

Which Was the Rich Man?

Anthony Forrest, returning to his suburban home after a long and tiring day in the city, was conscious of an unusual sense of weariness and depression. There was no particular reason for it, for though the day had been well occupied, its events had marched smoothly, and all his undertaking seemed to promise success. New contracts had been signed that very day which would bring his firm into the very front rank in their own particular line, and which would practically stamp out the slight opposition which they had been doing their best to get rid of for some time.

Curiously enough, the man who the signing of the contracts would most seriously affect, had traveled by the same train, and alighted with Forrest at Wimbledon station. Forrest lived at the farside of Wimbledon Common, in a palatial home which had little of Suburbia about it; the other man, Paul Chavasse, lived not far from the station, in one of a row of neat villas.

The reluctance was on Forrest's side, for he knew perfectly well that what had happened that day at a directors' meeting in the Cannon Street Hotel would mean the practical extinction of the smaller man.

He assumed that Chavasse was in ignorance of the prospect in front of him, otherwise his greeting would hardly have been so friendly.

Forrest was the older man and a typical city magnate, large, important, breathing efficiency and success at every pore.

The other was a tall, spare man, about forty-six, but looking older, with a face of singular refinement and delicacy, and a smile which invariably won him a place in people's hearts. Forrest, on the other hand, seldom smiled. His face was somewhat heavy and forbidding, though he had good features and a certain dignity just perhaps bordering on pomposity.

"Ah, good evening, Mr. Chavasse," he observed, raising his hat with a slightly punctilious air.

"Good evening. You are walking home; may I have the pleasure of taking the same path? I always have a good walk before dinner, and that is the advantage you have in the breadth of the common to cross."

"It is not so good on a Winter morning with the wind due northeast," observed Forrest grimly, but did not say that he would be pleased to have a companion on his walk.

Chavasse observed the lack of cordiality in Forrest's manner, but did not suffer it to damp his spirits, which were very good. Contrary to all Forrest's ideas of the man, he had very few cares, he took life simply and easily, and had not worn his powers threadbare with the strife of competition.

"It is a privilege to live out here, especially at the opening of the year," observed Chavasse, breathing the delicious airs of April with a keen enjoyment.

"It is fairly good as far as it goes, but I should like to go further out into the real country. If I could sell my house without dropping too much over it, I shouldn't hesitate a moment."

"But it is a beautiful place, and so secluded. It seems to me you could hardly do better even in the country."

Forrest shrugged his shoulders. "After all, it is London, and when a man has been grubbing in that unholy city all day he wants to get clean away."

"I suppose you feel it so," said Chavasse with a slight wonder in his eyes. "Would you propose to retire from active city life altogether then?"

Anthony Forrest looked surprised. "Not at all. Retirement is a fatal take for a man, almost at any age. It has shortened more lives than any known disease. No, I shall never retire from city life."

"You like it?" Forrest shrugged his shoulders. "It has become a second nature. What about you?"

Chavasse smiled. "Oh, I am cast in a different mold. I am naturally attached to the country in which I was born, and if I could afford it I should live there entirely. But I like London, and city life within moderation. The strain of big responsibilities, however, is irksome, and quickly depresses me. I have just had what I consider to be a stroke of uncommonly good luck this very afternoon."

"Ah, what is that?" inquired Forrest quickly.

"I have had the offer of an excellent situation, which will give me a comfortable salary and commit me to nothing except so many hours of honest work in a day. I shall have no hand nor any stake in the enterprises which will come and go, and be settled without my knowledge or interference. I have accepted it; subject to my wife's ratification of my promise."

"May I inquire, without seeming rude, where the situation is, and what is its nature?" inquired Anthony Forrest, still with the same appearance of eager interest.

"Why, certainly. It is with Messrs. Hargreaves & Butler, in Eastcheap; you, of course, know the firm."

"I do; you surprise me very much. They are very exclusive. It is an honor to be associated with them. I saw Mr. Hargreaves this morning at a directors' meeting in the Cannon Street Hotel."

"He came to be directly from that," observed Chavasse, with a smile.

"And did he tell you what passed there relative to your own firm?"

"Oh, yes; he told me we had been practically wiped out, but I was not in the least surprised."

"Was he?"

