without fear or sneer-players all, behind the

apon the Dakota prairies, and imparted the temperature of a bake-oven to the endless red road, where the shuffling hoofs of the cattle raised

a smothering cloud of dust. Riding beside the "bunch," on a wiry little buckskin cow-pony, gal- and wheeled his pony into the road loped a girl of fifteen, in a short cloth skirt, high leather shoes, and a loose flannel blouse. Her short, wavy brown hair blew loose and free brimmed felt hat.

She sang as she rode in and out along the wavering, snorting line, cracking her long whip and shouting, "Hi! Hoy! Whoop-la!" as she drove a straying steer or a wandering calf back into the ranks.

Before the cattle, and upon the other side, rode a cowboy in his wide sombrero and leather "chaps," and behind the bunch a woman rode slowly, her tall, straight figure severely outlined by a black dress, and her face shaded by a broad-leafed fury, came plunging on. Mexican straw hat.

It was past noon, sultry and still, and the cattle plodded quietly along the road with drooping heads.

"Ride up a little, Billy," called let's get out of this dust! They'll go trail. quietly enough now, and mother is behind to drive."

Touching her pony with the quirt, she galloped on to the head of the column, and fell in beside the cowboy, who, with one leg over the horn of his saddle and his hat on his knee, was pacing along before the herd,

singing lustily.
"Hot, isn't it, Billy?"
"You bet it is! I'll be glad when we git to some shade; and," looking back at the animals that plodded wearily behind him, "them pore critters will, too. They ain't had no water sence yist'day, and I reckon them steers is plumb dry."

"I reckon they are, poor things. It seems kind o' cruel to drive 'em on a day like this, but this bunch had to be got back to the ranch. It won't be long now before we get to turn in the road, no widening of the the river. There's the bluffs over

They both gazed ahead to where high bluff loomed up before them, its the snorts and bellowings of the red sides broken with outcropping rocks, and variegated with green patches of weeds and clumps of stunt-

As they approached it, the level prairie road wound close in along the edge of the bluff, while the land at the other side of the road gradually dwindled away until there was only the width of a narrow wagon - road all too well. between the high walls that rose up above their heads and the steep bank that fell sharply away into the river

The shade thrown by the high bank while the cow-ponies fell in side by side, and the girl lifted her hat from her damp hair with a blissful sigh. "Isn't it cool and lovely here? she murmured, gazing up at the steep

bluff and out over the shining river. "I wish this trail went all the way The cowboy, who had been looking

back over his shoulder uneasily, turned in his saddle, and said, bluntly: "Well, I don't. Not by a jugful."

"Why not? Don't you think this is a prety road?" "H'm-m, wal, it's pretty enough, I guess, but it ain't any good to drive

a bunch of thirsty cattle over, I'll tell Both riders turned in their saddles

and looked back. "Oh, they're all right, Billy," said the girl, easily. "See, they're coming along as peaceably as can be."

Behind them the cattle ambled sultry air the voice of the woman came to them in the soothing, crooning, long-drawn "Yo-hee, yo-hee, yo-ho-hee!" which the cattle love. Billy jerked his thumb over his

Yer mother knows what the danger is," he said, quietly. "Harken at her? She's a-singing to 'em back there for to keep 'em quiet an'

The girl turned her head, and s soft brightness shone in her wide, frank gray eyes. "Yes, she knowsmother does," she said, softly. "She knows most everything.

Poor The cowboy glanced at the sun browned face and wistful eyes, and

hastily changed the subject. You shore can ride some, Miss Jess," he said, irrelevantly. "I seen you yist'day over to the round-up. How come a leetle gal like you to know so much about ridin' an' cattle

'Mother taught me," answered the girl, simply. "When-after-father died there wasn't any man or boy about the ranch to do things for us, and so mother and I had to do all the work ourselves. I learned to ride then, so's to be mother's boy."

