# A Modern Highwayman.

By CLAUDE ASKEW.

partner; he interested her, and it was seldom a man did that. She Roger Meredith; it was quite against her strict code that now she was sitting out with him in a dark corner. It was the evening of the Medford ball; all the country was there-the big fish and the small fry; it was a gay and animated scene; curious glances were cast at Clara and her partner, for she was the big catch of Roger Meredith beyond the fact that he was a handsome scapegrace, and the Bishop of Radford's nephew.

"He is almost a man I could care for," laughed Clara Stanhope to herself: "and what is there to prevent him liking me? I have youth, good looks and money, and I am tired of a lonely life; he may be a scamp-very whom I would, and I like this mayhugely."

"I am leaving this section to-mor-w morning," Roger Meredith's meditation; "so to-night will mean the jewels before I count ten, or-" good-by for many years, I am afraid. I am off to the far West.

"You are going abroad?" are striking up a waltz. Shall we dance it together?"

with her, you know-ordered the carnow, and she hates to keep the horses | darling." walting. I am afraid I must go and you go aboard?"

barely known you for three weeks, take them against his will. Miss Stanhope, yet I can assure you truth in the voice.

Clara Stanhope caught her breath; in her life a man had touched her chance and fate. heart. She found no pleasure in her maiden freedom and almost mascu- short answer. line independence; she became frankly primitive and wholly natural. asked, slowly:

"Why should we say good-by?" "My friends call me a bad card; besides, I've fallen on evil ways. If I had met your earlier in my lifewell, well, we are all pawns on Fate's know you! chessboard; so good-night, Miss Stanhope-and good-by."

As you like, but remember if you ever care to see me again, I am twenty-eight, and my own mistress."

She gathered up the folds of her tulle ball gown and stood up, a tall and splendid specimen of young womanhod. She was brown-haired, with deep coloring; she carried herself superbly, and wore, as few women could, a magnificent tiara of emer alds—a famous Stanhope heirloom. Roger Meredith caught her hands

If you were only a beggar girl, I'd

-take you abroad with me; out to a new life in the West." "I might not go."

"Ah! but you would go." He and lost. dropped her hands, saying, as he destiny. I have met you a year too

"Have you?" She spoke in a clear low voice, then moved forward, and in a few seconds was lost to sight. Roger Meredith followed her with his eyes till the crowd hid her from his view, then he sighed shortly, and turned irritably on a nervous-looking. fair-haired man who was advancing to meet him, and said:

I thought you were never coming, Harry. Is my horse ready?"

"Yes; Jim is waiting with it in the shrubbery; it's almost time to start. Have you found out from the girl what time the Halcross carriage was ordered? "Yes, for 2.30; and it wants four

minutes now."

"We are in luck to-night, Roger, Lady Halcross is wearing most of her diamonds. You will scoop an immense sum with the old lady's jewels, to say nothing of Clara Stanhope's

I cannot do it; I throw up the

"What! Showing the white feather risk, m, dear boy! Who would recognize you in a crape mask, or suspect the bishop's nephew? There's not been a knight of the road in but at least a clean one; he was these quiet country lanes for the last eighty years. It will wake the good folk up-give them something to talk

you I won't do it, Harry."

You seem to have forgotten that women have pretty well robbed you. Levi within the next few weeks he will come down smartly on that

"I know I did. Well, he shall have the four thousand all right, and get I'm going to see the game through. Forget my momentary hea-itation to become a scoundrel. I forgive him. know it's impossible for me to raise the money in any other way, so here

The moon had gone to, and the dark countryside seemed almost de-serted; Lady Halcross' carriage lum-bered safely slong, her ladyship dozing happily, white her pretty debu-tante daughter and Clara Stauhope kept up an animated, if whispered

Clara Stanhope looked hard at her pretty head nodded in unconsciou imitation of her mother's, but Clara Stanhope sat erect and upright, had actually danced four times with thinking new thoughts, dreaming new dreams

"I shall meet him again," she thought: "and then-" Her reverle was suddenly inter-

rupted. The click of a revolver resounded

through the country lane, and the forgotten cry of a past century, "Your money or your life," roused sleepy the country. Little was known of James and the easy-going old coachman to a state of cringing terror.