"Hargreaves? I don't know. I did not inquire. He understood that my firm could not stand against the Syndicate, and, so far as the members of it are concerned, the dissolution will not make much difference."

"You knew this, yet you were friendly to me, Chavasse. I could have prevented what happened to-day."

"Yes, but why should you have prevented it? You pursue one policy, I another. That we see from entirely different standpoints need not make us enemies."

"You seem to know all about my policy," said Anthony Forrest drily. "Would you mind defining it?"

"You are a born financier, Mr. Forrest, and one in actual being likewise. Surely that explains everything."

"And your own policy?"

Chavasse smiled again, and gave his shoulders a small, good-natured shrug.

"Mine is simple, too, though to you it might seem complex, or even incomprehensible. I want peace to live. I have a soul as well as a body, and I have too much respect for my soul to throw myself absolutely into the vortex."

"But it is a man's duty to do his utmost wherever he is placed. You have a family, I understand," said Forrest quickly.

"Three, all grown up and launched, two of them married, the other going to be next month. None of them are rich, nor ever will be, but they are contented with simple things. There is only myself and my wife now to be considered, and I am certain this news I convey to her this evening will make her very happy."

"Yet you step from a responsible to a subordinate position! Will you tell me how much Hargreaves offered you? I don't put these questions out of vulgar curiosity, but rather because you interest me. I have never met anyone holding quite these views. They are a little unusual."

"Not so rare as you would think," said Chavasse. "Hargreaves offered me five hundred pounds a year, without any prospect of a rise. He was perfectly clear on that point. There will be no speculation or possibility about it; that is why it recommends itself to me."

"Five hundred a year! It is not much. Can you live comfortably on that? I spend in my family not much short of five thousand, and do not!"—he hesitated a moment, and then added with bitterness, "do not get very much happiness, and certainly no peace out of it."

"We shall save on five hundred, and have something to give away," replied Chavasse. "It is all a matter of individual taste, of what constitutes one's ideas of the actual necessities of life."

"To-morrow is Sunday, Chavasse; may I take the liberty of inviting myself to your house, about four o'clock in the afternoon, to a cup of tea?"

"Most certainly. It will give us the greatest pleasure, more especially as none of the children will be with us to-morrow, through an usual combination of circumstances. Sunday is their day. They come early and leave late; all of them and the 'in-laws' seem to find the old nest as acceptable as our own children. Thank God, we are all very happy together. It is my dear wife that has done that. She is the home-maker. I must go back to her now, and rejoice her soul with my news."

They stood still, neither noting that they had arrived at the moment of the imposing gateway of Tudor Lodge, the residence of Anthony Forrest.

A carriage swept through the gates in front of them, and a handsome, richly dressed woman gave a slightly supercilious bow, as both men raised their hats.

"That is my wife, Chavasse, and she is, unfortunately for me, not a homemaker. I have had many ambitions in my life, and have realized a goodly share of them, but I realize at this moment that, as far as personal happiness is concerned, the unambitious man is miles ahead of me. I would give the half of my income now for your quiet peace of mind."

Chavasse was at a loss what to say to this strange speech. He merely looked sympathetic and shook very warmly the hand offered to him.

Then he retraced his steps somewhat slowly across the common. He was not so absorbed but that simple things on the way gave him a particular joy; a little clump of golden bloom on a sheltered breadth of gorse, the ambitious fern fronds bursting into newness of life, the unblown daffodils in a neighbor's garden—when he reached the little suburban terrace all these things were observed, and added to the sum of his content.

A sweet and still youthful face above the window blind at the sitting-room window brightened at his coming, and when she opened the door, and he closed it again quickly, he suddenly took her in his arms.

"Why, Paul, whence this—this most lovelike manner?" she asked, with a little smile of coquetry that was wholly sweet.

"Bless my Lucy," he said, in rather a full though quiet voice, and almost immediately repeated in a musing voice the words he had read that very morning at family prayers before he left the house:

"My people shall dwell in a peaceable habitation, and in sure dwellings, and in quiet resting places." And again, "Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters."—David Lyall, in *British Weekly*.

128 DEAD IN ALABAMA MINE

123 Convicts Are Among Victims of Explosion.

The work of recovering bodies from the Banner mines, at Banner, Ala., as the result of the explosion, is slow. Twenty-three bodies have been taken from the mines, besides four dead mules.

