ONLY A DOG

"Only a dog!" You wonder why I grieve so much to see him die. Ah! if you knew How true a friend a dog can be, When friends were few!

"Only a dog-a beast," you sneer; "Not worthy a sigh or tear." Speak not to me Such falsehood of my poor dumb friend

While I have language to defend His memory. Thro' ups and downs, thro' thick and thin, My boon companion he has been

For years and years. He journeyed with me miles and miles, I gave him frowns, I gave him smiles,

Before my children came, his white Soft head was pillowed every night Upon my breast. So let him lie just one time more Upon my bosom as refore, And take his rest.

And when a tenderer love awoke, The first sweet word my baby spoke Was "M-a-t." Poor Mat! Could I no other reason tell, My mother-heart would love you well For only that.

Together boy and dog have laid Upon my lap; together played Around my feet, Till laugh and bark together grew. So much alike, I scarcely knew Which was not sweet.

Ah! go away, and let me cry. For now you know the reason why I loved him so. Leave me alone to close his eyes, That looked so wistful and so wise,

Trying to know. At garden gate or open door You'll run to welcome me no more, Dear little friend. You were so kind, so good and true, I question, looking down at you

Is this the end? Is there for you no "other side?" No home beyond Death's chilly tide And heavy fog, Where meekness and fidelity

Will meet reward, although you be

Only a dog! "He has no soul." How know you that? What have we now that had not Mat, .Save idle speech? If from the Bible I can read

Him soulless, then I own no creed The preachers preach. My dog had love, and faith, and joy-As much as had my baby boy-

Intelligence Could smell, see, hear, and suffer pain What makes a soul if these are vain?

When I go hence. 'Tis my belief my dog will be Among the first to welcome me. Believing that, I keep his collar and his bell, And do not say to him farewell, But good-by, Mat.

JOE SCHNEIDER'S PARTNERSHIP.

Dear, faithful Mat.

Joe Schneider walked slowly along the and his mind deep in thought. Joe always the storekeeper Simpson, for the unhappithought slowly. The German part of his inheritance had stamped the characteristic "It's all of ponderousness not only upon his stocky body, but upon his mind as well. But it

Joe recognized. There was only one man

"Nice morning," said a voice at Joe's

side. "Yes, it is," he answered slowly. The new-comer was a man thirty years of age, but he was scarcely as tall as the end of the third month he raised Joe's salboy, and of a much smaller frame. He had restless dark eyes, and a wiry body, every movement of which indicated a nervous, decisive energy.
"Made up your mind yet?" he asked,

eyeing Joe sharply as he was passing him. "No," replied Joe. "I'm just thinking about it. You said I could have a week." "So I did," responded the other, hastening on.

Joe watched him as he rapidly covered the ground and became smaller and smaller to the boy's sight.

"Guess he won't go at that pace when he's lived up here a little longer," thought Joe. "I wonder why he wants me to work

store was piled high with boxes and barrels.

What could it mean? He had worked at

Yet he realized that he was in a very

his head.

'Well, Amos," he called in a tone of

this morning?"

"I' m taking stock," returned Amos proudly, and after a second's hesitation, he walked to the road, and resting one foot on the step of the doctor's buggy, went on in a voice plainly audible to Joe: "You see, doctor, the time's come when we've got to adopt city measures. For twenty years I 've had the only store for miles around in all this here country, and now a few months ago, that puny little city ohap with them snapping black eyes comes along and sets up a citified store. He thinks just because he 's on to them city ways, he can run me out, but I'm agoin' to show him he 's mistaken."

"I hope you will Amoa," replied the doctor heartily. "I hope you will."

"I hope you will Amoa," replied the doctor heartily. "I hope you will."

"I hope you will." meant to spend his life. The city he went to was to know if you and I could n't come to some settle-training Mr. Simpson had given him, and his natural thrift served him well. He found employment in a large wholesale grocery that sold to country merchants, and here he learned mnoh and rose stead-lity. He came to see that Mr. Simpson's lusiness was in reality a very little affair, and then an ambition crept into his heart and lodged there.

