I asked a barefoot girl, who from the road Silently watched me, conquering her Who had been host of this antique about the been dead," she said, "years and years."

I asked the countryside, and no one knew I asked the wasted sign-board overhead, 'And heard the hinges and the wind tha Crying the empty title of the dead.

His ledger broken, debt and debtor gone, His corner dark with rottenness and

rust,
Somewhere, mine host was paying flesh
and bone
To lengthen out his lodging in the dust.
—Witter Bynner, in Broadway Magazine.

The Boy He Was Looking For.

By CHARLES FREBERICK GOSS.

"There's a boy in the electrical shops that I want to recommend to your attention," said the superintendent of the Eureka Manufacturing Company, as he and the president

"What about him?" asked that shrewd old gentleman.

'He has an inventive turn of mind. and has already made several sug-

"How old is he?" 'Fifteen.'

"Fifteen? He is a meet child." "But he has a man's head on his an inch each century. shoulders. There he is now-the little fellow that just threw that handspring. He's the queerest possible

combination of childhood and manworld is he up to?" or sixty workmen who were hurrying search of sustenance. into the street, and hid behind a corner of the building, peering keenly

toward a figure coming slowly down The object of his attention, dressed in his working clothes, having evidently just come out of the rolling mill, where he had, no doubt, been puddling iron. In spite of his called him the "Volcano."

The boy permitted him to pass the flung his arms around his neck.

You little imp!" the two observthe boy's musical laugh ringing out on the air, and the crowd cheering. That's his crony-Mike McGin-

nis," said the superintendent.

"Perhaps you never heard how they became friends."

"Well, this little shaver's name is Tribune. He lived in a lit town up the State somewhere, and when his parents died a couple of years ago, struck out for himself and came down to Cincinnati. For a few the messenger service, and finally landed here. He was good-natured and clever, making many friends: but exciting some hostility by his in-

"While he was not aggressive about his temperance ideas, it became perfectly evident that he disapproved of his shopmates' habits of 'rushing the course, ridiculing, abusing and tempting him cruelly. Nothing could move him, however, and they resorted to the scurviest trick you ever heard

"Eight or ten of the biggest and roughest boys in the shop devised a scheme to inveigle him into one of the saloons and either persuade or force him to drink a glass of rum. Somehow or other, they got him inside the door, and failing to make him obey-them voluntarily, began to threaten. 'We'll pour it down your throat,' they said. 'You will?' he cried, with flashing eyes. 'We'll see! My father fills a drunkard's grave, dying bed that I'd never drink a drop! Now make me break that promise if you can.' With these words still on his lips the little shaver flung off his coat and set his back against the wall.

"In a jiffy the crowd was on him. and he went down, but fighting like wildcat! Several of them held his hands and feet; others pried his mouth open, and one was just going to pour the whisky into it, when this same big Irishman sprang from his chair, and seizing them one after another, flung them across the room as if they had been five-pound bags of When he came to little Atherton at the bottom of the pile, he picked him up; set him on the par; dapped him on the back, and said to him, 'You little spalpeen, you make me want to sign the pledge

"Then do it,' said Atherton.
"But I can't keep it."

You can, with the help of God,

There was something about the honest look in his eyes, and the clear ring in his voice that made the giant tremble. He had been a terrible man, you understand, having taken to drink on account of the death of dler in the city, earning eight or ten of dollars a day, but spending it all in weekly drunks, and going home to abuse the sweetest and most patient little woman in the world.

*For a moment McGinnis looked

him blankly in the face while the crowd of boys picked themselves up and stood watching from a safe dis-

'My Denis would have been just about your size, said the half-drunken puddler, and burst into 'Don't cry! Don't cry!' exclaimed

little Atherton, putting both hands on his shoulders, in an agony of sympathy, for it hurt him to see the " 'Come home with me, lad,' the Irishman replied, and lifting him down from the bar, led him out of No one knows just what hapbut it looks as if the Me-Ginnises had adopted the boy, for he

stayed in the house, and the 'Volcano' has never drunk another drop." Send that boy to me at 7.30 tomorrow morning. I've been looking for him for twenty years," said the president, when the superintendent had finished his story.-Epworth

EGYPTIAN "SOUL HOUSES."

Recent Discoveries Show That They Were Buried Under the Sand For 5000 Years.