A highwayman seemed to have started out of the hedge. The carriage lamps revealed that he was tall and thin; he wore a crape mask and a riding cloak, and carried himself with an assumed swagger.

"Hands up, my good men, or I fire! Now, ladies, while I cover the serlikely he is, but I can afford to marry vants with my revolver, I am afraid must ask you to step out of the carlage, and hand me your jewelry. I want all the valuables that you are wearing, and as I mean business and voice broke in suddenly on the girl's have no time to waste. I must have

A horribly suggestive click of his revolver sent Lady Halcross flying out of the carriage with an agility re-"Yes-for some time. Hark! they markable in a stout and elderly chap-

"Take my diamonds, take them all. "Impossible. Lady Halcross, who you wicked, cowardly man!" she is chaperoning me-I am staying sobbed, tearing off her gleaming, glittering gems. "Only spare our lives. riage at 2.30 sharp. It is nearly that Give him your pearls, Janet, my

Poor Janet stood trembling by her get my cloak. You will not be stop- mother's side, but as Lady Halcross ping with your uncle again before spoke she put up her little shaking hand, and offered her pretty trinkets "No; so this is good-by. I have to the highwayman, who seemed to

"I suppose you want my jewels, that you are the only woman I have too?" Clara Stanhope spoke, in imever regretted saying good-by to." perious tones, and faced the assailant His speech and manner were uncon-boldly. The two frightened women ventional, but there was a ring of had slunk back into the carriage and were cowering together; the coachman and footman on the box had she realized that for the first time their arms up, leaving the horses to

"I certainly do," was the stern,

"Then take them, thief!" As the girl spoke she i eld out her wonderful Crissoning even to her brow, she tlara and as the man seized the glowing green jewels she sprang at him like a young tigress, and half tore the crape mask from his face.

Then a sharp cry broke from her. "I know you!" she cried. "Oh, I

Eefore she could say more she was struggling in the highwayman's grasp, and his hand was over her

mouth. "Can I trust you to keep silent-if spare your emeralds?"

She nodded her head; and, as he removed his hand, "I will keep silent on my honor," she whispered.
"Very well, take the stones." He

handed her the jewels; then added, half under his breath: "I'm not rob-

bing for my own sake." It was doubtful if the girl heard him, for she had sprung back into

the carriage. The highwayman looked in, and as he met the look in Clara Stanhope's eyes, he realized what he had won

"Drive on, you pair of frightened footman, and the carriage rumbled swiftly away. Suddenly, above the sobbing of the women inside, he heard a cry, and the carriage window was flung open.

"Here, I don't want your bribe;

A flash of green shot through the air, and Clara Stanhope's emeralds fell on the path. The highwayman left them there. People supposed afterward he had dropped them in his flight. . . . . .

Lady Halcross never recovered her diamonds, and the mysterious highwayman was never discovered. The detectives had many theories, and were quite cortain who the man was. He had been wanted for some time. and was a notorious criminal, they said. Clara Stanhope used to smile when she heard them talking; but

her sn'ile was a very sad one. And, out in Texas, Roger Meredith was learning to write his name on a clean slate, the name of an honest man, the memory of a girl's face ever with him, and her indignant cry ringat this hour? Besides, there's no Stanbope spoke when she hurled her ing in his ears. The words Clare emerald tiara through the carriage window were branded upon his soul.

