Bellefonte, Pa., June 5, 1903.

#### THERE IS NO UNBELIEF.

There is no unbelief! Whoever plants a seed beneath the sod And waits to see it push away the clod,

Trusts he in God. There is no unbelief! Whoever says, when clouds are in the

Be patient, heart, light breaketh by and by, Trusts the Most High.

There is no unbelief! Whoever sees 'neath winter's fields

The silent harvests of the future grow, God's power must know.

There is no unbelief! Whoever lies down on his couch to sleep, Content to lock each sense in slumber deep,

Knows God will keep, There is no unbelief! Whoever says tomorrow, the unknown, The future, trusts that power alone Nor dares disown.

There is no unbelief! The heart that looks on when dear eyelid And darcs to live when life has only woes

God's comfort knows.

There is no unhelief! For thus by day and night unconsciously The heart lives by that faith the lips deny, God knoweth why. -Lizzie York Case, in Enquirer

### DOWN ON THE FARM.

When fiercely smites the brazen sky, And pavements parched, and scorching lie 'Tis then the countryside invokes It's pilgrimage of "city folks."

The locust, through the golden days, His strident hurdy-gurdy plays; The fire flies turnish, through the nights, Their myriad electric lights. The flowers that deck the meadows o'er

Eclipse the gayest milliner store; They're wholly free to all who pass No copper yells: "Git aff th' grass!" The cows that 'mid the pastures walk

Are fed on butter cups, not chalk! No gong they ring, but gently moo. The milk they serve is white, not blue. Here winds no poddling caravan

With hail. "Fre-e-esh fish!" "Banan' !" But hens strut forth on sturdy legs And kindly cackle: "Eggs! Fresh eggs!" -By Edward L. Sabin.

## IN THE WEE SMA' HOURS.

Mrs. Ruggles disapproved—hysterically. James Anstruther said less, but thought more deeply: But in the end Elsa triumph-

There were so many things, she insisted, that she would need for their little home when the wedding occurred in October— things without which she could not keep house, but which her mother's limited income would not permit her to buy. Seven dollars a week and her three meals daily, with absolutely nothing to do but hand out keys and mail! The hotel was within walking distance of their home, so she could save every cent of her salary, to say nothing of what her mother could save on their table in her absence.

Mrs. Ruggles had the old-fashioned south-

Then, too, she looked forward with dread to the three meals alone each day. Little did her daughter realize how much she would save on the table, how seldom she would set forth for herself more than tea and bread and fruit.

Anstruther felt the rooted objection which every good, manly fellow must make at thought of his sweetheart working for her daily bread. He wanted to assume that burden himself, but Elsa had insisted upon waiting until every cent was paid on their home nest. Moreover, he disliked the publicity of it all, the phase of life which she must inevitably see day after day. But Elsa alternately ponted and ca-joled until she won her point and was duly installed as key and mail clerk at the Stuyvesant House.

At first she was radiantly happy in her work. The manager of the hotel, Mr. work. The manager of the hotel, Mr. Paxton, had been her father's friend and took more than passing interest in his new employee. It was pleasant to wear her long, trailing black skirt and a fresh, dainty shirt waist every day and to sweep into the dining room, where well trained waiters served her. And pleasanter still it was to buy certain little luxuries she had long wanted to add to her wedding outfit. But by and by the serpent of envy raised

its head in her new found Eden. The regular guests passed her in such a bewildering variety of frocks that her own simple outfit turned rusty in her eyes. Out of town people, in for a few days' shopping, sent home C. O. D. packages that made her own purchases look absurdly small. She discovered that what appeared like luxuries to her were the everyday necessities to the majority of Stuyvesant House guests. And why should these women who carried their beautiful gowns with such poor grace be given all the good things of life while she had so little to set off her natural attractions? There were the two daughters of a Butte mine operator who wore rings outside their gloves and tipped the waiters with crisp bills. They had actually offered her a tip one day as she handed out their keys. Thinking of it all, a fever sometimes burned in her veins that even the over-worked electric fan above her head could not counteract.