The cowboy looked at her dumbly, while a gentle light dawned in his hard, keen eyes, and a slight flush crept up through the brown of his

'Well, mother's got a first-rate kind of a boy, all right," he said, presently; and then, as if fearing that he had already said too sunch on a tender subject, he burst into a loud roar of song, and caroled and yodeled as if trying to turn the girl's thoughts into a more cheerful mood.

Suddenly, in the midst of a follicking cowboy ditty, the girl save

licking cowboy ditty, the girl gave

much odds; Who plays on earth the king will be as As any thrall that wearied him with

-Denis A. McCarthy.

The sun beat down flerce and hot a startled cry and looked back. "Billy!" she screamed. "Billy! Hush! Look! Look! The cattle-"Billy!

the cattle are coming!" With the song frozen on his lips the cowboy gave one swift backward glance, leaped square in his saddle, all Dakota could have done it!"--

beside the girl. "They've stampeded, by thunder! he muttered between set teeth. was feared it might happen! The beneath the shadow of a broad- river—the river—ride, girl! Rie It is the Cheapest Form of Salesman for all you're worth! We can't never turn 'em here! Our only chance is

to get out of here! Ride!" With blanched face and widely distended eyes the girl gripped her bridle-rein and looked back. Down the narrow trail behind her

thundered a wild, dark, packed mass of crowding bodies and madly tossing horns, as along the road between the bluff and the steep embankment the stampeded cattle, with lowered heads, blind and mad with thirst and

Digging her spurs into her pony, she waited for no second glance at the death which thundered so close behind her, but, followed by the cowboy, plied quirt and spur, as she the girl, in a high, clear voice, "and galloped for life along the narrow

"Ain't there a turn up here in the road somewhere?" shouted the cowboy, as with strained muscles they plunged on, urging the terrified ponies to their utmost. "Ain't there omewheres we could turn out, so's to get a chanst to turn 'em or mill 'em? We can't hold out long this-a-Hurry, Jess! Faster, faster, Give him the gad! Can't you way! make that old pony go no faster? They're a-gainin' on as every minute!"

The girl, sitting straight and square in her saddle, with her lips set firm and white, and her quick, keen gray eyes glancing now behind her, now in front along the curving, narrow trail, shook her head.

She had been over this road many times before, and knew there was no trail for more than a mile ahead, and before they could reach that-The thunder of hoofs came closer, maddened beasts were in her ears.

back As far as she could see along the trail behind her came the black wave of tossing horns and lunging forms, coming every second nearer and nearer, bringing a death the horrors of which this prairie girl knew

Setting her teeth hard, she gathand bent to the neck of her pony.

almost sobbed in his ear. "We've

ose as a breaking wave behind her. she screamed, "Jump, Billy, jump! It's our last chance!" And giving the buckskin a cut of the whip, she ng, yellow waters of the river.

At the same moment the leading steers, unable in their mad wild rush to see or heed the turn in the road. plunged after her over the embankment, in a huddled, plunging, struggling mass of hoofs and horns.

The cowboy, caught on the brink cattle, had no choice but to leap into the river with them or be ground to atoms beneath their trampling hoofs.

The chances of life were small, anyway, and with something like a prayer on his lips, he shouted to his horse, and went over the embankment into the river in the midst of and tumbling carcases.

The girl struck the water a mo ment ahead of the avalanche of liv- of the party received a dangerous ing creatures from above, and came gunshot wound in the thigh. up gasping and panting, but in fair swimming water. With a cry she urged her pony on with whip and

frantic struggles of the cattle. and breathed a thanksgiving as she

ooked about him, and then began to shout with all the power fright and water had left in his lungs. "Hi, there!" he yelled. "Hi, where you goin', girl? Why don't you make for the shore? What you

doin'? Air ye crasy? What ye "I can't go and leave those cattle!" shouted Jess. "Do you think I'm going to save myzelf and let those cattle drown? O. Billy, help me. help me to save them! They—they're all we've got, and m-mother—mother has worked so hard to get them to-gether. I—I could hever took her in the face again if I let them drown!

in the face again if I let them drown! She trusted them to me. I'll save them if I drown myself trying!"

