### WHAT IS YOUR LIFE?

\$\$\$ \$\$\$\$ \$\$\$\$

half nothing, and doing without this boil. It was 6 o'clock.

06

To the preacher life's a sermon, To the joker it's a jest; To the miser life is money, To the loafer life is rest.

To the lawyer life's a trial, To the post life's a song; To the doctor life's a patient That needs treatment right along.

To the soldner life's a battle, To the teacher life's a school; Life's a good thing to the wise gne, It's a failure to the fool.

To the man upon the engine Life's a long and heavy grade. It's a gamble to the gambler. To the merchant life's a trade.

happy and comfortable when I mar-

The girl's voice broke in an angry

sob, for she was young and thought-

less, and did not notice that every

complaint she made was a stab

through the heart of the honest fel-

low she had married. He stood now

staring gloomily into the little back-

yard, where his country wife, with

her love of flowers, had trained a few

bright colored nasturtiums up a bit

of trellis work, and planted a row of

homely stocks and asters, with a tiny

patch of mignonette to smell sweet

beneath the window. He saw them

all, and the scent drifted up to him

now." He turned around. "Don't

go saying things you'll be sorry for

by and by, Mill," he said gently. "God

knows, I'd never have brought you

away from the country if I hadn't

heard work was so plentiful up here

in London. So it was at first and

maybe will again. We'll have to fight

He drew nearer, and laid a hand

'Cheer up, lassie. It ain't like you

to turn cross and nasty." He gave

the girl a playful shake, but in an in-

stant she had sprung to her feet, and

"And enough to make me! I'm not

an angel, and never was, and I say

I'm sick of it, pinching and scraping

and parting with the bits of things

her as the memory of the past trou-

bles rose up like a black cloud before

her eyes, and she felt herself in im-

agination growing old and shabby,

like all the other weary, untidy, shift-

less London women whose husbands

had got no work, and her pretty little

pleces of furniture and wedding pres-

ents melting away one by one in that

last resort of the poor-the ever open

A flood of passionate tears choked

for rent. I wish I was dead!"

"Cross, am I!" she cried shrilly.

was facing him with blazing eyes.

"Poor old Milly!" he thought to

"It is hard on the lass just

ried you."

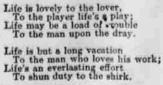
from the ground.

himself.

on for a bit."

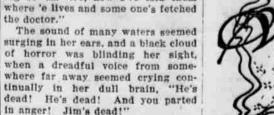
pawnshop.

on the averted shoulder.



Life's a picture to the artist. To the rascal life's a fraud; Life perhaps is but a burden To the man beneath the hod.

To the heaven-blessed romance Life's a story ever new; Life is what we try to make 10 Brother, what is life to you? —S. E. Kiser.



When the cloud passed she found herself at a bedside, with a doctor near her holding her arm and telling her to cheer up and pull herself together. Her eyes fell on her husband's face

now, do, along o' me; they're carry, ing of 'im 'ere, now I've told them

resting on the pillow. He was white and ghastly, and there was a bandage about his head, but the face was not the face of a dead man, for his eyes were wide open, gazing anxiously into When Jim Came Home. hers. She sprang to her feet then with an eager cry, and the doctor,

with a slight smile on his grave face, went softly out. "Oh, Jim, forgive me-forgive she murmured on her knees bea man! me! N. side him. "I've been a bad wife to 19you, and they told me you were dead.

"I'm tired of it! Sick and tired of plucked the pink roses from her it, that I am!" complained the girl, cheeks and painted new shadows Thank God, it's not true, and He's given you back to me." who sat by the dying fire in her about the gray eyes, but that was all. The man held out his arms, and kitchen grate, one restless hand The thick yellow brown hair was still clasped her about the neck, and he twisting and pulling at the wedding bright and shining, and her face was felt her tears like rain upon his up-

