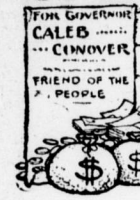


CALEB CONOVER RAILROADER



A STORY OF LOVE, POLITICS, INTRIGUE,
OF A RICH & POWERFUL BOSS
AND AN INTREPID YOUNG
REFORMER.

BY ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE.
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Anice looked at him with a sort of wonderment, which always possessed her when he spoke of his social aspirations. That a man of his indomitable strength and largeness of nature should harp so eternally and yearn so strenuously to that one petty strain, never ceased to amaze her.

"The feet of clay on the image of iron," she told herself as she dismissed the thought.

"By the way," asked Conover, as she rose to leave the room, "were you thinking of going to the Standish meeting to-night?"

"Yes," she answered, meeting his quizzing gaze fearlessly, "if you can spare me."

"I'm sorry," he said, "but I'm afraid I can't. I've about a ream of campaign stuff to go through, and I shall need your help."

"Very well," answered Anice, and he could cipher neither disappointment nor any other emotion in those childlike brown eyes of hers.

"Lord!" he muttered to himself as she went out, "what a politician that woman would have made! The devil himself can't read her. If I had married a girl like that instead— I wonder if that heart-ache of the wife's is ever likely to carry her off sudden."

An hour or so of sunlight remained. Anice, tired from her all-day confinement indoors, donned hat and jacket and sallied forth for a walk. She turned her steps northward toward the open country that lay beyond Pompton Avenue. There was a sting in the early fall air in that high latitude which made walking a pleasure. Moreover, after the atmosphere of work, tobacco, politics and reminiscences that had been her portion since early morning, it was a joy to be alone with the cool and the sweetness of the dying day. Besides, she wanted to think.

But the solitary stroll she had planned was not to be her portion, for, as she rounded the first corner, she came upon Clive Standish deep in talk with Ansel. Clive's tired eyes brightened at the sight of her. The look of weariness that had crept into the candidate's face since she had last seen him went straight to Anice's heart. With a hurried word of dis-



As she rounded the first corner, she came upon Clive Standish.

missal to his campaign manager, Standish left his companion and fell into step at Miss Lanier's side.

"This is better than I expected," said he. "I always manage to include Pompton Avenue in my tramps lately, but this is the first time I've caught a glimpse of you."

"You are looking badly," she commented. "You are working too hard."

"One must, in a fight like mine. It's nothing to what I must do during my tour. Everything depends on that. I start to-morrow."

"So soon? I'm sorry."

"Why?" he asked in some surprise. "I'm afraid you'll find Mr. Conover stronger up-State than you think. I don't like to see you disappointed."

"You care?"

"Of course I do. I hate to see anyone disappointed."

"How delightfully impersonal!" grumbled Clive, in disgust.

"I thought you were averse to personalities. You've said so in both the speeches I've heard you make."

"You came to hear me? I—"

"One likes to keep abreast of the times; to hear both sides—"

"And having heard both—"

"One forms one's own conclusions."

"And yours are—"

"Quite formed."

"Anice!" exclaimed Standish impatiently, "nature never cut you out for a Sybil. Can't you be frank? If you only knew what your approval—your good wishes—mean to me, you would be kinder."

"There are surely enough people who encourage you and—"

"No, there are not. I want your encouragement, your faith; just as I had it when we were boy and girl together, you and I!"

"You forget, I am in the employ of Mr. Conover. As long as I accept his wages, would it be loyal of me to—"

"Then why accept them? If only—"

"One must make a living in some way. I have other reasons, too."

"That same wretched old mystery again! As for making a living, that's a different thing, and it has changed too many lives. Once, years ago, for instance, when I was struggling to make a living—and a bare, scant one at that—I kept silent when my heart clamored to speak. I kept silent because I had no right to ask any woman to share my hard luck. But now I'm on my feet. I've made the 'living' you talk about. And there's enough of it for two. So I—"

"I congratulate you on your success," said the girl nervously. "Here is my corner. I must hurry back. I've a long evening's work to—"

"Anice!"

"Good-by!"

"You must hear me. I—"

"Hello, Miss Lanier! Parleying with the enemy, eh? Come, come, that isn't playing square. 'Evening Standish!'"

Caleb Conover, crossing the street from the side entrance of his own grounds, had confronted the two before they noted his approach. Looking from one to the other, he grinned amusedly.

