current of afterdamp compelled them to remain within their heading.

Summoning all of their strength the three took their picks and holding them above their heads struck the pipe. Not an opening was made. Once again they raised their tools and brought them down with all their full falling strength.

They gulped and gasped and rolled over in the very agony of joy. They realized that they were saved for a time at least, had cheered each other with that hope which is extinguished only with death.

The mining officials of the Cambria Company stated that this explosion was one of fire damp. The catastrophe occurred in the section of the mines known among the miners of the "Klondike." The few survivors who have escaped from the depths of the mine describe the conditions to be frightful in their nature.

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Stolid Little Filipinos.

A Young Woman, Teacher in a Native School, Writes Graphically to Wisconsin Friends of Her Difficulties.

The Lacrosse, Wis., "Chronicle" prints a letter from Miss Winifred Mitchell, a Lacrosse girl now teaching a native school at Magarao, Philippine islands, in which she tells her friends at home of the difficulties she is encountering in the work of instructing the young folks there.

"I hardly know what to say about the work of the schools. You must remember that last October (she is writing in March) the children did not know a word of English, except perhaps, 'Good morning' and 'Good evening' which they used indiscriminately, regardless of the time of day.

"The natives were utterly devoid of any expression. Even the civility was carefully concealed. For weeks, this indifferent, incomprehensible gaze was all we met, no matter what we did or said to them. They were very solemn, sedate little individuals and I worked a long time before I could gain a responsive smile from any of them.

"I have two strips of blackboard cloth for each school, readers for all who can use them, slates for all, and some sort of seats for nearly all. My A class boys sit around a big table on wooden benches, and my A class girls occupy red desks, the very old-fashioned kind, which are long enough to accommodate four. The rest of my pupils have boards for seats and desks.

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Along in the early part of the afternoon

Luckily they escaped the force of the explosion.

early to avoid the rush.

Centre County Statistics.

Table with 2 columns: Category and Amount. Includes Taxables, Cleared land, Value of all real estate, etc.

Sleeping Sickness.

A Disease that has Carried Off Twenty Thousand People. A joint mission organized by the Foreign Office and the Royal Society left for Uganda to investigate the whole subject of the "sleeping sickness" in Uganda.