During last winter many pottery odels of houses were brought to light in upper Egypt. They came from a large cemetery near Rifeh, in the Nile Valley, and belonged to the ninth or twelfth dynasties, which would be about 3700 to 3300 B. C.

The models were on the "foot came down the steps of the office, at plain" formed by about half a mile of desert between the cliffs and the Nile mud cultivation and cut in a gravel shoal, accumulated by wash from the desert hills during rare storm bursts. So exceedingly rare gestions that have saved us a lot of were these storm bursts that they probably occurred only once in a generation. In 5000 years about twenty-five inches of gravel had accumulated at the rate of about half

Explorers on cutting through these twenty-five inches discovered hundreds of graves. All had been plundered of their valuables long ago, but hood that I ever saw. What in the the plunderers had taken no heed of the pottery model houses. The mod-As the superintendent paused, a els are believed to have been placed fair-haired, slightly built lad disen- on the graves to provide shelter for tangled himself from a crowd of fifty the souls when they came out in

These early models, being much exposed, are seldom perfect. origin is in the tray of offerings, which, however, were felt to be ina man of almost gigantic mould, was sufficient for a soul coming up from the earth below, so a shelter for the soul was accordingly built, apparently copied from the Bedouin tent

Later a small but, in shape like dirt stained garments, he presented a sentry box, was provided, somenot only an imposing but attractive times containing a chair; then a porappearance. His great head was fine- tico was added, a raised cope put ly poised upon his broad shoulders. round the roof, and a canopy and His features were strong, his blue shelter from the sun added above the eyes keen, and his heavy shock of water tank, which had from very hair so flery red that his shopmates early times been a part of the offerings

In time a whole upper story v corner, and then with an agile spring added, with a veranda along the back bounded onto his huge back and of the roof, and wind openings, and then furniture began to be added. In the latest models of soul shelters ers heard the giant exclaim, and then there is a couch in the front portico, saw him hoist his evidently not un- to get the coolest air at night low welcome burden across his shoulders down. There is, too, a chair on the and start down the street on a run, upper floor, to avoid the dust and hot air from the ground during the day. In some models there is also a stool, and beneath the staircase leading to the upper story a woman mak-Queerly mated pair," the presi- ing bread, with a large water jar by her side. The offerings are placed against the wall between two doorways. There is considerable variation in minor details.-New York

A great many things can be done on a farm with electricity if one has the electricity. It can be used for driv-ing small machines, pumping and even plowing. The trouble is, however, to get the electricity. Generally speaking, anything which will generate that form of power-a gasolene engine, or windmill, for instance -can be more advantageously employed in doing the work of grinding or pumping than in generating current. However, if it be possible to obtain a supply from dynamos driven by water wheels the cost is almost sure to be low. Little use of this method has yet been reported in the United States, but something has seen accomplished in France. A company was formed at Voyenne, in the Department of Aisne, to utilize three small waterfalls more than a dozen years ago. Slow progress was made at first, but last August the total consumption was about 133 1/4 horse pow-It was used to some extent for lighting, but also to drive electric motors employed in grinding, crushing and cake cutting. The area served is about forty square miles in extent.

Lamp For Dante's Tomb.

The Italian Dante Society is to furnish the tomb of the poet of Ravenns with a lamp which, it is proposed, shall be kept perpetually burning at the expense of the municipality of Florence. The lamp is in the fourteenth century Venetian style, its main feature being an ostrich's egg surrounded at its greatest diameter by a circlet of copper with ornaments of gems, lapis lazuli and malachite. The cup of the lamp will be of the finest Venetian crystal. The work is pronounced worthy of the best traditions of Florentine craftsmen. It will probably be placed in position at Ravenna in the course of October .-London Tribune.

Here is the way Champ Clark, of Missouri, talks about Oklahoms to her blushing face; "The Garden of try, a colossal and enduring monu-ment to the American love of home A model, progressive Commonwealth, the last to be carved from the mag-nificent empire which Jefferson bought from Napoleon for a song—an emover which the Mad Macedonian waved bis ever advancing banner or over which the Roman eagles flow when the Seven Hilled City was mis-

"THE EDITOR AND THE TOWN."

By D. W. GRANDON, TELEGRAM

ADBIAN, MICH. Communities are different. The eople of one town differ from the rial policy that will win applause in community would create a bushel of 'stops" in another. The editor who would be popular and a power in one community might play a losing game and become a man of small influence in another.