"I've heard there was more'n one leak in our camp," he went on, "but I never sposed this was it."

Trembling with confusion, perhaps with some deeper emotion, Anice nevertheless answered coolly:

"I hope my absence hasn't delayed any of your work? I was on my way back, when you—"

"Now look at that," exclaimed Caleb with genuine admiration. "Here's my hated enemy as red and rattled as if I'd caught him stuffing ballot-boxes or cheering for Conover! And the lady in the case is as cool as cucumbers, and she don't bat an eye. Standish, she's seven more kinds of a man than you are, or ever will be, for all your big shoulders and bigger line of talk. Well, we won't keep you any longer, son. No use askin' you in, I s'pose? No? Then maybe I'll drop around to your meeting this evening. I'd 'a' come before, but it always makes me bashful to hear myself praised to the public. Good night."

CHAPTER VII.

An Anonymous Letter.

IT was late that evening when Clive reached his rooms, for a few brief hours of rest before setting forth on his tour of the State. He was tired out, discouraged, miserable. His much-heralded meeting had been the dreariest of farces. Scarcely had the opening address begun and the crowded house warmed up to the occasion, when every light in the building had been switched off.

Inquiry showed that a break had occurred in the gas mains which could not be remedied until morning. Candles and lamps were hurriedly sent for. Meantime, through a certain confusion followed the plunging of the place into darkness, the crowd had been, on the whole, orderly. In spite of this, the chief of police, with twenty reserves, coming on the scene, had ordered Standish civilly enough to dismiss the audience. Then the policemen had filed up on the stage, illuminating it by their bulls-eye lanterns, and clustered omnifously about the speakers.

In response to Clive's angry protest, the chief had simply reiterated his order, adding that his department was responsible for the city's peace and quiet, and that the crowd showed an inclination to riot. Nor could the Arm of the Law be shaken from this stand. The audience, during the colloquy between Standish and the chief had grown impatient, and an occasional cateall or shrill whistle had risen from the darkened auditorium. At each of these sounds the police had gripped their nightsticks and glanced with a fine apprehension at their leader for commands.

The upshot of the matter had been the forced dismissal of the spectators. Standish had scouted Ansel's suggestion that the whole catastrophe was a ruse of Conover's, until, as he walked down the dark aisle toward the door, he heard a policeman whisper:

"I was waitin' for the chief to give some of us the tip to pinch him."

"An' let him make a noise like a martyr?" grunted a second voice easily recognized as Billy Shevlin's. "You must think the Boss is as balmy in the belfry as you blue lobsters. He'd 'a' had Geoghegan broke if he'd—"

The rest of the reply had been lost. No other disengaged hall could be found in the vicinity; and the meeting from which Clive had expected so much had gone by the board. He walked home in a daze of chagrin. How could he hope to fight a man who employed such weapons; who swayed such power in every city department; who thus early in the campaign showed plainly he would stop at nothing in beating his opponent?

Then the young candidate's teeth clenched tight, and the sullen grit that

for so many centuries has carried the bulldog race of yellow-haired, strong-jawed Anglo-Saxons to victory against hopeless odds came to his aid. He shook his big shoulders as if tossing off some physical weight, entered his rooms and switched on the electric light.

On his study table lay a special delivery letter, neatly typewritten, as was the single sheet of foolscap it contained. Standish glanced at the bottom of the page. There was no signature. Then he read:

"The date for the various county conventions has not been formally set. It is unofficially given as a week from Saturday. Instead, the caucus will be held in three of the eight counties next Saturday. The Machine's men know this. The League's don't. It will be sprung as a surprise, with two days' notice instead of the customary seven. This will keep many of the League's people from attending. At the Bowden and Jericho caucuses telegrams will be received saying you have withdrawn."

"At Matawan and Haldane the regular delegates will be notified to meet at the town halls. While they are waiting outside the locked front doors, the county chairman and his own crowd will step in the back way and hold their caucus and elect their delegates. Floaters will be brought into several counties. In Wills County the chairman will fail to hear the names of your delegates. Have your manager arrange for the Wills men to bolt at the right time. Force the State Committee at once to declare the date for the county conventions. Notify the League's men at Matawan and Haldane of the 'back door' trick, and have the telegraph operators at Jericho and Bowden warned not to receive or transmit any fake message of your withdrawal."

