***** very distinctly and the pilot had to Philip's senses were sharp enough even if his body was numb, and he Caught in an Ice-Floe ook in the significance of several sharp orders given by the command-er of the tug during the next sixty seconds, in answer to which two men

BY WILLIAM A STIMPSON.

the barge Bessie, standing in the bow of his clumsy craft directing a gang of men unloading the stones which comprised the cargo, shivered as the strong blasts rushed by, and same time to work the boat forward trawing his heavy overcoat closer about him, took refuge behind the supporting mast of the derrick where his body was not so much exposed.

Quitting time arrived before all the the barge and directed his energies atone had been raised and landed, and in efforts to steer clear of and push Captain Ross blew his whistle as a signal that work was over for the day. The teamster unbooked the rses from the derrick tackle; the laborers gathered up coats and din-ner pails, and in an incredibly short they were lost to sight down one of the city's streets. The two mem-bers of the crew and the cook had been granted permission to spend the evening on shore and left at the same time.

When all had gone, Philip walked to the stern of the barge and stood looking out over the water. The tide was ebbing, and the blocks of ice in the stream were being borne along toward the bay in heaving masses. The river, with its shipping, its miscellaneous cargoes and the suggestions of new and strange places the sight of incoming and outgoing vessels were always bringing before his mind, was dear to the young man, and he longed for the day when the firm by whom he was employed would send him to sea on one of their ocean going steamers.

One large cake of ice directly opposite him attracted his attention. He followed it with his eyes as it went tumbling along on its way to the sea, and wondered how long a time would elapse before the action of the salt water would melt it. All at once the entire flow seemed

to pause in its onward progress. the same time the deck on which he stood began to rock like a vessel in motion. The sensation awoke him from his reverie, and glancing hurriedly over his shoulder, Philip saw that the bow of the barge was swinging about, for the bowline, a thick, heavy hawser which held the forward part of the craft to the dock, had parted, leaving only the lighter line at the stern to keep the barge from drifting away from her moorings entirely.

Instantly Ross saw that another line would have to be run ashore to take the place of the broken hawser, and at once, or the barge would be adrift. The distance between the barge and the dock was too great to leap, so throwing the loop in the end of a line over a bitt head he dropped the coll of rope into the bottom of the dory fastened to the river side of the larger craft. Cutting the boat loose he picked up the oars and began to pull rapidly, following out a plan he had formulated almost as

soon as he perceived that the bowline had parted. This was to pass around the bow of the barge, reach the dock, fasten the other end of the rope to the snubbing post, and thus hold the unwieldly hulk until he could get a tug to tow the barge shouts were not heard by any one on back to her position. board.

There were at his disposal only a Then a little further on a ferryboat Tew seconds for the accomplishment loaded with passengers bound for the and safety lessen. One moment it the Lord, not see things as they used." "Bless of his object, and Philip bent to his suburbs on the opposite side of the would seem to the arginate between him of his object, and Philip bent to his suburbs on the opposite side of the would seem to the anxious lad as task and sent the dory out in the river with strong, swift strokes. Then feet ahead of him, but the pilot's at-turning the boat's head up stream tention was on a tug and its tow then the heaving mass of floating ice

The sun that winter afternoon was guite warm, but the north wind, blowing down the ice laden river, cut like a knife. Philip Ross, captain of in first one direction, then another, but fifteen minutes of this course demonstrated its futility. Reluctantly he gave up all hope of regaining

the barge and directed his energies aside the largest of the tumbling cakes, husbanding his strength for a time of need. The floe that held his boat swept

along in about the centre of the channel and was avoided by the smaller craft plying up and down or across the river, while the pilots of except the engineer, who remained ferryboats that came close enough for the young captain to hail did not seem to think his danger sufficiently the tug, ready to lend a hand if needgreat to warrant their stopping in-

midstream and taking him aboard. The floe with which his boat was floating soon approached the lower and of the city where the water was only the stanchness of the little boat more frequently churmed by vessels, kept it from being demolished. and Philip began to entertain hopes of speedy rescue. But he was doom-

quired to keep the dory from being ping it also, and slowly the ice hem-struck a fatal blow, and he had little med him in. Clearly he saw that it opportunity to signal his plight. such experiences, and was about to water.

