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But for an unexpected intervention it would have gone hard with the two, who probably would have been killed or maimed for life, for Prince Charlie ran five feet to their one. Hidden in his vicinity, however, was a humble friend, to whom they had given only the barest toleration till that moment.

Grip was a homeless mongrel, a cross between a collie mother and an English bulldog father, whose owner had turned him adrift as soon as his peculiar qualities had become painfully apparent with advancing growth. He looked neither like a snub nosed collie nor a long haired bulldog, but was such an absurd caricature of the two breeds combined that the first glance at his ungainly form always excited a smile of derision.

He had sneaked up to the Bradway farm house two months before, and although driven away repeatedly, had always returned, having nowhere else to go. In pity, Mrs. Bradway had thrown him scraps of food, and had even occasionally patted his block-like head, perhaps the only caress he had received since he parted with his mother. The dog was grateful, for he could not appreciate how much the woman was ashamed of him—and now was the time to display his gratitude.

Grip had followed the buckboard unperceived, and was enjoying a lively hunt for an elusive woodchuck when he heard the squeals of Billy, followed by the pounding of feet and the cries of Mrs. Bradway.

Rushing across the slope, he saw a huge monster, with open mouth, charging after mother and daughter, and almost upon them.

Sometimes a mongrel possesses better qualities than a pure bred dog. Grip had the courage of his father, without his foolish "grit," the alertness of his mother, without her caution.

A bulldog would have charged the horse instantly, have set his teeth and hung on blindly until trampled to death. A collie would have barked and kept at a safe distance. Grip did neither.

Mrs. Bradway could almost feel the hot breath of Prince Charlie on her cheek, when, like an arrow, a smaller body shot between her and the approaching peril, as the dog launched

away, and there was no other shelter anywhere about.

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OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Tourists' Coats of Worsted.

The tropical worsteds and the light weight tweeds make up into most convenient and practical tourist coats. These show simplicity in design, for there is a gored back seam, the fronts crossing double-breasted, and large, roomy coat sleeves and numerous pockets in different sizes.

Wistaria is the Color.

The new shade is wistaria. It is attractive and looks especially well on a woman with light hair and skin. It shades into a faint lavender. On these suits are trimmings of a slightly deeper tone, and the only other colors put against it are white and black.

Frocks Fastened at Side.

Everywhere one sees the growing tendency to substitute the button-holes down the front of the frock for those down the side. This line begins at the end of the shoulder seam and runs down the edge of the bust, curves in over the waist, and continues to the hem of the skirt.

Girl's Bertha Collars.

Bertha collars suit the girls so perfectly that they are always worn, and here are some charming models that are novel, yet simple, and which can be utilized over any dress.

No. 1 is made in handkerchief style with points at the shoulder, front and back, and can be finished with straight banding, as illustrated, or scalloped on its edges or inset with lace or embroidery, as liked. No. 2 can be cut on the pointed line, as illustrated, and made with medallions and lace and with French knots worked in the points to make an ex-

either a round or square outline, and can be made as an entire guimpe or cut off and finished to form a chemise, as liked. Both allow a choice of three sleeves, the long ones with deep cuffs, the long ones with straight bands, and those of elbow length.

The guimpes are made with front and backs, and are drawn up at the waist line by means of tapes inserted

NEWS OF PENNSYLVANIA

PLOT TO DESTROY BIG FILTER PLANT.

Pittsburg's \$3,000,000 System Temporarily Rendered Useless.

Pittsburg (Special).—A plot to destroy Pittsburg's \$3,000,000 filtration plant was discovered. The culprits began by puncturing and cutting wires connected with the electrical apparatus, putting the cleaning and recovering machinery out of commission and temporarily destroying the usefulness of the whole plant. It is the belief of those in charge of the plant that some of the project will make further attempts to destroy the apparatus.

Wires have been grounded and short circuits thrown into various parts of the mechanism. The damage is so extensive that it is almost impossible to locate it all and make repairs. Mayor Guthrie has been informed of the situation and with officials of the Department of Public Works has discovered several valuable clues that may lead to sensational arrests in the near future.

The city and county detective forces are working diligently to secure evidence. That it is an "inside job" is the belief of those who have investigated the damage so far.

While Mayor Guthrie, Director Shepherd and others say they have suspected a plot for a long time, the facts were kept quiet. The administration feared that publicity would disturb the people and induce them to believe that they were about to lose their chances for permanently filtered water.

LEHIGH FOUNDERS' DAY.

Richard Watson Gilder Speaks On "The Ideal And The Real."

