## A SAILOR'S SUMMONS.

A something white came up last night, lt was the mist, I wist, or rain. It wheeled about, flashed in and out, And heek cond. issing the wire with a And beckoned 'gainst the window pane, It was a bird, no doubt,—no doubt, And will not come again.

And something beat with slow repeat, And heavy swell, the old sea-wall, And shrill and clear and piercing sweet. I thought I heard the boatswain's call. The sails were set and yet, and yet, It may have been no boat at all.

But if tonight a sail should leap, From out the dark and driving rain, You must not hold me back nor weep, For I must sail a trackless main, To find and have, to hold and keep, What I have sought so long in vain. I need no chart of sea nor sand, Nor any blazing beacon sur, My prow against wild waves shall stand Until it cuts the blessed bar, And I run up the shining strand Where my lost youth and Mary are. —Flavia Rosser, in The Criterion

BRED I' THE BONE. By PATRICK VAUX.

It was close on sundown when the U. S. A. despatch boat Speedy sighted and spoke Admiral Brainerd's most westerly scout, the Denver, protected cruiser; and the cruiser's were the last American eyes that she was ever to, see. In the northeast, leagues away from San Domingo, the Ameri-can liberation of which from continual integraceine strife had caused the Eu-ropean Alliance to declare war against the States, Brainerd was feeling for devent its attention from the U. S. A. Flying squadron swooping down to deviate the western coasts of the mainland of Europe, and also secure mainland of Europe, and also secure

and detailed the quick-steaming Speedy for Santiago with despatches, and to speak the westerly scouts, when encountered, with orders to re-

the narbor. He also found relief in the were standing by at quarters, and thought that Lieutenant Durey would amidships torpedo gear was being rap-then be in hospital. "Poor fellow," he idly adjusted abeam. Gulping down muttered, as he wiped the wet off his an exclamation—was it of fear or night binoculars. "Better a shell in one's innerds, and end up in a scat-ter, than have his complaint!" ter than have his complaint!

Below, in the little cramped ward-room, Durey was writhing in a fresh attack of agony. A suffocating sob burst from him; he dug his elbows burst from him, he day his choose into his knees. With his face sup-ported between his hands he let him-self swing like an automaton to the vessel's jobbling. So exeruciating were the flames of pain within his breast that it was as if a thousand nerves, raw, vibrant, and exposed, were being plucked out by their roots. He gritted his teeth together to hinder himself from shrieking. Sweat beaded his heavily-lined brows and trickled down over the twitching ashen-gray checks. Gasping thickly, he threw himself back, shut his eyes nd stiffened his muscles.,

Then suddenly his anguish fled away. For a minute or two he sat there, panting with exhaustion, his body limp and shaken; but a lurch and weather roll made him secure himself in a safer position beside the table. He wondered with fear, when the next attack would recur; then the jumpy, tumbling movements of the hurrying

As the boat, carefully nursed through the Caicos Passage by her thred officer, hurled herself up the dark, seeking slopes flashing dimly with kindling phosphorus, heaved her-self across the widening troughs and smashed down a growing sheaf of sea, she jarred and groaned and quivered in every inch of her rigid hull. But Durey was oblivious to the many-voiced turmoil. Within his brain jostling thoughts were making a nois Lieutenant Durcy was of slender build, unfited for much hardship or physical stress. Nothing but his high-spirited nature had enabled him to withestand the pungent seasoning of He sat there looking dully hubbub.

mainland of Europe, and also secure the Windward passage against its ap proach on Domingo and Cuba. That afternoon, acting on information ac-curately supplied by the captain of the R. M. S. Co.'s mailboat, the ad-miral had flung his scouts, one after the other, down into the southeast, and detailed the quicksteaming Speedy for Santiago with despatches, beat for the spectra of the statistical spectra of the spectra to the spectra of the spectra of the spectra draw his legs out of the companion, the boat made a steep dip; hastly banging-to the hatch, Durey grabbed a life/line and stored should have beat and a spectra the spectra of the spectra of the spectra of the spectra the spectra of the spectra of the spectra of the spectra the boat made a steep dip; hastly banging-to the hatch, Durey grabbed a tinct scampering of naked feet over

Speedy for Santiago with despatches, and to speak the westerly scouts, when encountered, with orders to re-join the main body of the fleet. Her acting lieutenant, getting the utmost out of her fine engines and sweaty-browed engineers and firemen, sighed contentedly when he looked at the speed dial. Another four hours at the speed dial. Another four hours at in harbor. He also found relief in the were standing by at quarters, and were standing by at quarters, and amidships torpedo gear was being rap-idly adjusted abeam. Gulping down an exclamation—was it of fear or

> As he climbed its ladder a swirling bunch of sea meeting the port splashed over the forecastle bridge weather-cloths. Contact bow and with the chilly gouts of spray restored Dur ey's self-control. The drenched sub was clearing his eyes, when he ob served him.