Many of the guests tried to patronize her, but she kept herself proudly in hand. As for the men, she vouchsafed them only the demurest "good morning" when they made frequent and often unnecessary trips to her desk. This—until Ainslee came. Ainslee represented a prominent New York importer, ordered his clothes from a Broadtailor, knew life and how to enjoy it and had been a privileged guest at the Stuyvesant ever since he had been on the road. He was a special favorite with Mr. Paxton, who granted him the unusual favor of an introduction to the new clerk.

Ainslee was to stay a week this time. When Mr. Paxton heard it, he regretted the introduction. Ainslee convinced the head waiter that it was the diplomatic thing and likewise a pecuniary advantage to that dignitary to give him a seat at Miss Ruggles' table. Later he assured his pretty table vis-a-vis that she was looking peaked and pale. Her position was too confining. She needed more fresh air in the evenings. Now, the very next night he must run out

she go along? It meant a lovely trolley ride, dinner with music on the piazza and a summer spectacle at the Casino. It would take him but a short time to go over business details with his customer, and in the meantime she could be drinking in

that much needed fresh air. Elsa consulted both her mother and her fiance, but with an air of finality that showed the fatility of objections. A note of complaint sounded in her voice. She never went anywhere, while everybody at the hotel seemed to live for pleasure. Anstruther might have reminded her that last year they had gone everywhere to-gether, but that now he was denying himself every pleasure to make the final payment on their home. Instead he kissed her long and tenderly and said he felt quite sure that Mr. Paxton would permit her to

meet no one who was not a fit companion. It was a great evening for the unso-phisticated Elsa, who did not realize that the money Mr. Ainslee lavished was his firm's and was used to entertain the customer rather than herself. In reality she was merely a side issue, a reward that Ainslee felt he deserved for the efforts he was putting forth to secure a new line of It would all appear in his expense account.

Then Ainslee was so different from her own quiet lover. She wondered if all New York men would be like this—so excessively watchful of her comfort in small things, so entertaining in their persiflage and deli-cate in their flattery. She wished that Anstruther had accompanied them. Lately he had seemed so preoccupied and was less mindful of her little needs when in public. Yet when she reached home she was not entirely sure that she had enjoyed the evening. Perhaps the serpent of discontent had raised his head too boldly this time.

The next evening as she was leaving her post Mr. Paxton came to her, wearing an auxious expression. The night clerk had been taken ill, and the chief day clerk had been called to the bedside of a dying sister. Could she, would she, stay on duty until he could secure some one to relieve her? He would gladly do so himself, but he had a political dinner on hand. Elsa promptly sent word to her mother, also a message to Anstruther to call for her shortly after midnight, when some one would surely be able to take her place.

It was her first experience with night work, and she was entertained by this new phase of hotel life—the late arrivals, the theater parties (for some of the playhouses were still open), the tired tourists return ing from trips up the lake. Midnight came, but no Anstruther. The head porter offer-ed to relieve her on watch and send her home in a cab, but she insisted upon remaining, feeling sure that something had

detained Austruther.
One o'clock—and 2! A slight commo tion echoed from the main corridor, and a group of men entered noisily, Ainslee in the center. They stopped and blinked un-certainly at the circle of light surrounding the office; then Ainslee, with a remnant of the grace she had admired the night be-fore, strolled to the desk and stretched forth his hand. His companions watched

him with wavering, watery glances.
"Y'oughter been 'long tonight. We
turned Lake Placid red—bright red. It's shame for pretty girl like you—''
Something in Elsa's horrified gaze check-

ed his flow of words, and a hand crunched down upon his shoulder. It was Austruther, white to the lips, with the delayed message in his pocket and wrath in

