Bellefonte, Pa., September 26, 1902.

THERE'S A WIND A-BLOWING.

It's a warm wind, the west wind, full of bird's cries, I never hear the west wind but tears are in my

For it comes from the west lands, the old brown hills.

And April's in the west wind and daffodils. It's a fine land, the west land, for hearts as tired

as mine, Apple orchards blossom there, where all's like wine.

There is cool green grass there, where men may lie at rest, And the thrushes are in song there, fluting from the west.

"Will ye not come home, brother? Ye have been long away, It's April and blossom time and white is the

Mav. And bright is the sun, brother, and warm is the Will ve not come home, brother, home to us again.

"The young corn is green, brother, where the rabbits run; It's blue sky and white clouds and warm rain and

It's song to a man's soul, brother, fire to a man' brain. To hear the wild bees and see the merry spring again.

"Larks are singing in the west, brother, above the green wheat, So will ye not come home, brother, and rest your

I've a halm for bruised hearts, brother, sleep for aching eyes, Says the warm wind, the west wind, full of bird's

It's the white road westward is the road I must tread,

To the green grass, the cool grass, and rest for heart and head; To the violets and the warm hearts and the thrush-

es song, In the fine land, the west land, the land where belong.

-John Masefield, in the Speaker

MAJOR BORUM AND THE THIEF.

Old man Buckley, one of Marshalltown's three inveterate topers, was trying to sober up against his daughter's wedding. When he had his complement of drinks, he was to outward seeming as sober as a judge. Lack of them set him reeling upon his horse and guiding the sagacious beast in letter S's all over the road.

'Look !" Major Borum said to Molly, niece and adopted heiress. That's what I'm trying to save you from—the thing which biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

"You needn't try to make out poor Jink is a snake," Molly said spiritedly. "I'm sure he wouldn't crawl, not even to get

"Oh, ho! You think it was his independence that kept him from signing the pledge when I demanded it of him," the major said, with a fine, lofty scorn. Again Molly tossed her head.

"I would have said no to him if he had signed it," she said. "Why, Jink was never drunk but once in his life," and that it's worth a thousand dollars clear profit every year."

The major groaned. He was a round, pursy man, rosy faced, with little eyes twinkling through smothering fat. He had come back to his native town the year before breathing out a vague aroma of riches and ready to give advice offband to anything from divine Providence to the town council. Marshalltown folk said he was cram full of crank notions, which he had had no chance to spend properly in governing a wife or bringing up children of his

He struck Marshalltown a teetotaler of voltage. the first water, the second water and also the third. Water was indeed his creed and rallying cry for the time being. His mind and heart were set upon organizing a temperance knighthood after ideas peculiarly his own.

Marshalltown would have none of the knighthood. It was so temperate, letting the single saloon languish except at Christmas time and the Fourth of July, that it resented organized temperance much as it might have resented the organization of an crestfallen major vanished up the stair. antistealing brotherhood. To its mind a man ought to drink when he felt like it and had good liquor handy, but should never be tempted into swallowing stuff he did not really care for by giving it the twang of for-bidden fruit. So it heartily applauded Jink Travis' refusal to become the first fruits of the major's enthusiasm. It was a fine thing, everybody admitted, seeing how matters stood—Jink as good as engaged to Molly and Molly's heiress-ship contingent

on her marrying to suit the major.

Jink and Molly had been lovers time out of mind. It was all settled that they should marry when Jink was taken into the firm. But the major came down upon them three months before the sign "Travis & Son Groceries, Hardware, Provisions, Liquors, Wholesale and Retail,"went up upon the big block at the head of the main street Molly had eight younger brothers and sisters. Her father could not hope to do more than feed and clothe them. So the major and his fortune had to be taken into ac count, especially when he asked to have Molly the same as his own child.

That was where the pinch came. herself and Jink, Molly could have bidden the fortune go hang. But the children! She could not shut out her mother's anxious eyes, her father's patient, troubled face. As long as she did not rebel openly she was free to help with both hands. So she contented herself with vowing she would die an old maid unless she might marry Jink and smiling her sweetest at Jink him self whenever she got the chance.