Meanwhile he kept posted on the state of affairs at home. Simpson's business was no longer what it had been. The loss of his clerk had been a severe blow, and the only store for miles around in all this here country, and now a few months ago, that puny little city obap with them snapping black eyes comes along and strange at first, but wanted to see you about was to know if you and I could n't come to some settlement about a partnership. There never ought to be more than one store in this neighborhood, and I think you and I could n't come to some settlement, but I wanted to see you about was to know if you and I could n't come to some settlement, but I wanted to see you about was to know if you and I could n't come to some settlement about a partnership. The tould not set you be wanted to see you about was to kno this morning?"

"I hope you will Amo," replied the doctor heartily. "I hope you will." This encouragement was very sweet to the offended spirit of the old storekeeper.

He leaned nearer the doctor and lowered his voice.

"Do it?" he oried in judiant tones.

Joe worked in the city two years. All his voice.

"Do it? Well I just guess I will. Don't you know, Joey, there ain't anything in the world could make me happier. But," mere shell, while Pennypacker and his

say is confidential. I 've been thinkin' about that boy, Joe. You see he's been workin' for me a long time, and though I've never said anything about it, it's been kind of understood that some day when I got too old to be any good, he'd have the store. He 's a good boy, and he 's worked faithful, and I 'm pretty fond of him. But he 's slow and he 's no; the sort for city ways. I want to be square by him, but 'm afraid he 's not the sort to help my business now I 've got a competitor. I don't know what to do about it."

Joe had not meant to be an eavesdropper. It was the storekeeper's own absorption that kept him from noticing the nearness as Joe had advanced to ask a question, while the buggy top shut the boy from the doctor's sight. A feelof bitterness and resentment arose in Joe's heart as he heard Amos's words, and he could not restrain the impluse that made him linger to hear the doctor's au

"Well, I don't know Amos," the doctor said; "I would n't be too quick if I were That boy may be a little slow, but he 's no fool, and there 's good stuff in He goes to the bottom of things and he 's very reliable. You know there are lots of Germans in this part of the country, and they 're always conservative. They won't change their trade quickly. They 're claunish, too, and that boy Joe's father is popular among them, and they 're glad to help his son along all they can. I'd take my time, Amos, if I were you. I'd take my time."

The doctor straightened the lines on the mare's back, and flapped them gently as a signal for the horse to move on. That day was a strenuous one in Amos

Jones's store. Not only was there the counting and sor.ing of varied and numerous articles of trade, but the news that Amos was cleaning store and taking stock spread throughout the country rapidly, and made business brisk.

Joe, too busy thinking and nourishing the hurt in his heart, did not stop to engage in conversation with the customers. Still, he worked faithfully and uncom-plainingly, and now and then made a sug-

"Don't let 's pile everything together, when we 're putting things back,' he said to Amos. "Let's take all the shelves on this side for the groceries, those on the other side for the hardware, and let 's put the dry goods on the end shelves."

"That ain't a bad idea," was the answering comment of the circle about the stove.
"You've got a good head, Joe."
As for Joe, he was at last reaching a

decision. The doctor's word that morning, clinching an idea which had already oc-curred to the boy, had made him aware of his own importance, utter amazement, while relief and consternation struggled in "What he you goin' to do?" he asked

sharply.

Joe hesitated a moment before answering. "Mr. Simpson has offered me a place in his store, and he 'll give me ten dollars a mouth more than you."

The bitterness Amos strove to hide, crept into his voice in spite of himself. "Well, I suppose you 're gettin' modern, Joe, and call that enterprisin'. Accordin' to the old notions I was brought up by, 't ain't square."

Joe's cheeks flushed and his eyes showed a fire. For the first time in all their intercourse the boy spoke impertiently to his

"I guess it 's as square as what you said to the doctor this morning. According to that, I'm just helping you out. I don't think I'd have gone if I had u't heard that, although I did n't mean to listen."

ward, and each took as his companion, a heavy heart Strange to say, in his country road with his hands in his pockets, thoughts, each blamed, not the other, but

terly. The next week Joe went to work for body, but upon his mind as well. But it had given him also the companion traits of thoroughness and fidelity that made him such reliable help in Amos Jones's store.

Back of him along the road he had just traveled came the sound of footsteps which the recognized. There are a mind of the provided throughout, and time was considered valuable. When not carrely a mind of the provided throughout, and time was considered valuable. able. When not actually selling, his new in all that part of the country who walked employer kept Joe busy sorting and rearranging stock or tidying up the store. The show windows were another new feature, and the strict system of bookkeeping. The new clerk soon began to draw trade far be-

> ary another five dollars. Still Joe was not happy. Every morning and evening on his way to and from his new place of employment, he passed Amos Jones's store. Not infrequently he met the old man, and even occasionally called out some hearty bantering remark as of old.