Fairly throwing the intoxicated man into the arms of the head porter, who had been roused from his nap behind the telegraph desk, he strode round to the door leading into the office. There his manner chang-Mrs. Ruggles had the old-fashioned southern prejudice against business life for women. In a vague way she realized that it was perhaps a particularly perlious position in which to place her pretty daughter. Then, too she looked forward with dread the context of the context and frightened. Elsa's trembling figure and frightened face caused a revulsion of feeling. Very gently he reached for her hat and gloves. With gentle deference he offered them to her and held open the door for her to pass out. To the porter as he passed he spoke a few curt words. To the girl he said nothing until they reached the street—then : We must have a cab, dearest. You are

still trembling."
Oh, the wealth of love and tenderness and protection in his tones! She clasped his arm lovingly.

"No, no ; let us walk. I want to have time to think before I see mamma. She must never know the truth; it would grieve her so, and I must find some reasonable excuse to offer her for leaving the hotel at once.

And so, arm in arm and in the blessed silence of those who once more understand each other perfectly, they walked away from the glare of the entrance into the shadowy street that led toward-home -By Amy Lee.

#### Justice of the Peace Must Have Official Seals.

Governor Pennypacker on the 23rd of pril approved the following bill, which April approved the thereupon became a law, requiring justices of the peace to procure and use a seal of office:

Section 1. Be it enacted, etc., that the several justices of the peace of this com-monwealth shall hereafter provide for them-selves and use a seal of office, to be affixed to all affidavits, transcripts, and all other official papers.

Sec. 2. Said seal shall be similar to the one used by notaries public, except that around the outer edge shall be the name of the justice, his county, and the words "justice of the peace."

Sec. 3. Hereafter every justice of the peace shall append to each certificate or attestation a statement in plain, legible characters, in the English characters, of on the date of which his commission ex-

Sec. 4. All acts or parts of acts inconsis tent herewith are hereby repealed.

# The New Dog Law.

The new dog law makes it a misdemean or to poison or attempt to poison dogs. The wording of the law is the same as the old one, which makes it a misdemeanor to poison any domestic animal. For the benefit of those interested the following is the full text of the new act, which was adopted on April 24th :

"Every person who shall wilfully and maliciously kill, main or disfigure any horses, cattle, dogs, or other domestic animals of another person, or shall maliciously administer poison to any such beasts or expose any poisonous substance with the intent that the same should be taken or swallowed by them, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and being thereof convicted, shall be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding \$500 and to undergo an imprisonment not exceeding three years or both at the discretion of the court. Provided that the provisions of this act shall not appeal to the killing of any animal taken or found in the act of actually destroying any other animal.

Dr. R. F. Coyle is Chosen as Moderator.

Honor Goes to West, as was Anticipated, As sembly Ready for Work.

Dr. Robert F. Coyle, of the Central Presbyterian Church of Denver, was elected moderator of the general assembly Thursday evening. Only two votes were taken, and when Coyle had 322 votes on the second ballot his election was made unani-

mons. Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke formally opened, Thursday morning, the one hun-dred and fifteenth general assembly of the Presbyterian Church at Immanuel Church, by preaching the annual sermon. He reached there at midnight, one day late, and many other commissioners who arrived on belated trains were slow in reaching the church. But there was no lack of activity. All the morning before the opening of experiments of the church ercises was spent in electioneering for a new moderator. The larger part of the commissioners are young men, and they have shown keen interest in the election.

WEARS A GENEVA GOWN. Dr. Vandyke called the assembly to order at 11 a. m. He was dressed in a flowing Geneva gown. His sermon was on the broad subject of "Knowing and Doing So, Joy and Power." The text was from St. John, 13th chapter, 15th verse: "If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do

them. In his address, Dr. Vandyke anticipated the wonder on the part of his auditors that the message he delivered was not "more distinctive, more ecclesiastical, more especially adapted to the peculiarities of our denomination." He thought they would say that "It is a message which could just as well be brought to any other church on

any other occasion."
He added: "I hope that it is true. The things that I care for most in our church are not those which divide us from other Christians, but those which unite us to them. The things that I love most in Christianity are those which give it power to save and satisfy, to console and to inspire and bless human hearts and lives; the thing that I desire most for Presbyterianism is that it should prove its mission and extend its influence in the world by making men bappy, knowing and doing of things which Christ teaches."