The life he lived was a hard one, alone for days, but the wild life of the ranch sulted him, and the lonell ness of the young country appealed to him. He liked to look at the stars "Blame the good people; it's a at night and remember that they hateful job robbing women. I tell shone on the land of his birth; that at night and remember that they the same noonday sun poured its rays on the old land and the new. felt that he was done with his home Also that unless you can square old forever; that he was exiled by his own deed from intercourse with the young brother of yours. The young- same, he intended to work out a woman he still loved; but, all the ster was a deuced fool to forge your new life, for-well, perhaps for her father's signature, of course; still, make, perhaps for his own, for his old you took him to see Vera, knowing life and old sins had grown distasteful to Roger Meredith. He knew there was something better in life than anything he had found yet, and back the bill. Cheer up, Harry, old he had a strange sort of feeling that Clara would understand one day the

So the days passed on-days to the money in any other way, so here goes." And with a light, mocking and strengthened, and the care-goes." And with a light, mocking and strengthened, and the care-goes. "And with a light, mocking good-for-naught developed into a laugh Roger Meredith turned on his good-for-naught developed into a grave, reliant man, a man who did grave, reliant man, a man who did which the man's character ripened

Clara waited at home, waited a

women have to wait, keeping her love story to herself—her broken, unfinished love story.

Bhe sometimes heard news of Roger through the Bishop of Radford, who delighted to speak of his nephew to a sympathetic listener.

"Getting on splendidly, my dear, odidly. Put his shoulder to the wheel at last . Ah! I always said there was good stuff in Roger. Texas is making a man of him."

Clara used often to go and lunch at the bishop's residence and talk to the old man. She was very fond of the bishop, but not even to herself would she confess that she still cared for the bishop's nephew-the highwayman, the thief. One day she heard a piece of news that colored her face, and set her heart beating wildly.

"My nephew Roger has had to come home. My brother is not at all well, and he wanted to see Roger again before he died. The dear boy arrived last week; he will be staying here for a night or two soon, so you must dine with us, Clara, and meet him.

The bishop may have been getting blind, but Clara's telltale pink blush gave him a sudden clew to the girl's throbbing heart.

"He's been turning over a new leaf, my dear," he said, gently; "it's a great comfort to me, Clara, a great comfort; and God bless you for it, my child, if it's your work." Clara said nothing: what was there

to say? She privately determined not to dine with the bishop; but, of course, she went.

She found a very different Roger from the man she had parted from nearly five years ago; and Roger noticed that some of the freshness of youth had left Clara's face, to be re placed by a softer, sweeter look. The hard, brilliant girl had softened into a tolerant and merciful woman.

Roger flushed under his bronze as he touched Clara's hand; she noticed the shame in his eyes, and her heart bled for him.

"I am very glad to meet you again," she said slowly, looking steadily at him; "very glad, indeed." "I do not deserve this," was his ow answer.

Somehow, after dinner-how it happened neither Clara nor Roger was ever quite aware—the two found themselves alone in the small inner parlor, the other guests having congregated in the larger room, where singing was going on.

Roger looked at the woman he loved, the woman he should love to the end of his days, and an Intense desire came to tell her the truth, to let her know he had not robbed for his own sake, and so redeem himself ever so little in her eyes.

"I want to tell you something, Miss Stanhope," he said, in low tones. Will you hear me? It's quite a short story?"

Clara inclined her head silently. She looked at the man as he stood up in front of her, and she knew that whatever his faults were that she loved him, loved him as only a strong woman could. What was he going to tell her? She could not trust herself to speak.

In a few words Roger Meredith explained why he had stolen the jew-"The boy was saved by my theft," he finished, in a whisper; and my brother runs straight enough now. He has had his lesson.

A long pause followed. Clara looked at Roger. His eyes were fixed on her, but he said nothing.

"Why have you told me this story?" She tried to speak calmly. "Because I love you-forgive a thief for his presumption. Clara-Miss Stanhope, I return to Texas next month; say you lorgive me before I go. I shall never see you again after to-night. Say you understand ever

Clara interrupted him. "Do you still want my emeralds?" Roger flushed to his eyes "I beg your pardon-well, perhaps deserve that speech."