Jink could not well be so patient. wanted a wife, a home of his own and Molly for that wife. He was ready to do anything reasonable to get her. He might have gone in for that knighthood foolishness if he had not known she would be the first to despise him for it. He might even have done it and tried to square himself later with his sweetheart if he had been sure the major was honest in his crankery. Somehow the major's enthusiasm rang false to him. Under and behind the flow of words he saw something in the unctuous lips, the beady, twinkling eyes, which made him suspect that the major, like other self deluded mortals, was more auxious to pose as a great moral force than to rule strictly his own appetite.

Indeed, as Dan Brown put it, "the cut of the major's jib gave him away for a blamed old hypocrite." Dan Brown was Jink's chum, the head man at the new itual teaching.

electric light plant, which Travis & Son had done so much to get installed. Of course, their own store was the very first to be wired and lighted. All the first week afterward Jink himself did nothing much but march around with swarming rural customers and flash lights into every dark hole and corner from the third story to the cellar. In the flashing he incidentally 1902, at 3:15 p. m. made them sure there was no danger of getting a stroke of lightning. Otherwise

trade might have suffered. "I say this yere projick, it jest knocks October, to the site of the old East Pennsthe socks off'n anything ever I saw," valley church in Gregg Twp., about a mile dark or light by the mere turning of a but-ton. Afterward he explained that the body smiled. That meant something to Travis' customers. Ever since the store opened there had been a barrel of the preshytery in countries to the preshy the preshy the preshy the preshy that the preshy the preshy the preshy that the preshy the preshy that opened there had been a barrel of the best whisky conveniently remote from general but free to whoever chose to go and livered. take a drink. It was, of course, a point of honor not to drink unless you were a pretty good customer. Major Borum was a pretty good customer, in spite of social complications, but nobody ever suspected him of even knowing where the barrel stood.

It lay bung up, with the thief hanging upon a handy nail in the wall a foot away. The thief, understand, was only an inno cent tin tube, open at both ends and slender enough to slip easily through the bung hole. In use it was thrust down into the liquor, open ended. Then a finger held cording to the depth of the plunge. By way of keeping the thief in place a little ring had been soldered on to the upper end a long wire twisted in the ring and likewise made fast to the nail in the wall. Careless drinkers might otherwise have dropped the invaluable tube or absentminded ones, after the third drink, have gone off with it in the pocket.

Throughout the summer Major Borum

came into the store only when he had business, but as the days grew short and nipping he fell into a way of sitting in the group around the stove, listening when he had to—which was rather seldom-and talking when he could-which was most of

Toward Christmas the major haunted the store more than ever, especially late in the day when there was always plenty of trade. He had got so familiar he went everywhere, up stairs or down, without exciting com-ment. Some few said he was simmering down. They reckoned it would be all right betwixt Jink and Molly by—well, say, next spring; but Jink and Molly knew better. Indeed they had almost lost hope

when Dan Brown came to their help.

The lights had been working badly, so
Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard. In a minute he came up, his eyes staring like saucers, beckoned Jink to him and plunged again below. Nobody saw any more of them that night. They worked in the cel-lar until near 12 o'clock and went home chuckling aloud.

All next day Jink moved like a man in a dream, waiting upon customers with his head half turned over his shoulder. It was a busy day, Saturday, and the world and his wife were in town. About noon, when the crush was greatest, everybody was startled by a succession of yells, un-earthly, agonizing, coming up, it seemed, from right under their feet. Three parts of the hearers dashed into the street, two women fainted, and old lady Buckley snatched up her basket of eggs, crying out that she "allus knew som'p'n' was bound was in the way of business. If he had not ter happen ter that store ever sence they drunk to match that Long Hollow crowd, took an' made candles outen the Lord his pa would have lost all their trade, and A'mighty's own thunder." But half a dozen rushed below, where the screams still kept up, intermingled now with roars of strennous laughter.

