

Bellefonte, Pa., October 8, 1920.

IT TAKES COURAGE.

It takes courage to do right. It takes courage to be true; And a hero may seek flight. With a simple task in view. For the man who storms a hill. Where death grinneth all the way. May fall back with a sudden chill. Fearing what the world might say.

SWANSON'S "HOME, SWEET HOME."

(Concluded from last week.)

In his boarding house that night he took out of his pocket the paper in which the buns had been wrapped. To his delight he found words written in the familiar blue ink. "This isn't much—I don't want you to be paid back too soon. Why won't you play 'Home, Sweet Home'?"

He read the first sentence over again. Paid back! Swanson sat up straight and decided to write a grave something to her. "Paid back!" was just as much his "weekaversary" as hers. The very next Saturday he invaded the only book store in Penn City and guardedly asked the advice of the clerk. The clerk was a woman who knew the conventions, and she tried to sell him a volume of travel in Scotland, with a decorated cover and colored illustrations. But Swanson wanted something nearer home. In spite of the clerk's protest, he bought a book entitled "Bungalows I Have Known." Sunday and Monday he could hardly wait. On Tuesday he entrusted it, all bound up in birthday paper, to Mattern, and asked him to see that it surely got to the right person.

"You ought to put her name on it," Mattern mentioned thoughtfully. Swanson said nothing. He realized in a second that he didn't tell Mattern that he didn't know her name. That would make it look as though she had been a flirt, and, of course, she wasn't. He feigned indifference and wished he could find out somehow what her name was.

"You do that for me, Mattern," he coaxed. "You can write much better than me." "Oh, I don't know," protested Mattern modestly. "How shall I put it down?" "Just the plain name," said Swanson with indifference. "I'm not sure just how it's spelled," confessed Mattern.

"I tell you," said Swanson hastily. "We want to make sure we spell it right. Suppose you ask somebody, confidentially like, you know. Don't tell them what you want for. Then you can put it down exactly right." Mattern agreed doubtfully.

"Now, do you know where you're going to send it?" asked Swanson. "Where! Why where'd you think? Out where she lives." "I know," said Swanson scornfully. "What I want to know is that you're sure you know where she lives."

"Her! Why, she's a companion to old Mrs. Coleman, at the Coleman mansion up on the hill." "I just wanted to make sure you knew," said Swanson with relief. "I'll be much obliged to you, Matt. Make sure you're confidential, even to your wife."

Mattern promised, but something in his manner made Swanson suspicious. "What's the matter? Don't you want to take it out to her?" "It ain't that." The agent turned the book over in his hands. "I thought maybe I ought to tell you something. I don't like to mention any names—and then I don't like to see you get the short end. Did you ever think that somebody else might get you out?"

Swanson shook his head with quiet confidence. "You yourself saw the things she's brought me," he said simply. "I hope you're right," muttered Mattern, reassured by Swanson's face. "For a little while she came down lots and asked loads of questions about the railroad. Most of them were sidewise questions about you. She thought you 'Home, Sweet Home' the dandiest thing she'd ever heard. But lately she hasn't been down."

Swanson looked thoughtful. He glanced up to the distant Coleman house on the hill. "Matt," he began confidentially, "she's never yet asked me to come to see her. Don't you think I know her well enough for that—with us giving each other things like we do?" "Gosh, I'd think so," declared the agent.

"Then put it down," said Swanson eagerly. "Write it on the book that I'm coming down next Sunday." The following Sunday morning Swanson came to the Sabbath-quieted little town and struck out eagerly for the house on the hill. But despite himself, he passed irresolutely by the gray fieldstone gateposts.

Turning back to try it the second time, he passed them again. "If only she'd see me and wave at me or something," he said to himself anxiously. He turned to try it for the third time, then he stopped short. Whom would he ask for? What would he say if they wanted to know why he wanted her? What could he say if he could not say anything to that? Near the fieldstone gateposts again he wavered nervously; then he saw a figure in cool, dainty white appear in the green arbor near the house. Something convincingly familiar in the figure nerve-ed him. He strode eagerly up the drive. And it was no surprise to find that it was really, truly she.