The definite casualty figures show 128 men in all killed; two white and three colored free men; 111 colored and twelve white convicts; seventeen mules and one horse.

Dr. J. J. Rutledge, government expert in charge of the bureau of mines rescue car No. 6, almost lost his life, as well as Dr. L. S. Roundtree, of Wylam, Ala., and two other members of his party, in searching an entry in which it was reported a number of entombed men had crawled, expecting safety. The fan stopped a few seconds and the accumulated afterdamp caused Dr. Rutledge to drop. When taken from the mines it was at first thought that he was dead. He recovered several hours later.

Twenty convicts dug an extensive ditch, which will serve as a burial place for the convicts whose bodies are not claimed by relatives.

While no official statement has been made, it is believed the explosion was caused by safety powder being ignited by a lamp and followed by dust. When the night crew left the mines, shortly before the explosion happened, Night Fire Boss Sparks reported the condition of the mines as good, and the day shift was sent to work.

There were 173 men in all, only five of whom were free laborers. The others were convicts, mostly negroes sent up from the surrounding counties to serve sentences ranging from ten days to two years.

Immediately following the explosion several of the convicts, with mining experience, discovered that black damp was forming. They at once spread the alarm to those who were not instantly killed by the blast, and many started a race with death to the entrance.

Second Call to Unseat Lorimer. Senator LaFollette introduced a resolution in the U. S. senate for a new investigation of Senator Lorimer's title to his seat. The resolution, which was ordered printed and to lie on the table, follows the revelations at Springfield as to a \$100,000 "slush fund." It cites the fact that material new testimony has been brought out, and names as a special committee of investigation Senators Works, Townsend, McLean, Kern and Pomerene.

The resolution recites the action of the senate last session in failing to declare the seat of Senator Lorimer vacant and adds:

"It appears from the published reports of the proceedings of the said Illinois state senate committee, that witnesses who were not called and sworn by the committee of this senate appointed to investigate said charges, have appeared before the said committee of the Illinois state senate and upon being interrogated have given important material testimony tending to prove that \$100,000 was corruptly expended to secure the election of William Lorimer to the United States senate."

The resolution provides for meetings of the committee and gives to it full authority to subpoena persons, send for papers and administer oaths.

Police Spoil Triple Elopement. Three men and three women, who had eloped from their homes in the vicinity of Alexandria, Va., were taken into custody by the York, Pa., police.

The genuine husbands have been notified and are expected to prefer charges against the men who stole away their wives. The women are very attractive, and all of them left good homes, one deserting her husband and five little children.

The prisoners are Mrs. William Powers, Mrs. Samuel Harrington, Mrs. J. H. Crawley, Eugene Crawley, Patrick Woodward and Forest Oehlert. The triple elopement is admitted by the prisoners, the women declaring they had become tired of their monotonous life in Virginia and intended to travel for awhile about the country and eventually go upon the stage.

Attacks Town Councilman. During an altercation Daniel Shuvin, a councilman, of New Philadelphia, Pa., sustained injuries from which he will most likely die.

Daniel Whalen, a cripple, failed to secure the position of road master, which he sought from the borough council. Shuvin, as a member of the council, was blamed by Whalen for his defeat. The latter struck him repeatedly over the head with his crutch, fracturing his skull. Shuvin has not regained consciousness.

Hard Coal in New York. It is believed that a big vein of hard coal has been discovered near Livingston Manor, Sullivan county, N. Y., and considerable excitement in that vicinity is the result.

While digging an eight-inch artesian well at the Corbett & Stewart acid factory, a vein of fine hard coal was struck at a depth of 300 feet. It is not known how thick the vein is, but the quality is excellent.

Wilkes-Barre to Have Aviation Meet. At a meeting held by interested citizens it was finally decided to have an aviation meeting in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., during the week of May 28, and assurances have been received from Glenn Curtiss, G. K. Hamilton, Frank Paine and several other flyers that they will be here with their machines and take part in the competitive events.

SWALLOWED STEEL POINTS FOR MEDICINE

Man's Mistake Nearly Cost His Life.