ring she wore. "I wish I was back softly rounded, like a child's, where turned face. again at service, I do, with nothing to dimples play. She stirred the dying "Poor little lass!" he whispered. "What a fright I've given you, but worry about. I've been managing on fire together and put on a kettle to I'll soon be well again. I was just Haven Register. and that, now you're out of work so "Jim'll be in soon now, for sure," long. I did think we'd have been she told herself, as a gentler mood stunned like, doctor says, with this cut on my head, and you mustn't fret crept at last into her heart and the no more. Our quarrel's all forgiven and forgot." brief passion died out. "Poor old

dear, he'll be well nigb starved Her head lay upon his breast, and against he gets home to-night." there was silence in the little room, She hurried and laid the table and but for her deep, sobbing breaths. spread out a meal. The kettle was "There's a letter came for you,

singing when she had washed and Jim, this afternoon," she said preschanged her dress and come down ently. "I'll go and fetch it now," again, and she went presently to the and she slipped away to bathe her front window and watched for him to eyes and see to some food for him. "Lassie! lassie!" he cried joyously.

come along the street. The postman stopped presently at "Our troubles are over. The squire her door and left a letter for Jim, but has written for me to go back to the

that was all, and she waited still, Hall, if I'm not in work here, and while the light faded about her, and we're to have the gate lodge--" His Street Car Manners.

> ANNERS is how you act in a street car. Gentlemen are called so because they have good manners.

I wonder why more gentlemen do not ride in the street cars. It may be that they have automobiles. The other day a person known as a street car hog was the other day a person known as a street car nog was choked so bad that he got real black in the face. This hap-pened in New York. The man who choked him was trying to teach him to be polite. But you can't teach a hog much. If every street car hog got choked the right of way would be clogged with pork.

In this town I never saw a man take a woman and pull her out of a seat and take the seat himself. So manners might be worse here than they are. Men get into seats, though, and stay there, while tired old women with baskets swing from the strap. The men do not pretend to be reading. That used to be the way, and it was a sign that the men wors ashered. It is not of dete new was a sign that the men were ashamed. It is out of date now.

But perhaps the women are partly to blame. They do not teach their little boys to give up seats to other women. They used to forget to thank the men, too, for giving them seats. For men did do this once. When a woman brings a sturdy lad into a crowded car

she puts him into the only vacant seat and then glares around for another. Lots of times when she comes in there are three or four

vacant seats, but she does not look around for them, but grabs a strap right off. Then men come in and take the seats, and she looks just as mad, but you can't blame them

Sometimes women spread their skirts over two or three seats and get real haughty when requested to condense. But this is not to defend the man who crowds women

but this is not to defend the man who crowds women aside and beats them to a seat. No, it is not in favor of the man who stands in the aisles and when a seat becomes vacant jams into it and leaves women still standing. Of course, to call him a hog is to use a figure of speech. But he was trained when only a pig. This is another figure

of speech. There are some gentlemen who travel on the street cars, and ladies do, too, but they have so many painful experi-ences that they wish they might walk.



The Man She Marries.

he wasn't younger than me. Twenty-

two is really quite old for a girl; but

want him to be good-looking.

Banting the Dogs

"Ah! I suppose some one has to

what I mean!

shan't get it!

formation.

"Yes.

servant.'

essary to bant doggle."

ignorant one faintly.

just like people."

difference of the throng. But under "I don't really care how old the all environments, the youth and the maid will find a path to tread together man I'd like to marry is," said the girl with the mushroom hat, in the with lightsome feet, and eyes only for Philadelphia Press, "but I'd rather each other and their destined fature. -Washington Herald.

### Women as Jurors.

a man of twenty-two is only a boy. A phase of woman's suffrage which expect that is Irish, but you know has been given little publicity was discussed by Miss Marguerite De Forest-"I like boys, but I want to be taken care of and made to dc the right Anderson, the celebrated woman comthing and be quite sure all the time poser, to the New York Telegram.

