

Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 17, 1905.

"IN ETERNUM, DOMINE."

This woman's soul and mine are one: One spirit, one career; Not only till the days are done

But after, though we singly brave The passage perilous, That small seclusion of the grave Has room for both of us.

Both? We are a single life-And death itself shall spare The dust of husband and of wife That slowly mingles there.

One may go first, and one remain To hail a second call: But nothing now can make us twain. Whatever may befall;

For we have long since pass'd the bounds Of Self, of Time, of Space.
And felt the freedom that surrounds

Love's final dwelling place -Arthur Munby, in The Spectato

A STAY OF PROCEEDINGS.

Eastlake moodily patrolled the platform of the dismal trainshed, while the green porter of the Esmeralda pottered over the berths of a regiment of women with small children who had made prior demands upon his incompetence. The waiting man was well into his second cigar, and the profound conviction that he had botched life His own face had a wholesome comeliness from the outset, when his eyes were arrest-

with him a touchstone, and this speaking sirable than physical charm. As she look-detail led him forthwith to a closer survey ed and puzzled, he turned and with a flash of a little procession which wound its way through the wicket from the waiting-rooms and presently ended its leisured march at the step of the watcher's own car. It consisted of a station porter burdened with feminine belongings; a gentleman of ingratiating address; and a young woman of modish garb and exceeding good looks, upon whom porter and cavalier alike danced a worshipful attendance. Eastlake straightway flattened himself in-

to the friendly shadow of a baggage truck. lot curse."

"Betty!" he gasped.
Whereupon, through the brightly lit
windows of the Pullman, he saw the group straggle down the aisle, peering at the section numbers, and finally halt with hostile glances at a point where, in sign of preemption, a man's luggage filled the rear

"Betty!" breathed the hypnotized spectator again. "And in my section!" In tranced amaze, he followed a pantomime to which the lady contributed a battery of taking graces and her companion an air of extreme devotion. This latter person was prodigal of magazines, flowers and like trifles for the beguilement of a long the aisle. His journey; lavish, too, with his talk, to which into the night. his listener lent a pink-tipped and apparent-ly willing ear; while his leavetaking as the wheels began to turn was that of one cut you deepest," he went on presently. who ventured with his eyes intimacies That was a chance. You always said that which he durst not as yet put more eloquently. He dropped to the platform just | Betty, and I feel it in my bones that you're

was less impetuous. Indeed, it was only after several false starts and a futile parley with the sleeping-car conductor that he who can poll that full silk-stocking vote plucked up courage to present himself be-fore his seatmate. The most casual witness would have agreed that his reception justified his reluctance. To call it glacial would suggest a warmth it could not boast; compare it rather with the unchanging cold of some dead world.

The man shivered elaborately. "Yes," he confessed apologetically;"this is really my seat, Betty.

The lady bridled.

'Betty!" she repeated indignantly. "Elizabeth," amended the offender.

'Not to you.' "Well, then-Mrs. Eastlake! I dare say

that's scarcely more palatable, though I remember you thought it a pretty name when you married it." She seemed unmoved by this reminis-

"I was about to explain," added her husband, "that I have tried to get a birth elsewhere, and failed. The travel is unusually heavy tonight."

Another pause. 'However, I will try not to annoy you,' he went on. "A shade more cordiality on your part would prevent our being taken for a self-conscious bridal pair; but suit yourself as to that. If, on the other hand, it pleases you to treat me as a strangeryou're acting the part capitally just now, by the way-at least permit me as a stranger-a courteous one-to offer you the rear seat."
"No, thank you."

"But it always makes you sick to ride backward. Be-Mrs. Eastlake," he re-monstrated. "Do take it."

The lady eclipsed her face with one of her numerous magazines. Her husband smilingly outflanked her by means of a mirror across the aisle, but she promptly detected and blocked even that loophole. At this moment of seeming utter root the great god Luck, who sometimes befriended him, deigned to smile. As the train jolted over the last suburban switch to an unimpeded track, he saw a small glove slip gently from Betty's lap to the floor, as struck for it like a raving hawk. Unhappily its owner was no less alert, and, the train forwarding their joint efforts, they collided between seats in an attitude which, in a less impassioned moment, the man could only liken to that classic marble styled

Speech for the instant failed him. Not so his wife.