There are towns that will take almost any kind of slush that an editor may give his readers. are other towns that almost resen a real editorial opinion. The editor is an evolution. He is growing better year by year. The town is an evolu-It is growing bigger and broader and greater year by year. I be lieve and have always maintained. both in public and private, that an editor both to be successful and influential must play square with the

If partisan politicians, rings or machines are robbing the public and the editor is sure of his grounds, he should be man enough to say so. If special interests are working special schemes to give them special privilegs to benefit the few at expense of the many, the real editor who plays square with the people should be willing to oppose directly and emphatically all such schemes.

The real editor should be broad enough and have backbone enough and brains enough to take a stand in opposition to his best friends, to his largest patrons, to his heaviest advertisers, if the public interest demands it. The public interest should come first. Even from the most selfish standpoint if no other.

Your best friend may die. Your largest patron may sell out or move away. Your heaviest advertiser may go into bankruptey. But the public goes on forever

Play square with the public and the public is your friend, and if the public is your friend, the advertiser will go to the paper the public reads, whether he believes in the editorial policy or not.

Then on broad principles without attempting to suggest any plan that would apply generally, the editor should be honest. He should be honest with himself, honest with the public and honest in the presentation of public questions.

It is impossible to always be right. Mistakes will happen. Honest editorials are often written on misinformation. But even they should ring They should strike clear. They should not be written as if the editor was feeling around for a soft place to light. More than that, a newspaper ought to have editorial opin-More than that, it ought not to dodge local issue. It is the local questions that interest the local readers.

A Republican editor or a Demo cratic editor, who devotes a column to lambasting the opposition party on national or State questions, and permits his party council to give half the town away, without ever uttering a protest, is not living up to the high ideal of a real editor.

The local editor cannot do much toward shaping the destinies of his State or national organization, but with the use of brains and tact and hard work, he can do wonders toward helping his home town. It is the duty of the editor to do all he can

to help his town. He should favor the policies that will help his town get new factories, new enterprises, new improvements, new citizens. He should help his town by frequently speaking of its business, its opportunities for buyers.

get on the right side of public questions will be respected. A great many editors speak out strongly on most questions, but weakly dodge the liquor and similar questions. Don't dodge anything. Don't be afraid of anything.

Meet and treat the questions of the day fairly and honestly. The public is willing to differ from you. But it doesn't admire an editor who is always squirming around and

If a Democratic alderman should make a mistake, take a wrong position, the thunders of Mt. Sinai would not be equal to the thunders of vituperation the Republican organ is usually able to turn loose

Or if the shoe should happen to be on the other foot, the roar of mer breeze, compared to the raging torrents of denunciation and noise that a partisan Democratic editor would fire at 'the political culprit, whose shief fault probably from his standing in the way of some graft in which some friend of the partisan journal was interested.

A thousand worse things, however, would go tohoganning through the town, creating havor, piling up taxes, getting the town by the ears, and the same editor would never utter a word

of protest. it is my judgment that an editor should be an editor. That he should to a party if you feel that to be your duty, but don't let the party use you to pull its burning chestnuts out of

Like a just judge sitting on the bench, the editor should deal with public questions from the sole standpoint of doing the greatest good to the greatest number. I believe that such policy is not only the right policy, but I believe it is the winning

be honorable in his dealings with the public. He should stand fairly in favor of right principles, sobriety, honesty, integrity, honest and eco-nomical public service and "hurrah" for his town always and all the time.

He should print a good newspaper, newsy newspaper, an enterprising ewspaper, an up-to-date American ewspaper. He should see that the

hat. Some cities are very proud of very poor papers. Some cities are constantly kicking at very good papers. No hard and fast lines can be laid down as to what the town think it is safe to say that if he will give his town his best efforts, even though they may not always be brilliant, just an honest, earnest effort to serve the people, his town will be

good to him. The editor must take the people as he finds them. He must take his town as he finds it. It is not the editor's duty to carry all the burdens of the town on his own shoulders. but he will have to carry ten times as many of them as any other man.

The editor should not imagine that he is the dictator. He should not swell up and become infected with the notion that he is the big boss or the one overgrown boy, who is to do all the talking. That won't go down with a lot of people.

The town is full of people who know what they want done just as well as the editor knows what he wants done. They can give him bushels of points every day in the week. They can tell him where to back in

They can tell him when to slow up. They can tell him when to put on steam and when throw on the brakes. That is a right that belongs to every free American. It is his privilege to show the editor where he thinks he is wrong in batches, bushels and bundles.

