

PENNSYLVANIA BRIEFS

Marysville residents have formed a fire company and will buy motor apparatus. Erie city council passed a resolution calling upon Governor William C. Sprull to recall the state police sent to Erie to investigate vice conditions. Councilman Thomas Mahaffey, chairman of the councilmanic vice probe committee, was unable to attend the council session because of illness. The mayor and three members of the council present voted in favor of the resolution, which asserts there is no necessity for outside police assistance to handle Erie vice and crime conditions and says the presence of state police in the city is humiliating. Hatpins are carried in the hand, and not worn on the headgear of many Hazleton girls, since a "Jack the Huggler" started to operate in the residential section and has terrorized many young women by his attacks. Olenor Dick, miner, and his wife, of Vintondale, Cambria county, were admitted to a hospital in Altoona, probably fatally burned. A lamp exploded in their home. Thought dead for many years, Peter Smith, who, as a boy, ran away from his home in Allentown fifteen years ago and was not heard from since, surprised his relatives by appearing at the home of his brother, Theodore Smith. He explained that he had been west the greater part of the time, but had gone to France early in the war and fought through the entire conflict. The family had no fatted calf to kill, but Smith's first meal at home was an elaborate chicken dinner, which was attended by all his relatives. Raids on Connellsville's underworld enriched the city treasury about \$400. Gassed while serving as an officer in the Polish army against Germany, Michael Derowski died in the Uniontown Hospital. The Annie M. Warner Hospital, Gettysburg's new \$65,000 institution, will open its doors for patients on March 15. While cleaning a revolver he had forgotten he had loaded, Robert H. Donley, of Lebanon, suffered a serious wound in his left hand. Mr. and Mrs. Alvan Markle, Sr., have made a contribution of \$1000 to the \$8000 fund being raised by the Hazleton Y. W. C. A. Miss Elsie Eckman, 23 years old, of Marietta, found in the Old Leacock Cemetery a week ago, after she had taken poison, died in Lancaster Hospital. She lived at Paradise. While Charles Fisher, a farmer, living near Ellensburg, was shelling corn his right hand was drawn into the rollers of an electrically operated machine and crushed as far as the wrist. He was taken to Geisinger Hospital, at Danville, where surgeons found it necessary to amputate the hand. A dormitory to cost \$100,000 is projected by Lutheran churches in and about Philadelphia for Gettysburg College in memory of the Lutherans from that section who served during the world war. The effort is part of the "second mile" of the \$1,000,000 campaign of the college. Half of this amount was obtained last spring by a professional campaign organization. The present drive is being conducted entirely by the alumni, led by Dr. J. B. Baker, of Gettysburg. Inmates of the county home, Uniontown, many more than three score of years old, for the first time witnessed motion pictures. Some of them had been to Uniontown and had seen the attractively colored posters, but had never witnessed a moving picture. A local theatre manager took five reels of comedy and western drama to the home and gave the inmates the treat of their lives. Arrangements have been made to have shows at the home at least twice a week during the winter and spring. Michael Krayanack, 50 years old, janitor in the office of the Carnegie Steel company in Sharon, was brutally murdered in his home. The victim's head was crushed to a pulp with a steel bar. Near his body was found his empty purse. Recently Krayanack filed suit for divorce against his wife who, with a son and daughter, is living on a farm near Parkersburg, W. Va. In attempting to pull a movie stunt of shooting a cigarette out of the mouth of a boy companion, Raymond Hamaker, aged 14, accidentally shot George, 13-year-old son of Elias Wolfe, of Womelsdorf, near Reading. A .22 calibre revolver was used and the bullet entered the floor of the orbit of the left eye. The injury is not serious and it is not likely that Wolfe will lose the sight of the eye. Older boys in the neighborhood, it is said, successfully did the trick. John Chanlock, of Hazleton, was run down on the Reading railway while looking for work at Pottsville and seriously hurt. George Voullis, of Shamokin, was acquitted of the murder of John Savolus by a jury in the Northumberland county court. The Denver and Ephrata and the Intercourse Telephone and Telegraph companies are to be merged. Herschell Brassfield, negro orchestra leader, was acquitted of murdering Fred Moran, alderman and police court magistrate, in Erie, on January 10. The jury was out six hours. Stepping in front of an express train on a Shamokin grade crossing, Matthew Stark, 77, was thrown 50 feet and died three hours later.