"How like you," she dropped. Her husband accepted the rebuke

humility. "I suppose so," he assented. "I never as much of a carpet-knight. Probably that was why we didn't make a go of it to-

"How unjust!" she protested. know very well I never wanted-The conductor cut in with a request for tickets—a respite which Eastlake employ-ed in a vain endeavor to learn his wife's destination. The ticket's reverse side persistently confronted him, however, and it was not until the official had gone his way and Betty was coiling the thing's inordinate length into a microscopic pocketbook that its legend squarely met his astounded

'Sioux Falls!" he broke out. "Then it's true, Betty? You're going to apply for a Dakota divorce? They told me to expect it, but I laughed them in the face. I wouldn't-I couldn't believe it of you. Tell me it's all a mistake, little woman!

Tell me it isn't so." She met his look frankly.

"But it is,"she answered in a low voice. With that he went from white to angry

"I've done you no wrong,"he exclaimed. "You can't lay that at my door. I've lived a foolish life, but, by Heaven, it's been a clean one. What cause—"
"Cause!" she echoed bitterly. "Isn't it

cause enough that we've been spoiling one another's lives?" He watched her a moment in baffled silence. Then his eyebrows suddenly met in

a stern, black line. 'Who was that man at the station?" he demanded harshly. The effect upon his wife was marked. Wonder, incredulity, then anger, played in rapid sequence across her mobile face. With anger mounted another flood of color.

"It does not concern you," she replied.
"Who was it?" he repeated. "Who, I

For a space they read one another, will fighting will. Then, seeming to lay hold upon her resolution by main strength, she said again: "It does not concern you. I refuse to tell."

"The real cause?" he taunted. Her chin quivered, then grew firm.
"You wrong me,"she replied with a dignity which instantly touched him. "That man is nothing to me. He is a lawyer."

Eastlake drew a long breath.
"I take that back, Betty," he said.
"You always played fair. I was a brute to speak as I did; but when I saw you with speak as I did; but when I saw you him to-night, pressing his gimeracks, looking as if—" He choked wrathfully at the collection and abruptly ended: "I the recollection, and abruptly ended: could have jammed his handsome face be-

which suffered nothing by comparison with ed by a gleam of lilao petticoat.

Now, lilac, for a sufficient reason, was now reflected something infinitely more de-

of insight read her thought.
"Yes, I care, little woman," he owned.
"I've always cared."

Her lips parted.
"Don't say it!" he charged. "Nobody knows better than I how seldom my actions squared with my words. But I've done some candid thinking since we took different roads, Betty; and I see, as I couldn't once, that I've been a loafer—just one of the 'idle rich' that the socialists and that

"You weren't really idle," came an unexpected demurrer. "I might as well have been idle. Autoracing, fox-hunting, polo are well enough as sport; as a profession they're just what you once told me—useless. I see that now. I realize how I disappointed all your fine ambitions for me. Gad, the chances I've let slip! Think of that Wall Street offer, that berth with the Steel Trust; think of

the Congressional nomination! Why, I'll wager there are a million deserving beggars who'd pawn their souls for a go at any one of the opportunities I chucked away. For an interval he sat glooming down the aisle. His wife gazed steadfastly out

"I guess it was my throwing over the political chance for a polo tournament that I'd get on if I were to go in for politics, oulse to mar and maim, swung himself aboard. speech. That brownstone district is our Eastlake's progress toward his section party's by rights. It belongs to the men will turn the scale. And I could have got it out! You remember what the fellows in the clubs said they'd do? I'd have won, Betty, won hands down. For once in my life at least you'd have been proud of me."

"I was proud of you in other ways, Tom," said his wife softly, Eastlake's splendid horsemanship flashing uppermost in her mind's eye. "Truly! Don't think I wasn't. And don't think, either, that I "Truly! Don't think hold myself blameless. I coold have given you more sympathy than I did. I, too, helped wreck our marriage."