sink down on a sent in sheer despair when he saw right ahead of him the loccur before the boat could reach the

cast off the hawsers leading to the cakes directly over Philip's head, three barges. Then the man at the wheel rang for half speed ahead. shouting to one of his men to do the Philip heard and understood the Quick and strong manipulation of ignal and was filled with a fear that the poles was all that saved the the prow of the tug, forcing its way young barge captain, for when an through the ice, would push the big opening large enough for him to

cakes against his dory and sink it beforce his head and shoulders through fore he could be taken on board. was made, and Philip's white face Some such thought must have flashed arose, he was gasping for breath through the pilot's mind at the same Leaning over the side of the tug the time, for he suddenly left the wheel, men seized him and drew him aboard. and leaning out of the window again. Two hours later when he had had scanned the floating ice that tumhis bruises attended to, had been bled about so threateningly between rubbed dry by the kind hearted cook the two crafts. on board the tug, warmed with hot coffee, and attired in a suit of the "The ice cakes here are big ones,

ness.

signal.

remain.

eaters.

of things."

of real

and you'll crush my boat if you're not mate's clothes, Philip hurried ashore careful," Philip called. and uptown to where he had left the The helmsman observed the mass barge, and found it tied snugly at bow and stern.

of floating ice with a critical eye, then gave another order to the engineer A passing tug captain, so he learnthrough the speaking tube, in obedi- ed the next day, seeing the barge ence to which the tug's propeller re- about to break her moorings, had duced its revolutions until the vessel towed her back and monded the had just headway enough to keep stabroken hawser .- Young People.

tionary in the current. Half a dozen men-all of the crew at his post, and the pilot, in the wheelhouse-crowded to the bow of *********************** ed, for the ice, impeded by the larger craft, was piling around the frail looking dory, now and then striking The boys have selected about thirty the gunwale with such force that huge and solid pumpkins for seats. and the stocks of corn stand twenty

With the oars, Philip tried to clear a passage ahead toward the tug, but ed to disappointment. Each vessel in his engerness he bore down too seats, the whole centre of the yard that came anywhere near his boat heavily on one of the blades and is left clear for the clean golden sent ugly waves toward him, and broke it off short. Throwing the usethese threw the cakes of ice about so less plece of wood aside, he picked that several times he fully expected up the other aor and went to work the planking of his frail craft to be with that, but he was afraid to strain nison gives them a close race. crushed. All his attention was re- that one very hard for fear of snap-

his meani

was only a question of time when farmers, farmers' boys and farm-Passed by again and again, Philip the dory would go down and its sole hands. grew disheartened after two or three occupant be precipitated into the icy

> All hands realized that this would strips the husks down with the right, and then twists the golden spur cun-

A TOAST TO ARCHIBALD DERINGER.

alle

Here is a toast given by the toastmaster at a dinner in honor of Archibald Deringer, which is eminently suited for any other occasion in honor of a good fellow like Artie

Artie: "The spirit of Mirth presided at his birth. Wit was his godfather, Humor his godmother, and they christened him favorite son of Laughter. He is the hope of the optimist, the despair of the pessimist, the destroyer of woe, the purveyor of smiles, the custodian of cheerful-ness. He fosters fun and promotes pleasure. He has a morigage on amiability, he is the majority stockholder in the sunshine trust, his eye is a beacon of gaiety, his face is a map of drollery, his mind is a mirror of merri-ment, his heart is the haunt of happiness. Here's to our friend Artie Deringer." ment, his heart is the har our friend Artie Deringer."

lights of a vessel anchored in the riv- | (ug, and at a suggestion from the er. The ice was bearing down upon pilot a sailor threw Philip a rope. "Tie that around your waist, and the stationary hulk, and hope rose when I give the word, jump for the high in his heart when a turn in the current caused the floe to veer, and | tug. We'll haul you aboard," he he passed by so far away that his cried cheeringly.