Plans for checking up the issues of licenses for the sale of oleomargarine have been outlined by the state bureau of foods and agents will be sent through districts where there have been heavy registrations in the last two years to see if the state law is being obeyed. Because freight rates are so high potatoes cannot be successfully shipped from Pottsville to Philadelphia. Schuylkill county farmers are hard hit and potatoes are selling as low as 75 cents a bushel and in a few instances at 50 cents. Last year 35,000 bushels of potatoes were shipped from Pottsville to Philadelphia. John Yarish, a one-armed hermit better known as the "Garbage Eater," who lived in a cave for two years after his escape from the Laurytown almshouse, was recaptured at Skintown, near Hazleton. Twenty-five thousand acres of land have been offered to the forest commission for inclusion in the state reserves in Elk and Cameron counties. When two sticks of dynamite exploded in his left hand as he was preparing to set them off in a mine near Cheat Haven, Millard Porter, aged 18, lost his hand and one eye. Charles, 13-year-old son of Mrs. Matilda Houseal, of Marietta, struck a match and attempted to heat a railroad cap. It went off with a terrific explosion and tore his left hand so badly that he was rushed to the Columbia hospital, where amputation of several fingers was necessary. Two Connellsville men, suffering from sleeping sickness, have recovered. Antitoxin saved the lives of 1000 persons in the state ill from diphtheria in 1920. The state highway department has complained to the public service commission of the Pennsylvania railroad grade-crossing near Export. Improvement in the silk market is reflected at the Schwarzenbach Huber mills, at Altoona, where departments preparing the warps for the looms are now running full time. Despondent because of ill-health, Louis Korsash, of Kulpmont, committed suicide by shooting. Dauphin county's tax rate for the year was raised from five to six mills by the county commissioners. The Hazleton United Charities received a legacy of \$2000 from the estate of the late Mrs. Elizabeth A. Cox. Another arrest was made in the campaign of the Pennsylvania railroad in Pittsburgh to clear up what officials term a conspiracy on the part of Pullman car employes to withhold tickets and present them through a "fence" for redemption. The man arrested was M. R. Holly, a Pullman conductor from Harrisburg. He had been nine years in the service. Like the others arrested this week in Pittsburgh, he was charged with conspiracy and larceny. Pottsville's hope for a big public building this year has been definitely quashed, as Congressman Reber has been positively notified by the house appropriation committee that no new buildings whatever will be erected at this time. The federal building here is so overcrowded that additional rooms have to be provided when there is a rush of business and, as there is a centrally located plot of ground now available, it was believed the government would build here this year. Directors of the Washington chamber of commerce at a meeting went on record unanimously as favoring a third-class city charter for Washington. This action was taken in approving the report of a committee which had investigated to determine whether such a charter was suitable. The committee approved such a step. William Van Syckle, aged 45, shot and killed his wife in Fredericktown, southwest of Washington, and then committed suicide, according to word received in Washington by Coroner William Greenlee. According to the coroner, Van Syckle and his wife had not been living together. His wife, a daughter of James Hawkins, of Fredericktown, had obtained employment as a bookkeeper with a concern there. While on her way to her father's home for lunch she met her husband, who, the coroner said, drew a revolver, shooting his wife in the heart. She died instantly. He later turned the revolver on himself, a bullet also penetrating his heart, the coroner said. Sixty-nine barrels of whisky seized last fall at the plant of the Johnston Drug Manufacturing company, Johnston, was returned to the owners by order of Prohibition Commissioner Kramer. The Dauphin county farm bureau voted to oppose the proposed law to keep farm tractors with cleats off the state highways. The plant of the Lincoln Silk company, at Sunbury, was sold to the Urquhart Silk Manufacturing company, of Paterson, N. J. When the commissioners raised the county tax rate to eight and a half mills, the highest mark in the history of Fayette county was reached. Albert Lively, aged 70, of Rohrerstown, lost several fingers from his right hand while operating a circular saw. Dana Sickler, of Salem, and Miss Stella Sickler, of Shickshinny, were severely injured when the steering gear of his automobile broke and the machine struck a tree. Joseph Albertson, of Bloomsburg, left for Peru, where he has a five-year position with the government. John Fisher, a Freeland patrolman, was held in \$300 bail on a charge of stealing \$74 from John Kirkovsky, a liveryman. Blair county's farm, on which the county home and hospital are located, was operated at a profit of \$3897 last year.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK by Nellie Maxwell. Die when we may, I want it said of me, by those who knew me best, that I always plucked a thistle and planted a dower when I thought a flower would grow.—Lincoln. WHAT TO HAVE FOR DINNER. A foreign pie, which is most savory, is one which will be often used after the first trial; it is French Meat Pie. Cut up fresh pork in small pieces and the same amount of veal, brown in a little hot fat and turn into a lined pastry shell. Cover as for ordinary pie with a top crust and bake slowly in a moderate oven. Of course the seasonings are added during the browning. Roast Veal au Jus. Season a fillet of veal with salt, pepper and put in a pan with a piece of butter, a carrot, bay leaf and a clove. Put into a double roaster and bake in a moderate oven two and one-half hours. Remove the meat to a platter. Put a little water in the pan and simmer for five minutes. Strain and pour the gravy, unthickened, around the meat. Cinnamon Chicken. Split lengthwise, a pork tenderloin, leaving the halves joined. Pound the meat of each side until about one-half inch thick. Spread with the following stuffing: One cupful of bread crumbs, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper, a slice of onion chopped, one teaspoonful each of chopped parsley, pickles, capers and lemon juice, and one tablespoonful of minced olives. Mix into this one-fourth of a cupful of melted butter and one beaten egg. Arrange the stuffing so that it will keep the center and sew or tie the edges together so that it will resemble a plump bird. Bake with careful basting, until well browned. Macaroon Pudding. Soak one-dozen macaroons in one-fourth of a cupful of currant jelly and two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice; set over hot water. Make a soft custard of one pint of milk, one-fourth of a cupful of sugar, the beaten yolks of two eggs and almond extract. Add to the custard four more macaroons, heated in the oven until crisp, then rolled into crumbs. Pour this mixture into the serving dish, add the macaroons and jelly. Pile over them a meringue, made from the two egg whites and powdered sugar. Decorate with cubes of jelly and brown in the oven. Canned Apricots Frozen. Remove the paper from a can of choice apricots and pack the can in ice and salt, using equal measures of each. Let stand one-half hour, then with a can opener cut round the top of the can one-half inch below the edge, take off the top and invert the can to remove the contents. Surround with a pint of marshmallow cream. The apricots should not be frozen too hard. (© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

