Democratic Matchman

Bellefonte Pa., February 17, 1905.

THE OLD SONGS.

These ragtime songs they're singin' now may be the proper thing, But they don't hit me like the songs us

youngsters used to sing. I never hear no ragtime songs, no matter

where I roam, Kin make the heart strings quiver like "My

Old Kentucky Home." time to take me out on the road. The next morning proved the test of my life. The "Lorena" was another song that all our heart

strings wrung Around at social gatherin's when us old folks was young.

We'd "Wait Fer the Wagon" an' we'd tell of

"Nellie Gray," An' "Oh, Susannah," 'd get her turn, an' like-

wise "Old Dog Tray ;" An' "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," we'd

care for anything; you step across and get your drink, and I will stay right here unsing that by the hour, Then feelin' sad, we'd finish with "A Little til yon return,' I replied. Faded Flower."

Them were the songs that 'round our hearts

morning; come on and have something; you are not a Prohibitionist, are you?' 'I saw I was in for it and blurted out: the spell o' music flung, Them were the songs that people sang when us old folks was young.

We knowed some operatic songs as well as

these, b'gee ! "The Heart Bowed Down," likewise its mate,

"Then You'll Remember Me." An' when we tired of opery and simpler things

we'd try, An' make the rafters fairly ring with "Comin"

Thro' the Rye." Oh, you kin have your ragtime songs ; gimme

the songs they sung Around at social gatherin's 'when us old folks

dropped off at a little station some thirty miles from Kansas City, when the old man showed me around and gave me a section. was young. The old man left on the next train, when

RAILROADING BY WATER.

Last week the writer met an old-time railway friend in Kansas City, Mo., who resembled the ghost of a departed time, for run it by water. I am called a good trackhe was believed to be dead for the past man, but if you can't work without drink twenty-five years.

I had heard that he was dead, and the last time I met him in a distant State he was on a sharp curve at the foot of a long ter over for a few moments, when one apdown grade, a springhanger gone, eccentric slipped, and no water in the tank. In rail- "'It's pretty tor road parlance, he was a total wieck cut loose at both ends; or, in other words, he was being taken to the look-up by two po-licemen while suffering with delirium tremens. So the reader can readily imagine rock ballast, and I don't believe there was my surprise on meeting him face to face at the Junction in Kansas City. He was ele-gantly dressed in tailor-made clothes, cleanly shaven, the old lines of dissipation faded from his handsome weather-beaten face, and reason shining from behind his bright, soulful eyes. Seeing how greatly I was surprised, he smilingly remarked:

You are only mistaken a little bit. I am 'Robert Benjamin, general roadmaster of the P. D. & Q. Railway,' and you are thinking of 'Bob Benjamin, the old toper,' up track, for I understood my business and who died in Lafayette, Indiana, a long time ago. Come up to the Centropolis and from morning till night. I had been puttake dinner with me, and I will tell you all about my death and resurrection.'

After dinner, he immediately led me to to his room, when I remarked:

"No preliminaries, now; but pull the throttle wide open, for I'm dying to know all about your reformation and how it happens that you are not dead."

Well, the reason that I am not dead is due entirely to a merciful God and my determination to reform, for, as you know, I running it at the present time, but I will have sounded the lowest base string of hu- have to let him go or eventually lose my mility. Several evenings after you saw me job. He is drunk half the time and I

Girl Buys the Alamo.

see the roadmaster of the P. D. & Q. Rail-

way, who was expected in that morning on the pay car, and when it rolled into the

depot I would surely have run away with-

minutes before the train was due to leave,

step across Union Avenue to the Blossom

House and take something to keep us

" 'This is a terrible cold morning, let's

" 'Please excuse me, Mr. C----, I don't

'What's the matter with you this cold

"'Mr.C----,I am as near a Prohibitionist

as anything you could mention. I have drunk more liquor than ever you have, but

I can't drink and be a man. As I told you

before, I have no reputation to make as a railway man, but if you give me a section

to-day I will surely run it by water.' "The old man didn't like it, and said I

must be a funny railway man to refuse a drink on a day like this, and we boarded

the train as she was pulling out. We

I called the men up to the hand car, and

ing liquor you had better quit now, for l

won't work a drunken gaug of men.' "The men stood around talking the mat-

"''It's pretty tough, boss, but we will try it and do the best we can."