Philip did as he was told, and, prepared to leap at the signal, stood watching the distance between him river, plowed through the ice not fifty though the space betwwen the two There's no use manufacturing sins.

The salior holding the rope dared WIRELESS WILL not pull for fear of injuring Philip

pllot was equal to the emergency.

Leaping to the deck he seized a boat-

book and began pushing aside the

THE REAL

HUSKING BEE

There will be a husking to-night.

are fixed, on which to hang the lan-

terns of the workers. Inside the

ears after they are stripped. Josiah

Andrews and Ephraim Foote are the

chief competitors; only old man Den-

is a curious and pretty piece of busi-

pled with laughing, story-telling

the ground. Soon there is a pile.

and each man and boy has his own

heap. Now all are at work. The

jokes grow fewer, the talk lags. Ears

fly thickly through the air. There

will be one hour's pull, and every

bit of it will be farmer's science. With

all their inventions they have never

yet got a better corn husker than the

two human hands, with brains run-

ning through them. You will easily

see that it is brains if you watch

the piles. Modern invention has spoiled mowing and reaping, and

indoors there is no more sewing or

knitting or candle making, but corn

husking is, and I think it will long

The kitchen is lighted with un-

usual brilliance, and there is a hum

of business inside. l'aint odors of

doughnuts come to the champions.

from the house with arms full. Cider

first-a genuine brew. I should like

to stop right here, to sing the praise

made half and half of pound sweets

and gravensteins. But really if I

were to tell you all that I know, and

all that I think of this pure brewing

of the best fruit God ever made, I

should never get to the end of the

dancing and feasting, and we should

not get home until midnight. Only

this I say, cider is fit for mortals only

when made of sound apples, and

every one washed at the spring.

Coffee comes for those whose blood

goes slow, and are already sleeping

or nodding. This is one of the fine

things about farm life, that as soon

as the work is done the worker

sleeps .--- From "Corn and Grapes,'

by E. P. Powell, in the Outing Maga-

WORDS OF WISDOM.

There is at least one redeeming

feature about air castles, and that is

we do not have to pay taxes on

cider-September cider-

At 7 o'clock every seat is occu-

Grandfather Hull gives the

It

PROTECT ENGLAND. in drawing his body through the ice For a moment or two there was con sternation aboard the tug, but the

The Admiralty Rapidly Extending the Number of the Coast Stations. - E.

Not only is the wireless apparatus being installed at the new Admiralty Building in Whitehall, London, for the purpose of keeping the British authorities in touch with naval ports and the home fleet without recourse to the land wires, but it is, I understand, intended to add to the number of wireless stations round the coast April 1 saw eleven of these in existence and provision has been made for the crection of three more during the current year. So that, including the war signal stations, there will soon be 167 places in the United Kingdom from which the authorities can communicate with the land officers of the fleets or with the commanders of the ships. The functions of the stations are

of course entirely different. At the wireless telegraphy centres it is possible to get into touch with vessels hundreds of miles away from the English coast, but the passing and receiving of signals by semaphore lamp or bunting is at present the limit of usefulness of war signal stations. With the development of wireless telegraphy it is, however, expected that their scope will be considerably extended. All these stations have now been placed under the control of the Admiral commanding the coast guard and reserves.

I hear that the probable "jumping feet thick, all around outside. Wires off" spots are receiving most careful attention, and in this way it is hoped to avoid a surprise. The new arrangement certainly is vastly superfor to the system which held good for so many years .- New York Herald.

We Are Dying Younger.

In view of all that has been said about the fall in the death rate it seems strange to realize, says Health Culture, that we are not living so long as our grandfathers and grandmothers did.