Something to Think About THE JOB AND THE MAN By F. A. Walker. EVERY man and woman should have a budget. Their should be a businesslike apportionment, of what you earn, to your needs and your tastes. You will have to assign so much to rent. It used to be 25 per cent in the ordinary income. Now it averages more. There will have to be an allowance for food and clothing, for the doctor and the dentist, for amusement and pleasure, for necessary travel and for unnecessary extravagances, for we all have our extravagances. All these things will be promptly listed and thoroughly looked after. We shall probably be particularly liberal with those items which mean the least in the sum total of human happiness. The last thing that will be thought about, and the most scanty allowance will be made for it, will be the development and betterment of our minds. How much money did you spend last year on worth-while books—books you are keeping to read a second time—books that added to your wisdom or gave you something valuable to think about? How much time did you spend in filling your mental storehouse with facts useful in daily life and valuable in your daily work? Did you spend as much for information as you did for gasoline? If you were to add together all the time you spent gaining knowledge, would it be half the time that you spent dancing? Do you consider that MONEY is the only thing you spend? TIME is your much greater asset. You can earn more money. You cannot, with all the wealth of all the universe, in all the ages, buy one minute of time nor bring back for another and a better use a wasted hour. Lord Brougham, a man who spent his time wisely and profitably, wrote down this short sentence filled with good advice: "Read something of everything, and everything of something." There is no excuse for any man, woman or child past twelve years spending less than half an hour a day with a good book. Reading carefully and THOUGHTFULLY you will cover not less than 150 words a minute. That is 4,500 words a day. ONE MILLION SIX HUNDRED AND FORTY-TWO THOUSAND WORDS A YEAR. How much wiser do you think you would be if you did that for only one year? Knowledge is the freest, the most inexpensive thing in the world, and we think less of it than of anything else. Stop making a pet of your stomach. Stop worrying about your clothes. Give up some of the useless things upon which you spend and waste your time and your money. Make up a budget of your earnings and your hours that shall leave in it a liberal allowance for your mind, for your intelligence, for your thinking powers. What you have inside your head no robber can get, no Ponzi can transfer to his pockets. Not even old age can destroy it, and perhaps not even death can take it away from you. Be generous with your mind. Feed it. Nourish it. Care for it. It is the one part of you that really matters, the one thing upon which you should spend lavishly and continuously. (Copyright.)