In fact some of the people someimes get so excited over their failure to reform the editor that they are liable to quit taking his paper for a few weeks at least.

If the paper is really worth while, they soon come back. After that they do not try to reform the editor all the time-they begin to stop and eat once in a while, at least-and they usually stay longer after an experience of that kind.

For myself, I believe in opening up the columns of my paper freely to the people who disagree with my editorial policy. The public is given to understand that while I am compelled to pay for the privilege of saying what I please, as well as pay for the other fellow's privilege of appearing in print, the public can use the columns of the Telegram without money and without price to agree or disagree with my editorial policy or utterance just as much as they like so long as they present their remarks in a respectful manner.

The real editor it seems to should not be afraid to open up his columns to the kicker, the knocker or the objector. Give these people space and if they are wrong, they will hang themselves. If they are right, the editor certainly has no reason for keeping their utterances from the public. After all every great reform that has ever blessed mankind has been started by what in this day and age would be called

"knocker." If the editor is the man he ought to be, he lights the torch of progress and goes marching up and down the He asks the populace to streets. unitedly and earnestly get together and give the old town a boost.

Sometimes in some towns the people quickly respond. They follow the leader and they do things for the old town that make the knockers and the kickers' club waken

up and take notice. Sometimes in some towns, no amount of coaxing, no amount of argument, no matter how well the story is presented will bring results. In such a place I can see only one hope for the real editor, and that is to sell out and get into some town where intelligence, hard work and terprise will be appreciate

The editor must believe in the town if he wants the town to believe in him. It seems to me that he should keep his paper free from entangling alliances of all kinds.

'If an editor is constantly asking the politicians to favor special ordinances that will give him business, he gets into a position where he natu nances the politicians want passed to give them or some other workers special privileges.

I don't believe the editor will ge as much from that kind of method as he will by keeping entirely free. don't believe he is doing the best he can for his town, and I don't believe his town will do the best for him if he follows that kind of a policy.

He should ask only what is fair He should be willing to share in the general prosperity. insist on cream all the time. should get his results by working for

the good of the whole town It seems to me that the editor who does this will have greater prosperity on the average. He will at least enjoy the confidence and respect of his fellow citizens. He will live a life of usefulness for the good of the old town. He can make a good living for himself and leave an honor

able patrimony for his family. strikes "thirty" and the work of his life is done, the old town will be a sincere and honest mourner that so good a friend has gone to his re-

What more can the editor ask of the town than appreciation while alive and real sorrow when he is called to his long rest, well earned. -From the National Printer-Jour-

Our idea of a soft snap is a Pullman car conductor, says the Holton Recorder. All he seems to have to do is to take up the tickets from six to two dozen passengers and give them a check instead. He has t porter to do all the work and the passengers are expected to pay the we believe, have we seen the Pull-man conductor earn his salary. Or of them had to take an upper, that conductor were a haunted, haggard expression for the next twenty-four hours.—Kansas City Journal.

thoroughly covered, and the paper edited with a view to making the news reliable as well as readable.

But it is useless to offer suggestions along these lines. You all know these things as well as, many of you better lice conveyances than any other city than the regulation of carrying more headbugs in its public to the world.

Newsof Pennsylvania

TO HATCH A BILLION FISH.

State Department Will Produce More

Fry Than Four Other States. Harrisburg (Special). - The Department of Fisheries is preparing for next year's output of fish, which it is expected will run to the billion mark and exceed that of any four

Four million trout eggs have already been taken at Corry, and two million at Bellefonte. It is expected that the take at the four trout hatcheries will be about nine million, which will be suplimented by seven million more from private hatcheries. If the expectations of the Depart-ment are realized, the output of trout next spring will be double that of last year.

Arrangements have been made for cooperative work with the United States Government in taking white fish, lake herring and lake trout eggs, and with New York for joint work in taking lake trout eggs. The Department will also put spatch takers on the fish boats going out from Erle. Eggs have already arrived at Erle and by the first of the year it is expected there will be a hundred million eggs in the hatch

STEEL OFFICIALS ACCUSED.

Held In \$10,000 Bail On Charge Of Forgery In Altering Bill.