Thinking that he was taking medicine which the doctors had prescribed for him, Instructor John T. Williams, of Cornell university, in Ithaca, N. Y., put his hand into his pocket the other day, pulled out a capsule and swallowed it. Not long thereafter he began to hunt for sixteen points of an architect's compass which he had misplaced and recalled that he had put them into a capsule for safekeeping and dropped it into his pocket.

He could not find the capsule, but in a day or so sharp intestinal pains gave him an inkling as to what had happened. He had swallowed the capsule with the sixteen compass points by mistake for medicine.

He was rushed to a hospital, where surgeons worked over him for two hours. They finally succeeded in removing every one of the pins by drawing them through the small intestines.

While Williams is still seriously ill it is understood that he will recover. Had the pins remained in his intestines he would have died in three days, the doctors say.

URGES THE "LINCOLN WAY"

Representative Lefean Reintroduces Measure For Memorial Highway.

Representative Lefean, of York, Pa., reintroduced in the house of representatives his bill to provide for the construction of a highway to be known as "Lincoln Way," from Washington to the Gettysburg battlefield.

The measure provides for a road 200 feet wide, with a terminus at the Lincoln memorial, which is to be erected in Washington under the terms of the act passed last winter.

Shot Fired in St. Peter's. A man, who was subsequently identified as Pietro Pesanti, and thought to be insane, entered St. Peter's, in Rome, armed with a revolver, and without warning fired upon the canons who were engaged in the recitation of the breviary "in choir." The shot went wild and the man was arrested. He fought savagely and slightly injured a policeman.

Helen Taft's Friend Elopes. Society in Washington is still busy with the romantic match of Miss Elsa Portner, a friend of Miss Helen Taft, and one of the most attractive debutantes of the season, who eloped to Baltimore and was married to Lorimer C. Graham, who, with his father, is interested in a lithographing plant.

Miss Portner's parents are said to have wished her to marry a New York millionaire, who was a suitor for her hand, and to have discouraged Mr. Graham's attentions.

When the elopement became known the bride said:

"It was a love match, and I supposed we could keep our marriage secret for a time. However, now that the cat is out of the bag, we shall go to Lakewood and visit mother."

Stole School Funds. Ferdinand P. Kay, treasurer of the Oil City, Pa., school board, walked into the Church street police station in New York and asked to be locked up.

"I've blown in \$600 of the funds of my school board," he said, "and am now down and out. I might as well give myself up." He was taken to the Tombs police court and arraigned before Magistrate Freschi. He said he had no excuses, and the court committed him to the Tombs, pending the arrival of the sheriff from Oil City.

Murderer Makes Light of Gallows. A remarkable display of nerve was made in the county jail yard in Pottsville, Pa., by Joseph Christock, who was hanged for the murder of Mrs. Ann Richards.

Declining the assistance of a priest and deputy sheriff, he walked smilingly from his cell to the foot of the gallows and ran lightly up the steps.

It was a public hanging, and before him stood 1500 persons, to whom he waved his hand.

Then he reached up, grasped the noose and placed it around his neck, put his arms by his side to be strapped, and cheerfully said, "Goodby, all."

The nery man then held his head in position for the black cap, and in another moment the trap was sprung.

Before going to the gallows, Christock confessed to murdering the woman, told of many robberies and burglaries and said he deserved to be hanged.

Wife Murderer Gets 30 Years. William H. Strong was convicted of murder in the second degree by the verdict of the jury, after one hour's deliberation, and was sentenced by Justice Thomas W. Trenchard at Mays Landing, N. J., to a term of thirty years in the state prison at hard labor.

The old farmer, who was seventy years of age his last birthday, took his sentence calmly and was led away to a solitary cell, where he was placed under guard to prevent any attempt at suicide, though he assured the officers they need not worry about him, as he expected to get a new trial.

Counsel said an appeal would be taken and a motion made for a new trial.

Bryan Rejects Offer of \$2,000,000.

William Jennings Bryan told the committee sent to Washington by the citizens of Memphis, Tenn., to invite him to make his home in that city that he could not accept.

Judge James M. Greer, of Memphis, chairman of the committee, presented the Memphis idea. He was followed by Senators Lea and Taylor and Representative Gordon, of Tennessee; representatives Sisson, of Mississippi, and Robinson, of Arkansas, and Duke C. Bowers, of Memphis. They begged Mr. Bryan to come where "the people loved him, where he would always find friends." Mr. Bowers said he felt sure that Memphis could easily raise \$2,000,000 if that would be any inducement to have Mr. Bryan in his city.