"Your folks here—do you think they might care any?" The girl flushed. "They aren't my folks, you—"

"I know," interrupted Swanson understandingly. "I don't believe I'd have the nerve to come if they were. I just wondered whether they'd care." "There is only one," explained the girl. "That's Mrs. Coleman. She is very sweet and won't be down this morning till eleven."

"I wish you'd ask me to come at six," wished Swanson earnestly. "I will," promised the girl, "if you will only start to play 'Home, Sweet Home' again. If you could only stand up here on the hill and hear how beautiful and impressive it sounds. Why won't you play it any more?" "I was complained of," said Swanson briefly. "The same man did it who wanted to keep you off my cab that night at Redding."

"Oh, I'm so sorry. It was my fault then." "No, sir. It's his fault," replied Swanson grimly. "He never did like to hear it or any other music." "He was a coward to report you," cried the girl. She clenched her small fists so feelingly that it warmed Swanson's heart to see her.

"You are a good friend to have," he said soberly. He stayed till eleven o'clock. Under the green arbor they paged together through his gift book of bungalows. But Swanson couldn't make out why the girl flushed and became nervous each time they looked at a plan of rooms. He didn't worry over this, however, and went back to Penn City humming "Home, Sweet Home." He left just in time to escape seeing an expensive touring car, lettered K and bearing a well-groomed young man and his mother, turn in at the Coleman fieldstone gate-posts.

Two more happy Sunday mornings, and Swanson had almost learned to court his "weekaversary" girl. The third Sunday he found her gone. "She went out with Mrs. Coleman in some lady's and young gentleman's automobile," said one of the help. "She said I should tell you that she would be back as soon as she could, but she couldn't tell just when."

"Much obliged," said Swanson gravely. He sat down in the arbor where he and she had gone over his book. He waited and waited. He stayed until it was nearly one o'clock and left only because he felt it awkward to be around at meal time.

"Of course, it is not her fault," he said to himself as he rode back to Penn City. "She's got to be a companion to the old lady. That's her business. If I'd have only known it, though, I might have put in my time to buy that—I could have easy. By jingo, I'll do it yet!" He banged one big fist enthusiastically on to the other.

Two hours more found him eagerly peeping in at the porch windows of a stained shingle bungalow in a little grove at the edge of Penn City. "Come inside," invited the agent. Swanson took off his hat and stepped carefully into the empty living room. "I always liked this house," he confessed frankly to the agent. "Every Sunday I used to watch it grow up."

"It's a beauty," agreed the agent. "Big bay window. Window-seat wide and deep. Genuine fire place. Hardwood floors. French windows out to the veranda." His shoes clattered in reverently into the adjoining room. Swanson followed with more respectful feet. "Dining-room on the east side. Gets the first sun in the morning. Cheeriest kind of a breakfast room. All bay window. Sky-blue paper. Holland border. Rail for plates and such things about the room. Built in china closet. Swinging door to the pantry. If your wife has her hands full of dishes, she doesn't need to set them down to turn any knob. Nice pantry. Copper sink. Another swinging door and a slide to the kitchen. Not so much room, but you don't want much here. You want your wife to spend her time in other places than the kitchen."

Swanson nodded violently and followed the agent back into a small hall on the other side of the house. "All rooms on one floor," repeated the agent. "Yours wife has her hands full of steps a year." As he talked he opened the door of what was evidently a bed-room, but Swanson did no more than peep into it. Somehow, it seemed that he had no right there. He hardly dragged the agent down into the cellar.

"Cement floor. Best kind of heat," chattered the agent. "Keeps an even temperature all night. Still warm in the morning when you get up. If you have any children, they'll appreciate that. Any children?" Swanson gulped and shook his head. "Maybe it's pretty big for you, then," said the agent. "Now we have a house right in the city on—"

"No sir," said Swanson. "I'm going to take this one." "Yes, sir. You'll never regret it," agreed the agent. "I'll give you our best terms." "Won't need that just yet," said Swanson. "A man who works six years at five and a quarter a day ought to be able to pay cash."

The hardest thing Swanson ever did was to go through Queenston that following week without blowing "Home, Sweet Home." The next Sunday he was under the Coleman arbor at seven o'clock. But boyishly he waited to let her until it was time to leave. Then with his heart in his eyes and eager as a kid he described the house from roof to cellar. The girl listened, drinking in every word.

