The melancholy days are come,
The sadest of the year,
Of wailing winds, and naked woods,
And meadows brown and sere,
Heaped in the hollows of the grove,
The autumn leaves lie dead;
They rust to the eddying gust,
And to the rabbit's tread;
Whe robin and the wren are flown,
And from the shrubs the jay,
And from the wood-top calls the crow
Through all the gloomy day.

Where are the flowers, the fair young flowers, that lately sprang and stood. In brighter light, and softer airs, a beauteous sisterhood? Alas! they are all in their graves, the gentle race of flowers Are lying in their lowly beds, with the fair and good of ours. The rain is failing where they lie, but the cold November rain Calls not from out the gloomy earth the lovely ones again.

The wind-flower and the violet, they perished long ago,
And the brier-rose and the orchids died amid the summer glow;
But on the hill the golden-rod, and the aster in the wood,
And the yellow sunflower by the brook in autumn beauty stood,
Till the frost from the clear cold heaven, as falls the plague on men,
And the brightness of their smile was gone from upland, glade and glen

And now, when comes the calm mild day, as still such days will come, To call the squirrel and the bee from out their winter home; When the sound of dropping and is heard, though all the trees are still, And twinkle in the smoky light the waters of the rill.

The south wind searches for the flowers whose fragrance late he bore, And rights to find them in the wood and by the stream no more.

And then I think of one who in her youthful beauty died. The fair meek blossom that grew up and faded by my side. In the cold, moist earth we laid her, when the forests cast the land we wept that one so lovely should have a life so brief; Yet not unmeet it was that one, like that young friend of ours, So gentle and so beautiful, should perish with the flowers. William Cullen Bryant.

## WON BY A TUNE.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

By T. BONSALL. 

observed.

nother.'

iest of mortals, for a single look erved to tell him he held her heart

"I'm hostess for the moment," she

He followed her, and a little later was being introduced to Mrs. Renton.
"Mr. Jermyn, mother!"
The stately lady addressed, looked

np, and as she saw his handsome, clear-cut features, started. "Mr. Jermyn?—ah, yes, of\_course! Your appearance seems familiar. But

then, aren't your photographs all over London?" she asked.

Mark bowed, but guessed by her tone that she had never seen his por-

He sauntered aimlessly about, conersing first with one and another, till

at length he found himself addressing

the host himself. And Jermyn was agreeably surprised; Elsie's father was not nearly so formidable as he had pictured him to be; on the contrary,

his attitude toward the young lion of

the season was courtesy and geniality

you in Paris," he remarked. "One of

the first to discover your genius, I believe? Elsie's a dear girl, my dear

"She is" assented Mark, earnestly.

"Always a dutiful girl, and a prize worth the winning," continued Mr. Renton, briskly. "It's a pity we're to

the other's glance to where Elsie stood

talking with the man he had noticed but a few moments before.

"Are they——?"
"Engaged, my dear sir, engaged.
And to be married shortly. My wife's

onderful woman; she's arranged it

Mark's first impulse was to flee, but

he resolved to learn the truth from Elsie's lips first. At last he caught her glance, following her into a small

ante-room leading from one of the principal apartments. When the door closed, he took her hand, and looked

what true?" she murmured

'That you're engaged to Lord Maple

Her eves filled with tears and she turned toward him passionately.
"No!" she said vehemently. "He's asked me frequently, but I've always

rumor we're engaged is about already Oh, Mark! Mark!"—With an out stretching of her arms that was irre

"Mother—she insists. Father, I know, would rather I married a man of my choice." 'And I insist on you marrying me!

he cried earnestly. "That is, if you're willing to become the wife of a non-

runaway match. You're sure you don't mind intrusting your happiness

the drawing room with a lighter heart. Someone was asking Mr. Renton whether Jermyn was to play; the host

shrugged his shoulders, but the musi

cian at once interrupted with the remark he should only be too delighted.

A move was made to the piano, while all voices were hushed as it became

sisitible: "what's to be done?"

He took her into his arms. "You love me, what is to prevent our happiness?"

She looked up quickly.

But mamma insists, and the

into her eyes.
"Elsie," he asked. "Is it true?"

She avoided his gaze.