> There was more laughing when they saw the whole thing-Major Borum, thief in hand, howling, hopping from one foot to the other, unable to let go and between howls swearing like a pirate at Dan Brown, who stood with his hand upon an innocent looking key newly set in the switchboard. Dan was saying between gasps:

> "You've got to agree, major. have Molly or here you stay all day. You can't let go that thief. It's got a full lamp voltage. We fixed it, Jink and I, as soon as ever I caught you taking a drink on the

'No, no, Dan. I can't let you persecute Molly's uncle," Jink said, reaching for the key. "I'm awfully obliged to you, though, for watching here," he went on. "You know," to those behind him, "we could not afford to turn on the currentuntil we were sure of our man."

"I sorter reckon you've made sure of your gal," old man Buckley said as the Sure enough, it turned out that Jink had.—By Martha McCulloch Williams. -Copyrighted.

Boss Shepherd is Dead. Former Governor of the District of Columbia Ex-

pires in Mexico. Alexander R. Shepherd is dead, having

expired at his home in Batopilas. Mexico, yesterday from peritonitis, in the sixtyeight year of his age. Shepherd was the executive officer of the

Board of Public Works of Washington, D. C., in 1871 and two years later Governor of the District of Columbio and during his incumbency had a very strennous ca-While it is now recognized that to him

nore than to any other one person is due the improvements that have made Washington one of the most beautiful cities in the world, he only executed the beginning era of progress at the cost of personal abuse that would have driven a weaker man into retirement. It is not doubtful that there was extravagance and some corruption in the contracts made under his administration for opening, widening and paving streets and constructing public parks, but his work has justified itself in the Washington of to-day. When Alexander U. Reaves took advantage of the howl against Boss" Shepherd to agitate for the removal of the National capital to St. Louis, he came dangerously near succeeding and might have won but for the opposition organized and led by Shepherd. Nearly twenty-five years ago Mr. Shepherd bought the old Hacienda San Miguel silver mines at Batopilas, where he has since resided and accumulated a fortune. He leaves a wid-

Triumph of the Faith Cure. Miss Olsen Announces That it has Cured He

Being an Actress.

ow and seven children.

At the Faith Curists' meeting in Jersey City last week Jennie Olsen, of Philadel phia, testified that she was cured of being an actress by an exercise of a lot of faith through prayer. She said that she hadn't touched a drop of liquor or smoked a cigarette since.

-Only the spirit-taught can give spir-

The Presbytery of Huntingdon. Its Fall Meeting at Centre Hall-History of Presby-

terianism in Penns-valley. List of Ruling Ellers, Older Male Members and Adherents Fifty Years Ago. As already announced, the Presbytery of

According to arrangements made at the

spring meeting at Everett the Presbytery will go in a body on Wednesday the 8th, of valley church in Gregg Twp., about a mile Squire Crane said as Jink made the cellar east of Penn Hall, where the Presbytery was organized and held its first meeting, April 14th., A. D. 1795. The object of this of its organization. Appropriate services will be held, and an historical address de-

At a meeting of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church, held in Philadel-phia in May, 1794, the Huntingdon Presbytery was formed from part of the Presbytery of Carlisle, and its first meeting for organization was ordered to be held at Mr. Martin's church in East Penn's Valley on the second Tuesday, the 14th of April, 1795 — one hundred and seven years ago. At the time of its organization it included about 15 counties in the central part of the state, extending from the Susquehanna river to the Allegheny mountains. lose over the upper end made it etch out It now contains about 75 congregations, enough liquor for a drink, stiff or mild ac- and some 70 ministers, and includes the counties of Blair, Bedford, Huntingdon, Mifflin, Juniata, Centre and the greater part of Clearfield county. Each pastoral charge is entitled to be represented at the meetings of Presbytery by their pastor and one elder. Vacant churches are entitled to an elder. Minister not pastors, are also

expected to attend its meetings.

Let us now turn to the history of the congregation. In Mr. Martin's time it was known on the records of Presbytery as "East and West Penns-valley, Warriorsmark and Half Moon."

Rev. James Martin was a native of Ireland, and came to America in 1774. He accepted a call from these congregations April 15th, 1789. He lived on what was known as the Musser place, about a mile east of Penn Hall, and the church was built on his land. He died there on the 20th of June, 1795—about two months after the organization of the Presbytery in his church. He was buried in the graveyard near the church. His grave is the only one which bears any mark.

