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CHAPTER XX.-Continued. "I thought perhaps he had written you about his plans,"

My father does not know that l have returned to New York."

"Oh, I see. Of course, Um-um! By the way, I think the colonel is a corker. One of the most amiable thoroughbreds I've ever come across. Ripping. He's never said anything to me about your antipathy toward him, but I can see with half an eye that he is terribly depressed about it. Can't you get together some way on-"

Really, Mr. Wrandall, you are encouraging your imagination to a point where words ultimately must fail you," she said very positively. Booth could hardly repress a chuckle.

"It's not imagination on my part," said Leslie with conviction, falling utterly to recognize the obvious. "I suppose you know that he is coming over to visit me for six weeks or so. We became rattling good friends before we on old Lord Murgatroyd's will! The quintessence of wit! I couldn't take it as he does. Expectations and all that sort of thing, you know, going up like a hot air balloon and bursting in plain view. But he never squeaked, Laughed it off. A British attribute, I dare say I suppose you know that he is obliged to sell his estate in Ireland?"

Hetty started. She could not conceal the look of shame that leaped into her eyes.

"I-I did not know," she murmured. Must be quite a shock to you. Sit down, Brandy. You look very picturesque standing, but chairs were made to sit upon-or in, whichever is proper. Booth shrugged his shoulders.

"I think I'll stand, if you don't mind,

"I merely suggested it, old chap, fearing you might have overlooked the possibilities. Yes, Miss Castleton, he left us in London to go up to Belfast on this dismal business." There was something in the back of his mind that he was trying to get at in a tactful manner. "By the way, is this property

"I know nothing at all about it, Mr. Wrandall," said she, with a pleading glance at her lover, as if to inquire what stand she should take in this distressing situation.

"If it is entailed he can't sell it," said Booth quietly.

"That's true," said Leslie, somewhat dubiously. Then, with a magnanimity that covered a multiude of doubts he added: "Of course, I am only interested in seeing that you are properly protected, Miss Castleton. I've no doubt you hold an interest in

"I can't very well discuss a thing I know absolutely nothing about," she

said succinctly. Most of it is in building lots and factories in Belfast, of course. It was more in the nature of a question than a declaration. "The old family castle isn't very much of an asset, I take it."

"I fancy you can trust Colonel Castleton to make the best possible deal in the premises," said Booth drily.

"I suppose so," said the other re signedly. "He is a shrewd beggar, I'm convinced of that. Strange, however, that I haven't heard a word from him since he left us in London. I've been expecting a cablegram from him every day for nearly a fortnight, letting me know when to expect him." 'Are you going to California this

winter for the flying?" asked Hetty. Sara entered at that juncture, and

they all sat down to listen for half an hear to Leslie's harangue on the way the California meet was being mismanaged, at the end of which he de-He took Booth away with him, much

to that young man's disgust.

Do you know, Brandy, old fellow, said he as they walked down Fifth avenue in the gathering dusk of the early winter evening, "ever since I've begun to suspect that damned old humbug of a father of hers, I've been congratulating myself that there isn't the remotest chance of his ever becoming my father-in-law. And, by George, you'll never know how near I was to leaping blindly into the brambles. What a close call I had!"

Booth's sarcastic smile was hidden by the dusk. He made no pretense of openly resenting the meanness of spirit that moved Leslie to these caddish remarks. He merely announced in a dry, cutting voice:

I think Miss Castleton is to be con gratulated that her injury is no greater than nature made it in the beginning."

"What do you mean by 'nature?" " "Nature gave her a father, didn't

"Obviously."

"Well, why add insult to injury?" "By Jove! Oh, I say, old man!"

They parted at the next corner. As Booth started to cross over to the Plaza, Leslie called out after him:

"I say, Brandy, just a second, please Are you going to marry Miss Castleton?

"I am." Then, I retract the scurvy things said back there. I asked her to marry me three times and she refused me three times. What I said about the brambles was rotten. I'd ask her again If I thought she's have me. There you are, old fellow. I'm a rotten cad, but I apologize to you just the same."