"It must be a wonderful place," she said softly. "I do wish you all the happiness in the world." Swanson was a bit taken back. "It—is that all you're going to say?" he stammered.

"What else would you want me to say?" asked the girl gently, looking down into the green valley. This was still queerer. Swanson tried to think quickly and arrive at some relieving explanation. Perhaps she hadn't known him long enough—it wouldn't look right. Perhaps she didn't want to leave old Mrs. Coleman just yet. He hadn't counted exactly on this—but it would be all right. He and the house could wait. As he was picking his thoughts, an expensive motor car passed along in the road below. The horn called loud-

ly, and a young man whom Swanson recognized waved a hand to the girl, who waved back. Swanson's eyes grew steely. The man was young Keens.

"You know him?" he asked gravely. "You comes here with his mother to see Mrs. Coleman. Mrs. Keens and Mrs. Coleman are old friends." "I thought from his waving that you might know him—sort of well," mentioned Swanson. His eyes were very still.

"I do know him well," said the girl. "One thing has interested us very much. His voice always sounded familiar to me, and he says mine has to him. But neither of us can imagine where we ever saw or heard the other before. Mrs. Coleman says it's romantic. Can you imagine where we might have met?"

"Don't know—don't know," muttered Swanson stubbornly. For a full minute he was silent, then with a wistful light in his eyes he said goodbye and went down the drive. Down at the quiet little station he drew the agent aside. "Matt, what did you mean a month or so ago when you said I might lose out? Did you ever hear anything about somebody else going with the lady up at Coleman's?"

Mattern turned away uneasily, then shook his head. "I don't know nothing, Home," he declared. "I want you to tell me," insisted Swanson, gripping the agent's arm. "I'm not going to hurt anybody. I never hear much," protested Mattern uncomfortably.

"Then that's all you got to tell me?" "I don't believe much in—"

"What did you hear, Matt, I asked you?" "I—my wife just heard that the help up at Coleman's—" He stopped. "You got to tell me," declared Swanson grimly. "You might as well have it over with."

"Well, they just said," stammered the agent, "that they believed she'd be nicer to young Keens after she says you back enough for doing a favor for her once—they didn't say just what it was."

"I'm much obliged, Matt," said Swanson, tight-lipped, turning away. Awkward with sympathy, Mattern put his hand on Swanson's shoulder. "You mustn't take it hard, Home," he said. "I don't believe she's got anything against you. But nobody can expect a girl to turn down the son of a vice-president of a railroad when that means a big mansion and society and fine clothes and such things that a woman's heart likes. I'm dead sure she don't have nothing against you, Home."

"It's all right, Matt," said Swanson chokily. "I'm all right. Much obliged. Please don't say nothing to anybody." He caught the red caboose of a north-bound extra and rode her silently into Penn City. That afternoon he tried vainly to think it over. Then he sat down in the unhomelike red-and-green papered room of his boarding-house and laboriously started a letter on a ruled tablet with thickened purplish ink.

Dear Weekaversary Lady: I just found out that there was somebody else. Excuse me for being so thick-headed before. So I won't come to see you any more. And you won't have to bother to send me any more weekaversaries. You more than paid me back long ago. But please keep the bungalow book. I couldn't stand to keep it. I wish that you will always be happy and have a Yours truly, HOME, SWEET HOME.

He dropped the letter in the slot at the deserted postoffice and then tramped out wearily to the bungalow at the edge of the woods. Somehow it looked small and very humble to him now.

"I guess we wasn't made for a lady, little house," he said, his voice choking him. "But I'm not going to sell you. We got to stick together. It'll be just you and me, now."

Next morning he reported off sick and asked for a pass out around the Pacific Coast. The trainmaster told him it would take nearly a week to get it. They'd have to write on for transportation. "Never mind, then," said Swanson. "I'll pay my way once like a man."

It was almost a month before he saw Penn City again. Quietly he reported on duty and went out to his little house in the woods. Several times he walked around it, trying to get up courage to go inside. But he couldn't do it; so he sat on the back-porch steps with his chin in his knuckles. Early next morning, at the accustomed time, he went into the roomhouse with his bucket and coffee-cup.