> The way Amos's business was falling off had become the common talk of the neigh-borhood, and Joe knew well that, however much this loss of business affected the storekeeper's finances, the hurt it meant to his pride would be far more deeply felt by the old man.

he's lived up here a little longer, though to "And it is all my fault, to himself again and again, watching Amos for him anyhow. I 'm not much his kind, to himself again and again, watching Amos to himself again and again, watching Amos with observant eyes. The gray of the old with

What could it mean? He had worked at Amos Jones's store for five years, and frequented the place on errands for a good many more, and never in all that time had he known such a thing to occur.

"Hurry up, Joe. I've been waiting for you. We've got a lot of work ahead of you. We've got a lot of work ahead of you."

Yet he realized that he was in a very complex is now problem was the new problem was this. If he had wronged Amos hy leaving him and going to Simpson, he could not now leave Simpson and return to Amos without wronging his new employer. Simpson had always treated him fairly. So night, I made a bargain with Simpson to work alter week leavement to the country to live. Last night, I made a bargain with Simpson to work after week leavement to the country to live. Last night, I made a bargain with Simpson to work after week leavement to the country to live. Last night, I made a bargain with Simpson to work after week leavement. us," said the old man as he caught sight of Joe.

A single buggy stopped on the road in front of the store, and the doctor thrust out of the store of the stor

part of the country.

It cost Joe a good deal of effort to leave that country he loved, and where he bad meant to spend his life. The city he went

novelty of his store and the curiosity of the



PENN SAW BEFORE THE DEDICATION

he added to this steadily. At the end of the second year he wrote a letter to Simp-

Joe had never known impatience as he did during the week that followed. On Simpson's answer depended all his future opes, -the fulfilment of the ambition he nourished until it had become a part of him, the plans for restitution to the old man whom his conscience told him he had wronged. On the eleventh day, the an-wering letter came. Joe opened it with trembling fingers, read it once hurriedly. and then a second and a third time morslowly, each time with greater satisfaction

The next day he took the train for home. It was a very different how from th who had left that country two years before, who arrived at the station late the following afternoon. This boy was far more dapper and more business like in his He moved more quickly, the exmanner. pression of his eyes was keeher and more observant; he had a poise that came from intelligence won from contact with pro-"It 's all his fault." thought Amos bit-

gressive men. And yet the country had never seemed more beautiful to him. In the west the sun was setting gloriously, spreading its last weakening rays over the fields and into available spots of the forest laud, as the shadows of twilight fell. Over all the world there seemed to be the wonderful sense of country peace. For two years Joe had known nothing so beautiful.

True to his city principles, however, he wasted no time before performing the errand that had brought him home. All that evening he spent closeted with Simp-son in the latter's front parlor, talking, arguing, drawing on papers; and from that room Joe emerged finally, content, at least

for the moment, with all the world.

There was one more thing to do before he could rest in satisfaction. Early the next morning, before it was time to open, he sought Amos Jones's store, delightfully aware that now he could greet his old em-ployer with a free conscience. He waited impatiently on the front doorstep for the

impatiently on the front doorstep for the old man to appear.

"Well, Joey," said Amos after the first astonished greeting, laying his hand on the broad fellow's shoulder. "What a young man we are, and so citified too. Whoever'd thought it? Well, I 'm glad to see you, come

'specially in haying time. Here, Jim,' he called to a small boy who was lounging

chair, and leaned forward, while his lower jaw fell.
"Bought Simpson out?" he exclaimed

after a long gasp. "Yes," went on Joe. "And what I wanted to see you about was to know it you and I could n't come to some settle

impatience for Joe to finish speaking, rose in stiff eagerness and grasped Joe by both shoulders.

"Do it?" he cried in jubilant tones

business ain't so much any more " "Then we 'll make it something," re-

turned Joe confidently, smiling in the old man's face. As he read the answering expression of the face above his, with its happiness and content. Joe was set to thinking. The experience he had gained for himself was much. So was the position he had won, and the hope it had given him for the future, but this was the best of all,—the happiness he had brought to this old man of simple faith and child-like confidence -By Sarah France. Lindsay in St. Nicholas.