He flushed at her admissson "That's mighty square of you," he said; 'but it's more generous than true." "Oh, its true enough. It's plain enough, also, like all wisdom of the day after. But

we can't live our lives twice. The big chances don't come twice a-begging." The man straightened suddenly 'One chance has come again.'

His altered tone stirred her. "One chance has?" she repeated. Which?" He bent to her eagerly.

"The political one. Conditions haven't changed much since two years ago. The district leader has been to me again. He's asked me a second time to make the run. Shall I wire him 'Yes' Betty? Shall I do it

His eyes held a meseage which she had not read there since their betrothal. Her lips half framed an answer which a more ber thought withheld. "Leave my sake out of it," she answered seadily. "The decision must be yours

steadily.

"Oh," said Eastlake slowly, his face shadowing. "I forgot. For a moment I imagined you still cared." She made no rejoinder, and the raw p ter here put in an appearance with the not altogether inept remark that he had come to make them up. His ready assumption

ed Eastlake. Betty seemed to miss its humor. "Mine is the upper berth," she whipped in crisply. "And my shoes are muddy, porter. Please don't forget."

that they were man and wife grimly amus-

porter. Please don't forget."

Eastlake detained her an instant longer. "At least use the lower," be entreated in a low tone. "You got a two-day headache from your last upper berth. Do you remember those queer little shelves we had

to put up with on that narrow-gauge Mexican road? Take it, Betty."

His wife shook her head without looking at him. He could not see her mouth. His own hardened.

"No favors from me, eh?" he muttered. making way for her to pass. "I'm beyond the pale?

There was no answer.

He sat long in the smoking compartment but he brooded more than he smoked. Once when the train halted for a time in a vast cavern of a station he got out. When he sought his berth at last it was after midnight and the porter was collecting the shoes. Eastlake saw to it that Betty's were not forgotten. Sleep came tardily, and some telepathic sense told him that connection." Besides, you'll have to cross the city for your—Western connection." another was wakeful. Once he started

The noise of shrilling brakes roused him at sunrise, and, raising his curtain, Eastlake craned to read the signboard of a rural of ties were in my bag. but I can't find station which the train was passing at slackened speed. Then he jerked a railroad folder from a miniature hammook slung near his head, ran eye and finger aboard this train?"

OFFICIAL VOTE CAST IN CENTRE COUNTY ON TUESDAY, NOV. 7TH, 1905.