" 'That's all right,' I repied, 'we are sure

"The road was new; we were putting in

a man in old Missouri could show me. I

never left my men for an hour, and in the

course of three months the old man began

day: "That Prohibitionist is the best track

"The men soon became reconciled to do-

"'Men, I have been given charge over

and said:

warm.

said:

to win.'

man on the road.'

side, inquired:

Owner to be Reimbursed. Legislature Prepared to Appropriate \$75,000 to Save Scene of Famous

out speaking to him, when I happened to think of mother. I braced up and spoke to him; told him I was flat broke and out of To save the Alamo from desecration and a job, but would serve him faithfully and that I had no reputation to make as a railrescue the historic ground from the greed of trade, a Texas girl-Miss Clara Driscoll-has spent \$75,000. Her action has so stirred the hearts of the people of Texas way man. He was an old-time Irishman and I imagined that he was a regular old that a movement is under way to have the chaw, but God bless his old heart, he was State reimburse her and turn the property over to the Daughters of the Republic a first-class trackman and proved the best friend I ever had. He spoke kindly to me and said he needed a foreman and would of Texas. The recent Democratic State convention made the purchase of the Alamo a plank in its platform and the give me a trial the next day when he had Legislature is almost certain to pass such a bill by unanimous vote, says the Chicago old man appeared on the platform a few Chronicle.

The people of Texas have been sadly negligent of their most precious relics. There is nothing in ancient or modern history to surpass the story of the Alamo. and considering the number of men engaged there probably was no more important battle fought in the nineteenth century than that of San Jacinto. Yet only the chapel of the Alamo belongs to the State, and there is practically nothing to mark the battlefield of San Jacinto, for it has

been used as farm land for many years. It was in the Alamo that Travis, Bowie, 'Davy'' Crockett, Bonham and the others made up the force of 168 Texans who fought the great fight that won for them undying fame. There was no thought of surrender, and every one of the 168 perished. In the capitol grounds at Austin there is a monument to their memory. It bears the simple inscription:

Thermopylae had its messenger of defeat. The Alamo had none

That tells the story. To conquer the 168 Texaus the Mexicans had to sacrifice 1,500 Texans the Mexicans had to sacrifice 1,000 lives. That means that every one of the gallant defenders killed nearly 10 of the besieging force. Not until 161 of the 168 were dead were the Mexicans able to get within the chapel where the Texans made their last stand. It is a matter of record that Bowie, who was one of the last to die, did not succumb until he was so walled in wield the knife with which his name is linked.

In the days when Texas was a part of Mexico the Alamo was a mission. Within and deer. Under the new act, the quail the mission walls were a monastery and a chapel. The Texans first defended the walls, then retreated to the monastery and, driven out of that, went to the chap-

Of the original buildings only the chapel remains standing. The monastery fell to pieces long ago, and on the ground it occupied a grocery store stands to-day. Even the chapel for many years was used as a

market. The State was prevailed upon to to come around quite frequently and notice buy it 15 years ago. But for the saving of the Alamo as a whole the credit belongs to my work, and he remarked to the men one Miss Driscoll. Whether the Alamo purchase bill passes the Legislature or not, the grocery store will come down and the hotel which it was proposed at one time to build there will not be erected. In their place ing without their whiskey and worked like will be a replica of the old monastery, hult from the ancient ruin, to serve as a Val-quite favorable at present. didn't have them lifting against each other