Lifting a stalk deftly, so as More babies live to grow up nowadays than formerly, but people in to bring the ear to the left hand, he later life die younger. Once arrived at adult age the average man or woningly out of the stalk and the husks man has fewer years of survival to -quick as a flash tossing the ear to expect

This seems on the face of it so surprising a statement that in order to be accepted it should be backed up by data authentic and indisputable. Such data are furnished by the figures of the insurance companies (which all agree on the point), but it is easier to refer to the Government census reports, which tell the tale in simple and convincing fashion. Even during the last fifteen years the death rate among all persons over fifty-five years of age of both sections has risen very considerably.

Congressional Finance.

Congress isn't always as ignorant of financial matters as some people pretend. The last Congress at least knew enough to increase the Congressional pay .- Philadelphia Press.

If you could only look indoors you Flower Sales and the Weather, Flower sales, as the street venders would see a long row of pumpkin find, are affected by the weather. Of pics, and there are seven jars of course, a bad day keeps buyers at honey, for these huskers are hearty home and the venders indoors. Flow Parson Chase is here, and ers of different colors that are favor-Deacon Hanford, and they are doing ites on sunny days are not much nowork neither need be ashamed of. ticed in chill, clouded weather. The After the feasting, when it comes to the dancing, and the champion leads daffodil, most cheerful of blooms, is the girl of his choice, the parson bought with avidity on the darkest days. No other bloom can compete smiles and says genially: "Folks do with this one at such times. On a mild and sunny day it is superseded just now by carnations, roses, pansies and violets, for which there is a demand. Sweet neas, arbutus and mignonette, with bunches of The hour is up; yes, a good long tillies of the valley, sell in great quanhour and a half. The village clock titles; but not so many of them reach strikes 9 before the huskers shove street market .--- Philadelphia back from the stocks-what there is Record. left of them. The girls are coming

********************** **NEWS OF PENNSYLVAN**

HAD A SECRET DOOR.

Pittsburg (Special). - A secret panel door leading from his private office enabled William Montgomery, cashier of the Allegheny National Bank, to cover up his alleged defaiaminer, who has charge of the case. Mr. Fields declares Montgomery worked with some employe of an-other bank, presumably Henry Reiber, the teller of the Farmers' Deposit National Bank. When the presence of the bank examiner would be an-nounced, he says, Montgomery would slip out through his panel door, hur ry to the other and secure a tempor

ary loan sufficient to make good the deficit. The money would be re-turned after the departure of the examiner. The directors of the Allegheny

Bank met and deducted from their surplus the sum of \$469,000, the amount Montgomery is charged with getting away with. It is probable that an assessment will be made against the stockholders of the insti-

tution later on. As soon as the bank opened a telegram was sent to the Seaboard National and the Park Na-tional Banks, of New York, asking them to forward immediately \$500, 000 that the Allegheny National has on deposit. The bank also secured all the cash it could get its hands on,

and this was piled several feet high on a big table in the center of the banking room. The immense sum could be seen from the street, and was sufficient in itself to prevent a run, although a run was at no time threatened

It is declared here that Montgomry did not profit to the extent of a single cent. It is alleged that many Pittsburg business houses and manufacturers owe their existence to Montgomery who advanced them

money to keep them alive. When he attempted to get this money back, It is asserted, he found that the people whom he had favored were unable to give it to him. Today, when it is too late, it is remarked

that friends of Montgomery would raise \$1,000,000 if necessary to get him out of his trouble. Montgomery appeared at a meet ing of the bank directors. He was closely questioned but refused to admit that any other person had any thing to do with the robbery. In In of this statement, however, mite there are persistent rumors that several prominent politicians are implicated.

Because of the large number of peculations in Pittsburg banks of-ficials of the banks have adopted a system of shifting their employes. In a number of the banks a man is allowed to remain in a position for a few months only, after which he is transferred to some other depart-

SLAYER PRAYS CONSTANTLY.

Easton (Special). --- Robert Bachman the religious fanatic, who killed Irene May Smith, his niece, at Nazareth, gives no attention to anything except his religious devotions. He does not take the exercise in the jail which is allowed the other prisoners and spend most of the time lying on his cell cot praying.