"On your State tour you will find newspapers closed to your speeches and advertisements, and a number of the halls engaged before you get to town. Arrange for injunctions restraining the papers from barring your notices, and have someone go ahead of you to secure halls. And arrange for police protection to break up rowdism at your meetings."

Clive Standish read and re-read this remarkable epistle. That it had come from the Conover camp he could not doubt. He had heard, before Caleb's hint of the previous afternoon, that there was a certain discontent and vague rumor of treachery, in more than one of the multifarious branches of the Boss's business and political interests. For the unexpected strength developed by the Civic League and the eloquence of its candidate had shaken divers of the enemy's less resolute followers, and more than one of these might readily seek to curry favor with the winning side by casting just such an anchor to windward.

In any case, there was the letter. Its author's identity, for the moment, was of no great matter.

"Anonymous!" mused Standish, eyeing with the mislike with strong distaste. "Is it a trick of Conover's or a bit of treachery on the part of one of the men he trusts? In either case, there's only one course a white man can take with a thing of this kind." Picking up the letter, he crumpled it into a ball and threw it into the fireplace.

"Better not say anything about it to Ansel," he decided as he watched the paper twist open under the heat and break into blaze. "He'd only call me a visionary crank again. And if it's a trap, the precautions he'd take would play straight into Conover's hand."

Some blocks away, in his Pompton Avenue Mausoleum, the Railroader was giving final orders to the henchmen to whom he had entrusted the details of watching Standish's forthcoming tour. And some of these same details he had even entrusted to the unenthusiastic Gerald.

CHAPTER VIII.

Caleb Works at Long Range.

CLIVE Standish opened his up-State tour the following night in the small town of Wayne. It was a farming centre, and the hall was tolerably well filled with bearded and tanned men who had an outdoor look. Some of them had brought their wives; sallow, dyspeptic, angular creatures with the patient, dull faces of women who live close to nature and are too busy to profit thereby.

The audience listened interestedly as Clive outlined the Boss-ridden condition of the Mountain State, the exorbitant cost of transporting and handling agricultural products, the unjust taxes that fell so heavily on the farmer and the wage-earner, the false system of legislation and the betrayal of the people's rights by the men they were bamboozled into electing to represent them and protect their interests. He went on to tell how New York and other States had from time to time risen and shaken off a similar yoke of Bossism, and to show how, both materially and in point of self-respect, the voters of the Mountain State could profit by following such examples. In closing he briefly described the nature, aims and purposes of the Civic League and the practical reforms to which he himself stood pledged.

It did Clive's heart good to see how readily his audience responded in interest to his pleas. He had not spoken ten minutes before he felt he had his house with him. He finished amid a salvo of applause. His hearers flocked about him as he came down from the platform, shaking his hand, asking him questions, praising his discourse.

(To Be Continued.)

BERRY'S BREAK BURSTS HIS BOOM

Candidate's Crazy Talk Startled the Commonwealth.

REFORMERS REPUDIATE HIM

Indorsement of Democrats For Congress Too Much For Independent Republicans to Stand.

[Special Correspondence.]

Philadelphia, Sept. 13.

Everything everywhere in the political situation in Pennsylvania presages a phenomenal Republican victory in November.

Not only are the Republicans united, harmonious and aggressive, but their old time opponents, the Democrats, are hopelessly divided and demoralized.

The nomination of John Kinley Tener by the Republican convention for the governorship, by a unanimous vote and with every unsuccessful candidate promptly and sincerely pledging fealty to the nominee, has been followed by evidence of a practical and indubitable character of earnest and enthusiastic support of the ticket from the great body of the Republican voters of the commonwealth.

Fresh from an atmosphere of neighborly good will, Mr. Tener came east and quickly found that while he is personally as well known here, the story of his career, of his many qualities and his sturdy character, had already impressed the voters and guaranteed him a cordial welcome. Following a flattering reception at a big meeting of farmers of Bucks and Montgomery counties, Mr. Tener was the central figure at an immense popular picnic given on the outskirts of this city under the auspices of the active Republicans of northeastern Philadelphia. Nearly fifty thousand persons, men, women and children, participated in this wonderful outing.