"Whether women get the right to that he is stronger and better and vote or not," said Miss De Forest. wiser than I am-so I want to marry Anderson, "I believe they should be called upon to do jury duty. By this "I'd like him to be strong physical-I mean that when a woman is vitally -broad shouldered and all the rest interested in a court case, whether it of it-mostly for the reason that I be civil or criminal, it should be de-"I want my own way, of course, but cided by a jury which comprises an I want it given me. I want to feel equal number of men and women, quite perfectly sure that if the way Women alone can understand womisn't right, or not good for me, I en, and many unjust verdicts would be avoided if women were permitted "In a word, I suppose I want the to serve on juries. Of course the iron hand in the velvet glove! "-New women picked for jury duty should not be of the butterfly type. They should, instead be intelligent women who have had the benefit of an edu-

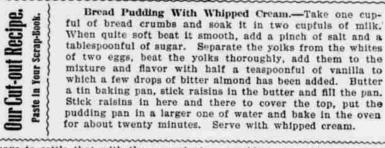
The woman who was strolling up cation. Fifth avenue paused in front of a "As far as woman suffrage itself is smart little shop and looked at a concerned, I do not believe the womsmall article displayed in the window en will make much progress until and labeled, "Dog Sweater." It was they adopt womanly and conservative handsomely and elaborately croch- tactics. A good, true, womanly wometted and evidently was expensive. an can get anything she desires, Not being the owner of a dog, and When the so-called suffragettes come being fairly unintelligent on such to realize this they will modify their subjects, the woman sought inside in- tactics, and then their chances for success will be greater. Until that "Those," advised the pretty little time, however, I think the success of

saleswoman, "are to be worn by pet, the cause is more or less hopeless, for dogs, in place of blankets, you know. men will not be forced to do any-Also, they are useful when it is necthing. They prefer to be coaxed. The women who should vote are the wom-"To bant doggie?" murmured the en who pay taxes. Strangely enough, though, they as yet have remained in You know pet dogs are likethe background. But when they do ly to be overfed and to grow fat and enter the lists, mark my words, somelazy. Then they have to be banted, thing is going to happen.'

Etiquette For the Visitor.

take them out for this exercise?" It is difficult to lay down hard and "Oh, certainly. Usually that falls fast rules for the stranger who visits to the lot of the maid or some other in another's home. Customs differ not only in different social sets, but "But suppose the servant should even in various families in the same

not wish to be incidentally banted?" circle. "Oh, well, of course, madam would | The matter of tipping, for instance,



have to settle that with the servant. ) is a troublesome problem for a girl Or she might even he willing to take or woman. Shall I tip? Whom shall doggie out herself. Many women are I tip? How much shall I give? She glad of almost any excuse nowadays does not know and has no one from for training down and keeping them- whom she can seek information withseleves as slim as possible."-New out embarrassment. York Press.

Tipping is much more customary in this country than it was a few years ago, and as a rule it is safe to give a moderate fee to any servant with

whom you have come in contact.

# NEWS OF PENNSYLVANIA

Corporation Taxes,

Preparatory to starting the maeral authorities, Auditor General Young has saved the Government a

vast amount of work in getting at the identity of the corporations of his State.

Counterfeiter Confesses. York .--- Daniel and Levi Reihold, both farmers, residing in the southeast section of York County, were arrested by Constable Stoner, of York, and a secret service detective from Washington, on a charge of conterfeiting silver coin. The sec-tion in which the men reside has been flooded with counterfeit nick-els, dimes, quarters and half dollars. When a search was made of the de-fendants' home a quantity of metal from which the colus were made was found, along with some excellent dies. Levi ådmits the counterfeit-ing, but says that his brother Daniel

is innocent.

### Speaker Cox Injured.

Altoona .-- While Speaker John F. Cox, of Homestead, candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor. was standing on the sidewalk in front of the Aldine Hotel, a heavy screen was knocked out of a window of an upper story, striking him on the head, cutting a severe gash in his scalp.

### Long Terms,

Carlisle .--- Judge Sadler sentenced James Alexander, who was convicted of horse stealing to thirty years in the penitentiary, because Alexander already having served two terms of over a year in the penitentiary; this sentence being prescribed by the new

legislative act. Harrison Stoop, on six forgery, and two larceny charges, was sen-tenced to twenty years, minimum im-prisonment and seighty years, maximum

Harry Martin, convicted of burning the large local plant that manufacture axles and frogs and switches. with a fire loss of nearly \$200,000 sentenced to ten years' minimum, and forty years maximum,

### Acquitted Of Murder Charge,

-Carlisle .- The Cumberland County tioner, returned a verdict of "not the track, guilty." Tornatore, together with guilty." Tornatore, together with Mrs. Annie Pisciotta, were indicted for the murder of the latter's hus-information

band as a result of information furnished to the Carlisle police au-thorities on April 13 by James Gar-gulakos, a Greek bootblack, who re-sided to the Discious house sided in the Pisciotta house.