Scranton (Special) .- John L Kemmerer and his son, Willis Kemmerer, ex-president and ex-vice president of the Kemmerer Steel pany, were held in \$10,000 bail on the charge of forgery. Phillip Robinson, treasurer of the company, is

the prosecutor. It is alleged that the senior Kem merer altered the price of material furnished by a Pittsburg firm, to an amount twice the original bill, and pocketed the difference, alleged to be \$25,000.

This week the stock in the com pany was bought for half its face

value by some of the officials.

Monument Site Selected. Harrisburg (Special) .- The com mission created by the recent Legislature to erect a monument on the battlefield of Petersburg, to com-memorate the bravery of the Third Division of the Ninth Army Corps, of the Army of the Potomac, com-manded by General John F. Hartranft, at a meeting here decided to locate the monument in front of

Fort Sedgwick. Seven sculptors have entered the competition for the design, and each of these will be heard before the commission makes its selection. Among those in competition is John Ruckstuhl, who designed the Hartranft statue on the hill

Jenkintown's New Ward. Jenkintown (Special). - Commis sioners appointed by the Montgomery County Courts to pass upon the advisability of creating an additionward in this borough met here and, it is expected, will report fav orably to the proposed change. a single protest was lodged against the proposed change, while a score of the most prominent men of the borough were in attendance and gave testimony favorable to it. The Com-Messrs. John Hampton McUrdy and Thomas Gillen, at the conclusion of the hear ing, were taken over the borough and along the lines of the proposed change, and will prepare their report for submission to the December

Legislator Marries, Hazleton (Special). - Miss Ger trude Heller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Heller, of North Laurel Street, was married to Frank Pierce Barnhart, of Johnstown, by Rev. A. S. Passick, pastor of St. Paul's Meth-odist Episcopal Church, of this city Foster Heller, brother of the bride, was the best man and Miss Ruth Hel-

ler, sister of the bride, was brides Only the families of the two principles were present. Mr. Barnbart, who represents the First District of Cambria County in the State Legislature, is a graduate of Princeton and Dickinson and is a prominent

attorney of Johnstown

Sleeps On The Railroad. third time within a month trains on the Bloomsburg & Sullivan Railroad have been compelled to stop while the crews removed Hiram Neyhart, of this place, from the tracks. Every time Neyhart indulges too freely he selects the railroad tracks as the place for a nap. The train crews proach on that track she stepped say that they are weary of lifting him from the tracks and threaten to when the out-going passenger train handle him roughly if he again com-

Upholding Registration Law.

when asked for their tax receipts Wilmington by Mayor Horace Wil-

Norristown (Special). --- Clayton the 5-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Nice, of Worcester, was buried beside his 2-year-old sister who died less than a year ago, from a similar aliment. Both obliders died from blood oozing from their mouth, nose and ears, despite careful medical at-

These make five children less that T years old who died in the family from the same malady within two years. The others were those of Mrs. Godshall, of Worcester, a sister of Mrs. Nice.

HUNTING FOR PESTS.

Zoologist Surface Appoints Inspectors To Show Farmers How To Fight Insects.

Harrisburg (Special) -Twenty-one inspectors were appointed by State Zoologist Surface to carry on the Fall campaign against insect pests in They will give practi-Pennsylvania. cal demonstrations from now until next Spring and Professor Surface until believes the work will result bene-ficially to the framers and fruit grow-

ter, McKeau and Cameron. James Bergy, Mifflingtown, for Mifflin and North Juniata, Hunting-

E. C. Bowers, East Petersburg, for North Lancaster and Lahigh. P. R. Boltz, Easton, for Northamp-

J. S. Briggs, Norristown, for Mont-J. W. Cox, New Wilmington, for

Lawrence and Mercer. Fred R. Fertig, Lebanon, for Leb-A. O. Finn, Clifford, for Lacka

T. C. Foster, Winfield, for Union Perry and Snyder. F. Z. Hartzell, Mechanicsburg, for Cumberland and Franklin. J. D. Herr, Lancaster, for South ancaster and Berks

H. Hertzog, Harrisburg, for Dauphin D. A. Knuppenburg, Lake Cary, for Wyoming.
R. F. Lee, Bedford, for Bedford,

Blair and Fulton.

E. L. Loux, Souderton, for Bucks.

B. S. Moore, Kulpsville, for Schuyl
Under the terms of the contract

Under the terms of the contract kill County. Frank McClure, Evans City, for Venango and Butler. D. K. McMillan, Gettysburg, for Adams

J. K. Owen, Freeland, for Luzerne, Carbon and Monroe.
E. F. Pierce, Coatesville, for York.
M. E. Shay, Tacony, Philadelphia,
for Delaware and Philadelphia.