His lawyers have made several at-tempts to talk with him about the crime and discuss his defense, but without success. To one of them who attempted to bring him to a realization of his position, he said:

"God will keep me and nothing mortal man can do will injure me." Bachman has made no inquiries whatever about his wife or his relatives.

MAY BE MUURDER MYSTERY.

Phoenixville (Special) .-- Searchers for Thomas Snyder, a resident of Kimberton, a village near here, who disappeared from his home on Monday, unearthed another mystery in william L. Fields, national bank exman in a dam in the French Creek. Not one of the hundreds of persons who viewed the body can give any clew to his identity and no papers were found in his clothes which would aid the authorities.

A short distance from the spot where the body was found the dead man's hat was discovered on the side of a steep railroad embankment, which descends to the water's edge, An investigation by Deputy Cor-oner Howell, of this place, has re-vealed that the man's death was not

due to drowning. There are no marks of violence on the body and nothing save a vial containing a few strychnine tablets was found on the

The dead man was about 55 years of age, medium size, with light red hair closely cut. His clothes were those of a workingman.

OCTOGENARIAN DIES.

Coatesville (Special). - Richard Strode, one of the best-known business men in this section, died in his \$4th year.

He was a descendant of the original Scotch-Irish settlers of Pennsylvania, and a brother of the late Rob-ert Wilson Strode, a Philadelphia contractor, and of James W. Strode,

for many years muster mechanic in the Elmira, N. Y., shops of the Penn-sylvania Railroad. In 1849 he bought a large tract

of land in this place and engaged in the lime burning and brick making business. He served as burgess and as Councilman at various times and was the organizer of the branch of the Abolition party here.

Killed In Fall Downstairs.

Scranton (Special). - Mrs J. V. Titus, 92 years old, was found dead

when her daughter returned from The aged woman had fallen church. downstairs and had her neck broken. Patrick Finnerty was reading a pa-per while sitting on the back porch of his house and lost his balance and fell down the stairs, a distance of twelve feet. He died in a few hours.

Miner Killed By Fall Of Coal.

Mahanoy City (Special) .--- Charles Rollas was killed and Stiney Seykofsky, Charles Smith and Charles Zenman seriously hurt by the collapse of the roof in a gangway at Mahanoy City Colliery. Rollas was buried under several hundred tons of earth, and the body has not yet been reach-

Gets \$4,000 For Auto Injuries.

Chambersburg (Special) .- A jury gave a verdict of \$4,667 to Miss Marie Kauffman against Thomas M. Nelson, president of Chambersburg Trust Company, and three or four other corporations, the wealthiest citizen of the town, for damages for being struck by his automobile a year ago as she dismounted from a trolley car.

"Black Hander" Gets Four Years, Bloomsburg (Special) .-- Four years' imprisonment and a fine of \$200 was the sentence imposed by Judge Evans on James Pipera, Centralia, an alleged member of the "Black Hand," who was convicted of assault with intent to kill William

and shoreward, he put forth all his strength and skill in his efforts to see the small boat and its occupant rent would bear in make the dock before the barge had frantically waving his overcost. The perhaps six inches.

But, riverman though he was, Philip had failed to consider the difficulties of his task. No sooner was the dory well out from under the lee of the barge than the floating lce struck it, effectually stopping its progress. One huge cake caught the small boat in its embrace, and while Philip was working around the block the tide was carrying the ice and boat down the stream.