Regardless of lunging horns and plunging hoofs, she swam her little peny in among the struggling mass, and began to drive the cattle apart, shosting the characteristic of the continuous contents of the contents o

He called to the girl to keep well out from the shore and away from the quicksands, and adding his familiar whistle and whoop, as he circled in and out among the bewildered animals, herded and drove them on one side while the girl "held the bunch" on the other. So they guided the Peasant and poer and country girl and the current, until at last they were swimming cattle down-stream with gueen Behind the scenes will all be only able to drive the now thoroughly meek and subdued creatures out of

the water and back to the road. As the ponies came out of the river, with their riders safe but dripping on their backs, the girl turned n her saddle and sent a joyous Whoop-ee!" ringing over prairies. "We're safe, mother!" she shout-

"Safe and sound, and we never lost a steer!" And Billy Callahan, wiping his dripping face upon his dripping sleeve, echoed, with a grin, "Never lost a steer! She saved 'em all, she did, and there ain't another girl in

From Youth's Companion

PROFITS THROUGH ADVERTISING

ship, Diners Are Told. Men who belp to sell goods for hose who make them sat down in the concert hall of Madison Square Garden at the first annual banquet of the New York Advertising League, and discussed their problems. Gerald B. Wadsworth, the president, in the introductory remarks said that the work of the advertising agent was "not how can we catch suckers,

but how can we give a square deal. W. S. Crowe talked on "The Fourth Party," meaning the purchaser. The other three were the advertiser, the publisher and the advertising agent. Mr. Crowe said that the fourth party was the most important, because he fed the other three. He ridiculed the idea that the advertising cost in disposing of goods to customers had to be added to the selling cost, thus making their price necessarily higher. Advertising was, in fact, he said, the cheapest form of salesmanship, which was the reason why mail order business had proved so profitable, and why a New York house could sell goods cheaper to a man in Buffalo than to a man across the street. Advertising

was the world's industrial university. "On account of a few fake advertisements advertising agents as a class have been blamed," said Mr. Crowe, "probably on the principle that the braying of one jackass can be heard above the neighing of 3 hundred horses. I don't so much object to lying per se as I do to the lack of style. What distresses me is the utter stupidity of the ordinary sort of advertising lying."-New York Evening Post.

Canada Beats Us. The foreign trade of Canada, ob-With shuddering heart she glanced serves a writer in Harper's Weekly. has grown during the last ten years from \$239,000,000 to \$552,000,000. and is now two and a half times per head that of the great American Republic. The expansion of her home market is attested by the statistics of her economic prosperity. year her railroads, in which \$1,289,-000,000 are invested, carried 30,000,ered her reins firmly in her hand 000 passengers and 102,000,000 tons of freight and earned \$106,000,000 "We've got to do it, Buck!" she The paid-up capital of the banks in most sobbed in his ear. "We've the Dominion is \$83,000,000, and was grateful after the ride along the got to risk it, boy! It may be our the sum of their assets is \$767,000,broiling road, and the cattle threw last jump, but there's nothing else minion was \$71,000,000 for 6,000,up their heads and sniffed noisily, for us to do!" Then, as the foremost of the cattle | 000 people; in 1855 the revenue of the United States was but \$65,000,-000 for 27,000,000 people. No better proof could be afforded of the immensely greater purchasing power plunged over the embankment and of Canada to-day than was possessed sank like a stone beneath the rush- by our republic half a century ago. In view of these facts, it is not strange that Canada should face the future with supreme confidence. It remains to add that the opening of the short route to Europe by way of Hudson Bay-a route which will be open for five months in the year, and will shorten the distance between of the bluff by the wild rush of the Liverpool and the Western shippers of grain by about 2000 miles-is now definitely assured, no fewer than six rallways to Port Churchill, the best of the Hudson Bay harbors, having been already chartered.