The following inscription appears upon

his tombstone, viz: "Here lies the body of Rev. James Martin, pas tor of the first Presbyterian Congregation in Penn's-valley, who died June 20th A. D. 1795, aged

about 65 years." "Deep was the wound, o' death, and vastly wide When he resigned his useful breath and died. Ye sacred tribes, with pious sorrow mourn, And drop a tear at your dear pastor's urn."

Concealed a moment from our longing eyes Beneath this stone his mortal body lies. Happy the spirit lives, and will, we trust In bliss associate with his precious dust."

Soon after Mr. Martin's death the East The congregation in this part of the valley The East Penn's-valley church building debt January 7, 1872. 1843. years, this edifice was thoroughly repaired, ive churches in the Presbytery. Yet this building was abandoned as a place of worship for several years, and was recently sold and torn down.

sold and torn down. A church building was erected at Centre subsequent history does not concern us at Hall in 1888, and it has been used as the this time. regular place of worship since the church at Centre Hill was abandoned. The congregation is still known on the roll of the Presbytery as the Sinking Creek church. The following is the list of the Ruling

Elders, and the older male members and adherents of the church at Centre Hill fifty years ago, (A. D. 1852), viz:

RULING ELDERS.

William McCloskey Esq. John W. Irvin. Joshua Potter Sr. William Milligan.

D ADHERENTS.

Dr. William I. Wilson(E)
James Potter.
Samuel Van Tries (E).
John M. McCoy.
John Benner.
John Hewes.
David Wasson.
Walter Atkinfs.
Robert McCormick.
William Kerr (E).
John R. Gilliland.
John R. Gilliland.
Joseph Carson (E).
James Barber.
John A. Krise.
Philip Foster.
James R. Foster.
Thomas Mayes.
George W. Boal.
Thomas Lingle.
Dr. James P Wilson.
David Brisbin.
William W. Love.
James Love.
Robert Lee.
Guyan Irvin. MEMBERS AND ADHERENTS. uel R. Patton. iam Burnside (E). William Burnside ( Gen. James Irvin. Alexander McCoy. Francis McCoy. Elijah C. Hewes. William Aitkins. Thomas Sankey. Alexander Kerr. Robert Gilliland.
John Goodhart.
George Woods.
Samuel Huston.
John S. Foster.
Richard Conley.
Francis Alexander.
Robert Watson. James Lingle, John Shannon Esq. Clark Brisbin. Guyan Irvin. John Leach. Robert Ross.

John Ross. Thomas Davis. Those names having (E) after them were elected Ruling Elders subsequent to the year 1852. I have prepared this list from memory, aided by a number of the older citizens and church members. Possibly there may be some errors or omissions. In the days of my boyhood and early manhood I knew all these men. Most of them were well-to-do, and com-fortably fixed in life. A number of them were wealthy. Nearly all of them were men of middle life, or past it. So it is perhaps not strange that not a single one of them is living to-day. This list does not include the names of any of the many excellent christian woman belonging to the church at that time; nor of their sons and daughters, many of whom were then active and efficient members of the church. The Spring Creek or Slab Cabin church became the successor of the old west Penn's-valley or Cedar Creek church. This congregation and the Sinking Creek church were organized 1780, and were included in the same pastorate from 1789 to 1875, a period of 86 years. It would occupy too much time and space to give the history of

their different pastors during all the years.

The Rev. Robert Hamill D. D. became pastor of these churches in the spring of til 1875, when he resigned the pastorate of then worshipping at Lemont. He continued pastor of this church until 1891. He was also the stated clerk of the Presbytery | Hague in connection with the Pius fund arof Huntingdon for 44 years.