"I accompany my emeralds," murmured Clara.

"Clara, my dear, you don't meanoh, no, it is impossible. I'm not worth your love."

"Perhaps not," was Clara Stanhope's answer; "but you have it all the same." Then she added, shyly, Don't you want to keep it?" Roger gave her the best answer to

her question.-New York Weekly.

# A Conservative Speech.

There were some doubts in the community as to Homer Floyd's fitness for a position on the school board, owing to certain lapses in his early education, but his first speech in his official capacity silenced the tongues of all critics.

He listened to several recitations with a grave and interested air, and at the end of the last one he rose to address the school, "by request."

"Some things are in my province as member of the school board, and ome are not," he said, with a genial "It's within my province to say that

never heard scholars answer up nore promptly tha you children of District No. 3. "As to whether your answers were

or were not correct, it is not my place Your teacher knows, and in her hands I leave the matter."-Youth's Companion.

On the Job. Amusing epitaphs are common mough, but it is not often that a tombstone inscription is meant to carry a business advertisement. Virginia man tells of a singular one which may be seen in a cemetery of Wheeling. It was the idea of a widow of a man named Perkins, a partner in a commercial house known as "Perkins & Parker." Soon after the decease of her spouse, Mrs. P. kins married Mr. Parker, her late husband's business associate. The inscription reads:

"Sacred to the memory of James Perkins, for thirty years senior partner of the firm of Perkins & Parker, now Parker & Company."-Harper's

Distant Fields.

The toiler in the city had been givon an advance in salary. "Now," he said, jubilantly, "I can begin saving to buy a farm." Out in Washington the agriculturist looked at the check caived for his season's wheat. "Arother such crop or two and I can move into the city," he mused.— Philadelphia Ledger.

# The Farm

An experienced poultryman says three parts of ground sunflower seed and one part cracked corn is a fine mixture for fattening poultry. Where only a smal quantity is grown the ing the heads to the poultry and let them have the exercise of picking out the seeds .- Farmers' Home Journal

Grow Forage and Feed It.

One of the greatest helps, then, to the farmer in cheapening the cost of his crop is the production of forage of high feeding value and the feeding it to cattle, thus adding the cattle to his sources of income, and from their manure spread broadcast on his land increasing the humus content and furnishing a valuable plant food .-Progressive Farmer.

Kick the Barn Door. One writer advises his readers not to kick the cow when they get mad, but to go and kick the barn door. A farmer may be considered insane who would kick the barn door, but there is about as much sense and a great deal more benefit to the cow in so doing than to give the cow a sound thrashing for something she cannot reason out .- Florida Agriculturist.

To Measure an Acre.

To measure an acre, tie a ring at each end of a rope, the distance being sixty-six feet between them; tie a piece of colored cloth exactly in the middle of this. One acre of ground will be four times the length and two and a half times the width, or the equal of sixteen rods one way and ten rods the other, making the full acre 160 square rods. Keep the rope dry so it will not stretch. A rod is sixteen and a half lineal feet. An acre is 4840 square yards, or 43,560 sounre feet .- American Cultivator.

### The Farm Horse.

I find it is cheaper in the long run to keep the farm horses in a healthy, thriving condition. Neglect sconer or later is apt to bring on heavy cost.

Poorly ventilated and damp stables are liable to bring on coughs and colds and other diseases.

Regularity in feeding is more important than I used to think it was. If horses are disappointed by failure to feed them at the proper time they become uneasy and do not thrive so well, while irregular feeding with different kinds of food is more liable to bring on colle and indigestion.

The food should be regulated according to the work done. A great deal of food is wasted through the winter by overfeeding and careless feeding .- J. C. C., in the American Jultivator.

Money in Good Management.