By the time he had succeeded in where the river widened into the bay. getting clear of the cake he was so far below the barge that it was use-Philip was forced to the conclusion less to try and gain the dock in time that his chance of rescue was exto snub her, and Phillp realized that tremely slim. But he comforted himhis efforts were to end in failure, self with one thought. The wider The unwieldly craft had swung around and floated down stream as expanse of water allowed the ice cakes to float further apart, and imfar as the stern line would allow. minent danger of being sunk by con-This hawser held her, much to Philtact with a huge block was over. ip's surprise, but he felt certain the Encouraged by this he placed the rope would not stand the strain long.

ours in the row-locks and tried again The captain swept the river with to row, but the floating ice was still that stove in the gunwale. The boat his eyes in search of a tug to tow too thick to admit of any progress the barge back, but while there was that way. Giving way to his despair many vessels in sight, they were all he crouched as far forward in the too far away for him to signal. Then, bottom of the dory as he could, drawtoo late, he thought of his plight and that he was being borne down the riving his heavy coat about his form as a protection against the piercing er toward the bay with a tide against wind. But the keen blast penetrated which it was not easy to pull. However, he had no reason to doubt his beneath the thick garment and numbed his whole body. ability to regain the bank, and bend-

ing to the cars again, pulled his best. Then a change came over him Slowly the boat began forging Tranquilly he viewed the situation ahead against the tide, and pointing and resigned himself to his fate. In the bow toward the spot where he a half stupor he sank further in the wished to land, Philip settled himstern as the blood began to move sluggishly through his veins.

self on his seat for some hard work. The warm sun earlier in the day For fuly fifteen minutes he sat had loosened great quantities of ice thus, so oblivious to his surround- spot where the dory had been. Philip in the upper branches of the river, ings that he failed to see a tug with and it was being carried down the stream in mighty floes, some of which line that, if continued, would have just about to lay hold of the outextended all the way across and were cut the dory in half, until the hoarse particularly thick between the boat whistle, warning him to get out of a big cake on top of the one giving and the bank. Philip had not pulled the way, had sounded twice. The him his temporary footing, knocking two minutes before he found himself second blast aroused him. He looked his feet out from under him. surrounded by masses of floating ice that offered such resistance that his tug, strokes were of no avail. up dully and saw the lights of the

In a second he was all animation. Leaping to his feet he pulled off his coat and began waving it around his other harrowing experience. But the Provoked at his failure he turned the dory towards the middle of the head.

the dory towards the middle of the stream where he thought the ice might not be so thick, but it was growing dark and he could not see very well. Too late he found that in-stead of bottering his position he had gotten into a floe of larger propor-tions than the one which had first held him. The pilot had comprehended th situation when Philip failed to heed the first warning, and as soon as the young man began waving his overcoat, rang for the engineer to stop the tions than the one which had first held him. Somewhat alarmed at this discovery he wheeled the dory about and sought to pull shoreward again, but the ice was getting thicker every minute and he could make no head-way in that direction either. engine. Then opening the wheel-house window he leaned out, the better to see through the deepening

"I'm fast in this ice-floe and can't

ay in that direction either. get out." Philip shouted, but his lips The masses of floating ice were were so cold that he did not speak

crossing his quarter, and he did not would thin out a trifle and the current would bear the dory forward passage of the big ferryboat disturbed

With the line securely fastened the water so much that the blocks about his waist, Philip felt a temof ice were thrown about more rough- porary assurance of safety, followed ly than ever. One huge cake fell di- immediately by an almost overpowerrectly across the bow of the small ing desire to throw himself overboard boat, and for a few seconds Philip and trust to the rope and the eager thought the dory was going down crew to haul him upon the deck of the tug. But he put the temptation then and there. But the block slid off into the water finally, and immeaside, assured that the older man knew best. diate danger of sinking was past. Slowly the seconds dragged along, On swirled the ice floe uninterrup-

tedly. It soon reached the point and foot by foot the little boat and the tug drew together. The distance There were fewer vessels there, and | narrowed to twelve feet, and although the ice cakes were threatening every instant to capsize the diminutive craft, the dory still held her own. Ten feet was the distance when the long looked for deathblow was received. With a loud crash a huge block slipped over its fellows, and anapping short the light oar Philip interposed, hurled itself against the

dory and struck it a glancing blow began to sink slowly, but Philip, whose control over himself had grown more rigid as the danger increased, heard no order to leap, and held his position, although it seemed like courting death to do so. When eight feet away the gallant little craft was still above the water

was an impossibility,

The kindness of insincerity is like but struggling painfuly to keep the beauty of artificial roses; we valaffoat. Not until the distance to the ue it for what it is intended to repretug had narrowed to six feet did the sent pilot shout a loud, "Now then!" and When you are in error never be