Primitive Surgery. Natives in Africa have a great bealon, quietly, and through the still, a struggling heap of horns and hoofs lief in the efficacy of fire as a curative agent. When Livingstone's body was being carried to the coast one companions made a hole in the ground deep enough to take him, seated, with his legs out in front. spur, and struck out into the middle Leaves were bound about the injury of the channel in time to avoid being and earth and thick mud heaped over crushed to death or drowned by the his legs. A bonfire was now made over this mound, and, so that the Glancing continually behind her as man might not suffocate from the the brave little buckskin breasted the smoke, they thoughtfully reared a current, she saw Billy Callahan's red mat in front of his face. By the head bob up from beneath the waves, time that the heat had made its way to the wound the man was in agony saw is powerful horse strike out for and perspiration poured from him He roared for help and was dug out. As Billy came to the surface he The native surgeons now held him fast, while strong men tugged with all their might at the injured limb. then bound him in splints. This was the treatment usual in such cases, and the natives said that it had invariably been perfectly successful for gunshot wounds through a bone. -Chicago News.

Concrete For Paving.

Concrete is now being employed or paving purposes. This material promises smoothness, cleanliness of rface and durability. A foundation of cinders to the depth of ten inches is first made and permitted to pack well for a week. Then the concrete curbing is made in the usual maner. Finally the concrete is mixed and thrown into place, considerably ligher in the centre and sloping to lither gutter. Immediately before erete hardens it la marked of th an instrument to resem vement laid with brick. off horses in the winter.—Phila-

Antics of Our "Yellow Rich"

By the Editor of The Argonaut.

A well known writer has been traving on the steamship Amerika, which may be said to be the last word in naval architecture and ocean splendor. He finds plenty to admire in a floating hotel that can accommodate about 4000 people, and that is fitted up with the same magnificence as may be found in the most luxurious hotel. But even magnificence is open to criticism and the appointments of the Amerika are the subject of caustic comment-directed against those vulgar ones who are irresistibly attracted, not so much by comfort and luxury as by the simple opportunity to spend money lavishly and to sum mon all the world and his wife as witnesses thereto.

The special occasion for animadversion is the Ritz-Carleton restaurant, which is to be found on the Amerika. There is no objection to the gymnasium, the children's nursery, the conservatory, the brass band, the two string orchestras, or the half dozen pianos. All these things can be defended on the ground of substantial comfort, but there can be no palliation for the restaurant, which is simply a tawdry excuse for spending money. This is what he says:

"This wonderful cafe, which in service is equal to anything on either side of the Atlantic, is ostensibly for the purpose of supplying a la carte meals to passengers who do not find it convenient to eat at regular meals. In reality it is a remunerative concession to that class of Americans termed by Owen Wister the 'Yellow Rich,' who wander up and down the earth consumed with a burning desire to exhibit to the public tangible evidence of their riches. All of the big modern flyers that preceded the Amerika in the past ten years were amply provided with private dining rooms, where, if the traveler had the price, he could have meals served at most any hour in the twenty-four, but as these private dining rooms offered no opportunity for a public display of wealth the Ritz-Carleton restaurant became in a degree a necessity. Within its elegant glass walls 'yellow rich' not only enjoy the privileges of paying four prices for a meal, but they are also permitted to show the common herd, which, for reasons economical and otherwise, must worry along on eight and ten course meals in the main dining saloon, that they actually have the price glory in the opp stunity for spending it. The cafe is, of course, a convenience for others who desire to sleep late or retire late and who drop in occasionally and order a meal to vary the regular saloon fare, but this class of patronage would be insufficient to remunerate the orchestra which is a good one, and it is only through the heavy expenditure of the 'yellow rich' that the Ritz-Carle-

ton pays even." The trouble of this sort of thing is that it gives foreigners a false idea of Americans. We are told that on this particular voyage there was a baron, a count and "some minor sprigs of royalty." but they had not a valet between them. The Americans, on the other hand, had retinues of valets, gentlemen's gentlemen, man-servants, maid-servants and all the other rep resentatives of the parasite tribe