Sentenced For Saying Thank You, Pottsville.—For saying "Thans ey will be used in erecting a board-you, Judge," in a loud and sneering ing house and gymnasium. tone of voice in open court, Judge Arthur L. Shay sent Roger Mc-Gowan, of Pola Alto, to jail for an Police Sergeant's Last Ride

me.

Boy Nearly Electrocuted.

Preparatory to starting the ma-chinery for the collection of the new Federal tax on corporations the United States internal revenue serv-ice is compiling from the records of the Auditor General's Department a list of the incorporated husiness in-stitutions of Pennsylvania. The work is being done under direction of internal Revenue Collector Her-shey, of the Ninth District, and the shey, of the Ninth District, and the shey, of the Ninth District, and the games instantly huried to the ground, where he was later found unconscious by his father. His leg is badly burned and he has a frac-tured skull. His condition is criti-eral authorities, Auditor General Williamsport .- Richard Haynes, a ered, is burned black.

Falls 70 Feet.

Bangor - An Italian employed with a gang of men at work on the arge concrete bridge for the D. L. & W. R. R. at the cut-off near Portand, fell fully seventy feet from the bridge at noon, suffering a broken collar bone, broken arms and frac-tured hip, besides internal injuries. He died on the way to the hospital,

### Rnuaway Boys Injured.

Pottstown .- Three Reading youths who had run away from home came near losing their lives when they tried to alight from a moving coal train as if was entering Pottstown. They were thrown violently to the ground and so badly shaken up that they were removed to the Pottstown Hospital. The lads gave their names as Joseph Zeigler, Tony Tilla and Joe Tillo, all of Reading. hospital authorities notified the The po ice and they communicated with the

Reading authorities.

# Against One Session,

Reading .- There is strong opposition on the part of parents to the one-session plan in the High Schools, which was inaugurated at the beginning of the present school term, and the matter will come up for con-sideration at the next regular meet-ing of the Board of Control. Mothers of the pupils are the ones who are leading the fight against the session. They have been doing the thing quietly and, with the help of some of the fathers, have brought up with such strength the question as to whether the one-session plan is the better that the Board of Control will hardly ignore it.

### Plot To Wreck Trains.

Pottsville .- Following the wrecking of the Pennsylvania flyer from Philadelphia at Conners Crossing, rallroad detectives have now uncovered two different attempts to wreck the Pennsylvania Short Line passenger train enroute from Pottsville to Shenandoah. The wreckers put a bolt on the track, which the wheels John P. Pisciotta, a local confec-it and the track, which the wheels wheels wheels the brushed off. A short time after-brushed off. A short time after-was charged with the murder here track near the turntable. This time the train ran over the bolt, flattening jumping off

\$5,000 To Laucaster Y. W. C. A.

ciation, this city, have given \$5,000 to the Young Women's Christian Association here, the announcement of the gift being made today. The mon-

There was in the room broken only by the girl's sobs, and for once her husband did not speak There is a limit to all patience, and love may be strained to the breaking point at last. Jim was dumb now, with never a word or caress, and the girl's grief grew quieter in sheer sur-Was Jim going to get sulky? prise. out together in the green Hampshire lanes.

Presently he turned abruptly round wearily to and fro. and, walking to the cupboard where his coat was hanging, took down a ently. "Why don't you come home?" cap.

job," he said.

was half-past 4.

"But it's tea time now," she murflashing into her mind that he had hurrying feet and the rattle of 'buses eaten no dinner. "Better stop and and carts in the distant, broader thoroughfares, a girl's shrill voice rang

want none. I'd best get out, or may- echoed back as if in answer. "Oh,

down of a sudden flashed up again. "Go, then, go!" she cried shrilly. ing round some hidden thing.