"Ah! my daughter tells me she met

"Let me take you, to

"Good-by, dearest!"

For the twentieth time Mark Jermyn uttered the words of farewell, and fo the twentieth time the girl responded

but, realizing that the parting was not an ordinary one, they were loth to part even then. Years hence they might meet again; perhaps never! "And, dearest, you'll remember, if the reconection of me ever stands in your light, you're to forget I existed.

Promise me that! The girl looked into the earnest fac-

the grave, brown eyes.

"I cannot," she said softly. "Moreover, is it necessary? Is it what you

would do were you in my place?"

Her logic was unanswerable, and he

sighed. "If you were the only child of some next door to a millionaire, went on, "and your father forbade you to marry anyone who was not wealthy while you really loved one poor as a church mouse, would you give up without a struggle? Of course you wouldn't, Mark, You'd wait, and wait, and

"But waiting doesn't always bring

"But waiting doesn't always bring wealth," broke in Jermyn, "especially in the musical profession. Why did my father ever destine me for his own career?" he added, bitterly.

"Because it's what you're most fitted for," Elsie Renton replied. "Mark, dear, you're going to be a great man."

He waived away her words with a swile end another liss.

smile and another kiss.
"You flatter me, sweetheart," he said, "although it's true my father was far from being a mediocrity. He changed his name on marriage, and died when I was only five years old. But his existence really ended, so far as the world was concerned, when he

As the world was coherled, when he had not of composed a single thing after."
"How strange!" remarked the girl, wonderingly. "And what a terrible example to you, dearest."

Of course I

"You may think so. Of course, I was too young to know much then, and never heard how it all happened, my mother soon followed my

father."
And his name before was—?" "Wegar—Mark Wegar—one of the foremost composers of his time!" . . . . . .

A couple of years later Mark Jer myn was in London. It seemed much longer since he had parted from Elsie Renton in Paris, where they had been fellow students at the Conservatoir she, for the sake of finishing a musical education, he because he had his future living to consider.

In Paris the girl had been free from

the hidebound conventionalities of home, and her doting parents would doubtless have been horrified had they known she had dared to regard some with affection. The two had part ed; he to work for a name and she to

enter society And now he was in London, his fame having preceded him, and Mark Jer-myn, the celebrated pianist, was an-nounced to make his debut before the most critical audience in the world. Success had not spoilt him, and he remained the same modest man that had held Elsie's hand in his two years since; deeply, madly, it love with her still. Several times she had written to him, and with her last letter in his pocket as a talisman, he faced the eager crowd that evening.

She looked up quickly.

"Who is the nonentity?" she asked.

"You, the clever artist or"—with a
gesture of disdain—"Lord Mapleson?"

"Then, darling," he cried, "if your
mother will not consent, it must be a performance was a succes Mark Jermyn's reputation was more than upheld and he quickly became the lion of the hour. Invitations from the highest in the land literally show to me?' fo me?"
"No, indeed, Mark, no! I love you,
oh! heaps more than I did two years
ago, and that's something, isn't it?"
He admitted that it was, and kissed
her, when someone calling Elsie, she
had to leave. Mark strolled back to ered upon him, so numerous, that they would have taken years to respond to all, one of the earliest coming from the Rentons offering a princely fee for a short recital at a forthcoming "At To this Jermyn stiffly replied that he only accepted social engage-ments. An answer soon came alter-ing the tone of the invitation, and a or two later, he found himself

about to meet his loved one once more. The place was already thronged with guests when he arrived, but Elsie was the first to greet him, and as he took the first to greet him, and as he took her hand he would have knelt down there and then and kissed it, had not decorum forbade. She welcomed him gayly, and he felt all at once the hap.

played before, his audience spellbound and enraptured. The applause at his

conclusion, unlike most drawing-room applause, was for once sincere.

Mr. Renton was profuse in his thanks, and then his less genial wife inquired as a special favor, whether he would give them a novelty.

"A novelty?" repeated Mark, anx-ous to please his prospective parent. 'Ah, yes! I had almost forgotten. To-day's the twenty-second, isn't it? There is one thing I only play once a

There is one thing I only play once a year, and always on the twenty-second of this month."