There is certainly room for the moralizings that follow: "There may appear in these notes evidence of a personal grievance and, to a degree, I plead guilty. But the grievance is not specific, and it did not have its origin on the Amerika. Neither is it altogether my grievance, for it is one that is murmured by thousands of other Americans who, annually, on business or pleasure, visit the Old World. Our 'vellow rich' have set a paceafloat and ashore that it is very difficult for the plain, everyday Americans to maintain. Some of the ex-puddlers in the Pennsylvania Steel Works never seem to have anything smaller than a sovereign for a tip, and the ostentatious manner in which they bestow it dazzles the eyes of the cringing minions to such an extent that the shilling of the 'American' American is overlooked or treated with haughty disdain. It is the effect of this ostentatious distribution of wealth of which we of the ranks complain, as it renders it very difficult for us to

secure what is coming to us." It would seem that smart society affoat is somewhat worse than smart society ashore.

WORDS OF WISDOM

Poor excuses we have always with

Anything that is almost right is wrong.

Criticise yourself to-day and others to-morrow.

The man who looks for trouble is seldom disappointed. Silent watches of the night are those we neglect to wind.

An Indian scalps his enemy; a white man skins his friend. It's well to remember that it is a

mistake to forget a favor. A confidence man has very little confidence in other people.

Savage dogs have caused many a man to travel for his health. And the man who sells parasols is

engaged in a shady business You can't dodge the worst by sitting down and hoping for the best. Kisses that are to be had for the

asking are seldom worth taking. A fool can answer questions that a wise man would be ashamed to ask. If a woman is willing to let a man talk it is because she has nothing to

A grass widow who has plenty o the long green is seldom left at the

An artist is no more anxious to secure a model wife than is any other

A woman ought to be ashemed to brug of her husband's ability to sev oks, but so few people are afflicted

Any man who can got used to drinking poor coffee can got used to being married.

News of Pennsylvania

FIGHT WITH BULL.

Farmer Stantz Ruptured Blood Ves. While He Sits At Supper She Fires Altoona Man Gives Up Life To Save sel In His Struggle

Doylestown (Special),-After struggling for nearly half an hour with an enraged bull, at his farm, near Neshaminy, George L. Stantz walked to his home and shortly after-ward became unconscious and died. from ruptured blood vessels.

Stantz was in the middle of a large field repairing a ditch when the bull attacked him. He kept it away with a pitchfork for some

and, getting the animal by the horns, kept it from goring him for nearly twenty-five minutes when neighbors saw his plight and came to his assistance. They finally drove the bull away.

and came from Philadelphia five years ago. He is survived by a wife and two children

BANK'S LOSS HEAVY.

Creditors Of Cashier Clark Get Two

Pittsburg (Special) .-- Creditors of T. Lee Clark, the cashler who after wrecking the Enterprise National Bank of Allegheny, committed sulcide, will get less than 2 per cent. of the claims.

The audit of the estate was confirmed by Court. There are claims of over \$2,586,602.34, and the as-The larges sents are only \$55,255. creditor is the wrecked bank, which claims over \$2,392,000 and will get \$42,452.38. Fred G. Winner, former president of the bank, is the heaviest individual loser. Clark ow-ed him \$51,284, and he will get

Judge Over, in his opinion, does not save the dead man. He scores his methods and also refers without naming, to others who aided Clark and have been convicted for their

SNAKE ATTACKS GIRL.

Reptile Enters House During The Night.