Republican success in Pennsylvania has always been certain when the party organizations in the counties of Allegheny and Philadelphia have been united and harmonious. The majorities that will be given to Mr. Tener and his colleagues in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh this year, it is predicted, will be undoubtedly large.

And the same reports come from practically all of the interior counties.

A Divided Democracy.

What a spectacle is presented by the Democracy of Pennsylvania!

Grim Democrats and Berry Democrats are at each others' throats every hour.

While present indications give Grim an advantage in that he has the regular Democratic organization in virtually every county in his favor, and that with two or three exceptions the Democratic newspapers of the state are supporting him, the Bryanite faction is keeping up a sharp fire of denunciation, not only of Grim, but the leaders responsible for his nomination.

Berry, himself, seems to have lost his head. He has been badly rattled over the many setbacks his candidacy has received. He is irritable and fretful and has made an exhibition of himself upon several occasions during the last week.

The most sensational break he has made was his violent and unwarranted attack upon the newspapers of Pennsylvania in a speech at a farmers' picnic at Chestnut Hill.

Manifestly without preparation, and with a display of anger that startled and astonished his audience, Berry launched a tirade of abuse upon the reporters, whom he dubbed "newspaper snipes," and declared that they should "be burned at the stake." In the same outburst of temper Berry arraigned the Democratic leaders who refused to favor his nomination.

"That bunch at Allentown," he shouted, "thought I would lie down. But I am just beginnin' and I want stop until I have them behind the bars."

Berry's attack upon the newspapers he admitted was because of the publication of the fact that he borrowed \$15,000 from Guffey, the Democratic boss, upon a note, for the payment of which Berry is now being sued.

Not only has he not paid the debt, but he admits that there was not a penny of interest paid, and the collateral which was put up to insure payment of the principal when sold at public sale brought only \$700.

The simple recital of the facts of the case is what Berry took offense at and called forth his silly, venomous and vindictive statements.

The disastrous effect upon the Berry campaign of this crazy talk of the candidate was at once apparent to everybody identified with the boiler's outfit.

The endorsement by the Keystone Party of many Democrats for congress has lost Berry thousands of votes.

None of the substantial men who have figured as leaders in reform movements in Philadelphia have allowed their names to be connected with the Berry candidacy, and while there are many reasons why intelligent Republicans should not vote the Berry ticket, admittedly the most potent cause for hostility to this combination is found in the alliance with Democratic aspirants for seats in congress.

J. K. TENER AT HOME. (From page one.)

lots. As a pitcher on the Chicago team he was thoroughly drilled in discipline. He knows what it is to stand on the firing line, taunted by the jeers or spurred by the cheers of thousands, his temper always cool and his nerve never shaken. From this stern school he drifted into the realm of business, carrying with him the same judgment and decision which made him a victor on the field. Now, as a candidate for the highest office in the gift of the millions of the state, and during the stress of a hot campaign, he can be depended upon to maintain the same poise that made him a winner in business and athletics. He is not a man to shy at the cars.

Knows How to Say "No."

"Subserviency is not a weakness of John K. Tener. There is too much Irish in his makeup for us to expect, or his political enemies to hope, that he will bend the pregnant knee at the behest of any man or set of men. Though modest of demeanor, he is nevertheless fearless and independent. His life is clean, his record above reproach. He acknowledges no conditions which are dishonorable; he bows to no power but the will of the people. The asset which he prizes most highly is neither that of wealth, family nor social position—it is the love of the esteem, the friendship, the regard of the men and women who have known him long enough to realize that beyond prudence, adventure his 'yes' is 'yes,' that his 'no' is 'no'; that his word is as good as his bond; that he never either by word or action injured his neighbor in his life; that his one great aim has been to brighten the lives and improve the conditions of the people of his town and community.

"Were John Kinley Tener to believe that the governorship of Pennsylvania meant his departure in any one particular from the principles which have won for him his splendid standing in Charleroi and throughout the Monongahela valley, where he is known better than he is anywhere else, I miss my guess if he would not stretch himself to his full six feet five inches or thereabouts and tell the men who proposed it, no matter how exalted their political or business position, to go to blazes and take the governorship with them."

Candidates On the Go.

The itinerary of the Republican state candidates this week takes them to the picnic of the Patrons of Husbandry, at Center Hall, Center county; the convention of the State League of Republican Clubs, at Pottsville; then to Reading and to the opening meeting of the campaign in Lehigh county, near Allentown.