The last notes of the song were gradually dying away, when all at once there was a tense scream from a distant corner of the room.

All turned and saw that Mrs. Renton had fainted.

A few days later Mark Jermyn called to inquire after Mrs. Renton, whom it was understood was seriously ill. The young fellow was at once shown

into Mr. Renton's study, where the millionaire greeted him cordially.

"My dear Mr. Jermyn," he said, "you're the very man I wish to see! You remember the effect your wonderful playing produced on my wife the

other evening?"
"Unfortunately," responded the famous musician. "Believe me, I'm exceedingly sorry."

"It's not your fault, my boy," he answered kindly. "The event has brought, something to light which I may mean your happiness. I learned that my daughter loves

"Yes," responded Mark, quietly. "And I love her too."

"Just so, just so! What I was going to say was this; my wife, it appears, was once engaged to your father." Mark Jermyn looked up in astonish

"Yes," continued Mr. Renton, "and from what I can hear—of course, this is in confidence between you and me—it broke Mark Wegar's heart. My —it broke Mark Wegar's heart. My wife jilted him for myself, and it seems that, out of pity, he afterward married a cousin whom he discovered had been in love with him for years. The air you played the other evening was one of Wegar's compsitions, was

"Yes," replied Mark. "My father left me the manuscripts, with the injunction it was only to be played on the twenty-second of November in each year—the anniversary of what I could never make out."

"Ah! my wife recognized the theme; it was the old love song he used to play to her and of which she had been so fond. The date you mention was the one on which she broke off the engagement. Old memories came back to her, and—and——"
"Say no more sir, it's a rainful sub-

"Say no more, sir, it's a painful subject.

"To be sure, to be sure! My wife wishes me to tell you that, although she broke your father's heart, she has no wish to break either yours or her daughter's. We are both willing you lose her so soon—but there! the men, the men! I was young myself once."
"You mean some one will fall in love with her?" queried Jermyn, anxiously.
"Has fallen in love. Scores of them. By the way, there she is with Lord Manleson."

Someone opened the door just then, and Elsie Renton, seeing Mark, threw herself into his arms."—New York News.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

To settle once for all the frequen disputes with customers regarding the varying size of eggs, Stockholm merchants propose to effect all future sales on the basis of actual weight instead of by the score.

Japan's latest curiosity is a baby boy, who at the age of ten months weighs near four stone, and is over three feet in stature. His parents have taken him to Tokio to have him educated by a wrestler

Honesty is a prevating virtue among most Chinamen. Some of them in their native towns and cities often leave their places of business un-guarded while they go off for half an hour or more. Should customers arrive in the meantime, they find the price or goods plainly marked, select what they want, and leave the money

Dutch fishermen make astonishing Dutch fishermen make astonishing caiches by means of a very simple expedient. They must a number of live United States proved itself to be a pedient. They put a number of live worms and insects into a bottle part-ly filled with water, which is then se-curely corked. The bottle is dropped into the water, and the fisherman sinks his line alongside. It appears that the wriggling contents of the bo tle so tempt the fish that they fall easy victims to the baited hooks.

At Beaverton, in northern Ontario, a peat machine is in operation con-sisting of a press, dryer and spreader a most ingenious machine —a most ingenious machine for acuts, pulverizes and spreads the material at the same time. This reduces the moisture 50 percent, and the balance is taken out by the drying process. The plant has a capacity of 20 ess. The plant has a capacity of 20 tons a day, and the demand for the fuel is such that it brings \$3.25 a ton at the plant and is retailed at Toronto at \$4.25.

Miniature watches for the corsage and wrist are common enough, but it has been left for a western genius, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, to produce a finger ring timepiece, and that duce a finger ring timeplece, and that of the alarm order. A piece of mechanism so tiny, of course, could not contain an alarm bell, but a needle that would give a very perceptible puncture was possible. Now, all that the man or woman who wishes to rise at a certain time has to do is to set the alarm, adjust the ring and lapse into forgetfulness. At the appointed hour the faithful little warder pierces

OUR LAND AMAZED HIM.

GOLDBERGER'S OBSERVATIONS ON AMERICAN ECONOMIC LIFE.