Tamaqua (Special) .- Miss Mary Kennedy, aged 16 years, residing in Rush Township, three miles from town, had an experience with a large copperhead snake as a result of which she may not recover. She entered the kitchen to pre-

pare breakfast, when the reptile jumped at her and bit her six times on the arms and legs. She screamed for help, but the scnake made its escape through the open door before

assistance reached her.
Plague Of Snakes At Sellersville. Sellersville (Special). -- Copper head snakes are so numerous in this vicinity that they cause alarm. Harry Gantner, Jr., saw a large copper-head on Main Street, this borough, directly in front of the National Bank. He tried to kill it but it es-N. M. Packenthall killed one of that species which measured three

Minister's Great Pluck.

Towanda (Special). - With the broken bones of his right leg protruding from the fiesh and suffering untold agonies, Rev. H. B. Allen pastor of the North Towarda Methodist Episcopal Church, lay all night on the lonely Mountain Lake Road, unable to decide in which direction

When daylight came with a tie strapped around the broken leg he crawled to his carriage and drove to

Mr. Allen was injured by jumping from his carriage to calm his horse which was frightened by lightning.

Pittsburg Claims 600,000.

Pittsburg (Special) .-- The population of Greater Pittsburg is more than 600,000, based on estimates made from the number of names in the new city directory just issued. The directory includes more than 200,000 names of residents of Pittsburg, Allegheny, Wilkinsburg, Swissvale and Edgewood. The population, based on these figures, shows a gain in the greater city of over 30,000 last year.

Arsenic In The Feed. Schwenksville (Special) .- Arsenic placed in a large quantity of mixed feed in the granary of Harvey Lesher, a farmer of Skippack Township, killed 250 chickens. The same feed is usually fed to all the live stock, but the presence of the poison was discovered before the horses and cows were fed.

Wismer, a neighbor of Lesher, found a quantity of bluestone, also a poison, among the feed in his barn, but none of it had been used.

Woman Found Dying In Field. Allentown (Special). - Stricken with apoplexy while walking through a field on her way home from church, Mrs. Levi Knerr, of Schnecksville, lay in a cornfield all night during a pouring rain. She died Monday.

Doctor Dies Under Knife.

Pottsville (Special). - Following an operation for appendicitis, Dr. Charles K. Cleaver, of Fridensburg, died at the Pottsville Hospital. With a premonition that he could not stand an operation, Dr. Cleaver re-peatedly warded off attacks and peatedly warded off attacks and yielded only to the surgeon's knife when the disease reached an acute

He was one of the county's best-known physicians and was State cen-sor of the Schuylkill district.

Drinks Acid And Dies. Sunbury (Special).—Mrs. William Borner drank carbolic acid and died in agony. She had just returned home after a visit with friends, who are at a loss to know what impelled

Meat Inspector Appointed.

Reading (Special).— Dr. Otto
Noack, of this city, has been appointed State Meat Inspector for Eastern
Pennsylvania. He was no sooner appointed than he visited Reading's
slaughter houses and ordered a number of radical changes to be made.

JEALOUS WOMAN SHOOTS MAN.

From Behind. Norristown (Special). - Shot by the woman for whom he deserted his wife in Philadelphia, Samuel Meng lies dying at the Charity Hospital. Mrs. Fern Arlington, pretty, educated and well-bred, is in jail,

away with a pitchfork for some ple quarreled about his attentions time, but finally lost his grip and to other women. Mrs. Arlington the maddened animal knocked him down. Stantz is a powerful man pistol she bought some time ago when Myng threatened to shoot her fired, hitting him in the back. sooner had she seen Meng fall for-ward on the table with blood gushing from the wound, than she pented. Throwing her arms around the man's neck she cried:

"Oh Sam, I'm sorry I shot you." She telephoned for an ambulance and had Meng removed to the hospital where it was found that the bullet had penetrated his left lung and had caused internal hemor-rhages. Dr. C. H. Mann, his physician, pronounced Meng's wound fatal and an ante-mortem statement was taken. Meng spoke well of Mrs. Arlington and said he was making

arrangements to marry her.
"I expected to end all our troubles," said Mrs. Arlington when ar-raigned in the police court for the shooting. When told she must go to jail, she agreed, saying:

'I'm perfectly satisfied. been under a terrible strain for two weeks. If he had been as true to me as I have to him this would not to be an inspiring have occurred." Turning to her daughter, she said: "Behave for your mother's sake.'