For years the Daughters of the Repubting in ballast for a year, when one mornlic, descendants of the men who made the ing the old man came rolling out from the city on a hand-car, and calling me to one fight for Texas independence, have had vague hopes of some day seeing the Alamo "'Benjamin, did you ever run a yard?' saved for worthier purposes than it was put "Yes, sir; I ran a large yard for several to, but the movement they started made years.' "Well, I may have to send you to Kansas City. It is the best job I've got, pays by the descention of the historic scenes of her own country and her own State. She wrote a snirited article calling for a patriot-will find appropriate favors if you wish to blue ribbon to the cards. At that season in any of the large department shops you will find appropriate favors if you wish to blue ribbon to the cards. At that season ling a beautiful angel, and mingling her tears with those of Louise—his lips moved blue ribbon to the cards. At that season in any of the large department shops you will find appropriate favors if you wish to blue ribbon to the cards. At that season ling a beautiful angel, and mingling her tears with those of Louise—his lips moved majesty to permit of representatives of the descent by the descoration of the historic scenes of blue ribbon to the cards. At that season wrote a spirited article calling for a patriot-ic effort to restore the Alamo and it made buy them—cocked hats small ha such a stir throughout the State that the Daughters of the Republic sent a committhe to her and asked her to head the work. She consented and a year ago last April formed the Alamo mission fund organization, of which she herself was president and treasurer. Her work was only begun. The owner of the property had placed a valuation of \$75,000 on his land, a sum far beyond the reach of any resources that the mission fund organization or the Daughters of the Republic could command. But Miss Driscoll was not daunted. Without allowing her plan to be known, she went to the owner and asked for an option on the property. He asked \$5,000 for an option for a year, but Miss Driscoll wanted time to get her movement under way and finally paid \$500 down for an option of 30 days. Several business men of San Antonia had heard of her attempts to obtain the mission and realized its possibilities as business venture. They offered Miss Driscoll \$10,000 for the option for which she paid \$500 only a month before, urging on her the consid-eration that a hotel on the famous site would be a splendid thing for the city of San Antonia.

the Daughters of the Republic, and the society will at once set to work on the task of rebuilding the old monastery. The chapel is in a state of excellent preservation, but of the rest little but ruins or the old walls

remain standing. Much of the original stonework, however, still litters the ground and will be used as far as possible in the reconstruction of the place into its original orm.

Game and Fish Legislation

A few days ago representatives of the leading organizations throughout the State interested in the protection of game and fish, met in conference at the rooms of the State Fisheries department in Harrisburg, to consider new legislation now pending in the general assembly. From representatives of the Blair county branch facts were learned as to the result of the convention : One of the most important matters of

local interest which engaged the attention of the conversation was the consideration of the bill drawn by Hop. W. F. Meehan, commissioner of fisheries, designed to check and remove the constantly growing menace of stream pollution by certain indus-tries. The proposed bill, while conservative and not unduly drastic in its measures, was, after careful consideration by the convention, pronounced to be entirely effective, and received the enthusiastic endorsement of the delegates and their personal pledges to use every possible effort to se-cure its passage. Other legislation, designed to meet and remove existing weaknesses in the fish law of 1901, was also carefully considered and nuanimously endorsed.

Urgent protests which were made before the State Game Commission by the delegates, against a number of the proposed changes in the present game law, and especially the enlargement and changing of the existing season on certain game animals and birds, were so far effective, that at a meeting of the senate game comable features of the proposed bill were eliminated, and the present season on all game restored, except as to quail, rabbits season will open Nov. 1st the deer season will run from Nov. 1st to the 15th, and the season for rabbits from Oct. 15th to Dec. 15th, which will also be the open season for wild turkey, squirrel, pheasants or ruffed grouse. This was considered by representatives from all parts of the State as the most acceptable compromise considering the interests of their respective sec tions.

The local representatives of the Blair County league made an urgent plea before the State Game commision for the passage of the new scalp bill introduced by Representative Alsopp, of Bedford county, which provides a bounty for the destruction of wild-cats, foxes, minks, weasels, hawks and owls. The game commission has endorsed

For Washington's Birthday

Why do you not make the placecards for Washington's birthday out of small Perry prints of George Washington, prettily mounted on gray cardboard, with a little headway. Less than two years ago painted outline of red, white, and blue Miss Driscoll, returning home after a two around the cardboard? I have seen this years' trip among the historic scenes of Eu- idea very prettily carried out. You can Louise. When the dying man opened his rope and the East, was deeply impressed also fasten little knots of red, white, and eyes and saw her standing at the foot of his