He Says It's "The Land of Unbounded Possibilities" - Froduces 75 Percent of World's Corn, 25 Percent of Wheat, 36 Percent of Iron and 31 Percent of Gold.

"The Land of Unbounded Possibilities" is the title of a series of articles on conditions in the United States, prepared by the Hon. Ludwig Max Goldberger of Berlin, royal privy councillor of commerce and member of the Imperial German consultative board for commercial measures. It is republished by the treasury bureau of

statistics in its Monthly Summary of Commerce and Finance. These statements are the result of an eight months' official tour of the United States by Mr. Goldberger, in which he made personal observations and investigations into industrial, commercial and economic conditions. His detailed reports upon these subjects were made direct to the emperor and were made direct to the emperor and the minister of commerce and have not yet been officially published. Mean-time, however, he has published in a leading weekly journal of Berlin, Die Woche, a series of signed articles under the title, "The Land of Unbounded Possibilities; Observations on the Economic Life of the United States," from which the following are extracts

The United States, like an enchant ed garden, has brought forth from a marvellously productive soil spiendid results of human ingenuity. Yet the thing that causes most wonder is that the concentrated intelligensee, which, intending to replace human factors by aim, been giving to constantly growing numbers of workmen an opportunity to support themselves and become productive factors. The joy at the size of their own land encourages each individual. It makes him communicative and friendly to foreigners who are seeking information. It seems as though every one were filled with the "The stranger shall see how idea: great and strong America is." My eight months' trip of observation and study took me through the states, and everywhere I found open doors, invit ing me to enter, and nowhere did I find the slightest attempt at secretiveness: Everywhere I observed an uncommon, but steady bustle of men who enjoy their work and are consciously working for great results. "It is a great country." This is the verbatim designation of reverential admiration which the citizen of the United States has found for his country.

The inhabitants of the United States, including Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippine Islands, number about 88,000,000—that is, barely 5 percent of the world's total inhabitants, according to its highest esti This 5 percent has at presen mate. taken possession of 25 percent of all the cultivated area of the earth, viz.: 407,400,000 acres out of 1,629,300,000 acres. A land of marvellous fertility offered itself for tillage, and the husbandman had but to gather in the produce. The virgin soil made his work easier, and its extensiveness ren-dered the application of artificial fertilizers practically unnecessary, al-though the agricultural offices of the States and the Union have constantly, by excellent advice and practical ex pert assistance, been furnishing the ways and means toward more intense cultivation.

Let us examine the corn crops for Let us examine the corn crops for the six years, 1895-1900. The world's total product fluctuated between 2.6 and 3 billion bushels per annum, a total of 16.6 billions for the period, with an annual average of 2.77 billions. Of this amount the United States alone produced 12.4 billions, an average of 2.07 billion bushels per annum, or 75 percent of the world's crop.

or 75 percent of the world's crop.

Toward the world's wheat crop the
United States contributed in the five
years, 1896-1900 20.7 percent, while
for the year 1901 its contribution to the world's production of wheat amounted to 25 percent. During the years 1896-1900 there were grown 14.7 billion bushels of oats in the world, and of this 3.74 billion bushels, or 25.5 percent, were produced by the United

veritable land of unbounded possibil vertiable land of unbounded possible ities. It produced very nearly 30 per-cent of the total iron produced, and that of the very best quality. In the past year the United States produced 39.3 percent of the world's product of 39.3 percent of the world's product of pig from. In 1900 it produced, rough-ly 10.1 million tons of steel or 42 percent of the world's product, and in the year 1901 the United States output was increased to 13.5 million tons.

The United States produces nearly the world's copper.

55 percent of all the world's copper. The development of the American copper industry was perhaps more rapid than typical for even American changes. From modest beginnings this industry grew by leaps and bounds in a remarkably short time to the most important factor in the world's produc-tion. In 1870 the copper production of the United States amounted to 12, 000 tons; in 1880 its production had in creased to 27,000 tons out of a total world production of 153,000 tons; in 1890 the United States produced 116,-315 tons of the world's product of 269,-455 tons. During 1895 it controlled more than one-half of the world's pro more than one-half of the world's production, and at the end of the century the United States produced 270,000 tons, or more than the world's entire product had amounted to 10 years before.