The crew was delighted to see him and asked a thousand questions. Merrit, the conductor, told him that Mattern at Queenston had been inquiring for him for several weeks—he had something to tell him. Swanson nodded gamely. He could guess what that something was. Likely she was engaged—he choked—maybe married. He tore at his blue collar. It was growing too tight for him—lately. He was glad they had nothing for Queenston so that he could merely toot at Mattern as they coasted through.

Almost like a sick man Swanson ran his train that day. Then, waiting for track room in the yards at Redding, a clerk from the near-by tower handed him a message. Without looking at it, he passed it to his conductor who, with stammered apologies, handed it back and fled. Swanson glanced vaguely at the penciled words: James Swanson, engineman of no. 103: girl at Coleman's left on fifty-seven for good going west, nobody knows where they say she turned k. down flat and made Mrs. Coleman mad has been sort of sick since you're away was down asking about you maybe you'll see her she takes pennys eleven o'clock flyer Redding. MATT.

Swanson looked up bewildered; but there were flickers of light burning in his eyes. The cheeks that had grown sallow suddenly took on color. He turned his eyes to the cab window.

Nearly a half mile away, high up on the hill, lay the red-brick Pennsy station. He could see the platform dotted with white and black human beings waiting for the eleven o'clock West-bound express. He looked at his watch. Three minutes to eleven—the express was due at eleven-two. There it was along the river! He could hear the unmistakable Pennsy whistle.

It was too late. She was up there on the platform in that black and white sprinkling of people. In a minute she would be getting on the express—on her way west—nobody but she would know where. He wouldn't be able to find her again—to find out whether she did care.

His eyes suddenly crackled and grew very wide and blue. Jake, the front brakeman, gave him the "highball"—the track was ready for him. But he paid no heed. Steadily he wrapped the whistle rope around his fingers and hooked his elbow under the throttle. Then cleaving out from the slot of the whistle valve on the dome behind him, with an accompanying funnel of white steam, came three low but ascending notes of a tune.

"Home!" cried Bill hoarsely, shouting into Swanson's ear. "Don't you know where you are! McCormick'll have to suspend you, if you play it under the nose!" Swanson gave no answer. Probably he didn't hear. His eyes were steady on that speckled Pennsy platform, his ears on the pitch of his song. He had never before played it just as he played it today. The music came straight from his heart. And when the tenderness of a heart is coupled with the strength of a steam whistle it can work with magic. Bill stood by with fear on his face, but his eyes grew dreamy with enjoyment.

It was over. The last shred of steam from Swanson's whistle had drifted away and melted into the blue. The eleven o'clock express had come and gone. Swanson slipped down from his cab and started across the tracks. "Hey, Home!" called Bill, starting half way down the bank steps. He turned to a trainman, who had come up during the tune. "What'd you think is the matter? Has he gone out of his mind?"

Swanson gave no intimation that he had heard. He was now climbing the green terrace which the two railroads maintained between their properties. In five minutes he had gained the level of the other road and was hurrying down the half-mile of track. There were still a few people on the platform when he came near. His eyes searched them, he doubted his pace. There, with the familiar black bag in her hand uncertain whether to run or stay, hovered a girl in a dark suit. She was a cleanly fashioned girl, comely and pale, with the softest of black hair and the purest look in her eyes that Swanson had ever seen. He came up to her breathing deeply.

"You didn't go!" he marveled humbly. "You heard me. What did it say?" The girl seemed only conscious of the staring faces about her. "Take me away somewhere," she whispered.

"Where did it say?" asked Swanson. "Home, Sweet Home," softly answered the girl.—By Conrad Richter, in Everybody's Magazine.

State College Livestock Wins Twenty Blue Ribbons.

Twenty blue and eight red ribbons, together with three grand champion awards, and prize money amounting to \$847, were captured by livestock owned and exhibited by The Pennsylvania State College school of agriculture at the recent New York State fair and the Eastern States Livestock Exposition at Springfield. In addition, the college student general livestock judging team walked off with first honors in a field of teams from six of the most prominent eastern agricultural colleges.

