

NEWS OF PENNSYLVANIA

DEFECT IN NEW LAW.

Washington (Special).—It was discovered here that a serious defect exists in the uniform primary election law of Pennsylvania, which may deprive the State of delegates to the national presidential conventions, or, in any event, cause successful candidates no end of trouble.

The law fails to provide for the certification of the primary vote in congressional districts except where a county comprises a district. County Solicitor James I. Brownson discovered the defect in the law. It has been suggested that the County Commissioners certify the returns to the Secretary of the Commonwealth or to the State Committee, but not even such a suggestion is made in the law.

It is possible that the national conventions themselves will be forced to determine the claims of delegates in the various counties. The Washington County Commissioners will submit the matter to the State Department and request that some solution of the difficulty be suggested.

WOOD AGAINST HER WILL.

Scranton (Special).—Unrequited love is the cause of humiliation as well as woe to Asher Brooke, of West Scranton, who was arrested upon the complaint of Joseph Ansley, a prominent business man of this city. It is alleged that Brooke has been annoying Miss Margaret Ansley, an attractive sister of the complainant, with love letters and threats.

The entire family has been pestered by Brooke's determination to court the young woman, and it has become necessary for her to remain at home, guarded carefully from the approach of her admirer by one of her brothers. Brooke, who is a handsome man, but whose appearance has not won favor with the girl he loves, has also been engaged in the lumber business.

JUDGE DISCREDITS PLEA.

Williamsport (Special).—George Nelson, who was convicted in court here on the charge of murder in the second degree, was sentenced by Judge Hart to thirty years in the Eastern Penitentiary. On the charge of murder he was sentenced to twenty years, and on the charge of burglary, to which the prisoner confessed, he was sentenced to ten years.

Nelson is only twenty-two years of age, and in delivering his charge to him Judge Hart said that he had no doubt but that when Nelson shot Patrolman John Maloney here last March, he knew perfectly who he was shooting, but unfortunately he had been able to convince the jury that he shot in self defense.

Nelson served three years in the Eastern Penitentiary from 1903 to 1906 on the charge of burglary.

CAMPAIGN COSTLY.

Pottsville (Special).—The expense account of the Democratic party in Schuylkill County, during the last campaign, just filed, shows expenditures of \$11,459. H. O. Brechtel, elected judge, certified to the payment of \$225, as his expenses.

The Republican County Committee paid out \$4,607 and R. H. Koch, the defeated Republican candidate for judge, spent \$6,953. The Lawyers' Independent Judiciary Association spent \$1,500. Charles T. Straughn, controller-elect, spent \$1,000.

1,000 Miners Strike.

DuBois (Special).—Because non-union miners employed in the operations of the Peale, Peacock & Kerr and the Beech Creek Coal & Coke Mining Companies, at Winburne, refuse to pay the check-off, 1,000 non-union miners in that district are out on strike, resulting in a general shut-down in the mines owned by these corporations.

The non-union men number about forty and the members of the union say that until they agree to join the union or are discharged they will refuse to return to work.

Asks \$10,000 For Loss of Love.

Reading (Special).—William H. Krause, a well-known business man of this city, brought suit for \$10,000 damages against J. Howard Smale, of Kutztown, for alleged alienation of the affections of the plaintiff's wife.

STATE OBITUARY.

Harrisburg.—Mrs. Robert Snodgrass, wife of the President of the Pennsylvania State Bar Association and a former Deputy Attorney General of Pennsylvania, died suddenly of heart disease, at the family residence here.

Lancaster.—William Kreuger, of Marletta, a relative of Oom Paul Kreuger, of South African fame, died in a hospital in this city. He served under the French flag in the Crimean War and was a Union soldier in the Civil War.

Williamsport.—Bishop S. Dunn, one of the best known timber estimators in this section of the State, died in a street car here, after having sustained a stroke of paralysis. He was aged 71 years and is survived by his widow and one daughter.

Gettysburg.—Nicholas G. Wilson, one of the most prominent Grand Army men in this section of the State, died at his home here from the effects of a fall received at a fire in July last. He was for fifteen years superintendent of the Gettysburg National Cemetery, and in 1888, was elected superintendent of the Gettysburg Memorial Association and occupied that position until the care of the battlefield was turned over to the National Government. He served one term in the State Legislature, being elected in 1892.

GIRL JUMPS INTO RIVER.

Catawissa (Special).—Chastised by her father for entertaining a young man to whom they objected, Lucy, the 15-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Phineas Smith, is believed to have jumped into the Susquehanna River and ended her life.

While no one actually saw her jump into the river, she was seen a few moments before, walking rapidly towards the river, wearing no hat or coat, and the imprint of her shoes in the snow led to the water's edge.

Several weeks ago when she was entertained by her father for entertaining the same young man, she attempted to end her life by taking laudanum.

PROSPERITY IN PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg (Special).—The Pittsburg plants of the Crucible Steel Company, which has been operating less than half time for four weeks, were put on full time and nearly 3000 idle workmen were made happy. Mills of the Carnegie Steel Company, which has been on half and two-thirds time for three weeks, resumed in full, owing to the refilling of many of the orders canceled the first of last month.