Phillip leaped, just as a big wave ashamed to acknowledge it. It gives washed entirely over the boat sendthe other fellow no excuse for keeping it down instantly. The great ice ing up the argument

cakes came tumbling together in the If you want to know how people peak of you behind your back, lisfound an instant's footing on one of ten to the reckless manner in which a tow of three barges approaching in the largest of the blocks, and was they pitch into others.

zine.

hem.

The man who is always proclaimstretched hands, when a wave tossed ing that he is in the right is intolerable; the man who admits he has been in the wrong is charming.

A couple of interviewers spent the Had the man with the rope re night in a cell with a man who was tained his presence of mind and doomed to be hanged, and in the morning the prisoner was perfectly willing to die.

Better be defeated in an honest efsailor was slow, and Philip went in fort than to be discouraged and cease to make that effort. Up and at it the ice laden water, the huge blocks and smaller pieces jamming together should ever be the watchword of the over the spot where he had disap-peared, and when he would have thrust arms and head above water, man who feels that he has right on his side.

he found a barrier over him which he There is always more than enough ould not pierce. The strong current orightness in life to offset the gloom. pushing the ice-floe against the hull of the tug directly in its path, kept if we will look for it. And there is still enough gloom in life to quench the cakes wedged together so tightly all brightness, if we are determined that to break through from beneath to have it that way -- From "Nuggetof Wisdom," in the Bee-dlive.

Greatest Need of the Air Ship.

According to A. Mallock, before heavier-than-air flying machines can become popular, some method of sutomatically balancing them-that is, keeping them on an even keel-must be devised. In the few practical machines now built the balancing has to be done by the operator, and, while the ability to do this could probably be gained by most persons, if they had opportunity for practice when young, the great difficulty with such schooling must always be that an accident usually puts an end to the lessons by putting an end to the scholar Mr. Mallock suggests that an automatic balancer might be devised by the use of pendulums, one with a very long and the other a very short period.

Legs and Legs.

After the Ways and Means Committee had been compelled to leave its old quarters and go over to the new House of Representatives office building some of his friends were sympathizing with Champ Clark. 'It might have been worse,

Champ," they said. "Cheer up. Pretty soon they will have the electric cars running in the subway and then you can ride over."

"Yes," replied Clark. "It might have been worse. Reminds me of an Irishman I knew down in St. Louis who had both of his legs cut off by a railroad train. 'It might have been worse, Mike,' they said.

"'Sure,' Mike replied; 'suppose I had been a chorus girl.' "-Saturday Evening Post.

A Sudden Metamorphosis.

"Who," she naked, "is that crawny, bow-legged, ridiculous looking person talking to Mins Rockingham?

"That is Count Brisczicksnitzel." "Oh! What an aristocratic, noble bearing he seems to have, now that he has shifted his position so that the light strikes him properly."---Chica-go Record-Herald.

The Obliging Butcher.

The parson's wife had sent an or-der for a leg of mutton, and received in reply the following note: "Dear Madam-I have not killed myself this week, but can give you a leg of my brother, if that will do. Your my brother, if that will do. Your affectionate butcher, John Sirloin." -Philadelphia Inquirer.

GET THEIR DIPLOMAS.

Selins Grove (Special) .- The annual commencement exercises of the Selins Grove High School were held in the Opera House. A class of ten was graduated. Miss Lillian Estella Fisher was the salutorian. and Miss Mary Louise Keiser, valedictorinn. The Daughters of the American

Revolution prize was won by Miss Lillian E. Fisher. The W. C. T. U. prize was awarded to H. Clay Berg-stresser. Orations of the class were delivered by Ruth Kathryn Crissing-sr, Alice Harriet Hower, Homer Fisher Fetterolf, Florence Odesso Meek, Alice Marguerite Musselman,

Esther Viola Phillips. George R. Hendricks, president of the Board of Education, presented the diplomas.