This clean sweep is one of the best recorded ever made by the State College animal husbandry department. It is the result of strict adherence to pure breeding lines and the building up of herds through the use of the best stock obtainable. Feeding and conditioning policies followed by the college specialists play no little part in producing first class animals.

Keystone Sultan, the college raised Shorthorn bull, not only won first place in the two year old class at the exposition, but captured the ribbon in the Senior Champion Shorthorn bull class and was placed as the Grand Champion. In the Shorthorn steer classes college animals placed the champion, senior and junior yearlings, the senior steer calf, and the Short-horn herd. Grand Champion Hereford herd and Grand Champion Hereford herd were also awarded State College animals. Other Hereford award included the champion Hereford steer which also won the Senior Yearling blue ribbon. The Junior Yearling and Hereford herd steer firsts completed the winning in that class.

The Aberdeen-Angus came in for a good share of the ribbons. First places were awarded the Senior Yearling bull, Junior Yearling steer, Senior and Junior steer calves and herd steer. At the New York State fair three firsts, five second and four third places were won.

Funeral Arrangements.

Teacher—"What is the Presidential succession law, John?" John—"The Presidential succession law provides that if both President and Vice President die the Cabinet members will follow in succession." Boys' Life.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THE COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION AT THE ELECTION TO BE HELD ON TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1920, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

Number One.

Proposing an amendment to section eleven of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, that the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, that the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amend section eleven, article sixteen of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows: "No corporate body to possess banking and discounting privileges shall be created or organized in pursuance of any law without three months' previous public notice, at the place and the intended location, of the intention to apply for such privileges, in such manner as shall be prescribed by law, nor shall a charter for such privilege be granted for a longer period than twenty years," so that it shall read as follows:—

The General Assembly shall have the power by general law to provide for the incorporation of banks and trust companies, and to prescribe the powers thereof. A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1. CYRUS E. WOODS, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION Proposing an amendment to article nine, section eight of the Constitution of Pennsylvania. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Assembly met, that the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That article nine, section eight, be amended to read as follows:— Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district or other municipality, or incorporated district, except as provided herein, and in section fifteen of this article shall never exceed seven (7) per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, but the debt of the city of Philadelphia may be increased in such amount that the total city debt of said city shall not exceed ten per centum (10) upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding five per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the consent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law. In ascertaining the borrowing capacity of the city of Philadelphia, the total debt of said city shall be deducted from such debt so much of the debt of said city as shall have been incurred, or is to be incurred, and the proceeds thereof expended, or about to be expended, upon any public improvement, or in the construction, purchase or condemnation of any public utility, or part thereof, or facility thereof, if such public improvement or public utility, or part thereof, or any other public improvement or public utility, or part thereof, may reasonably be expected to yield revenue in excess of operating expenses sufficient to pay the interest and sinking fund charges thereon. The method of determining such amount so to be deducted, may be prescribed by the General Assembly.

In incurring indebtedness for any purpose the city of Philadelphia may issue its obligations maturing not later than fifty (50) years from the date thereof, with provision for sinking fund sufficient to retire said obligations at maturity, the payment to such sinking fund to be in equal or graded annual or other periodic installments. Where any indebtedness shall be or shall have been incurred by the city of Philadelphia for the purpose of the construction or improvements of public works or utilities of any character, which income or revenue is derived by said city, or for the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of any public works or utilities owned or controlled by said city, such obligations may be in an amount sufficient to provide for, and to pay the interest and sinking fund charges on, such obligations throughout the term of construction, and until the expiration of one year after the completion of the work for which said indebtedness shall have been incurred; and no such obligations shall be required to levy a tax to pay said interest and sinking fund charges as required by section ten, article five of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, until the expiration of said period of one year after the completion of said work.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2. CYRUS E. WOODS, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A JOINT RESOLUTION Proposing an amendment to article three, section six of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, that the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That article three, section six, be amended by adding thereto the following:— Section 34. The Legislature shall have power to classify counties, cities, boroughs, school districts, and townships according to population, and all laws passed relating to each class, and all laws passed relating to, and regulating procedure and process in courts with reference to, any class, shall be deemed general legislation within the meaning of this Constitution, but counties, cities and school districts shall not be divided into more than three classes, and boroughs into not more than five classes. A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 3. CYRUS E. WOODS, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION Proposing an amendment to article three, section six of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, that the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six of article three be amended so as to read as follows:— Section 6. No law shall be revived, amended, or the provisions thereof extended or conferred, by reference to its title only. So much thereof as is revived, amended, extended, or conferred, shall be reenacted and published at length, and the subject of the amendment or supplement to a law and the subject to which such law is extended or on which it is conferred shall be clearly expressed in its title. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, that the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six of article three be amended so as to read as follows:— Section 6. In the county of Philadelphia the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas of that county shall be vested in one court of common pleas composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such change as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of the said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption. A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4. CYRUS E. WOODS, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Five.