We have no data at hand from which to speak definitely, yet the membership of the Sinking Creek church fifty years ago,

probably exceeded two hundred. The early years of Dr. Hamill's ministery were seasons of great spiritual prosperity in this church. They were marked by extensive revivals of religion. Many souls were brought into the Kingdom, and added to the church. Its membership in those days included many devout and spiritually minded people. But we cannot fail to note the wrought in the church during these fifty years. She has sadly declined in members and influence. We naturally seek for the causes which have led to this

result. There is a popular impression that the decline of Presbyterianism in Penns-valley has been due to the inroads made upon its membership by the German speaking churches. Fortunately this has not been the case. The Presbyterians have stood by their colors. The descendants of those who were Presbyterians fifty years age, are Presbyterians still. Hence this decline must be sought for in other directions. The spirit of discorrent pervading our modern social life, and the advent of railroads into the secluded hamlets of our valleys, have been potent factors in bringing about the decline of churches in our rural districts. The monotony of farm life with its toil and drudgery, no longer satisfies the rising ambition of our young people. They want to see something of the world. So the quiet home life is exchange ed for the din of manufacturing centres and excitement of the marts of trade. While this has been true of the young people, the fault does not lie entirely with them. The tempting inducements held out to farmers to settle in the far west, having induced many of maturer years to cast their lot in that Eldorado of farm life. Unfortunately these same influences have wrought like results among nearly all our country church-

WEST PENNS-VALLEY CHURCH.

This congregation first worshipped in a log school house near the head of Cedar creek in Harris Twp. General James Pot-ter gave ten acres of ground for a church and burial purposes near Linden Hall. Logs were hewn and hauled for a church at this point, but it never was built. The grave yard alone remains to indicate where the Cedar creek or Stanford's church was begun, but never completed. It is situated on the hillside a few rods southeast of the present residence of Mr. George Swab. Here repose the remains of the second wife of Gen. James Potter, who died in 1792. It has long since been abandoned as a place

Instead of building on Cedar creek, the congregation resolved to build farther west on the Slab Cabin branch of Spring creek, about one mile northwest of the present village of Lemont. Here they erected a log building in 1794. In this building, unfinished, without pews, pulpit, floor, ceiling or windows they worshipped for some time, being unable to complete it. It was finally finished in April, 1802. It was repaired and enlarged in 1832. It was destroyed by fire on the 18th of April, 1847, about one year after Dr. Hamill had entered upon his pastorate. It was replaced by a plain frame Penn's-valley church disappears from the records of Presbytery, and the Sinking Creek church at Cente Hill takes its place. Structure about a year after the fire. In this house the congregation worshipped for about 25 years. It was then decided to change the location to Lemont, and the has ever since been known on the roll of present neat and substantial stone structure was built there, and entered free of

was erected in 1785. It was a plain log | Cedar Creek or Stanfords was abandoned structure seating about 200 people. This was followed by a building of the same church on Slab Cabin branch was erected. style, but larger and more costly, erected The congregation has ever since been known gregation until 1842, when it was supersed- Creek church. The church at State College ed by a handsome brick building costing is a branch from this congregation, and a about \$8,000, which was first occupied in church was erected there, and dedicated After being occupied for seventeen March 18, 1888. A chapel was also built at Boalsburg in 1892, for the convenience

soon made other connections. So their

SPRING MILLS AND AARONSBURG.

The history of Presbyterianism in Penn's-valley would be incomplete without a reference to those churches. Previous to the division of the Presbyterian church into Old school and New school by the disruption of 1837, these churches were part of the Sinking Creek congrega-tion, and worshipped with it. Sometime after the division of the church, they connected themselves with the new school branch. Their separation from the mother church was perhaps due more to inade-quate church privileges, than to any very serious doctrinal differences. In 1842 they erected the neat and attractive building still standing at Spring Mills. They own ed a third interest in the German Reform ed church building at Aaronsburg, and worshipped in it for many years. They also had a small church at Hublersburg. The ruling elders of these churches fifty years ago were Dr. Charles Coburn, Peter Wilson, and Thomas Hutchinson and Thos. Huston. The most prominent male members and adherents were James Duncan James P. Coburn, Wm. Cook Duncan, John Foster, Dr. R. F. Van Valzah, David Duncan, Robert Cook, Samuel Woods, Anthony Carner and John Divens.