Old and New Coins. nteresting Facts About the Coinage at the Differ-

The director of the Mint is called on to answer such a wide range of questions concerning the values of old and new coins and medals that he has found it necessary to issue circulars covering matters of this sort. They tell some interesting question facts. It appears that the Mint does not buy old coins or paper money, except some rare Colonial coins in fine coudition, which are

desired for the Mint cabinet. Mutilated or undercurrent United States gold and silver coin is purchased as bullion. The Mint has has no pattern pieces for sale. The Government pays no premium for the return of its old coins or paper money. New coins cannot be struck until authorized by an act of Congress. The Mint supplies United of the League of American Sportsmen who were present and took a prominent part in The \$50 gold piece and the half-dollar and the proceedings of the session, the following quarter-dollar pieces in gold were struck by private parties on the California coast during the '49 period, and not by the United States Government.

dime and three cents, silver, and two cents, bronze, in 1872; twenty cents, silver, 1878; trade dollars, 1893; one dollar and three dollars, gold, and three cents, nickle, in 1899. The Columbian half-dollar was coin- People," which has been favorably reed in 1892, and the Isabella quarter, in 1893. The Lafayette dollar was struck in The 1899, the date on the coin (1900) being that of the unveiling of the memorial.

There are certain markings on every United States coin that enable the place of its coinage to be located. Those struck at the Philadelphia Mint have uo Mint mark, but those struck at all other Mints are distinguished by a small letter on the reverse, near the bottom. These letters are C for Charlotte, N. C., discontinued in 1893; D for Dahlonega, Ga., discontinued in 1861; G for New Orleans, and S for San Francisco. The only coins of the United States now authorized by law are: In gold, doub-le eagle, eagle, half eagle, quarter eagle; in silver, half-dollar, quarter-dollar, and dime; minor, five cent, nickle, and one cent the city. Dr. Darlington's influence over bronze. A person may buy a proof set of gold coins from the Mint for \$38.50 and a proof set of silver and minor coins for \$1.50. When the business of the mints is slack, medals may be struck from the dies furnished by individuals, public institu-tions and incorporated societies, at charges sufficient to cover the cost of the operation and the value of the metal.-Brooklyn Ea-

Sang at Chopin's Deathbed

As the great Chopin lay dying his soul was ushered out by the song of the beauti-ful Countess Delphine Potocka, who had been his dearest confidante and friend. The romance of their friendship, one of the sweetest in history, is related by Gustav Kobbe in the Delineator. The last tragic scene in the life of the composer has often been described, and has been painted by Barrios, but it is so touching that one may well read another version of it. Mr. Kobbe writes :

"Then came what is, perhaps, the most touching scene that has been handed down to us from the lives of the great composers. When Delphine entered what was soon to he the death chamber, Chopin's sister Louise and a few of his most intimate friends were gathered there. She took her place by

'Once more she sang-this time a psalm

Giant Stone on His Grave.

After a long search over the wilds of

effacing fingers of time and tempest, has

been found to stand at the head of Sir H.

Lady Stanley desired to obtain a stone

"fashioned by the ages, tempered and col-ored by time, and untouched by man."

Such a stone was discovered on a farm, ly-

ing recumbent on the borders of a natural

roadway. Three of its faces had been ex-

The difficulties of its removal from Devonshire were considerable, but they

were eventually overcome, and it now

stands in the quiet village churchyard, a

fitting tribute to the memory of the great

The inscription bears not only the name

M. Stanley's grave at Pirbright.

posed for uncounted generations.

That New Bishop.