By having good pasture as many months in the year as possible, one will be able to carry his dairy cows through the twelvemonth at small cost, and they will supply fertilizer to if the corn is tall .- Country Gentleimprove the plowed part of the farm, man, Supposing that one-half or one-third of the farm was used for cultivated crops with such management, it would be possible to make that one- have incubators to begin to put them half or one-third yield as much net to work. The papers and incubator profit as all the farm under the sys- catalogues are full of reports of wontem of farming that is all too common | derful success with incubators, and now, and the direct profit from the there must be good results as a rule pasture or dairy would remain as so or people would not buy them, but much extra profit. That good man- we seldom hear of the failures. Mrs. agement would materially aid in the Gomperts, writing to the Florida paramount problem of fewer acres Poultry Journal, gives a bit of her and more bales, bushels or tone ner acre, with more net profit got more certainly .- Progressive Farmer.

My experience quite agrees with the remedy of H. C. B., which you published recently. For readers who ably for all of us. have not complete files this seems worth repeating. It is a radical and infertile eggs I had-fifteen, I think, absolutely clean cure, as follows: In a dwelling the rat holes will be found afraid I would get them too hot, so I in the cellar against the foundation run the incubator rather low. wall, and be sure to find all the holes and pour into and around each one a incubator a little high-that is, a litgood supply of pine tar, not coal tar, the past the mark-and had plenty of In forty-eight hours there will not moisture I got better hatches. be a single rat in the house, and they can be kept out by replenishing the tar when it becomes hard. A two- cept five at another time. These were quart can of tar will keep the house my best and they were hatched when clear for a twelvemonth. The writer, it was warm and I kept the temperamany years since, drove out and kept out of his house a great body of rats for all the years he lived in that house after he learned how .- A. J. P., in the Country Gentleman.

Farm Tools Lost.

Many farm tools are lost because the farmer has no definite place to keep them and could not find them when wanted. These lost tools often come to light in course of time unless spoiled by rust and neglect. Many an implement has to be replaced in year or two which would have lasted a long time if given proper care. Besides the injury to the tools it is probable that most farmers waste more time searching for tools that are wanted for use than would amount to the damage done to tools by neglect. It is not difficult to get into the habit of keeping each tool York County, according to John Mer and implement in a convenient place and returning it to that place after use. It is much easier to walk a con-American Cultivator.

Pure Food For Animals

George B. McCabe, solicitor of the Department of Agriculture, remarks that the national pure food law is for the benefit of beasts as well as human beings. The following example is cited: Suppose a farmer living in and cutting up this refuse for fundiana, near Chicago, should haul paying twenty-five cents a cord. his hay into the Illinois metropolis for marketing. Suppose, also, that this farmer claims his hay to be timothy. If he sells it under this claim and the purchaser discovers that the hay contains red top the farmer is liable to prosecution under the pure food law. Quite proper. Likewise, presumably, the faithful horse who at the dinner hour finds shoe pegs at the dinner hour finds shoe pegs my customers wouldn't get any."— reved, when the menu calls for cats. Philadelphia Ledger.

complaint under the suspecting housewife upon whom the unscrupulous peddler foists nutmegs made of basswood. In this war on the sale of fraudulent foods let no best results are obtained by throw- guilty man escape.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Pork Raising To sum up the few essential elements involved in profitable pork production they include good quality in the breeding stock, as the pure-bred sire is the farmer's best friend in all live stock breeding, although some do not realize this fact and think that a common-bred sire will do as well. The pure-bred sire is prepotent and will have a uniform class of offspring. possessing quality, while the other will impress or intensify upon his offspring lack of quality or perfection and the difference in the price of the two will not justify the results.