ANSWERS NUMBER OF QUESTIONS. The sermon was devoted to answering questions mainly: "What is the duty of the church, what is the best way for her doc-trines to prove her all divine?" The speaker closed with a statement that what was most urgently needed was a "revival of simplicity, a revival of sincerity, a revival of work; this will restore into us the joy of salvation, and with the joy of salvation will come a

renewal and expansion of power." The sermon occupied over an hour, but was listened to with deep interest, and was delivered with much oratorical effect.

# Floods in The West.

High Water Causes Great Damage-Many People Homeless-Number of Lives Lost.

TOPEKA, Kan., May 29.—Six bridges across the Kansas river collapsed this after-noon on account of the high water. The flood situation is the worst ever known in Kansas.

At 9.30 o'clock to night the water had surrounded the whole of North Topeka. More than 2,000 people are homeless.

districts in the western part of the city is to-night a great lake, many houses surrounded and partly submerged. The water has been rising steadily since noon and many persons have been forced to abandon their homes. Whole families among the poorer classes are to-night sheltered in the poor house and ward school

The basement of the building occupied by W. J. Bryan's Commoner office was flooded to the depth of nearly two feet, damaging paper stock and part of Mr. Bryan's library to the extent of several hundred dollars.

GUTHRIE, Okla., May 29.-Reports of destructive storms through the territory continue to arrive. At Harrison the flood killed five people: Mrs. Bryles and child, a child of John Alexander and two persons whose bodies have not yet been recovered. The drowning of several Indians is reported from Anadarko. In Gay county a tornado killed Mrs. Isaac Jones

COUNCIL GROVE, Kan., May 29.—The loss by flood in Morris county is estimated at \$1,000,000. Four persons were drowned here last night. Edward Clemens perished while endeavoring to save his daughter. Ralph Phillips, while trying to rescue a little girl named Woods, was drowned with her. A baby was found dead in the Missouri Pacific yard. Slacking lime set fire to the M. B. Smith lumber yard, which was broad together, with the which was burned, together with the Farmers' and Drovers' bank and Robbins' drug store, the total loss being \$50,000. The big main street bridge over the Neosho river went down. All the business houses were flooded. More than a hundred houses are under water and twenty have floated away.

BEATRICE, Neb., May 29.—Never before has this section of the state experienced such a flood as it is now having. The Blue river near here is three miles wide. It is still rising and the rain is falling in torents. The Burlington track is under ten inches of water on the bridge. Ten cars loaded with grain and coal were placed on the bridge to hold it.

Twenty-five residences on the west side of this city and fifteen blocks on the south side are under from one to five feet of water. Many head of cattle, hogs and horses have gone down stream to-day. Three inches of water have fallen since last night. Holmesville and Barneston have not received any mail since last Monday. Notwithstanding the river now from a half mile to three miles Wide, it rose ten inches this evening in an hour and a quarter. The property loss in this county alone will be enormous. People living in the suburban

## sections in many instances have lost every-Wheat Fields Under Lakes.

thing.