BOROUGHS AND TOWNSHIPS.	P	1904 Presid ent.			Treas.		Superior Court					Sheriff		C. Ti	eas	Record.		Regi	ster	Commissioners.				Auditors.				Corone	
	Roosevelt, R	Parker, D	Swallow, P	Plummer, R	Berry, D	Stewart, R	Rice, R	Beaver, R	Orlady, R	Head, D	Castle, P	Kline, R	Shaffer, D	Swartz, R	White, D	Hall, R	Rowe, D	Tuten, R	Jackson, D	Miller, R	Bailey, R	Dunlap, D	Weaver, D	Musser, R	Pontius, R	Swabb, D	Hoy, D	Huff, R	
chlefonte, {South ward. West ward. West ward. where Hall borough. Western precinet. Southern precinet. Western precinet. Western precinet. Southern precinet. Western precinet. Western precinet. Southern precinet. Southern precinet. Western precinet. Western precinet. Western precinet. Southern precinet. Southern precinet. Western precinet. Western precinet. Southern precinet. Western precinet. Western precinet. Southern precinet. Western	2066 2066 2066 2066 2066 2066 2066 2066	1711 1712 1713 1714 1715	8 8 8 6 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8	150 677 975 984 300 666 960 900 311 800 444 555 451 106 311 148 29 99 600 755 59 687 710 109 110 110 110 110 110 110 110 110 1	233 844 97 488 105 119 39 60 44 42 20 39 64 45 121 43 30 66 65 66 65 65 65 65 65 65 88 86 86 20 80 80 80 80 80 80 80 80 80 80 80 80 80	141 114 157 165 252 201 70 198 78 114 861 71 165 49 99 186 61 17 74 132 117 107 169 103 17 165 114 115 116 116 116 116 116 116 116 116 116	229 178 80 31 102 90 322 118 45 65 69 72 72 72 74 42 90 72 28 82 80 90 72 71 12 28 82 80 90 72 71 12 14 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15	411 1099 97 399 1099 1144 466 4164 1144 466 1144 466 1144 466 1144 466 1144 466 1144 1145 1145	180 87 422 104 95 30 97 114 107 38 128 46 59 75 57 82 67 71 114 107 75 75 77 82 69 71 114 117 82 82 82 83 84 84 84 84 84 84 84 84 84 84 84 84 84	172 65 84 35 24 120 52 107 65 27 62 26	444 33 14 15 7 8 7 8 7 20 20 10 10 11 18 8 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	261 214 86 411 102 94 34 110 130 121 46 124 46 33 58 121 30 157 75 86 87 87 87 87 115 126 127 128 138 149 149 159 158 168 178 188 188 188 188 188 188 188 188 18	135 171 165 80 42 26 124 136 88 43 30 50 50 50 50 18 120 64 43 120 30 58 123 120 30 50 123 123 123 124 125 126 126 127 127 128 128 129 129 129 129 129 129 129 129 129 129	38 108	153 190 73 88 43 30 126 126 126 129 153 149 209 153 153 153 153 162 162 163 164 165 165 165 165 165 165 165 165 165 165	40	210 234 76 89 38 30 127 71 1125 58 36 42 22 22 56 42 41 19 105 118 70 110 21 110 53 110 53 110 54 110 54 110 55 110 56 56 57 110 57 57 57 57 57 57 57 57 57 57 57 57 57	40 112	144 214 39 31 1122 29 50 18 32 29 57 43 123 29 57 43 123 44 60 122 67 111 21 21 20 65 53 44 43 123 44 65 65 65 65 65 65 65 65 65 65 65 65 65	30 152 61 62 61 75 51 32 40 27 76 15 58 32 40 106 12 45 13 45 19 44 31 36 13 43 14 25 38 10 27 10 27 10 27 10 27 10 27 10 27 10 27 10 27 10 27 10 27 10 27 10 27 10 27 10 27 10 27 10 27 10 27 10 27 10 27 10 10 27 10 27 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10	844 104 90 34 100 124 1119 40 49 39 36 3112 30 155 57 66 42 53 81 17 55 68 42 48 43 13 100 29 111 20 29 147 38 39 90 117 48 100 29 117 48 117 48 118 118 118 118 118 118 118 118 118	23 114 66 69 54 3 64 52 136 67 57 193 99 84 90 76 20 78 103 42 68	62 91 38 29 130 65	42 109 148 95 67 90 59 36 29	83 57 72 74 105 11 47 20 36 11 96 28 33 35 8 61 20 102 151 38 112	124 74 112 19 138 60 63 49 4 66 54 1140 81 100 81 101 44 56 192 100 81 101 44 141 58	140 186 69 86 36 27 122 59 121 72 59 121 72 55 18 62 73 17 20 20 20 20 21 21 21 21 21 21 21 21 21 21 21 21 21	2255 179 766 33 107 76 98 33 107 1311 45 45 49 45 45 49 45 45 49 41 122 131 1566 59 67 71 71 11 13 98 10 60 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10	966377883007715150500000000000000000000000000000

down one of its elusive columns, peered hurriedly at his watch, and began to scramble into his clothes. He grouped fruitless ly along the obscurity of the floor for his footwear, and, between impatient jabs at the electric button, probed with an umbrella underneath his berth; but Betty's traveling-bag alone rewarded his soundings. Nor was there any response to his call, though he could hear the porter's bell trill in the far corridor above the rumble of the wheels; and rummaging an extra pair of shoes from his own bag he tore toward the dressing-room.