Provide range, an abundance of grass and succulent feed, a well balanced ration, regularly fed, also charcoal, ashes and salt and an abundance of pure water. If not blessed with natural shade in the summer provide it. Have dry, clean, comfortable pens, with abundance of sunlight, stock kept free from vermin, good troughs and clean feeding floors, and success invariably will be the reward .- R. E. Roberts, Corliss, Wis

#### Crimson Clover.

Can it be sown in summer in growing corn, to plow under the following spring, without injuring the corn? J. B. A., Logansport, Ind. Answer: Yes. Sow ten pounds of seed acre immediately preceding the last cultivation. If that is done with an implement with eight or ten moderate sized teeth, similar to a springtooth cultivator, it will be better than if the last cultivation is given by an implement having fewer and larger teeth. Ordinarily, clover seeds sink into the ground and grow without being covered, but at the season when it is proposed to sow it the ground may be dry, and heavy rains may not supply sufficient moisture; therefore it is best either to harrow or cultivate in the seed, although success frequently comes by sowing immediately after the cultivator when heavy rains quickly follow the sowing. It will not injure the corn to any appreciable extent. We are inclined to believe that the shade the clover furnishes is a compensation for the moisture and plant food which the roots take from the soil. Frequently this crimson clover is killed during late winter and spring, but this need not discourage you from sowing it, since the quantity of nitrogen and other plant food which it will gather or set free for the use of following plants is very large, although there may be no clover in May to plow under. If it lives through the winter nicely, so much the better. The seed may be sown from horseback, the horse being muzzled

Chicks Dying in the Shell. It is nearly time for those who ence as follows:

My experience with incubation may be of benefit to some one. I would be glad if some one else would try it and make a report through our paper, in order that notes on results might be compared, perhaps profit-

I can't remember just how many They were eggs I ordered, and I was I have noticed that when I run the

Every fertile egg, except three hatched one time, and every one ex-

ture up as high as I dared. I take time in turning and cooling eggs. I leave them out and then leave the door open, unless it is cold. until I trim and fill the lamp. Then I bring the temperature up slowly,

but surely. Now, I do not mean that I run the temperature as much as one-half degree higher than the directions, but full up to a hair's breadth past the mark which is given in the instruc tion book with your machine. I firmly believe that low heat is one cause of egg weakness. I always turn the eggs twice daily from the day they are laid until the day before they are

Maine's Wasted Wood

There are 15,000 cords of wood at modest estimate going to rot in serve, the agent for the Biddeford Record, who knows every crossroad and about every farm in the county. siderable distance to one known place This wood is left by the portable mills than it is to go here and there in the in the shape of tops. It is not cut attempt to locate a tool that has no up, because it would cost more than place in particular for storage. it is worth to haul it to market, so it lies there rotting on lots stripped by the portable mills. Mr. Merserve says that he was offered as much as he wanted of oak, maple and beech tops for sixty cents a cord. In some cases, where the stripped lots are near enough to make it worth while farmers are saving their own and cutting up this refuse for fuel, one lot over in Lyman he estimates that there are 500 cords of good wood going to waste.-Kennebec Journal.

The Alternative.

The milk dealer, fined for selling a watered article, protested "Why," he exclaimed, indignantly, "if I didn't water the milk half of

BLAME FIVE WORKMEN.

Pittsburg (Special) .- A page of at Smithton. The coal company

bibited entry. book was identified by the rescuers, who had taken it from Murphy's pocket on finding his body. The page introduced in evidence was on the day of the explosion. It read:

have examined sections 28, 29

evidence of gas in the workings. the second right of 29 the dead that had started several days bodies of five miners, the body of a Mrs. Casey sent for an office pit mule and a pit wagon partly load had him arrested. To the police he ed with coal and a miner's cap with denies having made a confession to

on open light were found.

The position the officials of the company will take is that these five men went to the working that had been closed and took down the fence and started to work there. The supposition is that they fired a shot and that this released the gas, which was ignited by the miner's open lamp and spread through the whole mine.