Salina, Kansas, was the scene of the worst flood in its history last week. Fully 100 families have been driven from their homes. Another rain fell Wednesday night making four inches of rain within the last 24 hours. In the northwestern

### Many Persons Drowned!

The Treacherous Kansas River Has Made a Woeful History for Itself. Stream Five Miles Wide. List of Dead May Reach 200. Praticulars of Awful Dis-

TOPEKA, Kan., May 31. - There ground for hope that the worst has passed. So treacherous has the Kansas river proven itself in the rising of the water, to-night is so slowly receding as to be imperceptible. The five mile wide stream is settling back into its rightful channel. Up and down the official gauge has fluttered all day. To-night, however, City Engineer McCable issued a bulletin giving out the cheering intelligence that the water had subsided to

shots as signals of distress, blended with the agonizing cries of unwilling inhabitants of tree tops and roofs of houses and the water creeping upward to them slowly subsiding and alternately changing hope to despair, the Capital City has passed the most memorable Sabbath of its existence. Through all this discomforting condition of affairs was added the presence of a cold, dismal

rain. The arduous work of the heroic resoners was not abated in the least by the conditions which conforted them. For long dreary hours, knee-deep in water and sometimes in water up to their necks, they worked with might and main. To-night they can point to 300 or more rescued persons, who otherwise might have been swept away in the current. Briefly stated, the present condition of the flood is this: One hundred and seventy to 200 people

drowned. Eight thousand people without homes. Four million dollars loss of property. Indentified dead, five. Floating bodies seen, twenty. People missing, 200. Houses burned, result of fire in lumber

from slacking lime, probably 200. Banks collapsed, two. Wholesale grocery stores flooded, two. Big business blocks almost ready to erumble, fifty.

Wholesale commission houses departed. Rock Island trains containing 150 pas engers, held here by high water. City water works plant useless.

## HARROWING DETAILS.

TOPEKA, Kan., May 31.—The number of drowned people is known to be at least 150 and a large number are yet missing. Several were reported burned to death but this could not be substantiated. From all over eastern Kausas boats are being rushed here for the rescue of the sufferers. The north end of the Melan bridge, the only way of reaching both Topekas, has gone out and an effort will be made to stretch a wire cable across the bridge:

All the pontoon bridges on the north side were washed out and the only possible chance of reaching the survivors then was by boats.

Shortly after daylight nine boats arrived from Ottumwa on a special train and they were put into active service at once. Soon after, reports of drowning began to come in. A boat containing eight men under by the current.

was swept away in the swift current about 7 o'clock and as far as known all were drowned. A boat containing two men was Friday night and made his way to a house was swept away in the swift current about

bridge, the stream appears to be widening. The bridge had not gone out, as was reported last night, but it was getting very shaky. The current was running with an incredible swiftness. Small boats have no chance at all and many of them have been swamped. Even if they could successfully traverse the whirling, eddying stream for the mile they would be almost sure to be bridge. This was before the flood had over-turned by striking against houses and

other wreckage.

North Topeka is a scene of utmost desolation. Not a square foot of land could be seen in any direction. There is but a small chance of any of the residences being left standing at the end of the flood period. Sherry, Oakland and the region about the Reform school, north of North Topeka, are all under the rushing waters but the situation is favorable in these places com-

pared with what North Topeka is undergoing. The plan of trying to cross the river by trains of the Kansas avenue bridge, have been abandoned. Boats will be taken in wagons to a point near Auburndale, a suburb, two and a half miles southwest. They will then be launched and allowed to float with the current to points where people are to be rescued. This plan of course, will involve much danger to the rescuers, but this is lost sight of in the de-

sire to help the unfortunate ones. It is impossible to force boats through the cur-Nearly all the fires have been put out by the heavy rain which fell nearly all night. The sky was overcast and the rain bids fair

to continue. It was soon recognized that row boats would be no use in coping with the currents. Steam launches must be secured at once and to this end rush messages were sent to the superintendent and agent of the Rock Island, at St. Joseph, and to Mayor Bergundthal and the secretary of the Commercial club.

The agent was ordered to load the train at once, secure a clear track and proceed to Topeka. The train was to feel its way as far as possible on the submerged tracks and far as possible on the submerged tracks and then the boats would be launched.. Topeka citizens guaranteed all the expenses of the undertaking. Meanwhile the beleagued ones were being encouraged as far as possible to hold on a little longer in the hope that rescue would soon be effected.