A. W. Stephens, Lewisburg, for Northumberland, Montour and Co-G. W. Sloop, Indiana, for Indiana, Armstrong and Jefferson, W. G. Winner, Calvert, for Lycom-

Francis Windle, West Chester, for These inspectors will visit farmers and fruit growers to instruct them in the way to fight the pests and to

THREAT OF TORTURE.

Carbolic Acid Thrown On Young Woman's Face.

Scranton (Special). - Letters threatening the destruction of their piteously for mercy. homes, the chopping to pieces of their bodies after torture of every sort violent and terrible have been windows and cheered Burgess Hart-received by Miss Agnes Carroll, 20 man loudly, years of age, of Dunmore, and by Arthur Schultz, of Ash Street and Prescott Avenue. The letters follow-ed the throwing of carbolic acid into the face of Miss Carroll one night recently by a mysterious woman in black. The authorities of Dunmore are investigating the case and expect

has stirred Petersburg and Dunmore at to a pitch of intense agitation, as on private terms.

Miss Carroll and Mr. Schultz are both Joseph Smith, ery well known.

her sight and since letters telling her that she is to be killed and murifated in the most horrible manner she is constantly on the verge of hysterics It is thought that a jealous woman is at the bottom of the letters and the

author of the plot. KILLED BY TRAIN.

Young Woman Walking On The Railroad

York, Pa. (Special) .- Miss Emma J. Metzgar, 21 years old, daughter of Dr. George W. Metzgar, of 1405 West Market Street, was killed on the Vestern Maryland Railroad by Her ing struck by a passenger train. legs were broken, her head was crushed and she was hurt internally.

Miss Metzgar had left her home to go to Black's Hoslery mill, where she walking on the Pennsylvania Railroad when the out-going passenger train ors.

May Sheldon, the pretty 17-year-old as fifteen grains of morphine a day, County Commissioners permitted the addition of 150 names to the voting list the registrars in this city propose to take the commissioners been searching for, has been located before court. The registrars assert in Philadelphia. The young woman that all the men whose names were the coremony having taken piace in the core of the core o County Commissioners permitted the girl who disappeared from home a that all the men whose names were is now the wife of Frank McNeal, added had ample time to register, but the ceremony having taken place in

Smothered in Sand Pit.

Hanover (Special).—John D. Frock, 45 years old, foreman of the sand quarries at McSherrystown, lost his life by a cave-in while he was mork will receive the hearty cooperation of coal companies and individual operators. Minors' foremen, firemen, fire bosses, engineers and outside men will each have separate thus. Joint conferences will be held but by a presented with a boundary on the occasion of his 68th birthday celebration. He was presented with a bouquet containing sixty-eight pink carnations. Otto Wolf, 28 years old, a German shoemaker, of York, is strangely maker, of York, is strangely maker, of York is strangely maker. Of York is strangely maker, of York was honored by the Sunday School of Zion Reformed Church, was honored by the Sunday School of Zion Reformed Church, was honored by the Sunday School of Lion was presented with a bouquet containing sixty-eight pink carnations. Otto Wolf, 28 years old, a German shoemaker, of York, is strangely maker. Of York is strangely maker of York was presented with a bouquet containing sixty-eight pink carnations. Otto Wolf, 28 years old, a German shoemaker, of York, is strangely maker of York was presented with a bouquet containing sixty-eight pink carnations. Otto Wolf, 28 years old, a German shoemaker, of York, is strangely maker of York was presented with a bouquet containing sixty-eight pink carnations. Otto Wolf, 28 years old, a German shoemaker, of York, is strangely maker of York was honored by the Sunday School of Zion Reformed Church, was honored by the Sunday School of Zion Reformed Church, was honored by the Sunday School of Zion Reformed Church, was honored by the Sunday School of Zion Reformed Church, was honored by the Sunday School of Zion Reformed Church, was honored by the Sunday School of Zion Reformed Church, was honored by the Sunday School of Zion Reformed Church, was honored by the Sunday School of Zion Reformed Church, was honored by the Sunday School of Zion Reformed Church, was honored by the Sunday School of Zion Refo

Easton (Special).—Judge R. C. Stewart who was elected to the full term on the bench at the last election, has filed his sworn statement of expenses incurred. The total amount is \$2,648.74. This is made up of these liens: Contribution

PROTECTING CITY WATER.