You're learning, Leslie," said Booth, taking the hand the other held out to

Whne the painter was dining at his club later on in the evening, he was called to the telephone. Watson was on the wire. He said that Mrs. Wrandail would like to know if Mr. Booth could drop in on her for a few minutes after dinner, "to discuss a very important matter, if you please, eir.' At nine o'clock, Booth was in Sara's library, trying to grast a new and remarkable phase in the character of that amazing woman,

He found Hetty waiting for him when he arrived.

Brandon," she said hurriedly, looking A puzzled frown appeared on Hetty's over her shoulder as she spoke, "Sara | brow. says that she has come to a decision of some sort. She wants us to hear her plan before making it final. I-I don't understand her at all tonight."

"It can't be anything serious, dearest," he said, but something cold and nameless oppressed him just the same.

"She asked me if I had finally decided to-to be your wife, Brandon. I said I had asked you for two or three hear that I have taken it upon myself, days more in which to decide. It as the wife of Challis Wrandall and, didn't see how she could give me up, concerned if not interested in the diseven to you. She wants to be near covery and punishment of the person me always. It is-it is really tragic, Brandon.

He took her hands in his.

'We can fix that," said he confident-"Sara can live with us if she feels that way about it. Our home shall be hers when she likes, and as long as she chooses. It will be open to her all parted. My Jove, you should hear him the time, to come and go or to stay, their chairs. The match burned Lesjust as she elects. Isn't that the way to put it?"

"I suggested something of the sort, but she wasn't very much impressed. Indeed, she appeared to be somewhat -yes, I could not have been mistaken somewhat harsh and terrified when I spoke of it. Afterwards she was more reasonable. She thanked me and -there were tears in her eyes at the time-and said she would think it over. All she asks is that I may be happy and free and untroubled all the rest of my life. This was before dinner. At dinner she appeared to be brooding over something. When we left the table she took me to her room and said that she had come to an important decision. Then she instructed Watson to find you if possible."

"'Gad, it's all very upsetting," he said, shaking his head.

"I think her conscience is troubling her. She hates the Wrandalls, but I-I don't know why I should feel as I do about it-but I believe she wants them to know!"

He stared for a moment, and then his face brightened. "And so do I, Hetty, so do I! They ought to know!" "I should feel so much easier if the

whole world knew," said she earnestly. Sara heard the girl's words as she stood in the door. She came forward with a strange-even abashed-smile, after closing the door behind her.

"I don't agree with you, dearest, when you say that the world should know, but I have come to the conclusion that you should be tried and acquitted by a jury made up of Challis Wrandall's own flesh and blood. The Wrandalls must know the truth."

CHAPTER XXI.

The Jury of Four.

The Wrandalle sat waiting and wondering. They had been sent for and they had deigned to respond, much to their own surprise. Redmond Wrandall occupied a place at the head of the library table. At his right sat his wife. Vivian and Leslie, by direction, took seats at the side of the long table which had been cleared of its mass of books and magazines. Lawyer Carroll was at the ofher end of the table, perceptibly nervous and anxious. Hetty sat a little apart from the others, a rather forlorn, detached member of the conclave. Brandon Booth, pale-faced and alert, drew up a chair alongside Carroll, facing Sara who alone remained standing, directly opposite the four Wrandalls.

Not one of the Wrandalls knew why they, as a family, were there. They had not the slightest premonition of what was to come.

The Wrandalls had been routed from their comfortable fireside-for what? They were asking the question



The Wrandalls Leaned Forward Their Chairs.

of themselves and they were waiting stonily for the answer.

"It is very stuffy in here," Vivian had said with a glance at the closed doors after Sara had successfully placed her jury in the box.

"Keep still, Viv," whispered Leslie, with a fine assumption of awe. "It's a spiritualistic meeting. You'll scare the spooks away."

. It was at this juncture that Sara rose from her chair and faced them, as calmly, as complacently as if she were about to ask them to proceed to the dining-room instead of to throw a bomb into their midst that would shatter their smug serenity for all time to come. With a glance at Mr. Carroll she began, clearly, figurly and without a prefatory apology for what was to

follow. "I have asked you to come here tonight to be my judges. I am on trial. You are about to hear the story of my unspeakable perfidy. I only require of fore passing judgment."

