

OVER THE HILLS.

Over the hills and far away
A little boy steals from his morning's play,
And under the blossoming apple tree

THE MASTER HAND.

It was four o'clock. School was out and the sunshine had gone. Klaus came into the sober front parlor, his round cheeks red with the cold, and lit the candles for his practice hour.

Long after the music had ceased, Klaus stood there in the narrow place against the wall. When he came out, the canal lay like smooth gold between straight banks, and the very air was filled with golden notes out of the setting sun.

When we have lived in this wonderful world awhile we find that to each of us comes an hour like the hour of sunrise. Such to Klaus—though he did not know it—was that evening hour when he listened against the wall.

But his father, who played the cello so many years to give Klaus bread and butter—the wisest father saw and understood; and because he was wise he said nothing, until one day he came in and caught Klaus playing very sweetly and clearly on his fiddle.

Presently he was roused by some one brushing along the narrow hall, and two of the orchestra men pushed slowly in, leading his father.

"You are tired," he said; "you must rest now a little."
"Ob, Klaus, what shall we do? She spoke suddenly, dropping her two hands together upon her lap.

Next morning Klaus went stamping down the street, blowing his fingers for the cold. He found his way to the office of the handmaster.

"What can you play?" he asked, looking doubtfully at Klaus's red face.
"I can play anything! Klaus felt that he could—that morning. "Just try me once," and Klaus's face lighted with a smile.

"Then come this afternoon at two. There is a funeral."
"Surely never beat so happy a heart as a funeral as that of Klaus as he marched along the street behind the glittering bass-horn.

"Saverist! The bow is slanted," cried the Herr Professor, striking Klaus's stick off the strings, in a temper. "So, again!"

"I will come soon to thy house. I will see thy father." But Klaus paid no heed to further disgrace or rebuke. He turned for hiding into a vacant room. The tears were mastering him, and he was far too miserable to take up at once the thread of his childish day.

The Herr Professor had no thoughts of returning, but went briskly along the bank of the canal and up the crowded ways. At Klaus's door-step he stood quite still, rubbing the back of his head, and saying between his teeth, "Blockhead! Fool! What am I doing?"

"Yes," said the horn-player, moving his big feet uneasily, as if he had been caught in mischief. "But one must say something. You wouldn't?"

"Say something! Ach Himmel! That is a worse stupidity than mine. But go—go! Perhaps you understand to comfort. Never to play—and such a tone—such good, wholesome playing! Ach Himmel!"

"Klaus came out of his corner as if he had been called; his face had upon it a look of wisdom and wonder, as of something hidden away in the heart that cannot speak.

"The young rascal!" muttered the Herr Professor.
He walked to the end of the room, nodding his head, listening with closed eyes, or following with uplifted finger the trend of a modulation. As Klaus stood there the music possessed him, swaying his body never so lightly, as if it were breathing upon a flame, giving to his head now and then a motion of emphasis in which were both joy and power. Klaus had forgotten the master's presence. It was only when

he had closed the music with full, slowly declining notes that he became shy again, and longed to lay by the violin and run away.

But the Herr Professor laid his hands on his shoulders, looking down into his face as Klaus had never seen him look before.

"Klaus, dear child, dear child," he said softly, "you are to play. Remember, it is a God-gift to you. Do not imagine it is yourself."

When drawn out of the water and killed, this sea monster weighed 14,000 pounds. It measured from tip to tip 32 feet, and the circumference of the body just forward of the huge dorsal fin was 15 feet.

The shark became hopelessly entangled in some 1,500 feet of the fishermen's net. The net he speedily tore into strips, and the strings and ropes were wound many times around its gills, and the shark was held a fast prisoner.

"The Great Secret."
September 15, 1906.

One of the most remarkable stories written in recent times and which will create a big sensation, will begin in the Philadelphia Sunday Press on September 30. "The Great Secret," by E. Phillips Oppenheim, is one of the best stories that has ever been published in any newspaper, and as the Sunday Press has set a standard of excellence in this respect, this new story will be looked for with great interest.

During the past year the Philadelphia Sunday Press has printed a great serial story by Hon. D. J. Davis, which was received with tremendous interest, and "Sophy of Kravonia," by Anthony Hope, also attained tremendous popularity.

The Search for Diamonds.
Never before in the history of the United States has there been such a demand for diamonds as there was in 1905. Large quantities were imported from the country produced none.

The high price of diamonds has made the recent search for these precious stones in United States and Canada keener than ever before. A careful watch for diamonds was kept during the examination by the gold and platinum sands at Lewis and Clark Exposition in Portland, Ore.