## LAWYER THREATENS JUDGES.

a bench warrant issued by Judge Scott and taken before the Court. Mrs. Strain says, were so forcible that she thinks her departure from his she thinks her departure from his moned, in order that his mental condition might be inquired into. It is believed he is insane, and finally Mrs. Strain's tale of abuse. the Court appointed a commission in lunacy.

became known to officers that Stoffet had, so it is alleged, threatened to shoot both Judge Scott and Judge Stewart. At the time he made these threats he had a londed revolver on his person. A man who had befriended him heard of the matter and got his revolver away from him. Stofflet is said to have remark-

ed that he had two other revolvers These Mr. Stofflet managed to hide. the opinion that Stofflet has been brooding over his unfortunate plight for some time, and that his mind has booty of the thieves.

Chief of Police James McGraw ar-

## THIEVES TORTURE.

Lock Haven (Special) .- Sheriff J. with three prisoners, Guy Young, Bert Sewell and George Clark. The men are charged with assault upon who lives alone in a remote section glary.

of Leidy township. The old man was aroused late Lutheran Reformed parsonage, but Tuesday night by a knock at the Rev. Thomas Reisch, the athletic pasdoor and told a man had fallen from tor, chased them from the premises the buggy and was badly injured, with a gun men gained admittance a demand was made for money. Being refused he was badly beaten over the head with

n club. As a last resort the flends twisted a towell about the aged man's neck and with each demand for money the towel was given an extra twist. From this torture the old man became unconscious and the thieves. thinking him dead, placed him on the bed and covered him with a sheet. They then ransacked the house, securing five dollars and a revolver.

# HARRIS LEFT OUT.

Harrisburg (Special). - Former State Treasurer Frank G. Harris, of the river, Clearfield, was turned down for reappointment as a member of the State Board of Game Commissioners

by Governor Stuart. Arthur Chapman, of Doylestown, Bucks County, takes the place of Walnut Bend, near here, accidently Harris, who was appointed three shot and instantly killed his 3-yearrears ago by Governor Pennypacker. To the amazement of all who folwed the public investigation of the Capitol graft cases. Harris was a can didate for reappointment, and the fact that the very day his term expired Governor Stuart gave his place another is sufficient to convey the died at the home of his daughter, o another is sumclent to convey the discussion of the attempt of Mrs. Amy W. Hickman, West Chester is to receive a vindication.

Maurice Chalfant, postmaster of Harris to receive a vindication

Free Night School Opened. South Bethlehem (Special). - A free night school has been inaugurated at Lehigh University, with Prof. Hughes in charge. The common school branches will be taught to boys who are compelled to work dur-ing the day, notably the members of the apprentices' school at the Bethle-hem Steel Works and others.

Monument For Montour Soldiers.

Danville (Special).—The proposition that Montour County assist to build a monument in memory of the glara got away with about \$3. They soldiers and sailors of the Civil War

to this amount it is the intention to add \$5,000 by subscriptions. Longed For Jail.

Altoona (Special). - When Bert Johnson, of McKeesport, was sentenced to twenty days in jail by Magistrate Irwin for railroad tresspassing, he said:

"Can't you make it thirty, Judge! The weather is cold, times are hard and I can't get work, so I would rather be in jail where I would have a warm place to sleep and three meals a day."

"Law only permits twenty days."
replied Irwin.

ACCUSED OF MURDER.

Pittsburg (Special) .- George B. the report of Joseph Murphy, the Hartzell, 22 years old, is in jail in dead fire boss of the Darr mine, found Wilmerding, a suburb, charged with on his body after the explosion last the murder of his child-wife on Demonth, which cost 233 lives, was pre- cember 29, who at the time was resented to the Coroner's jury, sitting ported to have killed herself because of despondency due to being left alone at night while her husband

claims the report, which indicates that the second right room of No. 29 to look for evidence of murder. Shame for the explosion on five men. Much evidence was given in support of the suicide theory at the time port of the suicide theory at the time. credited to the woman, who was only 16 years old, that her husband had falled to keep repeated promises to secure day work and that she could