The resumption of mills at Cleveland and other Lake ports also aided the situation in Pittsburg, high orders from Lake ports for coal, which had been canceled last month, having been renewed.

SUICIDE FEARED.

Allentown (Special).—The family of Miles G. Ott, a prominent young business man of this city, are worried over his disappearance.

Ott left home Wednesday morning and Thursday evening his wife received a letter, in which he threatened suicide. His coat and cap were found along the Lehigh River, which stream is now being dragged for the body.

There is apparently no reason for Ott's suicide. His father and grandfather both ended their own lives.

COST LITTLE TO BE BEATEN.

Harrisburg (Special).—Matthew H. Stevenson, of Crafton, Prohibition candidate for State Treasurer, expended \$331.86 and contributed \$100 to the Prohibition State Committee in the recent campaign.

John G. Harman, of Bloomsburg, the Democratic nominee, expended \$384.90. These figures are taken from their sworn statements filed in the State Department.

Damages For Wrecked Victims.

Pittsburg (Special).—Alonzo Huff, of Johnstown, whose wife and little son were killed and whose two little daughters were seriously injured in a wreck at Kelley's Station on August 6 last, has settled with the railroad company for \$12,000 damages. The Huffs were passengers in the ill-fated train when the wreck occurred.

Farmer's Singular Mania.

Pen Argyl (Special).—Locked up in the jail at Pen Argyl is George Shover, of Danielsville, who has a mania for taking his life. Shover is a prosperous farmer, but goes on frequent sprees, comes to Pen Argyl and attempts to crawl under moving trains. He was rescued from death for the sixth time.

Slump in Cigar Making.

Lancaster (Special).—That there has been an immense slump in the manufacture of cigars in the Ninth Internal Revenue District, was demonstrated by the statement of receipts for the month of November. The total receipts were \$266,535.24, of which \$196,611.66 was for cigars. The receipts show a tax on 65,000,000 cigars, a loss of 10,000,000 as compared with the corresponding month last year.

Physician Injured.

York (Special).—As the result of injuries received in a driving accident Dr. A. Stewart, Delta's oldest physician, is now in a critical condition. His horse ran away while he was returning from seeing a patient and the buggy collided with a telephone pole. Dr. Stewart was thrown out, striking his head against the pole, sustaining serious injuries.

STATE ITEMS.

The P. O. S. of A. Home of Chalfont will be dedicated June 13 next. The farm property contains seventy-two acres.

Charged with barn burning, Lewis Kahn, of Southampton Township, was committed to the county jail to await trial.

Samuel Grant, a miner, employed in the operations of the Dent's Run Coal Company, near DuBois, was crushed to death by a fall of rock while at work in the mine. He is survived by a wife and several children.

Death caused by concussion of the brain, the result of a fall, claimed Mrs. Susan Bachs, of Hamburg.

Thieves forced an entrance to the home of H. H. Nissley, at Elizabethtown, and secured a diamond ring valued at \$100. At the residence of A. G. Brandt they secured \$12 in cash.

Carrying a lighted kerosene lamp into the cellar of her home, Mrs. Lavinia Walbert, of Allentown, had a narrow escape from death when the lamp fell, setting fire to the stairs and her clothes.

By voting to annex outlying territory Freemansburg Town Council has made it possible for that town to almost double its population.

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HOME-MADE FLOWER POTS.

There is a little lame boy living in the same small country town with me who is so badly crippled that he never can go out to play with the other boys.

One day I went to see him and found him sitting in a wheel chair, looking so cheerful and pleasant that it was a pleasure to see him.

"Joe," I said, "tell me how you amuse yourself all the time. Don't you get tired of being alone so much?"

"Oh, not often," he said. "You see I have lots to amuse me. Would you like to see some of the things which I like best?"

"Indeed I would," said I; so Joe wheeled his chair briskly into the next room and I followed. There in a sunny bay window were a line of the funniest flower pots I ever saw, and out of each grew a delicate plant.

"These flower pots," exclaimed Joe, "I made all myself."

"But what are they?" I asked wonderingly. Joe chuckled.

"Nothing but raw sweet and white potatoes," he explained. "Of course I was anxious to have some plants, but they are pretty expensive to buy when a fellow only gets ten cents a week, so I thought and thought, and finally this idea came. I begged six potatoes from cook, three sweets and three whites. I cut them in half, lengthwise, and scooped out nearly all the insides and filled 'em with water. Then mother bought me ten cents worth of canary seed and I dropped a few in each potato. Just see how beautifully they have grown! Of course I have to be on the lookout to see that the water is fresh all the time, but that's all the trouble they give me. Now look here. See, I have some swinging baskets, too," and Joe pointed with pride toward the ceiling.

Sure enough, just as he said, there were the swinging baskets. These were made of carrots, their tops cut off and as Joe said, "their insides scooped out," filled with water and seed planted in them just like the potatoes. Then he had bored two little holes in the carrots, one on each side, about half an inch from the top, and tied a string through each hole, long enough so that the carrots could be tied to the curtain of the window and yet swing freely in the air.