State Chairman Henry F. Walton says he is determined to have the candidates visit every county in the state, and in order to do this they will be kept constantly on the go from now until election day.

This year the progressive western end of the state has been recognized in the selection of the party's standard bearer, and within the last few days there has been an exhibition of appreciation of this fact in a remarkable demonstration in honor of Mr. Tener by his admirers in Charleroi and surrounding towns representing all shades of political opinion and religious belief, and in tributes of esteem from the toilers of Pittsburgh and vicinity.

Postmaster Dies In Jail.

Death ended the career of William T. Briggs, postmaster of Hartford, N. J., in the county jail at Camden, N. J.

Briggs, who was twenty-six years old, was arrested one week ago on a charge of being \$1800 short in his accounts. He confessed, according to the authorities, and said he had spent the money in fast living. He was committed to jail in default of \$1000 bail.

Briggs was taken with delirium tremens on Saturday. He was one of the best known men in South Jersey.

Real Luck.

You may not believe in luck, but just the same you are lucky to be in luck.—New Haven Times-Leader.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION Proposing an amendment to section twenty-six of article five of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Resolved (if the Senate concur), That the following amendment to section twenty-six of article five of the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:

"That section 26 of Article V., which reads as follows: 'Section 26. All laws relating to courts shall be general and of uniform operation, and the organization, jurisdiction, and powers of all courts of the same class or grade, so far as regulated by law, and the force and effect of judgments of such courts, shall be uniform; and the General Assembly is hereby prohibited from creating other courts to exercise the powers vested by this Constitution in the Judges of the Courts of Common Pleas and Orphans' Courts,' be amended so that the same shall read as follows:

Section 26. All laws relating to courts shall be general and of uniform operation, and the organization, jurisdiction, and powers of all courts of the same class or grade, so far as regulated by law, and the force and effect of judgments of such courts, shall be uniform; but, notwithstanding any provisions of this Constitution, the General Assembly shall have full power to establish new courts, from time to time, as the same may be needed in any city or county, and to prescribe the powers and jurisdiction thereof, and to increase the number of judges in any courts now existing or hereafter created, or to reorganize the same, or to vest in other courts the jurisdiction theretofore exercised by courts not of record, and to abolish the same wherever it may be deemed necessary for the orderly and efficient administration of justice.

A true copy of Resolution No. 1. ROBERT McAFEE, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to eliminate the requirement of payment of taxes as a qualification of the right to vote. Resolved (if the House of Representatives concur), 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:

That section one of article eight be amended, by striking out the fourth numbered paragraph thereof, so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 1. Every male citizen 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 shall have been a citizen of the United States at least six months.

Second. He shall have resided in the State one year (or if, having previously been a 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.

A true copy of Resolution No. 2. ROBERT McAFEE, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Allegheny County.

Section 1. 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, by striking out the said section, and inserting in place thereof the following:

Section 6. In the county of Philadelphia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the district courts and courts of common pleas, subject to such changes as may be made by this Constitution or by law, shall be in Philadelphia vested in five distinct and separate courts of equal and co-ordinate jurisdiction, composed of three judges each. The said courts in Philadelphia shall be designated respectively as the court of common pleas number one, number two, number three, number four, and number five, but the number of said courts may be by law increased, from time to time, and shall be in like manner decreased by successive numbers. The number of judges in any of said courts, or in any county where the establishment of an additional court may be authorized by law, may be increased, from time to time, and whenever such increase shall amount in the whole to three, such three judges shall compose a distinct and separate court as aforesaid, which shall be numbered as aforesaid. In Philadelphia all suits shall be instituted in the said courts of common pleas without designating the number of the said court, and the several courts shall distribute and apportion the business among them in such manner as shall be provided by rules of court, and each court, to which any suit shall be thus assigned, shall have exclusive jurisdiction thereof, subject to change of venue, as shall be provided by law.

In the county of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas 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 changes as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of said court shall be appointed 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 Resolution No. 3. ROBERT McAFEE, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight.

Section 2. Amend section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property of such district in any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as may be provided by law; but any city, or county, or township, which exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation," so as to read as follows:

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum 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 two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted therefor. That a sinking fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4. ROBERT McAFEE, Secretary of the Commonwealth.