Inasmuch as the Rev. James Henry Darlington, D. D., of Brooklyn, who last week was elected Bishop of the Harrisburg

diocese of the Protestant Episcopal church, will be bishop of all the Episcopal churches in Centre and adjoining counties, the following brief sketch of him will be appropriate at this time, in asmuch as he has announced that he will accept his election and enter upon the work of the bishopric shortly after Easter:

The Rev. James Henry Darlington, D. D., was born in Brooklyn 48 years ago. He was educated at the University of the City of New York and afterwards at Princeton, where he prepared himself for the ministry of the Presbyterian church. His whole professional career has been in the one parish of Christ church, Brooklyn, where he went as assistant in 1881, and succeeded to the rectorship in 1883. He is a preacher of more than average ability, and in the 22 years of his ministry has

The coinage of the following coins ceased sent 22 young men of his own parish into in the year named: Half and one cent, copper, in 1857; one cent, nickle, 1864; half and the president of a large musical society, is chaplain of the 47th regiment, is a member of the various clubs in Brooklyn where his influence among men is marked. He is the author of one book-"Pastor and

The newly elected Bishop is well thought of by the congregations he has presided over as the following will testify: [Extracts from the speech of the Senior Warden of Christ Church, Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., at the Twentieth Anniversary of the Rev. James Henry Darlington, D. D., Ph. D., having been the Rec-tor of that parish, showing his work there.]

"The confirmation classes have generally been among the largest in the diocese, if not the largest of all. At one time, a few years ago, the annual class numbered 114 members, a congregation in itself. Last year the class numbered 73, many of them adults. There was but one larger class in men has been marked, as has been shown by his membership in various clubs, being President of the Amphion Musical Society for years and also eight years Chaplain of the Forty-seventh Regiment. Our fiftieth year book, in an article by the Rev. B. Oakley Baldwin, curate of St. Matthew's Church, Manhattan, shows that over twenty-two young men have entered holy orders from our church in twenty years of Dr. Darlington's ministry, being over one a year. There are at least two students preparing now for the same high office. During the past year, also, the Rev. Wm. S. Perry and the Rev. Henry C. Briggs, both lately Dutch Reformed ministers, have entered the church through our rector, being ordained but a few weeks ago to the Diaconate in the Garden City Cathedral.'

Want a Chance?

Assembly of the Nables of St. Petersburg Address Emperor Nichclas. Assure Him of Loyalty.

ST. PETERSBURG, February 14.-The assembly of the nobles of St Petersburg. to-day adopted an address to Emperor Nicholas congratulating him on the birth of the heir to the throne and assuring him of the confidence of the nation. The address asserts that the union between the autocratic monarch and his devoted nation is unshak-

by dead Mexicans that he could no longer mittee during the afternoon, the objection-

proprietor arose to close up for the night, and as I staggered for the door, he remarkthe rocky road:

"Drunk as I was, those cruel words ger." stung me like a lash as I staggered out along the street. I knew the saloon man was telling the truth, and that in my present condition it would be impossible for me to live a month. I bared my fevered brow to the cool night air, and the bright old silver moon never shown more beautiful. Yes; I was a poor drunken fool! The saloonkeeper had told the truth, but at that moment I would have bartered my immortal soul for one drink and let the Letheian waters engulf me forever. I had sat down on a curbstone to try and think, but arose and gazed longingly into a saloon window at the bottles of red liquor ranged along the shelves, while I, 'a poor drunken fool. was dying on the streets for one drink. I wanted to curse God and die!

"My intense suffering partially sobered me and I began to wonder why I had suffered through all these misspent years. 'Must I continue to suffer on, and what would become of mother if I were dead? I knew she would go broken-hearted to a pauper's grave 'over the hill to the poor-'Never while God lives,' I wailed house.' to the night winds as I went reeling home to my angel mother and found her waiting and watching for me.

"The moment I entered our little dwellso kindly:

" 'Is that you, Robert?'

"Yes, mother, it is your poor drunken boy; but I have drank my last glass, moth--I have drank my last glass.'

"Mother believed I was telling the truth and was out of bed in a moment and putting an old battered coffee pot on the stove, saying: "I will make you a good cup of hot

coffee, and I know you will feel better.'

"Ob, woman! woman! The world may print volumes on the heroes of San Juan Hill, but they should forsver remain silent in thy presence! Thou goest to battle daily -not at the roll of the stirring drum and the trumpet that sings of fame-but to fight to the last for thy darling boy. Mother bathed my burning brow the same as when I was a child, and eagerly inquired: ""Have you really quit, Robert?" "Yes, mother; God helping me, he my

time here on earth long or short, I will never touch the accursed stuff again!' She was on her knees all night and

God hearkened. I have, never drunk a drop of intoxicating liquor from that hour, but themost critical point in my career was yet to come.