"And good riddance! An' you needn't-" But the door crashed to chair, trembling and exhausted, alone in the quiet room.

Jim and she had parted in anger.

The clock on the shelf above her head ticked noisily on, and the ratthe of carts in the street outside came forth, asking what had haphazily in as she sat brooding by the pened, and without waiting for anfireside alone. She was calmer now, and could think reasonably and even home, and her courting days.

She saw herself waiting at the wicket gate each evening for Jim, his work up at the Hall stables being done, and he free to take her out for long country strolls. How good he'd been to her, and faithful and steady, never a smile or a word for another girl in the village, true to her only.

attention.

thick of the crowd.

lieve 'e's dead!"

Then at last as the girl in the op-

doorway still stood gazing fearfully

out a woman came running breath-

Then her wedding day, and a few months after, when she had begun to ong for a change and to see London. and at last she had persuaded him to eave the Hall and come up to the

to support the girl, who swayed weak-ly, half fainting, after one agonized Her wish entirely, her persua and now what had it brought them to? She got up and looked at herself in a little glass that hung on the wall. looked long and anylously. Was she setting old and ugly, she wondered fearfully? Certainly Loudon air had

So this is all I know about street car manners .- Anti-Porker, in Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Him, that she could twist round her the kettle on the fire boiled and, voice broke and tears were not far finger, and turn with a smile or coax- boiled again unused. Seven o'clock away. "Oh, my little lass, we're going word, since they had first walked struck from a neighboring church, ing home. Think of it! Where we'll discreet background. It was one of then 8, and still he did not come to see the green grass everywhere, and

ing, and the trees will be all red an' "Oh, Jim! Jim!" she wailed pres- gold when we gets back there again, lassie. It'll be like heaven-'

For a strange, nervous fear was grip-"Jim," she whispered softly, "dear "I'm going out again to look for a ping slowly at her heart. If she went Jim, we needn't wait for the country. out to look for her husband it would because I think 'tis a little bit of The girl glanced at the clock; it be useless, and, besides, the country heaven itself we've got here now," bred girl shrank from venturing out and with the new, gentle lovelight in at dark in the noisy, crowded streets her shining eyes she bent and kissed mured, a sudden remorseful thought alone. Suddenly above the sound of him on the lips .- Weekly Welcome.

### The Race Problem.

Race problems are solved by natu-The man shook his head. "I don't out, and a woman's scream of fear ral laws. The new generations of negroes, with their growing demand be you and I'll quarrel worse. You've 'e's killed! 'E's killed!" and the for social equality, will find the South said some cruel things I can't forget. watcher in her dark room sprang to untenable for all such. They will I never thought a taste o' poverty the door, trembling with a swift ter- emigrate to Northern States. They could change you so sudden; but ror. Just across the narrow street, have been emigrating for years, and where a lamp threw its yellow rays the movement will constantly inc-The anger which had almost died upon the ground, she could see a rease, In most of the Northern gathering crowd, swaying and push- States, there is no legal bar to the mingling of the two races. The new-

"Ah! What is it? What is it?" er generations of negroes will refuse she whispered through pale lips, long- to work on the plantation and will behind him, and she sank back in her ing to go away and hide from any crowd to the cities. They will be of sight of death or injury, but yet in a no use in the South and their exit will horrible fascination chained to the be hastened on every side. The respot, straining eyes and ears for what sources and opportunities for labor was to be known. The crowd thick- and investment in the South will atened as a door here and there in the tract classes that are willing to work. street opened, and men and women and they will come largely from Northern States. By a social endos-

mosis and exosmosis there will be an swer rushed toward the crowd, to interchange of population, and in join the elbowing, jostling mass of that way the race problem will be be a little ashamed of her wild out- humanity, whose only excitement in solved by a diffusion of the negroes burst. And she began in memory to a gray and sordid life was a chance through the whole population. Fifdrift back to the country again and row or fight between quarrelsome ty years more will not have elapsed neighbors or some accident such as before this natural movement will be this, which now claimed their excited accomplished. - New Orleans Piere yune.