"I think I like my plants best of all," said Joe, "but I have lots of other things, too. If you come over some other afternoon I'll show you some more."

"Indeed I will," I promised, as we said good-bye to the door. And as I walked down the street I could not help thinking that if poor little crippled Joe took so much pleasure from his home-made flower pots, maybe some of you sturdy, healthy little people might pass away a rainy afternoon by trying to make some for yourself.—Washington Star.

Foreign Mining at Harbin.

According to the Manila American (Manila, P. I.), a circular has been issued by the Board of Foreign Affairs at Harbin to the effect that no foreigners shall henceforth be allowed to engage in mining enterprise within thirty li—or, say, within a distance of eleven and three-quarters English miles—of the railway, without a special license. Mines which are already being worked will be examined to ascertain their daily output, and as soon as the proper agreements have been drawn up with the foreign countries interested a scale of taxation will be arranged for all mining enterprises.—Engineer.

In Massachusetts the illegal sale of street railway transfers is made punishable by a fine not exceeding \$50 or imprisonment for not more than thirty days.

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My Soul,
My Soul stood bare to the sight of men,
My Soul stood firm: it knew no fear,
For the blame of man could not be just,
The mind of man could not understand.

My Soul stood bare in the sight of a child,
It stood condemned: for it stood perceived,
For the blame of a child is the blame of Truth,
Tho' the heart of a child may not understand.

My Soul stood bare in the sight of God,
And my Soul rejoiced in its helplessness,
For the blame of God was forgiveness,
The Mercy of God could understand.
—Edward P. Gilchrist, in Harper's Weekly.

"DAN'S" BLACK MORGAN

A number of years ago when there were stretches of wild prairie in North Iowa, when log cabins of the backwoodsman still nestled here and there in the shelter of some thickly wooded hillside, Bert Daniels used to take his four-horse team, big covered wagon and breaking-plow, and each summer start on a trip to the Dakotas. All summer he would follow the breaking-plow, moving on to the next job as soon as one was finished. Sometimes he would barely reach Dakota before the season would end; other times he would travel across Iowa without more than half a dozen stops.

While working in the western part of the State on summer, "Dan"—as he was familiarly known, came across a Morgan colt that just struck his fancy. She was less than a year old at that time yet she showed an unusual aptitude for learning. As Dan's work kept him at that place for nearly four weeks, he and the Morgan colt became quite good friends. Her gentle, playful disposition, together with her extreme beauty, suited Dan especially well, so he made up his mind to buy her and take her with him.

When Dan was at work "Trilby"—for that was the name he gave her—would roam about the field, grazing when and where she pleased. Dan soon taught her to come at his call, and it was not long before she would place her hoof in his hand in response to his command, "Shake." She also learned to trot in a circle around him, to lie down and to rear her hind legs at his command. Another little trick which she had developed herself and one which pleased Dan very much was that of whinnying when any one approached her. By the time they were ready to return in the fall Trilby had also learned to travel along beside the team without being tied.

Each spring she went off with Dan's outfit, followed it all summer, and came back with it in the fall.

At three years of age she was a neat, well-proportioned animal, weighing perhaps thirteen hundred pounds and fleet as a deer. Her black coat always glistened, her fine mane hung nearly half way to the ground, her nicely arched neck, her clean-cut head and quivering pink nostrils spoke of refinement, while out of her bright eyes flashed spirit and vigor.

Late one afternoon, as Dan was making his homeward trip after a successful summer's work, he stopped in a fair-sized town to lay in supplies for the rest of the journey. As is usually the case, there were a number of persons standing in front of the store at which Dan had stopped. Just for amusement, Dan ran his hand along Trilby's neck and whispered a word or two as he passed into the store. Immediately she laid down. There was considerable talk among the bystanders about a wornout and sick horse. Finally one man even ventured so far as to step out to examine her. As he touched her head, Trilby gave a low whinny. A sharp, short whistle answered from the store and Trilby was upon her feet so quick that the man who had been bending over her went sprawling in the dust. A general laugh from the crowd greeted him as he got up and watched her trot over to playfully tease the other horses.

As Dan was preparing to drive away a tall, dark stranger with small twitching eyes, and thin blue lips accented him with "What'll you take for that colt, pard?"

"Oh, guess I won't sell her, can't spare her, you see," was Dan's evasive reply.

"Well, I've got a fine one down at the barn I'll trade for her," persisted the stranger.

Dan assured him that he was not a trader, and after a few moments drove off leaving the stranger with an increasing desire to obtain that colt.

About a mile or so from town Dan pulled up for the night at a sheltered place where there was plenty of grass. After he had had his supper and the horses had finished grazing he fastened the four, two at each end of the wagon, then crawled in and rolled up in his blankets. The weather was just cool enough to discourage the attacks of the mosquitoes and other insects, so the horses were quiet and Dan soon fell asleep.