At her words, Hetty and Booth started perceptibly; a quick glance passed you not remember? And so my plot between them, as if each was inquiring whether the other had caught the through whom : could strike. There and ignominy of having her story told a whelly different sort—the moving loaf with every dozen

"Perfidy?" interposed Mr. Wrandall. His wife's expression changed from one of bored indifference to sharp inquiry. Leslie paused in the act of lighting a cigarette.

"It is the mildest term I can command," said Sara. "I shall be as brief as possible in stating the case, Mr. Wrandall. You will be surprised to seemed to depress her. She said she as I regard it, the one most vitally who took his life-I say I have taken it upon myself to shield, protect and defend the unhappy young woman who accompanied him to Burton's inn on that night in March. She has had my constant, my personal protection for more than twenty months."

The Wrandalls leaned forward in lie's fingers, and he dropped it without appearing to notice the pain.

'What is this you are eaying?" de-

manded Fedmond Wrandall. "When I left the inn that night, after seeing my husband's body in the little upstairs room, I said to myself that the one who took his life had unwittingly done me a service. He was my husband; I loved him, I adored him. To the end of my days I could have gone on loving him in spite of the cruel return he gave for my love and loyalty. I shall not attempt to tell you of the countless lapses of fidelity on his part. You would not believe me. But he always came back to me with the pitiful love he had for me, and 1 forgave him his transgressions. These things you know. He confessed many things to you, Mr. Wrandall. He humbled himself to me. Perhaps you will recall that I never complained to you of him. What rancor I had was always directed toward you, his family, who would see no wrong in your king but looked upon me as dirt beneath his feet. There were moments when I could have slain him with my own hands, but my heart rebelled. There were times when he said to me that I ought to kill him for the things he had done. You may now understand what I mean when I say that the girl who went to Burton's inn with him did me a service. I will not say that I considered her guiltless at the time. On the contrary, I looked upon her in quite a different way. I had no means of knowing then that she was as pure as snow and that he would have despoiled her of everything that was sweet and sacred to her. She took his life in order to save that which was

I came upon her and intervened." "You-you know who she is?" said Mr. Wrandall, in a low, incredulous

"I have known almost from the be ginning. Presently you will hear her story, from her own lips." Involuntarily four pairs of eyes shift-

ed. They looked blankly at Hetty Castleton

Speaking swiftly, Sara depicted the scenes and sensations experienced during that memorable motor journey to New York city

"I could not believe that she was a vicious creature, even then. Something told me that she was a tender. gentle thing who had fallen into evil hands and had struck because she was unevil. I did not doubt that she had been my husband's mistress, but I could not destroy the conviction that comehow she had been justified in doing the thing she had done. My gravest mistake was in refusing to hear her story in all of its details. only permitted her to acknowledge that she had killed him, no more. I did not want to hear the thing which I assumed to be true. Therein lies my deepest fault. For months and months I misjudged her in my heart, dall, yet secretly loved he. Now I understand why I loved her. It was because she was innocent of the only crime I could lay at her feet. Now I come to the crime of which I stand selfaccused. I must have been mad all these months. I have no other defense to offer. You may take it as you see it for yourselves. I do not ask for about to shield this unhappy girl-to pride. cheat the law, if you please-to cheat you, perhaps-I conceived the horrible hands of you Wrandalls, and at the hard. same time to even my account with finger upon as having robbed me of my husband's love. You see I put it mildly. I have hated all of you, Mrs. Wrandall, even as you have bated me. Today-now-I do not feel as I did in other days toward you. I do not love you, still I do not hate you. I do not forgive you, and yet I think I have come to see things from your point of view. I can only repeat that I do not hate you as I once did."

She paused. The Wrandalls were too deeply submerged in horror to speak. They merely stared at her as ton, that the extraordinary disclosures if stupefied; as breathless, as motionless as stones. "There came a day when I observed

in my house. On that day the plan took root in my brain. I-' "Good God!" fell from Leslie's lips. You-you had that in mind?"