The output of lead in the United States since 1895 has increased to such an extent that it has wrested from Spain the position of primacy in the world's production. In 1900 the

United States produced 29.6 percent, while Spain's share has receded to 18.7 percent. In 1901 the United States increased its production of lead to 250,

The rivalry of the United States in the production of quicksilver has been equally strenuous. In 1900, for the first time, Spain's product is slightly exceeded by that of the United States. In 1901 Spain's share in the world's product amounts to but 28 percent, while the United States furnishes 33 percent of the world's total

The total world's production of gold for the year 1900 was estimated to be 255.6 million dollars; that of silver 250.5 million dollars; that of siver represented a coinage value of 223.5 million dollars. For the year 1901 esti-mates for both metals amount to 265 million dollars. In each of the two years the United States showed the greater share of both metals, 31 percent for gold and 33 percent for sil-

TEST BEAMS FOR BUILDINGS.

Methods Used in Institute of Technology

Laboratories.

Few persons realize how impossible would be the erection of a modern city, the establishment of a modern rail-road, or the building of a modern steamer or battleship without a certain amount of preliminary work in scienti fic laboratories. Never an important building, or a big vessel, a ship dock, railroad bridge, or any one of the in-definite number of large modern struc-tures for the comfort and convenience of humanity is built until the material is thoroughly tested to see if it will bear the strain to which it must be subjected.

Naturally the laboratories of the world are always watching each other; the authorities of the great German institution at Charlottenburg, for ex-ample, keep a watchful eye on the Mas-sachusetts Institute of Technology, and the Institute of Technology sends its sentative to visit Charlottenburg. At first glance this seems simply an example of the rivalry of important

ture, whether the office building of a big city, the floating fortresses of a navy, or the railroad bridge spanning a deep gorge in the mountains hundreds of miles from civilization. In the engineering laboratories of the Institute of Technology these tests are in progress not only night and day, but some of them lasting over several years of constant strain and pressure on a given piece of material. The laboratory itself is what seems almost a chaos of powerful machinery whose sole purpose is to bend, twist, pull or push the various materials of modern construction to their last points of resistance. Wooden beams, for example, are here kept under constant pressure for years, their sag being recorded from day to day to determine just how much are here kept under constant pressure for years, their sag being recorded from day to day to determine just how much the timber is deflected during the life of a building in which it is placed—a long continued experiment which, among other things, looks forward to remedying the often uneven floors of two places. among other things, looks forward to remedying the often uneven floors of two places

remedying the often uneven floors of a cotton mill.

If a contractor is building a church, a masonry arch large enough for a church door is tested with a weight comparable to that of a church steeple, not loaded to be sure, with so many pounds of material, not being compressed to the crushing point by steel beams drawn downward by relentless mechanical power. Steel rods are subjected to torsional or twisting tests in order that the necessary dimensions or shafts for engines, steamships, and for all sorts of shafting for the transmission of power may be definitely settled. Bricks are compressed until they crumble into dust, but the recorded result of many tests determine the safe height of a chimney or an office building of brick construction. Steel colpusive was numbers 620. ing of brick construction. Steel col- year numbers 620.

Chicago. When he arrived nere he had traveled 517 miles in 22 days, being 77 miles ahead of his schedule. He had gained 7 pounds in weight since starting.

General orders were issued at Harrisburg by Adjutant General Stewart, announcing that the date of the spring inspection of the National Guard of inspection of the National Guard of the National Gu

His 14,000-mile tramp will take him east to Portland, Me., south to Jack-sonville, Fla., west to San Francisco, north to Tacoma, Wash., and east again to Minneapolis.

to Minneapolis.

The mortgage on Gray's home is held by a rich but eccentric individual named John Holton of Mankato, Minn. Holton offered to cancel the mortgage if Gray would show that he was willing, like the herces of mythological lore, to dertake some arduous task to demonstrate his worth. The 14,000-mile tramp was decided upon as one sufficiently difficult to prove his courage and stamina. Gray has a wife and three children, whom he will not see for two years, if he completes his trip.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Courts of McKean county, vice to be deepen a superior court judge. Homer Ansen, of Meyersade, is in a dying condition as a result of the accidental discharge of a shotgun. Ansen walked to his home a half mile distant after the shcoting. At Franklin, John Clair, who struck and killed Frank Bell, pleaded not guilty to a charge of murder. P. J. Powers, a prominent business mo of Uniontown, was found dead in his room at Brownsville, caused by asphyxiation from an overheated gas stove.