A JOINT RESOLUTION Proposing an amendment to section one, article eight of the Constitution of Pennsylvania. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, that the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section one of article eight, which reads as follows:— Section 1. Every male citizen twenty-

years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring registration and registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:—

"First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month. "Second. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been qualified elector, or native-born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months), immediately preceding the election. "Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election. "Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he shall have paid, within two years, State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months, and paid at least one month before the election, or he shall have paid the same shall read as follows:—

Section 1. Every citizen male or female of twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:—

First. He or she shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month. "Second. He or she shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector, or native-born citizen of the State, he or she shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months), immediately preceding the election. "Third. He or she shall have resided in the election district where he or she shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election. "Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he or she shall have paid, within two years, State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election, or he shall have paid the same shall read as follows:—

Fifth. Wherever the words "he," "his," "him," and "himself" occur in any section of article eight of this Constitution, they shall be construed to mean, respectively, "he or she," "his or her," "him or her," and "himself or herself." A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 5. CYRUS E. WOODS, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four-A.

A JOINT RESOLUTION Proposing an amendment to section one (1) of article fifteen (15) of the Constitution of Pennsylvania. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, that the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section one of article fifteen, which reads as follows:— "Section 1. Cities may be chartered whenever a majority of the electors of any town or borough having a population of at least ten thousand shall vote at any general election in favor of the same, and the same is hereby, amended to read as follows:—

Section 1. Cities may be chartered whenever a majority of the electors of any town or borough having a population of at least ten thousand shall vote at any general or municipal election in favor of the same. Cities of any class, or any particular class, may be given the right and power to frame and adopt their own charters and to exercise all powers and authority of local self-government, subject, however, to such restrictions, limitations, and conditions as may be imposed by the Legislature. Laws also may be enacted affecting the organization of government of cities, or powers, which shall become effective in any city or borough only when submitted to the electors of such city or borough by a majority of those voting thereon. A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4. CYRUS E. WOODS, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number 5-A.

A JOINT RESOLUTION Proposing an amendment to article nine, section seven of the Constitution of Pennsylvania. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, that the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That article nine, section seven be amended to read as follows:— Section 7. The General Assembly shall not authorize any county, city, borough, township, or incorporated district to become a stockholder in any corporation, association, or corporation, or to obtain or appropriate money for, or to loan its credit to, any corporation, association, institution, or individual. This section shall not apply to any contract entered into by the city of Philadelphia in connection with any contract or condemnation in the franchises and property of any company owning or operating transit facilities, or any part thereof, within its corporate limits or the shares of stock of the corporation owning or operating the same, or any part thereof. A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 5. CYRUS E. WOODS, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Six-A.

A JOINT RESOLUTION Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Philadelphia County. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, that the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six of article five be amended so as to read as follows:— Section 6. In the county of Philadelphia the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas of that county shall be vested in one court of common pleas composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such change as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of the said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption. A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 6. CYRUS E. WOODS, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three-A.

A JOINT RESOLUTION Proposing an amendment to section one, article eight of the Constitution of Pennsylvania. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, that the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section one of article eight, which reads as follows:— Section 1. Every male citizen twenty-

years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring registration and registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:—

"First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month. "Second. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been qualified elector, or native-born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months), immediately preceding the election. "Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election. "Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he shall have paid, within two years, State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months, and paid at least one month before the election, or he shall have paid the same shall read as follows:—