"It became a fixed, inflexible puras I bated the rest, for you tried to against you was that in seeking to sustain me you defamed your own brother. You came to me with stories of his scoundrel and that you would not

"I don't know what it all means, extraordinary words of self-indictment. were times when I faltered. I could in a criminal court for the delectation cident that came to pass in a perfectly not bear the thought of sacrificing of an eager but somewhat implacable natural way. Her deck chair stood Hetty Castleton, nor was it easy to thoroughly appease my conscience in respect to you. Still, if I could have had my way a few months ago, if coercion had been of any avail, you would now be the husband of your brother's slayer. Then I came to the matter rest after hearing theknow that she was not what I had thought she was. She was honest. My bubble burst. I came out of the maze in which I had been living and mind this fact: but for Sara and Miss wards, on learning that I was not to saw clearly that what I had contemplated was the most atroclous-"Atroclous?" cried Mrs. Redmond

Wrandall between her set teeth. "Diabolical! Diabolical! My God, Sara, what a devil you-" She did not complete the sentence, but sank back in her chair and stared with wide, horrorstruck eyes at her rigid daughter-in-

Her husband, his hand shaking as if with palsy, pointed a finger at Het-



"And So You Are the One We Have Been Hunting for All These Months."

ty. "And so you are the one we have been hunting for all these months, Miss Castleton! You are the one we want! You who have sat at our table

you who have smiled in our faces-" "Stop, Mr. Wrandall!" commanded Sara, noting the ashen face of the girl. 'Don't let the fact escape you that I am the guilty person. Don't forget that she owed her freedom, if not her life to me. I alone kept her from giving herself up to the law. All that has transpired since that night in March must be placed to my account. Hetty Castleton has been my prisoner. She has rebelled a thousand times and dearer to her than her own life, and I have conquered-not by threats but she was on her way to pay for her by love! Do you understand? Be- gether!" deed with her life if necessary when cause of her love for me, and because she believed that I loved her, she sub mitted. You are not to accuse her. Mr. Wrandall. Accuse me! I am on trial here. Hetty Castleton is a witness against me, if you choose to call upon her as such. If not, I shall ask her to speak in my defense, if she can do so."

"This is lunacy!" cried Mr. Wrandall, coming to his feet. "I don't care what your motives may have been They do not make her any less a murderess. She-"

"We must give her over to the police-" began his wife, struggling to her feet. She staggered. It was life. She passed hastily over the ear-Booth who stepped quickly to her side to support her. Lesile was staring at Hetty.

Vivian touched her father's arm. She was very pale but vastly more composed than the others.

"Father, listen to me," she said, Her voice trembled in spite of ner effort to control it. "We are condemning Miss Castleton unheard. Let us hear everything before we-"

"Good God, Vivian! Do you mean to-"

"How can we place any reliance on what she may say?" cried Mrs. Wran-"Nevertheless," said Vivian firmly,

I for one shall not condemn her unheard. I mean to be as fair to her as Sara has been. It shall not be said that all the Wrandalls are smaller than Sara Gooch!"

"My child-" began her father incredulously. His jaw dropped suddenly. His daughter's shot had landed pardon. After I deliberately had set squarely in the heart of the Wrandall "If she has anything to say"-said

Mrs. Wrandall, waving Booth aside thought to avenge myself for all the and sinking stiffly into her chair. Her indignities I had sustained at the husband sat down. Their jaws set "Thank you, Vivian," said Sara, sur-

the one woman whom I could put my prised in spite of herself. "You are nobler than I-"Please don't thank me, Sara," said

Vivian icily. "I was speaking for Miss Castleton." Sara flushed. "I suppose it is use less to ask you to be fair to Sara Gooch, as you choose to call me.

"Do you feel in your heart that we

still owe you anything?" "Enough of this, Vivian," spoke up her father harshly. "If Miss Castleton desires to speak we will listen to her. I must advise you, Miss Castlemade by my daughter-in-law do not lessen your culpability. We do not insist on this confession from you. You that Leslie was attracted by the guest | deliver it at your own risk. I want to be fair with you. If Mr. Carroll

is your counsel, he may advise you

now to refuse to make a statement." Mr. Carroll bowed slightly in the general direction of the Wrandalls. "I pose, Leslie. Not that I hated you have already advised Miss Castleton to state the case fully and completely be considerate. The one grudge I held to you, Mr. Wrandall. It was I who originally suggested this-well, what you might call a private trial for her. I am firmly convinced that when you you that you hear me to the end be- misdeeds; you said that he was a have heard her story, you, as her judges, will acquit her of the charge blame me for 'showing him up.' Do of murder. Moreover, you will be content to let your own verdict end the involved you; you were the only one matter, sparing yourselves the shame

world.'