Mr. Bryan replied that it was not a money consideration and that if he looked at it in that light he would not be worthy of such an invitation. He said that he knew he had friends in the south that would stand by him, and that was why they did not need him there; they needed him more in the north. Suggesting that he should not be on one side of the country, he said his home at Lincoln is almost in the center of the country and only two days' ride to any section where he might be needed to help fight for the cause of Democracy.

Martin to Lead Senate Democrats. United States Senator Martin, of Virginia, was elected chairman of the Democratic caucus of the senate. The chairmanship carries with it the minority leadership of that body.

Mr. Martin got twenty-one votes, as against sixteen cast for Benjamin F. Shively, of Indiana, three senators being absent—Shively, of Indiana; Tillman, of South Carolina, and Terrell, of Georgia.

Senator Martin is a conservative and was opposed by the friends and followers of William J. Bryan and certain so-called "progressive Democrats," led by Senator Stone, of Missouri, and Senator Owen, of Oklahoma. It has been said that the peerless leader himself has been active against the Virginian.

The election of Martin is a victory for the Bailey wing of the Democracy.

Final Examinations. or the promotion of sixth, seventh, and eighth year pupils, 1911. These examinations will be conducted in all the districts having a seventh month term, on Saturday, April 15, as follows:

Cherry Township, Michael Byron, Chairman in High School building, Dushore.

Colley Township: Lopez, H. R. Henning; Colley, M. Shores; Rickerts, Myrtle Kintner.

Davidson Township: Sonestown, J. R. Molyneux; Jamison City, Marie Stobner; Elk Lick, Mrs. W. E. Gritman.

Elkland: Estella, M. R. Black. Forks: Pleasant Valley, Agnes Broschart.

Forksville, Olive Platts. Fox: Shunk, D. M. Soper.

Laporte Township: Nordmontf Cecil Botsford; Tamery, Anna Hearn. Shrewsbury: Bunker Hill, Mazie Phillips.

In other districts the examinations will be conducted under the direction of the High School Principals at the close of the term.

Printed questions have been prepared for all districts and will be forwarded to the various chairmen in time for the examination.

The boys and girls may attend at the most convenient points but in all cases should be provided with a statement of the number of days they have attended school during the school year, together with a recommendation for examination for promotion.

Teachers are in all cases expected to attend the examinations. This is necessary when they have pupils who will enter the examinations.

Examinations will begin promptly at nine o'clock. All should be on time as the work will necessitate a full days application. Parents, directors and the interested public are invited to attend the examinations.

J. E. Reese Killgore, County Supt.

A. H. Buschhausen forbids the dumping of refuse in front of the entrance of his pasture lot, as that is not the place designated by the Council for that purpose, and constitutes a nuisance.

GENERAL MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR weak; winter clear, \$3.25@3.50; city mills, fancy, \$5.25@5.75.

RYE FLOUR steady, at \$4.14@4.25 per barrel.

WHEAT quiet; No. 2 red, new, 90½ @91½c.

CORN quiet; No. 2 yellow, 55@56c. OATS firm; No. 2 white, 37½c.; lower grades, 36c.

POULTRY: Live steady; hens, 18 @19c.; old roosters, 12@12½c. Dressed firm; choice fowls, 17c.; old roosters, 12½c.

BUTTER steady; extra creamery, 23c. per lb. EGGS firm; selected, 19@21c.; near-by, 17½c.; western, 17½c.

POTATOES firm; 55@60c. bushel.

Live Stock Markets. PITTSBURGH (Union Stock Yards)—CATTLE slow; choice, \$6.50@6.60; prime, \$6.10@6.30.

SHEEP steady; prime wethers, \$4 @4.10; common, \$2@3.85; spring lambs, \$9@13; veal calves, \$7.50@8.

HOGS lower; prime heavies, \$6.30 @6.35; mediums, \$6.80@6.85; heavy Yorkers, \$6.85@6.90; light Yorkers and pigs, \$6.95 @7; roughs, \$5.25@5.75.

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