Forestry in England.
A very interesting forestry school has been established in the midst of the Chopton woods in the county of Durham, England. These woods, while only containing about 900 acres, consist of larch, spruce, Scotch pine, oak, ash and many other varieties, all of which were planted about 50 years ago.

The school will be attached to Armstrong College as a forestry school with have absolute control over the woods and the students will have ample opportunity to gain an intimate knowledge of the handling of forestry problems. It is intended to make this school the centre of special forestry instruction in the United Kingdom.

"We have nothing to lose but our chains," growled the humble member of the Douma, savagely.

CREASY AND BERRY A TEAM

When They Hitch Up Together Vast Graft of New Capitol Will Be Revealed.

When Representative William T. Creasy, Democratic nominee for auditor general, shall be installed in office, he and State Treasurer Berry will constitute a team that can be relied upon to turn on the light fully for the purpose of revealing the entire extent of the colossal buncoing done to the commonwealth in making the new state capitol cost more than twice the \$4,000,000 for which the law said it was to be "completed."

This Sanderson firm will get the greater part of the four or five millions of the expenditures over and above the original appropriation for the capitol. Another item in the 1904 amount is \$435,412.46 paid to the Lancaster county Republican politicians forming the Pennsylvania Construction company, of Marietta, for the metallic filing cases in the departmental rooms.

Wholesome thinking follows a glance over the records of the ineffectual efforts made by the Democratic senators and representatives, in the state legislative session of 1905, to bring about immediately the great reforms of which some were undertaken a year later in a half-hearted, slipshod way, by the Republican organization, when in terror over the prospect of its being utterly destroyed by the long-suffering people.

It is a practical certainty that the real cost of their capitol is already not much less than \$9,000,000, despite the boast with which campaign capital was to be made for the Penrose-McNichol organization, that the new state house, at its dedication on October 4, will have been "completed" for a sum within the \$4,000,000 appropriation.

The capitol has thus really cost more than double what had been expected by nearly every person in the state.

The law of 1885 authorized the superintendent of public grounds and buildings to buy furniture for the two branches of the legislature, and every general appropriation bill since then has contained a blank appropriation of whatever sum was expended for furniture.

Fairly construed, the appropriation laws have not given the board of public grounds and buildings the slightest authority to expend a dollar for "completing" the new capitol. In apparent jealousy of any interference with the capitol commission, a recent provision of the law expressly declares that the

board of public grounds and buildings "shall make no expenditure to complete the capitol building." It is absurdly describing essential parts of the new edifice as "furniture" that the board has evaded the law, if a flat violation of this provision can be called an evasion.

Conceding, however, that upon an impeachment this board could escape conviction because of a confusion and uncertainty in the laws, how stands this transaction in the forum of public morals? Who clothed the building commission with unlimited power to expend the money in the treasury upon the new capitol while fixing a sum of \$4,000,000 for its construction and completion? The machine legislature, who have so wantonly exercised this power as to swell the cost of the new capitol to nearly \$10,000,000, while boasting their honesty and economy in keeping the cost below the \$4,000,000 appropriation? Machine officials, every man of them. Not one Fusion Republican, not one Democrat, had the least connection with the scandal from first to last.

DEMOCRATS THE PIONEERS

In Legislature They Blazed Way For Great Reforms That Must Come.

Wholesome thinking follows a glance over the records of the ineffectual efforts made by the Democratic senators and representatives, in the state legislative session of 1905, to bring about immediately the great reforms of which some were undertaken a year later in a half-hearted, slipshod way, by the Republican organization, when in terror over the prospect of its being utterly destroyed by the long-suffering people.

Whereas, Article two, section 16, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, provides that no county may be assigned a senator unless exceeding one-half a ratio of the required population.

"It is your privilege and duty," said Mr. Herbst, "to make a constitutional senatorial reapportionment as a matter of justice to your own people, not as a favor to us Democrats. You are not punishing us, but your own people, by not doing it."

"Over 400,000 Democrats in Pennsylvania ask no favors, fear no political punishment. We try to be free men, slaves of no man or set of men. You have gobbled up our eyesophants and pap-suckers and caught faces until your majority has become so great that you groan under its burden. If you can send any more of our time-servers, our Reynolds or Sibleys as a reward for flopping to congress, ignoring your government of principle who stood by you when it tried men's souls to do so, you are welcome to them, and we will rejoice in the riddance. We will still remain a great untrammelled, unfettered, unbosomed army of free men, unwilling to bend the pregnant hinges of the knee that favor may follow favoring."

"Be just and fair to your Republican people. Is it right for my two friends from Lancaster to sit here and smile in self-complacency representing 159,000 people at their colleagues from Luzerne singly representing 240,000? Why not do justice to your great Republican metropolis of the western end, and give them the six senators they are entitled to instead of four? Why

must the gallant old soldier from Clearfield district sit amongst you representing almost as many people as the two senators from Schuylkill?"