"Your language is extremely unpleasant, Mr. Carroll," said Mr. Wrandall coldly.

"I meant to speak kindly, sir." "Do you mean, sir, that we will let

"That is precisely what I mean, Mr. Wrandall. You will not consider her guilty of a crime. Please bear in Castleton you would not have known go to California, I called him up on the truth. Miss Castleton could not the telephone to explain my predicabe convicted in a court of justice. Nor

will she be convicted here this evening, in this little court of ours." "Miss Castleton is not on trial," interposed Sara calmly. "I am the offender. She has already been tried accepted him for what I thought him and proved innocent,"

Leslie, in his impatience, tapped sharply on the table with his seal ring. "Please let her tell the story. Permit me to say, Miss Castleton, that

been led to believe." Mrs. Wrandall passed her hand over her eyes. "To think that we have been friendly to this girl all these-" "Calm yourself, my dear," said her husband, after a glance at his son and daughter, a glance of unspeakable helplessness. He could not un-

derstand them. As Hetty arose, Mrs. Wrandall senfor lowered her eyes and not once did she look up during the recital that followed. Her hands were lying limply in her lap, and she breathed heavily, almost stertoriously. The younger Wrandalls leaned forward with their clear, unwavering gaze fixed on the earnest face of the young Englishwoman who had slain their brother.

"You have heard Sara accuse herself," said the girl slowly, dispassionately. "The shock was no greater to you than it was to me. All that she has said is true, and yet I-I would so much rather she had left herself unarraigned. We were agreed that I should throw myself on your mercy. Mr. Carroll said that you were fair and just people, that you would not condemn me under the circumstances. But that Sara should seek to take the blame is-"

"Alas, my dear, I am to blame," said Sara, shaking her head. "But for me your story would have been told months ago, the courts would have cleared you, and all the world would have execrated my husband for the thing he did-my husband and your on, Mrs. Wrandall-whom we both loved. God believe me, I think I loved him more than all of you put to-

She eat down abruptly and buried the table.

"If I could only induce you to for give her," began Hetty, throwing out her hands to the Wrandalls, only to be met by a gesture of repugnance from the grim old man.

"Your story, Miss Castleton," he said hoarsely.

"From the beginning, if you please added the lawyer quietly. "Leave out nothing."

Clearly, steadily and with the ut most sincerity in her voice and manner, the girl began the story of her lier periods, frankly exposing the unhappy conditions attending her home life, her subsequent activities as a performer on the London stage after Colonel Castleton's defection; the few Their faces were almost expressionmonths devoted to posing for Hawkright, the painter, and later on her resumed her story, narrating events engagement as governess in the wealthy Budlong family. She devoted she walked into the little upstairs some time and definiteness to her first encounter with Challis Wrandall on board the west-bound steamer, an in-

next to his, and he was not slow in making himself agreeable. It did not occur to her till long afterwards that he deliberately had traded positions with an elderly gentleman who occupled the chair on the first day out. Before the end of the voyage they were very good friends.

"When we landed in New York, he assisted me in many ways. Afterment. He urged me to stay in New York; he guaranteed that there would be no difficulty in securing a splendid position in the east. I had no means of knowing that he was married. I to be: a genuine American gentleman. They are supposed to be particularly considerate with women. His conduct toward me was beyond reproach. I have never known a man who was so courteous, so gentle. To me, he was you will not find the Wrandalls as the most fascinating man in the world. harsh and vindictive as you may have No woman could have resisted him. I am sure of that."