State Health Officials Inspecting Reading's Supply.

Reading (Special) .- A force of nix field officers from the State Health Department at Harrisburg began inspecting the drainage area of the Maldencreek and Bernhart water supplies of this city to ascertain the source of contamination and polla-tion of these watersheds, in compilance with a recent act of the Legisla-

ficially to the framers and irrus graders. The state Department's action and the ers. The list of inspectors and the territory in which they will give the been bastened by the passage at the election of a \$500,000 loan for the election of a \$500,000 loan for the filteration of all the city's water sup-

Three of the officers proceeded today to Lehigh County, in which is one of the tributaries of the Maidenercek. They are equipped with blue prints and every contamination will be marked on the maps, and those guilty of polluting streams will be notified to desist.

NOVEL COAL SUIT.

Operators Seek To Have Royalty Paid Land Owners Reduced.

Freeland (Special) .- A suit of far eaching importance of coal interests, including consumers as well as miners, has been begun by Coxa Brothers & Co. against the Smith tract at Onelda. The tract consists of 430 acres and is controlled through the Powers Agency of Philadelphia. Arbitrators are now taking testimony. As experts in the case L. E. Emmerch, civil engineer; E. D, Jones, mine operator, and Edgar Kuddich, mining engineer, have been

the company must pay royalty on a minimum of 50,000 tons of coal a The company has asked for a reduction in this amount for several years on the ground that it cannot be mined at a profit under existing conditions.

WIFE BEATER THRASHED.

Freeland Burgess Applies The Rod Till Husband Begs For Mercy.

Freeland (Special). - Stephen Baina, a foreign miner, was arrested here charged with beating his wife. When he appeared before Burgess Hartman he solemnly promised never to do so again. At the same time Burgess Hartman promised to thrash Baina if he failed to keep his word. Baina had been at home but a short time when another call was sent in for the police and the man was again taken into custody on the old charge. Burgess Hartman, equipped with a barrel stave, whipped the brutal husband until he

A crowd collected about the hall and witnessed the affair through the

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

While on his way to work, Benja-min F. Martin, a Pennsylvania Rattroad track walker of Lancaster, was struck and killed by a train.

The farm owned by the estate of to soon make arrests.

The attempt to disfigure Miss Carthew Stanley Quay, at Mountville, roll, followed by the receipt of the generally known as the Stehman threatening letters by her and Schultz. farm, containing 108 acres, was sold private sale to E. H. Kauffman,

Joseph Smith, a burglar, who was ory well known.

Since the letters began coming. Boho, at New Philadelphia, and had about two weeks ago, the young his skull split open with an ax by woman is momentarily in dread that the owner of the premises, was discarbolic acid came near destroying at once placed on trial at Pottsville for burglary. He was convicted and sentenced to eight years in the pont-

> Harry Jimmel, aged 45 years, one of the most skilled operators in the ervice of the Reading Railroad and employed by that company for twenty-four years, was found dead in bed at his home at Myerstown. A hem-

> The borough of Slatington has a serious whooping cough epidemic, fully 300 cases being reported to the bealth authorities and physicians.

A Laurel line express train enterthe ing Wilkes-Barre ran into a coal be- wagon killing both horses and seriously injuring William Prutzeman, the driver. Disgusted with the criticism of the people who objected to paying a per cent, road tax and condemn ecause the roads were not kept in etter condition, E. B. Longwell, G

E. Gay and Theodore Shaw, of Franklin Township, Luzerne County, resigned their positions as supervis-Dr. Charles L. Reding, a former prominent physician of Phoenixville Missing Girl A Bride.

Chester (Special).—Miss Edna the morphine habit, using as much

er County Home for treatment by the West Chester Court. After serving many years as Co-umbia County physician, Dr. J. C. Rutter, who is now \$1 years of age, resigned the place. The County Com-missioners appointed Dr. Charles Alt-

miller to the vacancy.

as heretofore.

Because Contractors Smith and Campion, who are building the redicty line between Tamaqua and Middisport, refused their demand of \$1.65 for a nine-hour day instead of \$1.48, about 200 Italians went on strike. They interfered with other workmen and threatened trouble until a detachment of the State Constabulary stationed at Summit Hill arrived on the scene, when all because quiet.