After the reunion of the old and new

school churches in 1869, these churches were again united with the Sinking Creek church into one pastoral charge, and con-tinue so to-day. The church at Hublers-burg has been abandoned. I am indebted to Col. Jas. P. Coburn of Bellefonte for the main facts in the history of the Spring Mills and Aaronsburg churches.

I have thus endeavored, Mr. Editor, to resent a brief history of the Presbyterian church in Penns-valley. I have not tried to be original, but have gathered facts wherever I could find them. I am very largely indebted to the Centennial history of the Presbytery, having in some instances copied even the language of its articles Yet I feel the work has been very imper-fectly done. Please accepts thanks for all your kindness and courtesy, and the favor of your columns.

Yours Truly, THOS. C. VAN TRIES.

Mrs. W. M. Stewart Killed.

Wite of the Nevada Senator Thrown from a Automobile in California.

Mrs. W. M. Stewart, wife of the senior United States Senator from Nevada, was killed yesterday at Alameda, Cal. Stewart was riding in an automobile with 1846. He continued to be their pastor un- two friends and through an accident the machine ran into a telegraph pole. the Sinking Creek church to accept a call to Stewart was thrown against the pole with give all his time to the Spring Creek church, great force and was so seriously injured that death soon followed.

Senator Stewart is at present at The bitration, in which he has a deep interest. | chaser.

Negro Baptists Slain by Dozens.

Fight Stampedes 2,000 People in Church at Birmingham, Ala. One Hundred and Five are Killed and Hundreds are Injured-Struggling Mass of Human Beings Piled 10 Feet High at Entrance. Ministers Unable to Stay the Church.

In an awful crush of humanity, caused by a stampede in the Shiloh Negro Baptist church, in Birmingham, Ala., at Avenue G and Eighteenth street Sunday night, 78 persons were killed and as many more seriously injured.

The catastrophe occurred at 9 o'clock. just as Booker T. Washington had concluded his address to the National Convention of Baptists. Dead bodies were strewn in every direction, and the ambu-lance service of the city was utterly incapacitated to move them until after midnight. Dozens of dead bodies were arranged in rows on the ground outside the church, awaiting removal to the various undertaking establishments, while more than a score were laid out on the benches inside. At least 2,000 persons were in the building when the stampede began.

LAWYER STARTS TROUBLE. Just as Booker T. Washington concluded his address Judge Billou, a negro law-yer from Baltimore, engaged in an altercation with the choir leader concerning an unoccupied seat, and, it is said, a blow was struck. Someone in the choir cried "They're fighting!" Mistaking the word 'fighting'' for "fire" the congregation rose en masse and started for the doors.

One of the ministers quickly urged the people to keep quiet. He repeated the word "quiet" several times and motioned his hearers to be seated. The excited congregation mistook the word "quiet" for "fire" and renewed the struggle to reach the doors. Men and women crawled over benches, fought their way into the aisles and those who had fallen were tramped

The screams of women and children added to the horror of the scene and through mere fright many persons fainted, and as they fell to the floor were crushed to death. The level of the floor is about 15 feet from the ground and long steps lead to the sidewalk from the lobby just outside the main auditorium. Brick walls extend on each side of these steps for six or seven feet and this place proved a veritable death trap.

Negroes who had reached the top of the steps were pushed violently forward and many fell. Before they could move others fell upon then and in 15 minutes persons were piled upon each other to height of 10 This mass blocked the entrance and the weight of 1,500 persons were pushed against it. More than 20 persons lying on the steps underneath the heap of bodies,

died from suffocation.

Two white men who were in the rear of the church when the rush began escaped, and turned in a fire alarm. The arrival of the wagons served to scatter the crowd which had gathered around the front of the church. A squad of police was also hastened to the church and with the firemen finally succeeded in releasing the negroes from their pinioned positions in the en-The hodies were quickly removed trance. and the crowd inside, finding an outlet, came pouring out. Scores of them lost their footing and rolled down the long steps to the pavement, sustaining broken limbs and internal injuries.

In an hour the church had been practical ly cleared and the sight which greeted the eyes of those who had come to aid the injured was sickening. Down the aisles and along the outside of the pews the dead bodies of men and women were strewn and the cries of the mained and crippled were heart rendering. In a few minutes the work of removing the bodies was begun.