She shot a quick, appealing glance at Booth's hard-set face. Her lip

trembled for a second. "I fell madly in love with him," she went on resolutely. "I dreamed of him, I could hardly wait for the time to come when I was to see him. He never came to the wretched little lodging house I have told you about. 1-I met him outside. One night he told me that he loved me, loved me passionately. I-I said that I would be his wife. Somehow it seemed to me that he regarded me very curiously for a moment or two. He seemed to be surprised, uncertain. I remember that he laughed rather queerly. It the Grand Chamber of Pennsylvana did not occur to me to doubt him. One and New Jersey, Order Knights of day he came for me, saying that he wanted me to see the little apartment he had taken, where we were to live after we were married. I went with him. He said that if I liked it, I could move in at once, but I would not consent to such an arrangement. For the first time I began to feel that everything was not as it should be. I-I remained in the apartment but a few minutes. The next day he came to me, greatly excited and more demonstrative than ever before, to say that he had arranged for a quiet, jolly Henry K. Mettee, Jr., a basefull pitch little wedding up in the country. Strangely enough, I experienced a queer feeling that all was not as it should be, but his eagerness, his persistence dispelled the small doubt that had begun even then to shape itself. I consented to go with him on

the next night to an inn out in the country, where a college friend who was a minister of the gospel would er face in her arms on the edge of meet us, driving over from his parish running several miles, the driver w a few miles away. I said that I preshaken from the cart and died h ferred to be married in a church. He laughed and said it could be arranged when we got to the inn and had talked it over with the minister. Still uneasy, I asked why it was necessary to employ secrecy. He told me that his family were in Europe and that he wanted to surprise them by giving them a daughter who was actually related to an English nobleman. The family had been urging him to marry a stuple but rich New York girl and

> of nonsense about my beauty, my charm, and all that sort of thing-She paused for a moment. No one spoke. Her audience of judges, with the exception of the elder Mrs. Wrandall, watched her as if fascinated. less.. With a perceptible effort, she that carried it up to the hour when room at Burton's inn with the man who was to be her husband.

he-oh, well he uttered a great deal

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NATURE'S WORK AT FAULT down a mountain slope of an altuvial

Recent 'Quake That Startled the East Due to Imperfect Formation

of Rocky Section. that extends from Canada well down toward the Gulf of Mexico-plays much the same role as do the carewhich every observing person who crosses the Brooklyn bridge has noticed. These points of overlapping permit the structure to expand on hot days and to contract on cold ones

without breaking any of its parts.

Nature, being a clumsy engineer, has made for this section of the cooling earth a much less nearly perfect provision for contraction in the crack which Sir William E. Logan of the Canadian geological survey, was the first to discover and describe. The earth joint works just as does that in the bridge, but it works stiffly and only at long intervals, when the strain had become enormous enough to break down what a surgeon might call "adhesions." The result is that the readjustment of the earth surface to a smaller circumference, instead of being continuous, is by widely spaced jumps or jerks. Upon their extent depends the severity of the consequent "quake." That of a few weeks ago was remarkable for the eastern seaboard, but it would have passed for trivial on the other side of the continent.

The Charleston earthquake and

plain -New York Times.

Right to Bear Arms. The words from Article II., amend-

ments to the Constitution of the Unit-To understand the shock which this ed States, "A well-regulated militia part of the country received one must | being necessary to the security of a realize that "Logan's fault"-the line free people, the right of the people of weakness in the underlying rocks to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed," evidently have a community meaning; but they also carry along with them the right of the in fully provided solutions of continuity dividual to safeguard himself and his house by keeping himself armed with the necessary means of defense. The law against carrying concealed weapons, now on the statute books of most of the states, is a matter quite

> Poets Put to Hard Labor. The sixth grade of a certain school in a foreign settlement in South Dakota was learning the use of possess-

foreign to the broad principles of the

right of keeping and bearing arms.

The book required the pupils to correct and expand into a complete sentence the following expression: "Milton and Shakespeare's works." Joseph Nikodym handed in this sentence: "Milton and Shakespeare work in a coal mine."-Youth's Companion.

Baker's Dozen.

The custom on the part of bakers allowing 13 to the dozen dates back to medieval times, when bakers were carefully watched. The trade was surrounded by many laws, and the most severe penalties were imposed for any shortage in weight. In order to avoid the possibility of falling below the those which have several times standard measure it became cuswrecked Kingston, Jamaica, were of tomary for bakers to allow an extra

THE NEWS TOLD IN PARAGRAPHS

Latest Happenings Gleaned From All Over the State.