OFFERS RARE FOR \$50. Woman Hopes To Realize Enough

To Pay For Medicine. Washington (Special). - In order that she might die owing no one, Mrs. Oscar Temanos, of Monesson, whose husband deserted her three months ago, and who is now lying at the point of death, offers her four-months-old babe for sale for \$50.00 which she owes for food and

medicine. The child is said to be exceptionally pretty and it is upon its beauty and disposition that the mother places its value.

Painted Union Pickets Whiskers. Scranton (Special). - Non-union painters have been at work during the painters' strike and Wednesday John Nowicki interfered with some who were at work on a house in South Scranton. Eugene Melchoir, the owner of the building, descended the ladder with a lot of paint and painted the belligerent Nowicki's whiskers a bright pink. They were long whiskers and the enragki's ed Nowicki' race through the streets to an Alderman's office added much to the gayety of a hot July day.

Furnace Tops To Abate Ore Dust. Pittsburg (Special).-The Jones & Laughlin Steel Company, whose president, B. F. Jones, Jr., was fined \$5,000 last week for contempt of escaping from the Eliza furnaces, may equip its furnaces with the top adjutant general's department. Invented by Julian Kennedy to com- It will require \$50,000 to pay the ply with the order of Supreme Court. Second Brigade, which goes The new top was under consideration camp this week at Tipton. some time ago, but was objected to some of the employees who the danger from explosion.

Boy Burned To Death. Lock Haven (Special) .-- One life was lost and a number of properties destroyed in a fire at Mackeyville, a little village nine miles west of this city. The blaze started in the barn of Andrew Smith and spread quickly to adjoining build-

ings, two houses, four barns and numerous smaller buildings being Malcolm Smith, the 7-year-old grandson of Andrew Smith, lost his life trying to save a horse, his charred remains being found in the

ruins.

Ambler Votes \$35,000 Loan. Ambler (Special) .- Ambler cititens at a special election decided by and told a party of friends that he majority of 63 votes to increase was going to commit suicide. Half a majority of 63 votes to increase its debt \$35,000 for the purpose of putting the streets and highways in better condition. The vote: First Ward, for 39; against, 56. Second Ward, for 36; against 32. Third Ward, for 90; against 13. Total,

for, 164; against, 101

Bangor (Special).—While grinding a quantity of raw clams in a Miss Myrtle Stock, a mestic in a local restaurant, found that some hard substance refused to be crushed. It proved to be a pearl the size of a vast button, valued at

lenst \$300. A local jeweler offered \$250, but will be sent to a New York jewel-

Murdered With Baseball Bat. Pittston (Special). — When Mike Carse, of Pittston, returned home from work he found four countrymen

ter of boarding his sweetheart, daugh-ter of boarding house mistress.

When the men were leaving Mike picked a quarrel, and in a fight he was struck on the head with a basehis brains scattered on the sidewalk.

Police arrested the murderers an
hour later as they were making their
escape across the mountain hear West Pittston.

Children Get Hutchins Estate.

Pittsburg (Special).—The will of homas Hutchins, late geographer eral of the United States, who general of the United States, who died in Philadelphia recently, was filed. An estate of unestimated value is disposed of to the three children of the deceased. The assets of the estate consist of realty in this and several other States, and the beneficiaries are Thomas Hutchins, of Princeton, N. J.; Margaret McKinnon, of Charleston, S. C., and Susuana Hutchins, now realting in Pensocola, Fig.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

His Friend.