KILLED BY SUFFOCATION. The Shiloh church is located just in the edge of the fashionable residence section of the city and all the physicians living in that part of town went to the assistance of the njured. As many of the suffering negroes as could be moved by the ambulance were taken to hospitals and the rest were laid out on the ground, and there the physicians

attended them. At least 15 of the injured died before they could be moved from the ground. During the stampede Booker T. Washington and several other prominent negroes were on the stage and were unwilling wit-nesses to the frightful catastrophe. None of those in the choir or in the pulpit were injured in the least. For a few minutes they attempted to restore order, but seeing their efforts were futile they waited until the struggling crowd had advanced far

enough for them to pick up the dead and Most of the dead are women, and the physicians say that in many cases they fainted and died from suffocation. A remarkable feature of the calamity is that no blood was seen on any of the victims. They were either crushed or died from suffocation.

"Aunt Julia" Passes Away.

She Was One of the Wealthiest Negroes in Washing-

One of the remarkable colored women of the national capital has just died at her home, 603 F street, in the person of Julia Hanson, better known as "Aunt Julia." Solemn requiem mass was said over her body at St. Patrick's Roman Catholic church. Mrs. Hanson accumulated property of considerable value in the tre of the city and was reputed to be the wealthiest negro woman in the city. Several years ago she gave \$10,000 to the Church of the Sacred Heart, at Mount Pleasant, and her benefactions have been numerous.

She was 98 years of age and a native of Benedict, Charles county, Md., having been

born a slave in 1804. Soon after she went to Washington sh

entered the Wallach family's service and nursed the children—Richard, who afterward became mayor of the city; Douglass, who was prominent in the newspaper business, and Cuthbert. She also nursed in the family of Philip Barton Key, the son of Francis Scott Key. Saving her money, she bought several houses in the centre of the city when property was cheap. Her most famous purchase was the property at 1219 F street, for which she paid \$4,000 in 1862, and which she sold a year ago for \$55,000. She lived in the house until its sale.

In 1839 she was married at St. Patrick's church by the Rev. Father Donelan to Andrew Hanson, who was a strolling violinist by inclination and a wall scraper by trade. He lost his eyesight and died in 1875. Mrs. Hanson spent a considerable part of her earnings in procuring the best medical treatment for him.

Sold a Bull For \$10,000.

At the stock yards at Indianapolis on Tuesday Clement Graves, owner of the Bunker Hill farm, sold the Herford bull Crusader for \$10,000. Edward F. kins. of Earl Park, Ind., was the purState Game Laws

A Carefully Prepared Summary of the Same. Secretary Kalbfus, of the state game commission, at Harrisburg, some time ago compiled the game laws of the state up to

date, giving all the important points. His summary, which is as follows, is published as a matter of timely information: The fines attached to the violations of the several sections of the act of June 4th. 1897, must be paid with costs of prosecution or the convicted party serve one day

in jail for each dollar of penalty imposed. There shall be no hunting or shooting on Sunday. Penalty \$25.

Section 1 of the act of May 14th, 1889, says: "That no person in any of the counties of this commonwealth, shall kill, wound trap, net, snare, catch with birdlime, or with any similar substance, poison or drug. any bird of song or linnet.' quite a lengthy list of birds of Pennsylvania (including the yellow hammer or flicker) and closes with the words, "or and wild bird other than a game bird," Penalty not less than \$10 or more than \$50. This act is unrepealed and still the law of the state.

Section 2 of the act of June 4th, 1897, after quoting a lengthy list of the birds of Pennsylvania says, "nor shall any person purchase or have in possession, or expose for sale, any of the aforesaid song or wild birds or the game mammals killed or taken in this state except an hereinafter provided" (for scientific purposes only, under a certificate of the game commission.) Penalty \$10. This is still the law and should be used by those interested in bird protec-tion, to prevent the killing of our wild birds for decorative or any other purposes. The destruction of the nest of eggs of

the game commission." Bond \$100: fee \$5; penalty \$10.