Uncle Walt's Story by F. A. Walker. THE USE OF SICKNESS. HERE is the most wonderful book ever offered the public," said the agent with enthusiasm. "It is entitled 'Psychology and Disease,' and every page has an astounding revelation. When this book is universally read and understood, there won't be any disease in the world." "Which is equivalent to saying that when the pigs are flying, a man with the rheumatism will get a job as 'contortionist,'" said Mrs. Curfew. "I have listened to agents for many years, and have heard all kinds of silly talk, but yours is the worst yet. You can't convince me that the day will ever come when a man with the jumping rheumatism, such as my husband is afflicted with, can sit down and cur himself by reading a book, even if the book is endorsed by congressmen and justices of the peace and other dignitaries without number. 'If disease ever is banished from the world, I have no doubt that something worse will come to take its place. I believe that everything in this world is here for a good purpose, even if it doesn't look that way at first glance.' "Early this spring there was an epidemic of measles in this neighborhood, and of course my little granddaughter had to come to visit me. She never comes when the health conditions are all that could be desired, but just as sure as there is smallpox or seven year itch or some other contagious disease rampant, that angel child comes to spend a few days with her beloved grandmother, and she catches everything there is going. "She hadn't been here two days before she was down sick. She had more measles than I ever saw in one collection before, and her face was a sight to be seen. I was inclined to murmur and repine, for I was just done with my housecleaning and was so tired I felt as though I'd like to lie down and sleep for six months, and there I was with a sick child in the house, and I was to be up night and day seeing that she didn't catch cold for if a child catches cold when she has that disease, some of the measles are sure to strike in, and then she goes blind or loses her hearing or becomes an idiot. "I was complaining to Mr. Curfew and saying harsh, bitter things, when a boy came to the door with a telegram. It was from Cousin Susan, and she said she was coming on the night train with her three children to spend a week with her. She invites herself that way about once a year, and I always dread her coming, for her children are holy terrors, and there is no peace where they are. "I never had a good excuse for heading Cousin Susan off before, and she had become a nightmare to me. But on that occasion I had an excuse all ready made. I sent back a telegram saying that my granddaughter was in the house with an aggravated attack of measles, and the house was quarantined, and a policeman with a sawed-off shotgun was guarding the approaches to the house. Of course I didn't use exactly those words, but that was the meaning of my dispatch, and Cousin Susan had to take her offspring and unload them on her Aunt Maria, who had never suffered a visitation of that sort before. "This shows that diseases have their uses, and even a few measles in the house are a wellspring of pleasure, when we regard them properly, with a determination to realize our blessings. So I have no use for any book that shows how to abolish diseases, and now must dispense, for I have a hundred things to do. Arabs Suffer From Famine. "The Drinkers of Sunshine," as the Arab shepherds call themselves, are on the verge of starvation throughout Algeria, and unless wheat is imported from America it may die during the winter. The threatening famine is the result of a year's drought. Seventy-five per cent of the sheep in Algeria have died as a result of the drought, and the Arab "Drinkers of Sunshine," dreamers and philosophers, incapable of any work but that of guarding their flocks, are in dire straits. Out of Date Now. "Did you hear what that young woman said?" "No. What was it?" "She told the young fellow with her that she 'just loved to cook.'" "Ah! An old-fashioned girl. She's using the 'vamping' methods popular twenty years ago." To Be Expected. Bob—"Don't you weigh more than you did?" Belle—"A bit. I started at nine and a half pounds."—Boston Globe. (Copyright.)