His toilet complete, be ran the Pullman conductor to cover in a near-by coach. It was on his mind to read this person a vigorous lesson on the management of sleeping-cars, but the intention lost itself in a laugh which still shook him as he re-enter-ed the Esmeralda and carefully explored its floor. He hesitated before his own section, then, gathering courage, stooped and with all caution drew his wife's bag from beneath the lower berth, and tried its fastenings. To find it locked was but a momentary embarrassment. Betty's du-plicate keps still hung beside his own, and in a trice the bag yawned before him with the object of his burglarious quest lying ed the bag and popped it back again when the throes of the hangings warned him that Betty was astir, and hunting out a stepladder which he placed within her reach, he retreated to the corridor and posted him self before the porter's annunciator to await

They came. The call sounded once. twice, a third and then a fourth time at diminishing intervals, and a little metal finger quivered at the number indicating Betty's berth. At the final summons the mechanism hissed like a maddened insect, and Eastlake reconnoitred from the rope portiere at the end of the main passage to behold an indignant young woman, with lilac conspicuous in her dishabille, take her way toward the opposite dressing-room. His smile was bland as he readjusted the annunciator

A fifth summons lured him into the central aisle, now filling with the disheveled people, where he bowed gravely to Betty, who, her skirts drawn close about her feet, was perched upon the stepladder, boring the tip of her umbrella into the electric button. Eastlake imperturbably col-lected part of his luggage and conveyed it to the vestibule. When he returned she to the vestibule. stood in the aisle anxiously consulting her watch. She held herself rigidly erect, but to her husband's discerning eye her stature seemed over night to have lost at least one,

"The bell appears to be out of order," she remarked. 'It's not the bell that's out of order,"he informed her calmly; "it's the porter."
"But I must see him."

"I hardly think you'll be able." "But I must," she repeated. "I cannot

find my-my property."
"Shoes?" he suggested She shot him a look which he felt to be

"I missed mine, too," he explained "Indeed, the whole carful seems engaged in what a punster would call a bootless quest. The sad fact is, Betty, our footgear is probably two hundred miles away." What?" wailed Mrs. Eastlake.

"Yes; you see the colored person who controls our destinies happened to fall asleep in a rear car which was laid off in "With my shoes!"

"With all our shoes." "But you have yours."

"An extra pair. I trust you are as lucky. It will be duced awkward when the train reaches Chicago, but I presume the company will provide invalid chairs or some-thing of the kind. From all appearances," he added, taking in the rising hubbub as the dire news circulated the Esmeralda, "the supply will scarcely meet the demand.

Betty seemed aghast. "This is horrible," she exclaimed. 'Why, I simply can't arrive in Chicago in

my stocking-feet."
"It does look formidable," her husband

Silence greeted this contribution. bolt upright from a doze and strained to listen. He could have sworn he heard a woman's sob.

"But perhaps some makeshift will occur to you," he continued hopefully. "How about slippers—or rubbers even, if it came

"I haven't even sandals. I thought a pair

"It should be." "With shoes in it?" "Of course."

Then it's plain sailing, isn't it? The bag-gageman surely won't refuse to let you

His wife dimpled. "I could hardly parade the train like this," she rejoined, with a twinkle of silken hoisery by way of illustration. "But I could go for you-if I seem trust-

worthy." A long pause. Then:

"Betty," began Eastlake.
"Yes?"

Would it make this rervice-and others | tan Life, but since last March the busiperhaps-any more acceptable if you knew that I wired 'Yes' last night for my own

"Tom! You understood? Oh, why aren't we alone?" Eastlake considered their agitated fellow travelers, and then laid sudden hands

upon a berth hanging.
"We are as good as alone," he declared. "Anyhow, what if they do take us for a rural bride and groom?"

Mrs. Eastlake recaptured a shining strand of hair which the curtain bad displaced. "And now, Tom," she said briskly,

'I'm quite ready for that pair of slippers l

happened to see you purloin."—By Mark Lee Luther in The Saturday Evening Post. They Must Have Agent Hamilton. Mr. McClain Told He Must Order Missing Insurance Agent Home. Probers Demand Accounting.