E. L. Bailey and E. M. Alexander perfermed express of the weet bearing work of

formed some of the most heroic work of last night. In the darkness, about 3 o'clock this morning, at the greatest risk of their lives, and they succeeded in reaching one of the burning lumber yards and rescued a dozen women and children. On the way to the south shore one of the women fainted from fatigue and fright and this all but swamped the boat. The men made superhuman efforts and finally reached the pontoon bridge with their precious cargo. Here willing hands seized them and carried them over the Melan bridge to safety.

This is only one of a hundred thrilling rescues. The most prominent men of the town donned oil-skins, and submerged in water up to their breasts worked for hours in the cold water.

The next thing looked forward to with agonizing anticipation was the arrival of the steam launches. Their arrival was uncertain in the extreme as the railroads were all in a helpless condition. E. L.

Cowdry and his brother are among those who escaped from the flood. When asked for a story of his experience, he said :

"Oh, it was terrible; I can't describe. It seems like I have lived in a horrible nightmare for the past two days. Early creeping up faster than the people could get out. We were forced to leave in such a hurry that we could not even take a blanket. I am satisfied that our house was destroyed, as it was in the direct path of the fire. All I have in the world is the clothing that I am now wearing. Hundreds of other are in as bad a condition as we are."

Mr. Cowdry was unable to make an estigerous locality before the fire was at its height.

These are only a few of numerous instances of distress. Hundreds who were rich are now poor and the people are in distress. Most lost absolutely everything. They had the savings of years taken by water. Now they have only the titles to the water-covered land.

The gauge went up and down all afternoon until 3 o'clock a fall set in. At 4 the Rock Island general offices, but was yet six feet deep just outside the building. It was then that a gang of telegraph of the control of the building. men succeeded in getting a heavy wire able stretched across the top of the pontion bridge. A large sand dipper was attached to this and used to take large healthy children do and a few others of quantities of provisions to those who were not yet rescued. The first flood victim to be rescued by means of the cable was the Rev. A. N. Pearson, pastor of the North Topeka English church. Mr. Pearson said:

"We spent three days on the top of our three Ways of the ways of th

house. We were fairly warmly dressed, but had only two loaves of bread for our family of four during that time. All day Saturday and to-day we had nothing to eat. Our situation was desperate and extremely uncomfortable, but we at no time lost faith in the ultimate ability of our Scripture. And, talking about sparks, I saw Mary throwing a lighted match down the bitchen floor this morning. I extended the bitchen floor this morning. friends to rescue us. Yesterday my wife and children were rescued; to-day my turn came and I cannot begin to tell how thankful I am."

W. N. Keppard and wife, aged people, were rescued at 4 o'clock. They were so numb that they could not feel and had to be knocked down into the water before the men could reach them. They were standing close together in the attic of a house and so severe had been their experience that their minds gave way under the strain. They cannot recover. A Mrs. Anderson and her year old baby have been for three days in a tree in plain sight of people who were powerless to rescue them. The mother clasped her child close in her arms and managed to brace herself against a tree in a reasonably secure position. For three days she kept up the battle for life. At 4 o'clock her rescue was very near but she lost consciousness. Both mother and child fell into twelve feet of water and were drowned, being immediately drawn

by to-morrow morning fully 10,000 will be homeless. The Union Pacific railroad station is flooded.

More boats arrived from Emporia and hurry messages were sent to other towns for more. The river remained stationary after house of heavy and almost continuous rainfall have aggravated the flood situation at Lincoln. Salt Creek and Atelopen creek are out of their banks and the low lying districts in the western part of the city is

Capsized. The boats were too frail to live in the whirling waters.