The killing of game birds and game animals prohibited except with a gun held to the shoulder. Penalty \$50.

But two deer can be killed in one season

wild birds is forbidden except "for strictly

scientific purposes under the certificate of

by one person and then only during the month of November. Penalty \$100. Deer must not be killed or captured in the waters of the state, and the running of deer with dogs is prohibited. Penalty \$100. Dogs found running deer can be killed by any person and the owner thereof shall

have no recourse whatever. It is unlawful for any persen to kill in any one day more than ten pheasants, or more than fifteen quail, or more than ten woodcock, or more than two wild turkeys. Penalty \$50. Pheasants, wild turkeys, quail and woodcock can be killed only from Oct. 15th to 16th, of December, inclusive. Penalty, \$10 for each bird, except that woodcock can be killed during the month

of July. All manner of trapping of game is prohibited, except that quail can be trapped from Jan. 1st to Feb. 15th for the purpose of keeping them alive during the winter, and all quail so taken must be released in the same neighborhood as soon as the weather will permit in the spring.

All matter of devices for the deception of game is prohibited, penalty \$50, except that decoys may be used in the hunting of webfooted fowl. Rabbits can be killed from Nov. 1st to Dec. 15th. inclusive. Penalty \$10. The use of ferrets in hunting is prohibited. Pen-

alty \$25, and the possession of a ferret is prima facia evidence of intent to use the same. Grey, black and fox squirrels can be killed from Oct. 15th to Dec. 15th, inclu-

sive. Penalty \$10. Red or pine squirrels

are not protected. ase or sale of pheasant, quail woodcock, wild turkey and deer are prohibited. Penalty \$25. All other game of the state can be sold within the state, except wild pigeon, the capture or sale of which is forbidden in the county of Tioga. The shipment or carrying out of the state

of its game birds or game mammals is prohibited. Penalty not less than \$50 or more than \$100. All persons and common carriers, such as railroads, express companies, or stages are absolutely forbidden to carry said game out of the state. Penalty not less than

\$100. Ducks, geese, brant and snipe can be killed from Sept. 1st to May 1st. Boats propelled by sail or steam are forbidden. Rail and reed birds during the month of

September, October and November. Section 33 of the game act of June, 1878 provides that "nothing in this act will pre vent any persons from killing any wild ani-mal or bird when found destroying grain, fruits or vegetables on his or her premises."

This section has not been repealed.

By act of April 11th, 1901, owners or lessees of real estate are permitted to kill rabbits at all times of the year, where said rabbits are destroying crops or fruit trees,

and for no other purpose or reason.

The act of March 22nd, 1899, makes the constables of the state ex-officio forestry, game and fish wardens, and requires them to prosecute all violations of the forestry, fish or game laws coming under their in mediate notice or reported to them in writing in a manner prescribed by said act. The penalty for neglecting or refusing to so act is \$50 or two mouths' imprisonment.

Prosecutions can be brought by any person, one-half of penalties go to the informer. All prosecutions must be brought within one year from the time of the offense.

Ancient Dentistry.

False teeth are by no means a modern invention, as is approved from the fact that jawbones of mummies have been found with false teeth in them, and also with teeth stopped with gold. Indeed, the ancient Egyptians were no mean dentists, and in Greece the art was also practiced with much skill.

There is plentiful evidence of skilled den tistry among the Romans, and many of the ancient Latin authors have reference to false teeth. There is a distinct notice of them in the "Roman Laws of the Twelve Tables." The first part of No. 10 prohibits useless expense at funerals, but an exception is made in No. 11, which permits the gold filling of teeth, or the gold with which they are bound, to be buried or eremated with the corpse.

About a couple of years ago an ancient

grave was discovered near Rome. It was opened, and in it was found the skeleton of a woman with a complete set of false teeth, admirably wrought out of solid gold.

Not in Stock.

"Do you keep pie tins?" asked the stylishly dressed woman.
"Pie tins?" repeated the bewildered jeweler. "No, madam, we do not."
"I said tie pins," snapped the enraged customer, as, with cheeks blazing and eyes snapping at the insult, she sailed out.

-The power of the heart is the heart of all power.