South Bethlehem (Special).—At Lehigh University the twenty-ninth annual celebration of Founders' Day was made doubly interesting because of the presence of Dr. Richard W. Gilder, the noted author, poet and editor of the Century Magazine, who was the orator of the day.

Dr. H. S. Drinker, president of the University, presided at the exercises, and in his introductory remarks eulogized the memory of the late Judge Asa Packer, who founded the University 43 years ago. In introducing Dr. Gilder, Dr. Drinker referred to his many literary attainments which placed him in the foremost rank of American poets and authors.

Dr. Gilder spoke on the "Ideal and the Real," and said he "would like to convince those who hear me that there is a close relation between ideal and reality—that ideals are, indeed, intensely real things—are of the highest importance in the stern realm of reality."

He pointed out to the students the necessity of aiming at a high ideal if success in life is to be attained and that ideal has a real relation to the conduct of business may be seen in the present tendency to form rules of honor, or codes, in connection with callings not hitherto thus regulated, Dr. Gilder declared.

COAL SHIPMENTS HEAVY.

Evidences Of Returning Prosperity On Reading Division.

Reading (Special).—With an average of 14,000 freight and coal cars passing daily over the Reading division of the Philadelphia & Reading Railway, traffic conditions have gotten back to normal and the outlook is bright.

When traffic was at its high-water mark, about a year and a half ago, the average number of cars was 16,000, and this was about the highest number ever reached. Traffic then fell to half the number, and less. The mines are now working full, and many railroads have been taken back and extra crews put on to handle the large shipments of coal and freight, the former being especially heavy at this season.

State Help For High Schools.

Harrisburg (Special).—The rate of distribution of the State appropriations for township and borough high schools this year will be 56 2/3 per cent for boroughs and 90 per cent for townships. The warrants will be issued as soon as the classification is completed. This is the first time borough high schools have received a State appropriation.

GREAT RAILROAD ACTIVITY.

Conditions About The Yards Like Last Year's Prosperity.

Harrisburg (Special).—A review of the conditions among the railroad offices, shops, yards and freight warehouses, made by officials of the Board of Trade and newspapers here indicate that conditions are almost where they were last year. In number of men employed the conditions are rapidly approaching those of two years ago, and there is every indication that the business will be permanent.

The force of men employed in moving freight, yard service and round houses has been increased, while orders for repair of all cars have crowded the shop sidings and added over 300 men to the rolls in the last week.

Shipments are also larger from the mills. The Lanac and Grosvenor, tin plate mills are running almost full time.

WOMAN'S HOUSE DYNAMITED.

Black Hand Letter Followed By Explosion—Boarder Arrested.

Pittston (Special).—Dynamite was exploded beneath the bedroom window of Mrs. Mary Peach, a widow, at Dupont. The house was badly wrecked, but Mrs. Peach and her three children were unharmed.

Mrs. Peach had received a Black Hand letter telling her she was to meet a violent death. Mike Mariani, a former boarder, was suspected, and the State police captured him.

FATHER AND SON MARRIED.

Well-Known Columbia Men Take Brides On Successing Days.

Columbia (Special).—Miss Kathryn Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, and Joseph M. Strawbridge, clerk in the office of the Susquehanna Iron Company, were married by Rev. A. M. Mehrkam.

Mr. Joseph C. Strawbridge, a Pennsylvania Reformed minister, and daughter of Joseph M. Strawbridge, and Mrs. Amanda B. Rohrer were also married by Rev. J. A. Dotter, pastor of the Church of God.

STATE ITEMS

J. Brooke Harper, a well-known retired theatrical manager and Civil War veteran, died in Reading of a complication of disease, aged 75 years. He was a first lieutenant of Company 128th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers.

While Hiram Hartline, of Boyertown, was driving a four-horse team he accidentally slipped off and fell under the wheels, which passed over his head, killing him instantly.

In September no less than 788 samples of milk were examined by the Dairy and Food Commission and every one of them is reported as pure.

Moses Allender, of South Allentown, a Civil War veteran and one of President Lincoln's personal body guard during his first administration, died of general debility, aged 74 years.

August Spitzer, aged 73 years, was found dead in bed at the home of S. S. Shaeffer, of Lansdowne, Pa. He had been suffering from a long illness. The deceased came from Schuylkill Haven to witness the parade in Philadelphia.

The papers nominating John H. Biglow as the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Luzerne County District, in place of John C. Hadlock, who declined to run after being nominated, were entered at the State Department.

The 100th anniversary of the founding of the Jacob's Union Church, at Jacksonville, Lehigh County, was celebrated with all-day services. The celebration was in charge of Rev. A. O. Ebert, the Lutheran pastor, and Rev. J. M. Mengel, the Reformed minister.

