

IF I SHOULD DIE TO-NIGHT.

If I should die to-night, My friends would look upon my quiet face, Before they laid it in its last resting place...

THE GIRL AT DUKE'S.

Duke, what was he, where did he come from, where did he go? The scion of a noble house, or some 'Yankee citizen of the plains? Nobody knows; his memory is shrouded in the mists of antiquity...

leaped, and then sank again; for she saw that he was plainly bent on errands of his own. He did not glance in her direction. To call to him, without knowing what sort of a man he might be, seemed dreadful...

the ranch. All the soil round here is rich, if they could only get water to it. Your uncle happened to find the water, just here. "Is that all my uncle's? I don't see how you could go away and leave it—its so beautiful. How soon do you think he will be back?"

of waiting back to Duke's all night; but I reckon I'd ought to have told you at the time. "You did what you thought was right," she said shyly, defending him against himself.

the wrong arroyo, you see, and then he couldn't seem to get straight again. Sometimes it is hard so to do. Well—I reckon, that's all. "So, yesterday, you were telling me—"

she asked forlornly. "Won't you stay?" She knelt beside him, and his arm closed around her. The east-bound train, on its way for a wonder, swept unflagged in a v of dust through Duke's and passed, looking from the windows saw the t there, and laughed a little.—By James Weber Linn, in McClure's Magazine.

Hard on Small Dealers. New Ruling in Regard to Sale of Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars.

Deputy internal revenue collector G. W. Rees has received notice from the commissioner of Internal Revenue in regard to a new ruling affecting the sale of tobacco, snuff and cigars exposed for sale outside of stamped packages. This ruling will bear heavily upon small dealers. Mr. Rees is notifying the dealers hereabouts in regard to the matter. The ruling of the commissioner is as follows: The language of the revised statutes is so plain as to hardly require explanation. Liberally construed, they permit the sale of manufactured tobacco, snuff, cigars and cigarettes by retail dealers from the original manufacturer's stamped package only, and require that these products must remain in such original stamped packages at all times until sold and delivered to customers.

Methodist Day at Lakemont Park.

Ten thousand people are said to have been present at Lakemont Park Thursday on the occasion of the sixth annual reunion of the Methodists of Blair and adjoining counties. The weather was ideal, the one shower of the day being a refreshing episode. The morning exercises, beginning at 10:30 o'clock, were presided over by Rev. M. C. Piper, pastor of Walnut Avenue church, and after devotional services Rev. J. Ellis Bell, presiding elder of Altoona district, presided over the morning and congratulatory remarks, introduced Rev. E. L. Carrington, D. D., of Scottdale, who spoke on "The Mistakes Moses Didn't Make." The benediction was pronounced by Dr. E. J. Gray, of Williamsport, and the audience was dismissed for the noon hour.

White Man Lynched for Murder of Girl.

Farmer Confesses Crime, and Washington Mob Hangs Him Across Wire. Despite the efforts of the victim's father, Sheriff Richards, who had sworn in twenty-five deputies to guard William Hamilton, the well-to-do white farmer, who confessed the murder of Mabel Richards, 13 years old, he was forcibly taken from the jail at Asotin, Wash., last Thursday shortly after midnight. He was lynched by a mob of more than one thousand men. With their faces concealed, the men marched to the jail. The officers and guards were swept aside, and the keys taken from the jailer. Hamilton was then dragged from the prison and into the street. Hamilton was asked if he desired to confess. He did so. The manner of the man's death was discussed. Some sought to torture him, but it was decided to hang him. A mask was put over his head. A rope around his neck was thrown over a guy wire, and seized by many lynchers. The body was left suspended.