> Well Equipped. A Methodist bishop was recently 7

easly straight toward her from the guest at the home of a friend who had two charming daughters. "Mrs. Lawrence! Mrs. Lawrence!" One morning the bishop, accompanied by the two young ladies, went out in the she gasped. "Your 'usband's been knocked down by a horse an' cart. 'E's lying there in the road, an' I behope of catching some trout. An old fisherman, out for the same purpose, wishing to appear friendly, called She put out a rough but kindly arm

out: 'Ketchin' many, pard?'

The bishop, drawing himself up to his full height, replied, "Brother, I "Now, you just come inside, my sal; don't you go out in the road," she went on, coaringly, for Milly was making frantic efforts to escape from her detaining hold. "Come inside am a fisher of men." "You've got the right kind of bait, all right." was the fisherman's ros

A soft and clingy material is used, and soutache in a pretty design forms the der .--- Specess Magazine.

womanhood the youths of their ac In the average country house this quaintance will ring the front door will mean the waitress, the upstairs bell. Where shall the modest advances and coy retreats of sweet and girl who attends to your room and sacred courtship find their needed expression? American home training and its soundly placed confidence in the station. the self-respect of boys and girls have

The Parlor.

As the daughters bud into young

included no fixed places for the chaperon as one inevitably present at every servant on the place when many these engaging conferences. She exare kept. Some hosts object strenthe social problems of ploneer days known, must be respected. Generally the anxious, restless girl, who paced the blue sky, with the birds a sing- in a new country to find a place of your hostess will let you know in a comparative seclusion for the bashful quiet way how she feels on the subcalls of the neighbor's lad. ject.

> In the congested life of large citles the difficulty is enhanced and finds change of agreeable confidences in vehicles and public parks. The parword, is an impossibility in a flat. It becomes there an anachronism, and its substitute among those of the

> > Fashion Note.

who may have done you small favors, tive. such as buttoning your frock, and the coachman who drives you to and from It is not necessary to go around to

uously to a tip and forbid their servants to accept any. This position, if blew How much to give depends upon

how much one can afford. It is foolunsatisfactory nemedy in the theory ish from false pride to cripple one's that there may be solitude in crowds self by gifts or stay at home from a and possibilities for personal inter- visit because you cannot afford to tip. Both maids and hostess usually know your financial status, and the lor, in the old-fashioned sense of the latter would only be worried by extravagant tipping.

If you have made demands upon the time of a maid, such as asking world of work is the inobservant in- her to press a dress for you, she should be quietly given something for

her trouble at the time. You would have to pay an outsider for such work, and have no right to expect it as a favor.

If at all possible do not get into the way of expecting your friends' maids to do such things for you. Hunt up a laundress, or, if you can do your own pressing, ask your hostess when it will be convenient for you to go into the laundry to do a little freshening up to your clothes. If she insists on having it done for you, accept, as she may prefer it to your presence in her kitchen.

Make it a rule, whenever possible, to pay for your baggage on the train. This saves embarrassment later. In the country where you must be met it is out of the question, but try to be present to fee the men who carry your trunk to your room.

into the habit of letting your hosts pay your way as a right.

There are many excursions where these must not be questioned, but accepted gracefully. If you propose little trips, or if you pay a long visit, insist upon paying your share of car fare and other expenses.

delicate handling. You do not wish to be a "beat" or a "sponge;" on the other hand, nothing is in worse taste than over-independence or blokering acceptance of the gracious hospitality

sponsibility for a guest .- New York Times.

It is said there are 1,000,000 Egyptians who can neither read ner write.

Indetermined period McGowan's brother was a litigant in Civil Court and Roger commented loudly when the verdict went against his rela-After insulting the Court Gowan tried to apologize, but the Court refused to hear him

### Killed By Falling Under Cart. Reading .- George C. Grubb.

Birdsboro, tripped and fell under the cart drawn by his own horse, and received injuries that caused his death His horse was hitched to a cart used for hauling stone to the quarries. The horse started when the whistle to stop work for dinner, and Grubb was in a hurry to get the horse to the feeding barn. The The wheels crushed his chest.