DEEP PROBING NEXT WINTER

Honest Legislature Needed to Check Law-Defying Corporations.

If the people in November elect the right sort of a state legislature there will be no danger of such blocking of the probe as was done by the present state senate, when Democratic Senator Grim, of Bucks county, offered the following resolution in relation to the deal of the railroad corporations to wipe out enormous Quay financial obligations in return for the slating and election of the successor to the "Old Man" in the United States senate:

states in the senate of the United States has been publicly made and published in the Pittsburg Times of January 10, 1905, and later by various other responsible newspapers published in Pennsylvania, wherein the details of the transactions by which the selection was to be made in payment of certain financial obligations, then outstanding, were set forth circumstantially and with precision; and

Whereas, The said newspapers have made no public retraction of the said charges, but some of the persons therein publicly named have denied the allegation, and the people of this commonwealth are not informed as to whether the charges alleged are true or false; and

Resolved, That the president of the senate, immediately upon passage of this resolution, appoint a committee of three senators, whose duty it shall be to thoroughly investigate the truth or falsity of the said charges, with full power to employ counsel, to cause subpoenas, and require the attendance before them for the production of all papers, books, notes and agreements that may be necessary, and to take the testimony in the matter and report the result of their findings, together with all the testimony taken, to the senate on or before the first day of March

Of course, this was promptly voted down by the McNichol-Penrose-Durham majority in the senate. But things will be different in Harrisburg next winter if the voters elect the fusion state candidates and a legislature upon whom an honest governor can rely for faithful support in all matters relating to corporate abuses.

Paper from Cotton Stalks.

The manufacture of paper from the fiber of the cotton stalk is one of the latest inventions which are said to have passed the experimental stage. It is asserted that all grades of paper, from the best form of linen to the lowest grade, can be manufactured from cotton stalks. In addition to this, a variety of by-products, such as alcohol, nitrogen material for gun cotton and smokeless powder can also be secured in paying quantities.

According to a letter in the Manufacturer's Record, of Baltimore, a company has been organized under the laws of Maine, with a capital stock of \$15,000,000, preferred and common, for the purpose of manufacturing pulp and paper from cotton stalks. Mr. Harvie Jordan, president of the Southern Cotton Association, has been elected president.

A Saving Scheme.

There was a struggling writer in the front studio and a struggling artist in the back. The struggling artist was very nice to the struggling writer for a time. He even helped her wash her windows once. Then it came about that one Friday he saw that she had a well filled envelope which contained some five.

"I wish," he said, "that you would lend me one of those five. I'm hard up this week. I will pay you back next week." The struggling writer knew all about those "next weeks" of the struggling artists.

"I would," said she, "but I am afraid I will lose your friendship if I do. Things like that have happened to me."

"You'll lose it if you don't," said he and set his teeth hard.

"Well, anyway," returned she, with a sigh, "I'll save my five."

California Grape Industry.

Upward of 250,000 acres are devoted to grape culture in California, which State produces more than two-thirds of the entire grape output of the country, the annual production of wine being over 30,000,000 gallons. At a conservative estimate the raisin and wine industries of California, in vineyards, cellars, coopers, distilleries, machinery, and capital to carry on the business, represent an investment of at least \$85,000,000. The dry and sweet wines produced in the last ten years amount to 255,000,000 gallons, an annual average of 25,500,000 gallons, and the brandy produced during the same time amounted to about 28,850,000 gallons.

A family recently purchased a cow, greatly to the excitement and joy of the children of the household.

The following Sunday as the dessert, which consisted of ice cream, was placed on the table, the three-year-old son of the family announced proudly to the assembled guests:

"Our cow made that!"
A French lady, on her arrival in this country, would eat only such dishes as she was acquainted with, and being on one occasion pressed to partake of a dish new to her, she politely replied, thinking she was expressing herself in admirable English: "No, I thank you; I eat only my acquaintances."

—Lawyer: "I say, doctor, why are you always running us lawyers down?"
Doctor (dryly): "Well, your profession doesn't make angels of men, does it?"
Lawyer: "Why, no; you certainly have the advantage of us there, doctor."

"So you will make a dash for the North Pole by airship. Have you the ship yet?"
"No-o, not exactly."
"How far along are your preparations?"
"We have the air."

—Mary—Pa has forbidden you the house. John—I wouldn't have taken it anyway with the mortgage he has got on it.

—Hewitt—Will you watch my trunk for a minute? Jewett—What do you take me for, a chest protector?