While hunting near Penfield Fred-

Didn't Wait to Hear. Hewitt—Gruett says that you are afraid of him.

Jewett-Afraid of him! Why, it was only yesterday that I called him every-thing I could think of. Hewitt—What did he say?

Jewett-I came away from the tel phone as soon as had said all I had to say.-Philadelphia Inquirer

PENSIONS GRANTED.

Numerous Serious Accidents-Free Bridges-Mysterious Shooting. Sails for Cuba.

Among the names added to the pension roll during the past week were: Thomas Leadbeater, Johnstown, \$12; George Hotchkiss, Pittsfield, \$12; Thomas J. Baker, Newry, \$12; John Wilson Shields, Gilpin, \$10; Lewis W. Feistel, New Salem, \$8: Godfrey K. Biber, Charlerol, \$10; Smith N. Brown, Youngswilke, \$10; William J. McKee, Butler, \$8; Peter Genslen, Bloszwille, \$8; Thaddens B. Webb, Mifflintown, \$12; Jacob Kohler, Bowmansdale, \$12; Elizabeth Freeman, McKeesport, \$8; Ellen Baset, Corry, \$8; Emily A. Keen, Shermansville, \$8; Josen Popneck, Waterford, \$6; James Capatick, Conemaugh, \$8; John Cessna, Gastown, \$8; John A. George, Vandergrift, \$8; Moses K, Etheridge, Edinboro, \$8; Thomas C. Rigden, Shannondale, \$10; James Weaver, \$8.

Mrs. Sarah Shultz, wife of J. V. Shultz, a farmer, of Brocks, near Wayneshurg, was burned to death by or clothing catching fire at a cooking stove. She was alone, and made heroic effort to put out the flames ith her bare hands and by rolling a the snow, but finding this unsuccessful, she ran to a neighbor's, he fell exhausted near the house, nd when found her clothing, expiting her shoes, was burned from cr body.

Fresident Baer, of the Philadelphia

Fresident Baer, of the Philadelphia Reading Railroad Company, issued to following statement: "By virtue & Reading Railroad Company, issued the following statement: "By virtue of the authority conferred upon me by the board of directors I hereby declare that the pension system of the Philadelphia & Reading Railway, Company heretofore approved by the board becomes operative on the first day of January, 1903." Pensions are divided in the three classes.

having in view the actual relations between the modern laboratory and the building processes of modern civilization, it is also in the long run a rivalry between national civilizations.

To see these tests in progress is an interesting glance at what is practically the birth of many a familiar structure, whether the office building of a big city, the floating fortresses of a navy, or the railest. But in reality, having in view the country commissioners decided to buy the Petroleum, or upper bridge, connecting the north and south sides of Oil City, from South Seneca street to State street, across the Allegheny river. A béard of victorer will name the price to be paid the stockholders. If not acceptable, condemnation proceedings will be commenced.

umns are placed under compression until they buckle or break, and it is then known for a certainty how many pounds they will support without disaster.—New York Times.

Enoch Thomas, a farmer aged 41, living near Unjontown, was found lying dead by the banks of Georges creek, and it is supposed he fell off the bridge and hurt himself, and not being able to get up froze to death.

Pushing a Farrow 14,000 Miles.

Dan Gray, the Minneapolis wheel-barrow pusher, who is trying to make 14,000 miles in 700 days so as to pay off a \$2500 mortgage, passed through Chicago. When he arrived here he had traveled 517 miles in 22 days, being 71.

Pennsylvania will begin February 1

Governor Stone appointed Joseph W. Bouton, of Smethyport, judge of the courts of McKean county, vice Judge Thomas A. Morrison, resigned

While hunting near Penfield Frederick Gifford was instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a shot gun.

Miss Myrtle Niece, of Ellwood, sails for Cuba to assume charge of one of the public schools which is to be opened there this winter.

Mrs. Harvey Kane died at Johnstown Municipal Hospital from small-pox.

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