Altoona (Special) .- An act of heroism in which he saved the life of a friend cost John McConnell, aged 20, his own life. McConnell and Charles Foreman were crossing the Pennsylvania tracks at Cresson when McConnell saw a freight appoach-ing and stopped to let it pass. To his amazement Foreman walked in front of the train apparently with-

out residing it. Springing forward McConnell gave Foreman a push which sent him out of harm's way. The effort threw the rescuer on the tracks and the next instant the train struck and crushed him to death.

NEW PROFESSOR FOR STATE.

School Of Agriculture Gains A.

Widely-Known Instructor. State College (Special) .- At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee, of the Pennsylvania State College, John W. Gilmore was elected professor of agronomy in the School

Agriculture and Experiment Sta-Prof. Gilmore was born in Arkansas, reared in Texas and educated at After graduation from college he spent two years in mission schools in China, and traveled widely in the Orient, spending some time in Japan, India, the Philippines and Hawaii . He has been connected with the College of Agriculture of Cornell University during the past four years, where he has shown himself be an inspiring teacher and

DROVE KNIFE THROUGH BODY.

Victim Ran A Block To Tell Of

Murder. Pittston (Special) .- Although he had a frightful stab wound near the heart and through his body, Scarpino Doprino managed to run a block

and rush into a saloon, crying "Car-men stuck me." Then he fell dead. Carmen Delpriore was arrested a few minutes later and is now in fall. It is alleged that he pursued Doprino out of a saloon after a quarrel and, catching him, drove a knife into his breast with such force that it came out at his back. The physicians are surprised it did not kill him in-

Selfishness Present Day Evil. Trevose (Special) .- Present day vils were condemned at the Simpson Grove camp meeting by Rev. Dr. John W. Sayers, who delivered a sermon on "Character." He said among other things: "If one-half among other things: "If one-half of the American people operated on for appendictls would instead have their evil qualities and selfishness cut out, they would have no trouble in living with a respectable appen-

Camps Cost State \$150,000. Harrisburg (Special) .- It will require \$150,000 for the individual pay of troops attending the National Guard encampments this year. For last week's camp the First Brigade was paid \$47,968.22, and the Third court, in not abating ore dust from Brigade \$51,600.82, and warrants for the pay have been sent from the

> Pike Snakes Bring Fancy Prices. Stroudsburg (Special) .- Pike County snakes are bringing recordbreaking prices this season.

> William Chapman, of New York City, paid \$5 for a two-foot pilot snake a fine specimen. William Van Why, of Bushkill, filled the order. Crushed Under Wheels Of Train. Mount Carmel (Special) .- While attempting to board a moving passenger train at the Lehigh Valley depot here John Augustailis fell un der the train and was so badly in-

> leaves a wife and nine children. Suicide's Aim Was Poor. Stroudburg (Special) .- Allen Black, of Tobyhanna, came to town

> an hour later he tried to send a bul-let through his head, but it glanced off without penetrating the skull. Painter's Fall Fatal. Shamokin (Special). - William Mowrey and Charles Chaundy, painters, fell forty feet from the roof of

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS. The Dodge Mine, at Scranton, which for twenty-five years has only been idle during coal strikes, has been closed for two months. Mil-lions of tons of coal have been mined and after the Dunmore vein, ry house for disposal. The pearl is the last to be reached, is exhausted, said to be perfect.

The Board of Home Missions of the Reformed Church has elected Rev. Lewis Robb, of Wilkinsburg, Allegheny County, successor to the late Rev. Thomas M. Yundt, of Read-ing, as general superintendent of home missions.

State Health Commissioner Dixon has been notified of an epidemic of typhoid fever at Shillington, Berks County, and a rigid examination is being made of farms and dairies to ascertain the origin of the trouble. Whole families are down with the

Thomas O'Boyle, 14 years old, of Scranton, while returning from Bun-day School attempted to steal a ride on a coal train and was killed, his head and legs being severed from his body by the wheels.