stand it no longer. The arrest was made upon complaint of Mrs. William Casey, mother and 30 and found gas in second left of the dead girl, who has been proson 29, 15, 16, 17, 18 on second right trated ever since the tragedy. Hart-, and third zell, it is alleged, has been visiting Balance of his mother-in-law every day since on 28 fenced off. Balance of his mother-in-law every two right on 28 fenced off. Balance of Wednesday, she avers, that when she working places clear and in safe consaid she did not believe her girl had The sections fenced off by Murphy killed berself Hartzell burst into tears ere required under the law, as coal and said she had not; that he had firand slate had fallen and there was ed the fatal shot during a fit of pas-

sion when they renewed a quarrel at had started several days before, Mrs. Casey sent for an officer and had him arrested. To the police his mother-in-law.

### DIDN'T BATHE IN 22 YEARS.

Washington, Pa. (Special) .--Charging that her husband has not bathed since their marriage thirty years ago, that he has abused, humiliated and over-worked her. Mrs. Irene A. Strain, of near Washington, is suing for a divorce from Thomas

Strain in turn has brought a coun-Easton (Special) .- Robert A. Stof- ter suit for separation against the flet, a young lawyer in this city, who woman in which he makes some startwas disbarred over a year ago, and ling charges. For sensation and inwho was refused readmission to the in the local Court in years, both bebar in a scatching decision handed ing identified with well-known and down by the Court, was arrested on comparatively wealthy families.

house two months ago alone saved Neighbors her life. On the stand the husband said that

a small fortune which he had ac-cumulated had been dissipated by his wife's extravagance and her reckless expenditures. That when angry she burned his grain and hav, destroyed his forming implements and "made my il/e miserable."

#### JUDGE ROBBED.

Hollidaysburg (Special) .- The residence of Martin Bell, President Those who know him well are of Judge of the Blair County Courts, the opinion that Stofflet has been was robbed, and silverware, jewelry

rested John Dolan, a Philadelphia crook, while he was in the act of Mrs. Bell's silk dress to a merchant. The booty was discovered H. Mussina and deputies arrived here hidden away in the Hollidaysburg Rolling Mill. Charles Lightner, of Gaysport, whom Judge Bell mercifully released from jail a few years ago men are charged with assault upon on a suspended sentence, was ar-Henry Gnau, aged seventy-six years, rested as an accomplice in the bur-

The same men entered the Zion

# DEATH FOLLOWED SKATING.

Huntingdon (Special) .- Miss Au gusta Herncane, an attractive young lady of Petersburg, went skating by moonlight with her sister, Mrs. Clarence Rishel, at Alexandria. Upon their return Miss Herncane threw herself upon a lounge and went to sleep When her sister endeavored to awaken her a few hours later, she was unable to do so, and she died a short

time after. Coroner Schum thinks the girl died from oedema of the glottis or acute pneumonia, caused by wearing very light clothing over her bosom

Tot Kills Baby Sister.

with a revolver secured during the

Oil City (Special) .- White playing

#### temporary absence of their me the 5-year-old son of W. O. Klain

old sister.

STATE ITEMS. B. Franklin Hall, formerly manager of the Swarthmore College Farm, and a native of Delaware County,

Atglen, who has been suffering from an attack of grip, has developed an attack of typhoid fever.

A Coroner's jury investigating the deaths of three miners who were kill-ed in a gas explosion at Scott shaft, near Shamokin, found that as the top of a safety lamp was open, one of the men had been careless and dis-obeyed the mine laws. The com-

pany was exonerated from blame.

also broke open the telephone pay station box, but got but a few cents was approved by the Grand Jury in session here, and the recommendation was made that \$5,000 be expended for that purpose. The Montour County Soldiers' Monument Committee has in hand \$5,000 and

He was removed to the Chester County Hospital. William Rone, 20 years old, em-ployed as a driver for the Pennsyl-vania Glass Sand Company, at their Juniata works, four miles west of Lewistown, was caught between the mine cars and timbers and fatally