SCHOOL DAYS. Illustration of a school scene with a teacher and students. Signed 'Beethoven' and 'COPYRIGHT'.

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS "DUN." LIKE "boycott," "jazz," "bum-combe" and a number of other words which are now acknowledged members of the English family, "dun" had its origin in a man of that name—a certain John Dun, who was constable in England during the early part of the last century. Dun, as might be supposed, was a past master of his profession, a successful collector of debts. No job was too hard for him to tackle, no debtors too callous for him to prick their conscience or shame them into payment in one way or another. One of the constable's pet schemes was to call upon a debtor twice, and on each of his first two visits he would wear his ordinary clothes. Then, if the debtor still refused to pay and there was no doubt that obligation should be met, Dun would adopt the stratagem of dressing in some outlandish costume—a scarlet cloak or a pair of green tights—so as to make himself as conspicuous as possible. Thus attired and ringing a bell in order further to proclaim the reason for his visit, he would return, and it was seldom that the debtor withstood more than one of these public announcements of his delinquency. Because Constable Dun was so successful in the collection of money due it became common in such cases to say, "You'll have to send Dun for your money" or "You'll have to Dun him to get it," and the expression persisted long after the constable himself was dead and forgotten. (Copyright.) Sonnet Written on Seaweed. Coleridge once wrote a sonnet on a strip of seaweed, while Tennyson's "In Memoriam" was first written in a butcher's ledger.

THE WOODS BY DOUGLAS MALLOCH. SUNRISE. SOME folks run to sunsets, some folks run to noon. Some folks like the event's best. With its stars an' moon. Sunsets may be purty. Noontime fair to see. But the mornin' I like most—Sunrise time fer me! Some folks like at twilight Jest to set an' dream Of the day thet's dyin' there In the sunset gleam. What's the use of cryin'! Fer the day's mistakes?—I'm jest lookin' fer the time When the sunrise breaks! An', if all the mornin's, All the days an' years, Bring me nothin' that I ask, Bring me only tears—When this life is over, When my soul awakes, I'll be lookin' to the east Where the sunrise breaks! (Copyright.) Alligators grow very slowly. A 20-footer may be reasonably supposed to be about seventy-five years old.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB. The people always pity me Because alone I walk But I don't feel alone—you see I know that trees can talk. (Copyright.)

THE GIRL ON THE JOB. How to Succeed—How to Get Ahead—How to Make Good. By JESSIE ROBERTS. THE WOMAN'S CLUB. THE importance for the business or professional woman of belonging to a club is a real one. Women's work both in business and the professions is still in a fluid condition. Changes are in progress, new standards are being established, and the effect of the vote is being felt. To get the benefit of these changes, a woman needs to know what is being done in her special neighborhood and by her group of workers. There is no better way of doing this than by joining a club, especially a club affiliated with the Federation of Business and Professional Women's clubs. It is not only the direct contact with other women working in your own field that benefits you in such a club, but the contact with women in other branches. With that comes a widening of opportunity. The woman not happy in her work can often find another opening through her club acquaintances and club activities. She is constantly aware of what is going on, and she sees what is being done by other women. Together with them she can direct her effort to putting through proposed schemes for bettering the standing of women earners. A good business club for women is an asset to any community. If there is no such club in your community, start one. Get the other women together, get in touch with the federation, and start your club. It will be an assistance to every business and professional woman in your town. (Copyright.)

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB. The people always pity me Because alone I walk But I don't feel alone—you see I know that trees can talk. (Copyright.)