* * * * *

Oue cold winter day in January, some three months after I had stopped drinking, I found myself at the Union Depot in Kansas City looking for a job. The world never looked darker to me than it did that day. I was cold and hungry, tramping around in the snow on the platform with seventyfive;cents in my pocket and a linen duster for an overcoat. I was a first-class railway trackman, and had been a foreman for many years, but cursed rum had not only robbed me of manhood, but made me the veriest coward on earth. I was waiting to

suffering with the tremens the last time, I can't trust him. There are older men was sitting in a Main street saloon and im-agined I was dying for a drink of rum. The but you are the only foreman on the road who doesn't drink, and that yard must be run by water. There is a bad ed to a wealthy patron who had not yet hit wreck down there now, and half the men are laying off drunk. Get on the car with ""There goes a poor drunken fool who will be dead inside of two months." me and come right in and ook it over and see what you can do, for my job is in dan-

\$75 per month, and my brother-in-law

"The men gathered around the old man, and said:

"'Mr. C-, if Bob goes we'd like to go along; we've become used to his way of working, and we don't believe he can get along without us."

"The old man looked away across the big Muddy for a moment, then turning to the men he said:

"You poor old ex-whiskey soaks, I don't blame you. Mr. Benjamin has made men out of you, and I will let you all come in just as soon as he gets things running by water.'

"The men gave a cheer and grabbed up their No. 2 Ames shovels. I couldn't tell you in a week how I worked and suffered for the first year to redeem that yard. At

the end of two years it was in first class condition, and most of the men were strictly temperate. Some ten years ago the old man went out with a work train one morning to pick up a wreck some thirty miles from the city, and through the misunderstanding of orders on account of a drunken operator, the work train met the fast freight on a high culvert. Some three or four of the work train men were killed. and the old man was found under the tank bruised and bleeding internally. I arrived ing, called home, she rose up in hed saying at the wreck ten minutes before the old man died. He was propped up with caboose cushions and could scarcely articulate, but he knew me, and whispered:

"Benjamin, old man, I'm done for: this train was run by rum!' "Three hours later I received a dispatch

calling me to the general offices in Kansas City, where the superintendent handed me the following letter:

'To all whom it may concern:

"''Mr. Robert Benjamin has been ap-pointed roadmaster of the Third Division of the P. D. & Q. Railway, to take effect immediately. His orders must be obeyed cordingly.

" 'O. J. C.

"General Superintendent P. D. & Q. Railway, Kansas City, Mo." "I've been roadmaster now for ten long

years; mother has grown to be quite a little girl again, and I continue to run my division by water."

His eyes were swimming in tears, and as he arose to go he gave me a kindly smile, saying: "'We never miss the water till the well runs dry.'"—Argentine Republic.

Thermometer at 90 Below

"The coldest place on earth, inhabited by man is Verkhovansk, above the arctic circle, in northeastern Siberia. The thermometer there drops to 90 degrees below zero in January, but sometimes rises to 86 above zero in the shade in July, dropping, however, to the freezing point on the warm est summer nights. The hottest place in the world is the interior of the great Sahara desert, in Africa, where the thermometer rises to 122 degrees. The wettest place is Greytown, Nicaragua, where the mean annual rainfall is 260 inches. The place of least rain is Port Nolloth in south Africa, where less than an inch sometimes falls in a vear."

"You can find other sites for the finest hotel you care to build," she said in rejecting their offer, "but there is only one Alamo in the world."

But the 30-day option was running ou and a few more hours would see it pass from her control. Of public funds there was still none. So Miss Driscoll drew her personal check for \$4,500 and thus had her option clear for the full year. It was agreed that at the end of the year an additional \$20,000 was to be paid, and two short notes given for \$25,000 each.