### Accidental Wound,

Lebanon .- J. Shindel Krause, prominent merchant and past State and national president of the Patriotic Sons of America, is dying his home here, as the result of

bullet wound in his breast accidentally received in handling a revolver thought not to be loaded.

### Train Kills Three Cows.

Hamburg,-The three most valu-able cows of Howard Shallenburger were struck and instantly killed the noon south-bound Philadelphia

& Reading express, at Shallenburg-er's Crossing, three-fourths of a mile north of this station. The animals were about to cross the track in charge of the owner's son, to be driven to a watering place.

### Increase For 2000 Workers,

Easton .- The Thomas Iron Company announced a 10 per cent, in-crease in the wages of its 2000 employees in the Lehigh Valley.

### fron Works Resume.

announcement Lancaster. - The was made here that the Penn Iron Works, which have been idle since tast November, would resume operations this week and on double The mills, which employ hundreds Never fee ostentationsly. It is the of men, have only been in operation height of bad taste. Also do not get ten weeks in the past two years.

### Raise For York Caramel Makers.

York .- Employees of the York the hosts assume all obligations; plant of the American Caramel Company were notified of a ten per cent. increase in wages.

Baptists Choose Officers. Shamokin.—The eighty-ninth an-nal convention of the Baptist nual convention of the Baptist Church of the Northumberland District ended here with the election of the following officers: Moderator, Roger H. Williams, Williamsport; clerk, Dr. J. Judd, Lewisburg; treas-urer, M. I. Sprout, Picture Rocks.

Find Century Old Turtle. Reading — William and Samuel Dout, while on a fishing trip, passed over a plowed field at Niantle, and found a land turtle, which is at les ' 1'5 years old. Fome one in 1700 erryed figures on the tartle's shell.

Lancaster -- Henry C. Negley, aged 49, a sergeant of police here for seven years, died in a local hospital from paralysis. When placed in the city ambulance prior to his removal to the hospital, his last words before 'I've helped haul many dying were: one in this wagon; now it's up to

## Hunt For Bandit Dropped.

Lewistown .- The chase for the lone highwayman who held up the Pittsburg express in the Lewistown Narrows, on the morning of August 31, has been practically abandoned. H. W. Bearce, Superintendent of the Pinkerton Agency and other detec-tives have left the scene and the drag net, into which the robber was supposed to drop, has been material. ly widened.

### said Bride Tried To Elope,

York .--- Weary of her husband af-ter thirteen days of married life. Mrs. George Sweltzer was accused of attempting to elope with Charles Snyder, a married man, and was placed under arrest as she was about to board a train for Baltimore. Sny-der will, if caught, be held for larceny, for the baggage of the couple contained much of Mr. Switzer's personal property.

### Convicted By Letters.

Altoona - When Harry A. Mc-Knight, of Roaring Spring, descried his wife and family, he forgot about letters he had received from the other women, which he had secreted under the carpet. His wife found them and used them in court, as a result of which he was ordered to His wife found pay her \$10 a month.

### Falls 150 Feet.

Mahanoy City .-- John Jones, a lahorer at Primrose Colliery, had a remarkable escape from death. while making repairs on a cliute. He lost his balance and tumbled 150 feet, landing on the ground dated and bruised, but otherwise unhart. He walked home.

# Wine growers around Lyons assert that no vines are immune against the phylloxera unless they are grafted upon American vines.

A member of the French tariff commission having stated that cotton seed oil was injurious to the health and destroyed the abdominal tissues, Dr. Crawford, of the Bureau of Animal Industry, made experi-ments which indicated that "purified cottonseed oil is no more injurious than olive oil or cod liver cil."

Sa't is becoming one of the most important minor industries of the State of South Australia. The out-put this year is estimated at 70,000 ions. Over 1,000 tons is exported week'y to other Australian States and to New Zealand.

The money side of visiting requires

that would assume all financial re-

empire lines, and a desire waist as well.

The accompanying sketch shows a dainty little gown for "semi occasions". It should suit those who have a fancy for