LIVE NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Two Boys Rescued From Water Horse Kicks Man To Death-Sick Man Shoots Himself-Boy Hit By Ball Dies.

During the height of the recent else trical storm at Shenandoah the electric light wires became so heavily charge that Benjamin Tonofsky, ninetess years old, a merchant with a wife and one child, fearing fire, attempted to chop the electric wires in his size with a hatchet and was shocked to death. Dominick Kuchanski, twentyfive years old, single, and a relative of the victim, ran out in the storm to give assistance to Tonofsky, when he ran into a live wire and was slowly electrocuted, to the horror of many

The George Jacobs farm of 165 acres, a short distance west of York, was selected by the County Poor Directors as the site for the new almahome. was decided to buy the farm at a consideration of \$28,000. Less than two years ago Jacobs bought the farm for \$13,000. The action of the Poor Directors must be approved by the Coun. ty Commissioners and the Court.

James McCafferty, eighteen, and Thomas Keating, seventeen, both of Norristown, are alleged to have attempted suicide by jumping into deep water at McGinn's quarries, next Bridgeport. A passerby rescued the two young men, but when he pulled Keating out of the water he was unconscious. Keating was rushed to the hospital and a pulmotor saved his life. The fifty-fifth annual convention of

Friendship, closed at Reading. Reading was selected as the next place of meeting, and nominations to be vote on next year were made. H. H. Haffellfinger, of South Bethlehem was nominated for grand sir knight mis-Announcement was made of the welding, August 16, at Terryville, Cont. of Miss Gladys H. Davis, only daughter of W. H. Davis, of Bethlehem, and

er at Bethlehem Preparatory School The ceremony was performed by the bridegroom's father, Rev. II, K. Metz, of the German Lutheran Church. Samuel Hinkle, a Wrightsville fam-er, fifty years old, was kicked to death by a runaway horse. Hinkle was drive ing the animal in a dog cart, when it began kicking and dashed away. Alls

few minutes from a fractured skull As the result of being hit on the had with a pitched ball while at bat in baseball game at Reading, fourtest year-old Herman Babb died suddenly The boy had apparently felt no ill de fects from the blow and attended band concert and festival at a play-

The Bulgarian Orthodox Church at Steelton must go without a paster b cause of the war. Rectors serving this congregation are sent by the synod a Bulgaria and word has come that until conditions improve the place will have to remain vacant.

In three Pen Argyl slate quarred there was a fatality and two series accidents. Barnet Sobers, fifty all years old, was struck on the head by stone and killed. Wilbert Dodd, arch dentally cut off his right foreinger and E. Bonney nearly severed his hand in machinery.

Falling on the pavement, Mrs. Jens Sharpe, of Coatesville, has entered all to recover \$10,000 damages for is juries sustained. It is alleged that the pavement needed repairing and the the borough was negligent for its con

Mike Ross, a prisoner in the indis-county jall, disembowied Labe Blose, a fellow-prisoner, with an el spoon he had sharpened on the crete floor of the jail. Blose is in critical condition in the Indiana Hos pital.

In York street paving operate have been suspended because of strike of thirty laborers. The laborer claim they were promised \$2 a when they left New York city, by only received \$1.60.

More than five thousand persons I tended the Northcumberland, Montelland and Columbia counties' farmets' b nic at South Danville. O. L. Reichert, eighteen years of

fell down a forty-foot elevator shaft; the Home Brewery Company pla Shenandoah, and was fatally injure Thieves entered and robbed

houses at Macungie, taking valual jewelry and some money. Lightning burned the barns and farms of Mrs. Jacob Hoffman, rel Washingtonville, and Wilson Coles near Berwick, Wednesday night.

Falling from an electric crane is to Worth Brothers' mills, Contesting Fred Griest, twenty-eight years suffered serious injuries.

John M. Miller, a drayman, lieved to be dying at the Brailford He pital. He placed the barrel of a pit in his mouth and discharged a half into his brain. He has been ill