Society took kindly to Miss Driscoll's plan, but the necessary funds accu mulated slowly. When the year drew to a close it was found that only \$3,000 had been raised -not enough to pay Miss Driscoli the money she had advanced to secure the option. The women associated with Miss Driscoll were helpless. It looked as though all the money and all the effort was to be wasted. Miss Driscoll agreed with them it was too had, and tried to comfort them by saying they had done their best and that posterity some day would recognize the courage and persistency of their efforts. Those who had labored hardest for the success of the project accepted the consolation with the best grace they could, and metaphorically speaking, turned their faces to the wall. It was not until the day after the year's option had expired that they learned to their surprised delight, that Miss Dris-coll had added \$17,000 of her own money

to the \$3,000 raised by them, had guaran-teed the payment of the two notes aggregating \$50,000 and had saved the Alame for Texas. It was last April that Miss Driscoll took title to the property, and since then, by taking up both the outstanding notes, she has made its preservation abso-Intely sure.

Still she regards herself simply as the trustee for the Alamo mission fund organization and the Daughters of the Republic, and stands ready to deed the whole property to them as soon as they are ready to take it over. Meantime, however, the State Democracy had pledged itself to purchase it for \$75,000, and if the promise is is fulfilled by the Alamo bill she will hand center—but to disclose the exact localities the title over to the Government. would set half the people clazy, while the It has been arranged, however, that the property shall remain under the control of leases."

pocked hats, small hatehets and those nearest him, hending over to tied with ribbons, cherry tree devices, etc. catch his words, heard him ask that she For keeping score on the tally-cards use would sing. wee hatchets. Cut them out yourself and put mucilage on the back. Decorate the fort of the will, she sang in a voice of belltables in red, white, and blue, and have like purity the canticle to the Virgin atfor prizes books on Washington, and good tributed to Stradella-sang it so devoutly, pictures of him or Martha Washington well so ethereally that the dying man, 'artist framed. Or you can have boxes of candied and lover of the beautiful to the very last,

cherries or toy hatchets tied with ribbons. whispered in ecstasy : 'How exquisite ! You may have some simple refreshments Again, again !' that will be in harmony. Make rolled sandwiches and tie them with red, white, by Marcello. It was the haunted hour of and blue ribbons. Get paper cases of ap-propriate design and color (which you cau twilight. The dying day draped the scene in its mysterious shadows. Those at the procure at the department shops or conbedside had sunk noiselessly on their fectioner's), and fill them with creamed knees. Over the mournful accompaniment chicken. Serve these with the sand whiches of sobs floated the voice of Delphine like a and olives and a salad made of green pepmelody from Heaven." pers scooped out and filled with celery and outs dressed with mayounaise. For des-

sert have paper cooked hats filled with iceoream and have cakes and candies. Coffee should be last of all. This will make a pleasant and not too elaborate entertainwide, 2 feet 6 inches in thickness, and mevt. weighing six tons-which has defied the

Race Suicide in France.

The question of race suicide in France still continues to attract attention. The statistics for 1903, which have recently been published, show not only a diminu tion in the excess of births over deaths. hat also in the actual number of births, says Harper's Weekly. Thus in 1903, when the population of France was 39,119.095 there were 826,712 births and 753,606 deaths, or an excess of 73,106 births. In 1902 the population amounted to 38,961,945, and the excess of births over deaths was 83,944. The reason for the increase of population is that the death rate is steadily declining, and not that any general increase in the number of births is taking place. To understand the full significance of

these figures, however, it is necessary to compare the French statistics with those of England and Germany. In the year 1901-1902 the increase of births over deaths in France per 10,000 of population was 21, while in Germany for the same period the ratio was 153, and in Great Britain 119. It is the continued decrease in the birth rate that is taking place in France that is the cause of so much anxiety.

State Rich in Radium.