POSTMASTER ACCUSED.

Altoona (Special) .- An investigation into charges of pernicious activi-ty in politics, coercion of Government employees, illegal delivery of mail on Sunday and six kindred counts, lodged against Postmaster George Fox by Grant G. Staines, a letter carrier, who was recently drop-ped from the service, was begun by Post Office Inspector W. W. Stone, representing the department, and J.

J. Vogle, of Philadelphia, secretary of the Third Civil Service District, representing the Civil Service Commission.

the office.

The charges grew out of the las municipal campaign, when political literature was distributed on Sunday to relieve the congested condition of

Bucknell's Honor Students,

Lewisburg (Special) .- At a meeting of the faculty of Bucknell Uni-versity, the following members of the senior class were appointed as com mencement speakers: Winfield Scott Booth, Philadelphia; Ralph Womels-dorf Haller, Reading; John Farl Hummer, Titusville; Robert Bruce Morris, Rebersburg; William Carleton Sprout, Muncy; Robert McCurdy Steele, Brockwayville; John Raymond Stratton, Blossburg; Miss Helen Marr Forrest, Lewisburg; Mi Margaret Ellen Klap, Mt. Pleasant. Mina The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Col-

Worked On Bailroad 36 Years. Pottstown (Special) .--- When Jere-

lingdale Fire Company, No. 1, gaves a musical and vocal entertainment at the Grace Reformed Episcopal Church, of that borough for the ben-Pottstown (Special).—When Jere-miah M. Conrad, the veteran conduc-tor on the Colebrookdale Branch of the Philadelphia & Beading Raliway Company, turned over the Wednes-day's receipts and his lantern, he rounded out thirty-six years of con-tinous service with the company. At the age of 23 years he entered the employ of the company as a brake-man on a mixed train. He was pro-moted to the position of conductor nine years later and for the past twenty-seven years he has occupied this position.

efit of the fire company. H. M. Bretz, of Harrisburg, was appointed auditor of the Newcastle Savings and Trust Company, by the Court, upon petition of the Attorney General Seneral.

An Adams Express Con turned a complete somersault at a toona, when the frog of its sh caught in the grating over a new niet while it was trotting all

Merton, in March, 1907

Oldest Baptist Preacher Dies. Indiana (Special). - Rev. A. B.

Runyan, aged 80 years, died at his home in Homer City. He was one of the oldest Baptist ministers in the State. His pastorates were in Indiana, Lock Haven, Liberty, Milesburg. Apollo, East Mahoning, Crooked Creek, Brush Valley and Homer. His wife and daughter survive.

STATE ITEMS.

Joseph Johannes, of Wayne County, has caused the arrest of his neighbor's boy for painting his horse green and red. Aside from the unasthetic and red. effect the horse suffered much from the application of turpentine, and may die.

Salvatore Magnolta, of Scranton, has such John Weisenfluh for \$1. 000 damages, because John applied uncomplimentary epithets to the plaintiff.

Miss Elizabeth Chelton died at Blakely, of scarlet fever. She contracted the malady from a patient whom she was nursing. An pider c of the disease prevails in the borough.

John Gotwalts, of Oaks, Montgomery County, was relieved of sixty-five pigeons by a thief.

The Zwinglian Literary Society of Irsinus College has awarded the foilowing prizes in the essay contest for sophomore students: First prize of \$10, F. L. Moser, Collegeville; second prize of \$5, E. C. Wanger, West Chester,

Harry Yessel, a stone and brick mason, hanged himself in the attic at his home in Chambersburg. Mem-bers of the family found the body. Officials of the American Flint Glass Workers' Union and representatives of the Glass Manufacturers, in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, West Virginla, Ohio and Indi-ana, concluded a two days' conference at Pittsburg by agreeing to discontinue the usual two months' mer shutdown. Hereafter it will be optional with glass workers whether hey will close down from July 1 to September 1.