GAPITOL SECRETS Specifications Involving Millions Secretly Altered After Contract Award.

SOME STARTLING

Plunderers' Daring Methods of Charging Up as "Extras" What Frozen-Out Bidders Had Figured On as Parts of the Building.

The lie direct between Capitol Commission President Stone and the head of the builders, George F. Payne, seems to have been the entering wedge to the coming revelations of the recipients of the millions of new capitol graft. When Payne said that he contracted to get the something less than \$4,000,000 for merely the walls and roof. Stone got mad, and declared that the specifications would show that Payne didn't tell the truth and had been bound down by the commission to include in his work and supplies everything to make the building complete, and with nothing to be added to make it fit for occupancy except what would come under the ordinary common-sense meaning of "furniture."

This startling declaration immediately started the probe to find out how and by whom the legerdemain



Louis Emery, Jr.

Fusion candidate for Governor. The implacable enemy of corporate greed and official graft, and a man whose life work has been the defense of the welfare of the people of Pennsylvania.

in the hank, and during his city life he added, his eyes suddenly clouding, "my fellow commissioners of public grounds and buildings drew upon the surplus in the favorite banks for the extra \$9,000,000 which went partly for real furniture and largely to put in the mahogany window frames, mantels, fireplaces and wall sheathing, the fancy flooring and other permanent attachments which the builders should have put in along with the "shell" for what the bare walls and roof cost. In this hocus-pocus appears to be the key to the entire graft, for it enabled the grounds and buildings department to "go the limit" for the favored "furniture" contractors, notably John H. Sanderson and Congressman Cassel's "construction" company.

At the outset, in competition with Payne, contractors, including Henderson & Co., Doyle & Doak, William Miller & Son, the Roydhouse-Arey Contracting Company, Colonial Construction Company and Norcross Bros. (Boston), bid amounts ranging from \$3,548,000 to \$4,138,980, while the Payne concern bid \$3,600,000 to put up a "complete" capitol under specifications covering almost every conceivable class of work necessary to make the building suitable for occupancy, the following being a part of it:

Excavations and foundations, including the incidental cement and brick work. Terra cotta. Cut stone, including the carving and modeling. Fireproof floors and partitions. Roofing and metal work. Plastering and furring of the walls. Painting and glazing. Mural and ceiling decorations. Glass mosaics. Decorative glass. Interior marble work. Tile work. Lumber for flooring and scaffolding. Tile and marble mosaics. Mail and dust chute. Hardware, including doorknobs, locks and sash weights. Vault doors. Plumbing. Ice-water plant. Mill work, including the mahogany wainscoting of the various chambers, the window sashes and frames, the Excavations and foundations, includwainscoting of the various chambers, the window sashes and frames, the doors and all other finished woodwork which go into a building. Structural and ornamental iron work. Heating and ventilating plant. Electric plant and complete electric wiring. Elevator work. Bronze work, which, besides the massive doors for the main entrance, also included elevator doors, window grills, lamp posts and pilasters.

Nearly all of the foregoing, except the material and work for the bare walls and roof, is paid for as "furnishings" out of the surplus, without a specific appropriation, thus enabling the builders to take the original capitol appropriation for the "shell." How this trick was worked so as to crowd out all the bidders who had expected to give all those things for their money, and to let the builders get the amount of their bid without spending a dollar for or doing a tap of work ing, is one of the main objects of the coming probing.

Amazing Relevations.

Under "mural and ceiling decorations" of the specifications for the builders was included the artistic work in the house of representatives, in the senate, the dome, the executive chamber, etc. The specifications were so

that it was even prescribed the more artistic effects should be executed by E. A. Abbey. In making up their bids the general contractors received estimates from the decorative and painting firms, naming Mr. Abbey as the supervisor of the fine work and providing for his pay. The parquetry floors and mill work, involving almost \$175,000, were also included. And yet Payne, in direct contradiction of Mr. Stone and the specifi-

cations, declares: am positive that nothing but the shell was to be provided for. That's what my firm bid on, and that's what we have done."

That these specifications were altered after the award and a large portion of the work called for was re-let by the public grounds and buildings commissioners and charged up as "furnishings" in the report of Auditor General Snyder and Governor Pennypacker is asserted by contractors in close touch with the Harrisburg doings, and who will be called upon to testify. Their word, in connection with Mr. Stone's, appears enough for a prima facie case of conspiracy to defraud the commonwealth. Practical builders and manufacturers of the articles used smile at the idea of the prices having been legitimate. Lawyers assert that conditions already exposed warrant impeachment proceedings, as they do not believe that Pennypacker and the others could have been deceived into spending such vast sums of money in violation of law.