More boats arrived from Emporia and hurry messages were sent to other towns for more. The river remained stationary after having fallen seven inches. Heavy rains were reported from up the stream, however, and it was feared that another rise would set in. As seen from a high place on north Tyler street, near the Rock Island bridge, the stream appears to be widening. will not survive. Two small steamboats were put into service at 4:30, one from Ottum wa and the other from St. Joseph. By people over and landed them near the dessicating plant. They floated down half a mile and became lost north of the Melan anxiously. reached its height.

By aid of the small steam and gasolene launches forty men in South Garfield park were rescued. They had perched them-selves in trees. They had had nothing to eat for thirty six hours. These men were kept in a fenced grove where they could not keep a close watch on the angry water rushing about among the trunks of the trees.

One of the men said they could not hear the others speak above the roar of water. Uncertainty was thus added to their other misery and not one of them had any hopes of escaping. Patrick Beline' and wife were taken from the attic of their small dwelling. The parents were obliged to hold the two younger children constantly to keep their heads above water. They were nearly

starved and probably cannot recover.

Miss Anna Noble, of the Union Pacific railroad station in North Topeka, the headquarters of the Union Pacific, was forced to leave the building when the water coved the floor. With her mother and young sister, the plucky young woman took up housekeeping quarters in an abandoned horse car. This was good enough shelter until the water rose a foot above the floor of the car, but there they had to stay until to-day when they were included among the

Near the Rock Island denot is a passen ger train of seven coaches stalled by the flood. The train came in Friday night. The Rock Island "Y" washed out, as did also most of the made land on which the rails were laid, and as a result, cars cannot he moved out of here for two weeks or more after the flood shall subside. About 150 passengers are on the train. They have not at any time, been in real danger, but their situation is anything but pleasant. They are well cared for by the road and most of them have cars, preferred this to the uncertain quarters. Up to five o'clock this evening people were quartered in North Topeka as follows: In B street church, 100; in Topeka wool-

en mills, 100; in Casey's flour mill, 94; in an elevator, 56; in the fire station 84. A boat was sent to the woolen mill with a thousand feet of half inch rope which was to have been used in making life lines.

At 5 o'clock the first sign of floating

bodies was seen; twelve bodies were seen passing the North Topeka fire station. Where these bodies are nobody can tell.

When the waters shall recede the bodies doubtless will be found at different places, miles down the stream. During the height of the rescue work this afternoon a man occupied his time in going among the houses, remaining in North Topeka and looting them. Police officers started after the fellow with the intimation that it would go hard with him when caught. Instances of this sort are rare. The people give it as their opinion that never in an event of this that Father Walser will be summoned as a kind has there been such a minimum of this order of crime.

(Continued on page 4.)

The Grief of Mrs. Babbage. Story of the Woman Who was Always Looking

for Trouble. Looking for trouble was Mrs. Babbage's one weakness. She was perpetually scan-

on Thursday we saw that the water would be high, but with the usual persistence of people who dislike to leave their own homes, put off as long as possible. It came near being our undoing. Friday the whole of North Topeka, it seemed, overflowed within an hour. The dreadful water came water than the people would be readed almost a shame that nothing are according to factor them the people would be readed almost a shame that nothing are received to the weakness. She was perpetually scanning the domestic horizon for storms clouds. She saw dark prophecies of evil in everything and proclaimed them with mourning sighs and doleful shakings of the head to her daughter, Mrs. Winzerly, and to her daughter's husband. She saw dark prophecies of evil in every-thing and proclaimed them with mourning sighs and doleful shakings of the head to It seemed almost a shame that nothing

unfortunate ever happened to the Winzerlvs. but they certainly did seem almost immune from the ills that are the common lot. Mrs. Babbage did not oppose her daughter's marriage to Winzerly on the perfectly rational ground that he was poor and struggling. She liked the young man too much, and perhaps she saw that op-position would be futile. But she told them what they would have to expect. mate of the loss of life as he left the dan- She could see no prospects of any substantial improvement in their circumstances Winzerly being the man he was. In fact they would probably become worse with the march of time. Then she embraced the young couple and gave them her con-sent and her blessing.