Loading a Flobert cartridge with shot and powder, in addition to the charge originally in the cartridge, for the purpose of killing a chicken, cost Ray Temple, of Emmons, the sight of one eye when the weapon exploded.

The Central Pennsylvania G. A. R. Association held its annual meeting at Lehigh and elected the following officers: District commander, Samuel J. Weller, Reading; senior vice commander, R. S. Dunbar, Columbia; junior vice commander, W. S. Benbrook, Anville; quartermaster, W. A. Cook, York. Reading was chosen as the next place of meeting.

A fire at Mount Carmel destroyed the large furniture store of Lewis Feinberg and damaged Thomas Tietz's tea store, doing damage estimated at \$20,000.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

By ROE L. HENDRICK.

When a mature horse "goes ugly," there is so little hope of reformation that experienced horsemen make few or no attempts to bring the animal back to a normal state of mind and temper. Indeed, it is probable that a creature so afflicted is insane, and all the more dangerous for that reason. If of little value, the animal usually falls before a rifle bullet; but an expensive horse is killed only as a last resort, being confined in the meantime like a raging lion. As a matter of fact, of the two the lion is far more amenable to discipline.

The difficulty is to tell when a really ugly horse will display all his viciousness. He may appear mild—or, at least, not savage—for weeks at a time, and then, without warning, rush at the first living object within reach, displaying the ferocity of a carnivorous animal.

Prince Charlie, a Clydesdale belonging to the Parker Stock Farm, cost \$3000 when imported. He was nervous and high spirited, but had been broken to harness, and for three years was driven about the adjacent country, attached to a sulky or dog cart, as freely as any other horse on the place. He was not even "skittish," and although he showed some excitement when driven close to an automobile or locomotive, he made no attempt to run away.

Then he began to grow morose, sometimes striking or biting at strangers who ventured near him. One day he was turned for exercise into the paddock, when he instantly rushed upon and killed two prize Southdown sheep that were feeding in one corner. The poor animals were bitten and trampled to death in a few seconds, the horse squealing and leaping in a rage as ungovernable as it was unprovoked.

Four men were needed to get him back into a box stall, and they had to beat him severely to save their lives. From that moment no one could approach him with the slightest assurance of safety.

When he was in a paroxysm of rage, no ordinary partition could hold him, so a stall of exceptional strength had to be built. About his exercise yard a ten foot fence was erected, the exterior gate being a panel of solid planks, held in place by a steel bar, or latch, a half-inch thick.

All this, however, did not protect the stock farm employees, who had to be constantly on their guard when near the horse. The usual moment of carelessness came, and David Baker, one of the helpers, was terribly bitten and bruised. He was dragged out alive, but not till Prince Charlie had been temporarily disabled by a blow from an iron bar.

A few days later the county agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals visited the farm, accompanied by the district attorney. He told Mr. Parker flatly that the animal must not be beaten again in such a manner, and advised that, since he was vicious and dangerous, the thing to do was to kill him at once in some humane manner.

To this proposition the proprietor demurred. "Kill him!" he exclaimed. "Why, that horse is worth \$5000! I'll pay all damages, of course; and I'll see that he isn't abused. We never lay a finger on him, except to save life. See here, gentlemen; just notice the precautions taken to prevent him from escaping and doing any harm outside."

The two officials were shown all over the place, and were treated very courteously by Mr. Parker, who had a persuasive tongue. They left only half convinced, however; and before going away, the district attorney said, impressively:

"I appreciate your position, Mr. Parker, and sympathize with you up to a certain point. That horse cost you \$3000; you think him worth even more to-day, and you hate to lose so much money. But it may prove far more expensive to keep than to kill him. Besides the damages of which you speak, should he kill a person, as you are known to be fully aware that he is incurably vicious, you would be liable to indictment and jail for manslaughter."

Mr. Parker winced at this, but simply reiterated his intention to guard against all accidents.

He certainly did his best to see that the promise was fulfilled, but a margin for human error must always be allowed. One stormy afternoon in the following August some one neglected to drop the latch securely in its slot; Prince Charlie, while exercising, bumped against the yard gate; the swung open, and he galloped into the road.

When a terrified stable hand hastened to tell Mr. Parker what had hap-

pened, the horse, amid a cloud of dust, had almost disappeared to the south.

Prince Charlie had been more than unusually savage for a couple of days. It was a white faced, anxious man who summoned his helpers and set off in swift pursuit, guessing what he might find along the way.

The road south of the Parker Stock Farm leads straight to the Copperknoll "slashing," a half cleared woodland of several thousand acres, from which all the best standing timber has been removed. On the three intervening miles there were less than half a dozen houses, and travel was infrequent.

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