It is now positively known that the only things not included in the specifications to turn out a thoroughly equipped building were the illuminating fixtures and necessary actual furniture. Only in isolated cases, where legitimate extras developed in course of construction, were no estimates asked, and architectural experts are wondering how the extra \$9,000,000 were expended. The elaborate summary of expenditures issued by Pennypacker and the machine auditor general shows that items in the building specifications are charged up as "extras," and responsible informants who were among "frozen-out" bidders charge that even after the general contract had been awarded and signed the specifications were deliberately changed and new contracts made with sub-contract

In the original specifications, interior marble, tile work and and marble mosaics were included, and prices for them ranged from \$900,000 to \$1,200,-000, but in the Pennypacker-Snyder statement there is an extra of \$278,-109.47 for "marble wainscoting, mantels and bases." All along the line there has been duplication of work provided for under the original specifications. Despite the building specification for \$60,000 worth of decorative glass there is a Snyder-Pennypacker charge of \$138,000 for "Bacaret cutglass panels," and, aside from the glass mosaics in the building specifications, there seems to have been an "extra" of \$28,759.20 for the same material. Vaults were to be part of the building, but vaults and safes are charged as an "extra" \$66,000.

God's Free Air "By the Foot."

Firproof cement or concrete floors were specified for the builders, but are charged up as "extras" to "receive the parquetry flooring." For painting and glazing and ceiling and wall decorations the building specifications amounted to nearly \$200,000, but in the Pennypacker "extras" are \$779,472 for "gilding, decorating and painting," \$14,-660.50 for "mural paintings," and \$222,-

887.50 for Edwin A. Abbey, although it was stipulated originally that the decorations were to be executed under his direction, and that bids should be based on a calculation that he was to be remunerated for his services. When the proposals for the \$2,000,000 chan deliers were asked competition was so limited that one prominent manufacturer, who had formerly got contracts for chandeliers in some of Philadelphia's largest buildings, was shut out, and was refused permission for his designer to prepare any bids on the

John H. Sanderson, whose share o. the "extras" was \$5,416,682, has so far foiled all efforts of reporters to get v him. Of the rest of the \$9,000,000 it "extras," Congressman Cassel's "Pennsylvania Construction Company" gor \$2,060,856.20; George F. Payne, \$596.-074.27; Architect Joseph M. Huston (for "furniture" designing, over and above the \$185,000 he got for designing the walls and roof), \$339,585.4: and Artist Abbey, \$273,548.00. Cass and his fellow Lancaster county Penrose politicians got, in addition to the \$1,534,856.20 for the metal filing cases, \$400,000 for the "bronze postoffice fronts, bronze railings, screen in treasury department and bronze trimmings on fireproof filing cases." Cassel's concern bid "by the foot." Metal telephon booths "by the foot" took in so many cubic feet of God's own free air.

The "extras" comprise \$889,940 for "carved panels wainscoting, mantels and designed woodwork," although in the building specifications it was stipulated that the joinery work was to 'furnish and do all joinery, trimming, etc., necessary to finish the building, complete in every respect, and to the full intent and meaning of the drawings and specifications."

The McNichol-Penrose-Durham-Martin crowd would never have dared to club its subservient legislature into making a \$9,000,000 appropriation for "extras" over and above the original \$4,000,000. The Gang well knew what on those essential parts of the build- a cyclone that would have raised, and so they just sneaked the millions out of the depositories, thinking that, just as "furniture" had been surreptitiously procured in smaller quantities during the 11 years since "Bull" Andrews and Penrose, as state senators, "passed" the "furniture" act of 1895, the present crime would pass unnoticed also. But they had reckoned without Mr. Berry.

> Died of Football Injuries. Toronto, Ont., Oct. 13 .- W. Glinn Ellis, aged 21 years, of Toronto, a fourth year modern history man at Toronto University, and manager of the third Rugby team last year, died from injuries received in a practice football game on the 'varsity lawn on Wednesday afternoon. He walked to his home after the game, and no serious results were looked for until Friday, when he suddenly collapsed. It is

believed he was kicked in the head.