New York, Nov. 14.-John A. Mc-Call, president of the New York Life Insurance company, was called before the Armstrong committee of insurance investigation and peremptorily ordered by the committee to demand the return from Europe of Andrew Hamilton, the lawyer who has had charge of legislative matters for the New York Life. Mr. McCall was further ordered to demand an accounting from Hamilton of the moneys expended by him and of the balance which he owes the New York Life. Mr. Call denied that it was the policy of his company to have Mr. Hamilton remain abroad until after this investigation had been concluded and said that on the contrary he would very much like to have Mr. Hamilton return.

Mr. McCall, replying to Mr. Hughes. counsel for the committee, said he had called the attention of the board of trustees to his testimony before the committee relative to Hamilton and gave Mr. Hughes a copy of his statement, which said that if Hamilton did not return to the New York Life the sum of \$235,000 by December 31 he would himself pay it to the company. Mr. McCall said Mr. Hamilton was

either in Paris or Nauheim. Another interesting line of examina tion was opened up just before the adjournment for the day when John Mc-Guinness, an employe of the Equitable Life, was called. He produced letter books and memoranda which Mr. Hughes read and was in the midst of reading when adjournment was taken. These were instructions from former Comptroller Thomas D. Jordan, of the Equitable, to A. C. Fields relative to the killing or assisting the passage of every bill introduced into the legislature that would affect or help the interests of the insurance company or any of its officers.

The letter referred Fields to a bill relative to taxation which Mr. Jordan instructed Fields to have killed if it affected Suffolk county. Mr. Hughes who had been reading the memoranda stopped here and asked the witness what interest the Equitable had in Suffolk county. Witness hadn't sufficient information to clear this point, but when asked if it wasn't because James H. Hyde had a residence there, witness

replied he thought it was. Other witnesses were John R. Hege man, president of the Metropolitan Life, and Vice President Fiske, who were interrogated along the line of agents' sal aries, legal expenses of the company, real estate holdings and the methods of acquiring properties, and the fact was brought out that the fire insur-

ance firm that places all the risks on the properties of the Metropolitan is composed of W. D. Edmister and Silas B. Dutcher, the latter a director of the Metropolitan Life.

The low rate of interest at which Mr. Hegeman secured loans and the reason of the rebates of this interest that Mr. Hegeman received from the old firm of Vermilye & Co. was testified to by several members of that firm, which has since gone out of business. This firm was the banker of the Metropoliness has been taken over by Wm. A. Reade & Co. Mr. Reade was a witness and said that Mr. Hegeman got these loans at a rate below the market rate because Mr. Hegeman had been a client for a number of years and because of the volume of business he transacted with the firm of Vermilye

ATLANTIC CITY ELEPHANT GONE Odd Feature of the Island Destroyed

By Fire. Atlantic, N. J., Nov. 13.—The famous wooden elephant, built 18 or 20 years ago in South Atlantic City by James Laferty, caught fire and was destroyed. There is no city water in South Atlantic City, and though word was sent here no apparatus was sent.

The elephant has been an odd feature of the island since it was first built. It was constructed of wood, of huge dimensions, and in the interior were rooms fitted up for a restaurant. The "eves" were large windows, forming an observatory which commanded a fine view of the ocean.

CUBA FEARS COUP D'ETAT Number of Police at Palance Have

Been Trebled. Havana, Nov. 14.-It is believed that the government fears a coup d'etat, as the number of police at the palace has recently been trebled and for the last two nights the policemen have been compelled to sleep on the palace floor.

Two Burned to Death In Jail. Lake City, Ia., Nov. 13.—George W. Buttrick and William Jackson were burned to death in the city jail by a fire started by Buttrick. These, with J. I. Hipple and Isaac Allen, were arrested for carousing on the streets. Soon after being lodged in jail smoke was seen issuing from the cell occupied by Buttrick and Jackson. Marshal Miles arrived in time to rescue Hipple and Allen, but the other two were dead when the officer reached their cell. Before the discovery of the blaze some boys heard Allen saying that

Cunliffe Gets Six Years. Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 13.-Edward G. Cunliffe, the express company clerk, who on October 9 stole \$101,000 from the Adams Express company agency in this city, and whose flight and capture 10 days later attracted the attention of the entire country, was sentenced by Judge James R. MacFarlane in criminal court to two terms of three years each in the western penitentiary and two fines of \$100 each and all costs of the prosecution on two charges of larceny, making a total term of six years' imprisonment

Buttrick was trying to fire the jail.