The astounding statement is made by Prof. John W. Scott, formerly a resident of Altoona, but now of Lloydsville, that milions of tons of the priceless radium exist in Blair county, and overlap into Centre and Huntingdon counties, and that in the future this will be a source of tremendous

wealth to the people here. Prof. Scott says : "Years ago there was found a peculiar substance—pitch blende, the mother of radium—in vast quantities. This mysterious mineral was discovered in the silurian measures of Blair county, extending also into Centre and Huntingdon counties, and a large quantity of the material was gathered by me, at considerable expense, for the purpose of sending it to Chicago Exposition, but the Pennsylvania commission declined paying the freight, so that the stuff was left as a sort of junk deposit on Eighth avenue, Altoona. Millions

Can run, but can't walk? Answer: A wagon.

whole people participating in the discussion and legislation on government measures, and says: "Mastering her emotion by a strong ef-

"Sire: We have met in troublous times. Foes are attacking us, their aim being to bring Russia to a shameful peace, wring from her her distant territories and bring to naught the system of government which has been sanctioned for centuries. A way out of the difficulties must be found. We realize that every word addressed by your majesty in this painful hour is weighted with grave responsibility. We are all witnesses to your majesty's efforts to secure the welfare of Russia. The decree of December 25 revived the hopes of your subjects, who saw therein the true salvation of the fatherland. This is not the first time dark clouds have lowered over Russia; but despite former efforts to shake the basis of the government the country became stronger and advanced proudly and puissantly along the path of progress. From union Dartmoor, a monolith-12 feet long, 4 feet between an autocratic monarch and a devoted nation Russia has ever derived strength which neither the foreign foe nor trouble at home could exhaust.

"Sire: The nobility of St. Petersburg are convinced that this union is unshaken and must prevail. With the aid of God, your valiant troops, who are not sparing their lives for the emperor and the fatherland, will crown the Russian arms with fresh glory, and troubles at home will

"Sire: The whole nation awaits with eagerness the fulfillment of the imperial will, but officials and statesmen, of whatever qualities and zeal, cannot solve all the questions of the nation's life. Your forefathers hearkened unto the voice of Russians elected by the nation, and this custom, so far from weakening, strengthened the antocracy and aided it to attain its present greatness.

"Sire: Order now that elected representatives of the country may raise their voices to the throne and participate, in accordance with your sovereign direction in legislation and discussion of governmental measures. The nobles of St. Petersburg sincerely believe that, provided union of the throne and nation is supported by confidence on the part of the enperor, internal troubles will vanish and that all Russia will rise and serve the sovereign faithfully for the salvation of the country and the confusion of its enemies."

The Pattison Family Memorial.

It was appounced recently by the committee having charge of the Rohert E. Pattison Fund that the contributions, now amounting to \$20,112, have been turned over to the Equitable Trust Company, as trustee for the wife and family of the form-er Governor of Pennsylvania, and that Mrs. Pattison asks to express her thanks to all the contributors.

Mrs. Pattison is to receive the income of Mrs. Pattison is to receive the income of the fund during her life, and portions of the principal are to be paid to her only up-on unusual demand. Upon her death the money then remaining is to be paid over to the children, Miss Lavinia R. Pattison and Robert E. Pattison, Jr., a minor.

That was the Trouble.

Cyril : "You may spurn me. cruel one, bu' remember, I shall not always be a clerk at \$9 a week." Mavie : "That's just the trouble. You

may lose your job at any time."

Riddles. There is a beast that all men fear Lurking about most everywhere. It has no eyes, no month, no nose ;

Yet everywhere it swiftly goes. It eats with awful appetite It is a joy, and yet a dread. And it may truthfully be said

Most everything it finds in sight. That without it we could not live : Yet o'er its deeds we often grieve. Answer : Fire.

What is it that-Has a tongue and can't talk,

so familiar to Englishmen, but the words "Buia Matari" ("the rock breaker") in-dicate the title he bore in Darkest Africa.

explorer.

Smiles. "I would give anything to be as strong and healthy as you are," said a lazy dyspeptic to a muscular friend. "What do you live on ?" "Nothing but fruit," an swered the other. "What kind of fruit?" queried the invalid. "The fruit of indus-

try," was the suggestive reply. Martha, the colored washerwoman, was omplaining of her husband's health to one of her patrons. "He's ve'y po'ly, ma'am; ve'y po'ly. He's got dat exclamatory rheamatism." "You mean inflammatory, Martha. Exclamatory is from 'exclaim, which means to cry out." "Yes miss," answered Martha, with conviction, "dat's what it is. He hollers all de time."