It turned out that Winzerly developed

quite remarkable business ability and prospered exceedingly. Love seemed to have made his permanent abode in the Winzerly cottage, which had twelve rooms and alany one of the mortal diseases of which Mrs. Babbage had dismal premonitious, their own especial invention, none of their bones had been broken and they were as

things will always go smoothly with you, but had only two loaves of bread for our my dears, and that you will always be as family of four during that time. All day happy as you are now, but that would be Saturday and to-day we had nothing to too much to expect. Man is born to trouon the kitchen floor this morning. I expect we shall be all burned in our beds

some fine night." Mrs. Babbage sighed. Really she had some reason to sigh. She was by nature intensely sympathetic and all these years her unused sympathy had been accumulating with no apparent prospect of any demand upon it. She was self-sacrificing and no sacrifice was required of her. She would have worked her fingers to the bone for the Winzerlys, and those fingers could hardly find enough darning to occupy them, and were as plump and white as fingers need be. It was no wonder that she seemed unhappy.

But, as Mrs. Babbage said, it is a long

lane that has no turning. One evening Winzerly returned rather late to the suburb, and as he got off the train the station master ran up to him and told him that his house was on fire. Winzerly gasped, dropped his umbrella and dashed off at full speed. As he ran he heard the station master shout after him that the family were all safe.

But alas for the house! When Winzerly when he spoke her tone was one of trium-

phant joy. "Henry," she cried, "what did I tell you the other day? Now I hope you'll believe me. And there isn't \$50 saved altogether." She almost laughed.

"Nobody is burt?" asked Winzerly,

"Nobody hurt," replied Mrs. Babbage, possibly with a tinge of disappointment in her tone "Well, that's luck then, said Winzerly, cheerfully. "We're fully insured and now I can build the way I want to." Mrs. Babbage looked at his smiling face

Authorities Are at a Loss in Lorain

a moment and then burst into tears.

Case. Yealth Officer and Coroner Disagree as to the Exact Manner of Agatha Reichlin's Death. New Evidence is Discovered. Want the Body Exhumed.

As a result of the investigation of the police into the Reichlin's murder mystery at Lorain, Ohio, Noah Spradlin, barkeeper at Armstrong's hotel, has been put under surveillance as a witness before the grand jury and it is likely that the inquest will be re-opened by the Coroner, while there is a possibility of the exhumation of Agatha Reichlin's body.

Detectives have been doing active work on the case, and as a result Spradlin was summoned to police headquar-ters. He is the man who sold Casimir Reichlin a gallon of whisky for Father Wal ser the night of the murder.

When put in the sweatbox Spradlin told the police that Father Walser said to him, the day following the murder, that the murderer, as he was leaving the house by the way of the attic, had threatened both him and Casimir with the stone he carried. This was a surprise to the police, inas-

much as Casimir had testified at the inquest that he, (Casimir), had neither heard nor seen the murderer; that the priest alone saw him, and that he escaped before Casimir was awakened by the priest. Coroner French now disputes the report of Health Officer Cox, who made the autop-sy on the dead woman's body. Dr. Cox

reported that there were no signs of vio-lence on the body, aside from the wound on the head, which caused death. Coroner French says there was a bruise upon the throat, as if the girl had been shoked and also a bruise upon one wrist.

This is verified by the statement of Police Captain Ketchum. The Health Officer also reported that he found a gallon of blood in the woman's stomach. The Coroner says that such a quantity of blood could only have come from a ruptur-ed artery in the throat; that it would not

have run down through the esophagus, but out through the nose and mouth, if it came from the wound in the head. To determine the accuracy of the repor

of the autopsy the body may be exhumed; and the detectives are insisting that it shall If the inquest is reopened it is probable

witness.

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