Prince Charles Will Be King. Christiania, Norway, Nov. 14.-The returns of the plebiscite are still incomplete, but no changes in its main feature are now possible. The results in 418 constituencies show 235,935 votes in favor of Prince Charles of Denmark as king of Norway and 62,-73 9against him. The Republicans expected to poll 33 per cent. of the vote, but only obtained 21 per cent.

-Chief-"Do you mean to say that von haven't been able to get a single clew to the perpetrator of this crime?" Detective-"Naw. Them newspaper re porters is down on me and they won't tell me anything."

WITTE'S CABI.... MEETS

Part of Upper House of National As-

sembly to Be Elective. St. Petersburg, Nov. 14.-The second session of Count Witte's new cabinet was held yesterday. One of the matters under consideration was the project for placing the council of the empire, the upper house of the national assembly, to a certain extent on an elective basis, which Count Witte fasisted upon before accepting the premiership, and which was one of the principal causes of the long delay in assuing the imperial manifesto of

October 30. The project, as elaborated, provides for the representation of land owners, Orthodox, non-conformist and non-Christian clergy and boerse committees. Ten representatives each are to be chosen for five years by owners of over 5000 acres, the Orthodox and the non-conformist clergy and six by the boerse committees. The number to be chosen by the non-Christian clergy has

not yet been decided. Count John Tolstoi, who resigned the position of head of the Academy of Fine Arts owing to General Trepoff's repressive policy, was appointed minister of education.

Emperor Nicholas will resume his residence at Tsarskoe Selo on November 16.

No Freedom For Poland.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 13.-Poland is not to be permitted to become a second Finland. The Russian government in a strongly worded communication serves notice on the Polish Nationalists that for good or ill the ancient kingdom of Poland has now become an integral part of the Russian empire, and that while the government intends to fully observe the national rights of Poland, any attempt to wrest Polish autonomy from the emperor would be considered an act of revolt and would lead the Poles into the sorrowful paths trodden by them in 1831 and

HIS ENTIRE FAMILY MURDERED Philadelphia Jew Lost 25 Relatives In Massacre at Odessa.

Philadelphia, Nov. 14. - Max Butowski, a Russian Jew residing in this city, has received a cablegram from Russia that his entire family has been murdered by Russians in Odessa. The family, he says, consisted of his father, mother, married sister with five children, two unmarried sisters, two brothers, sister-in-law with four children, her mother and his aunt and her six children-25 persons in all. He said they resided in the Christian section of Odessa.

WON'T ACCEPT OFFICE Can't Conscientiously Take Oath As He

Gave Opponent \$1000 to Withdi w. Lancaster, Pa., Nov. 11.—The Intelligencer, Democratic, announces that Edward D. Reilly, Democrat, will not accept the office of county commissioner, to which he was elected Tuesday, after one of the bitterest political battles in the history of the county. Reilly won over Eli Hess, the Lincoln candidate. The reason advanced by Mr. Reilly for his action is that he cannot conscientiously take the oath of office, as he gave Hess a note for \$1000, ostensibly to cover campaign expenses, to secure Hess' withdrawal in the Democratic convention, which assured Reilly's nomination. Hess never cashed this note, the receipt of which he publicly acknowledged, and it figured prominently in the campaign. The Intelligencer claims that it is common knowledge that as a consequence of Reilly's refusal to assume the office the court will reappoint J. Val Wise, the present Democratic commissioner, whom the Intelligencer declares has not acted in harmony with Democratic inter 3. Mr. Reilly announced the dissolution of his law partnership with John D. Tetrick. He will remove from the