"Hello, sir," cried he, in a voice charged with excitement, "would y' not be better below. She's throwin' a lot of water aft. Bridge's like a mill-sluic

"No good drivin' her, I reckon. She's losin' more than she's makin' over 18 knots," Durey grunted. "Why are

"It's cut an' run. Look there!" in-terrupted the sub., handing his binocu-lars, and shooting an arm west-bysouth. "Four big boats. Overhauling us, I guess, too. We'll fight, though, if it comes to that. Sorry didn't report, ir. I was waiting till there's more ertainty about them. Durey steadied himself and took a ong look at the distant strangers head-

ing down on their port quarter.

ing down on their port quarter. "They're none of ours. What are hey doing there? I just reckon the leading boat's a smart thing, an' 'll take some lickin'," he snapped out, quick as his heart was beating. The acting lieutenant nodded empha-tically. "That's my way of thinkin," he screeched acting the furry of

ne screeched against the flurry of wind. "The look I got before that itreak of cloud came up, gave them way. Guess the Alliance have run wind away. Guess the Alliance have run out a flyin' squadron also. Keen look outs they must have. They've sighted us. They shifted nine points to the west'ard, and put on speed. Looks as

fire!" and the smothered report al-most overwhelmed his voice. There

was a volcanic eruption of red-hot splinters and sparks amidship as the

night-spent projectile flopped against the base of the mainmast, crashed

igh the de

of blood from the mangled arm and A SCHOOL FOR BARBERS. ribs. Jagged segments and splinters of steel make ugly wounds. Warm, sticky blood smeared his

value, steep block in sheater his hands and wrists; it made him feel very sick. Disgust swept through him at his own weakness, and with tender but shaky hande he bound up the ghastly lacerations. Only a little more, and the acting lieutenant would have been eviscerated.

As Durey turned from assisting the seamen to lift him down the ladder, the tight feeling in his throat became the cash techniq when he realized that the enemy were now visible to the naked eye. The flashing from the foremost vessel's how chaser struck his senses like a blow, though not an-other other hit his reaced. Between other shot hit his vessel. Between other shot hit his vessel. Detween 5700 and 6000 yards distant he was from the leading cruiser. Four points off the bow Great Anagua began to loom low and indistinct in the dark-ness for the squally wind chopping about had cleared the starry heavens of aloud and the this during of rain of cloud and the thin drizzle of rain.

Onward rushed the Speedy, throw-ing herself up the great swells and slapping down into the hollows as if

slapping down into the hollows as if lashed on by the great guns thunder-ing out behind her. Had the enemy surmised her errand? Lieutenant Durcy had returned to the bridge from attending the wound-ed. Though pain gnawed at him he gave no heed to it. Sense of the re-sponsibilities now lying on his shoul-ders had revived his self-respect and induced an obliviousness to suffering induced an obliviousness to suffering hitherto foreign to him. He was streaming with salt water, and his eyes and nostrils were stung with brine and the salty northeast wind that roared and edied about, smell-ing of the dcep, gray Atlantic surges and storm-filled weather. Its sharp tang permeated his brain. It revivified the dominant instinct of his stock

Durey was transfigured by its mag ical influence. His face settled in stub born lines; a grim joy lightened it his weak, sensuous lips became hard as iron bars. He had the omnipotent look of the man who goes forth to death knowing it is the best fight of all

Crash went a heavy projectile through the cap of the port smoke-stack, and smoke and flame poured in a lurid cloud to windward. through the stack, and s

As Durey threw a defiant look at the cruiser again spouting fire, the second artificer reported water rising fast in the after stokehold. The projectile which had wrecked the after-part of the boat must have started some plates

the boat must have started some plates. Durey now had no hesitation. He bent over the bridge rail. "On deck, there. The gunner to the bridge. . . ." Calmly and incisively he is-sued his orders. Then "Up helm" electrified the gun crews, yet their hoarse cheering brought no change to their officer's inno-flad expression. bis their officer's iron-clad expression; his volce but rang the harder and more despotic as he gave the sighting ranges to torpedo and gun. For his

line had claimed him heart and soul. Who can tell how many fierce-hearted forebears' blood sang joyous-ly in his pulsing body at he thrust his weak vessel against the enemy, now opening a terrific cannonading? And what thoughts thronged his cluttering senses as the four great, thundering ruisers loomed large upon his bows Who of his forebears claimed him

It was not till the war was over that the Speedy's fate was known.— The Criterion.

## A Horse's Sense of Smell.

A horse will leave musty hay un-touched in his bin, however hungry. He will not drink water objection-able to his questioning sniff, or from a bucket which some odor makes offen sive, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver and query over the daintiest bit offered by the fairest of hands, with coaxings that would make a mortal shut his eyes and swallow a mouthful at a gulp. A mare is never satisfied by either sight or whinny that her colt is really her own until she has a certified nasal proof of the fact. A blind horse, now living, will not allow the approach of any stranger without showing signs of anger not safely to be disregarded. The distinction is evidently made by his sense of smell, and at a considerable distance. Blind horses, as a rule, will galop wildly about a pasture with-out striking the surrounding fence. The sense of smell informs them of its while it was himself who was growing flurried and painfully apprehensive. Was he a coward physically as well as morally, he asked himself, and in proximity. Others will, when loos ened from the stable, go direct to the gate or bars opened to their accus-tomed feeding grounds, and when de-siring to return, after hours of carestantly was eating his heart in bitter-ness at his inborn pusillanimity. He was moving to the binnacle when a sharp cry broke from the acting lieuless wandering, will distinguish one outlet, and patiently awaits its open-ing.—St. James Gazette. enant. "By the Powers, they've opene

WHERE "TONSORIAL ARTISTS" ARE

TAUGHT SECRETS OF THE CRAFT. How They Obtain Material fo

Strange Characters Who Take Advan tage of the Opportunity of Having Their Hair Cut and Shave for Nothing One of the most curious of the many

strange institutions of New York City is a school established not long ago on the East Side, where young men and boys are taught to become skilled barbers. In this school long rows of barber's apprentices are at work day throughout the course, scraping diligently at sundry stolid counten-ances provided for "clinic material." When not working in this capacity, the majority of the faces so used might be met on the Bowery or in kindred regions, surmounting the slouching frames typical of America's the leisure class. Some are placid coun tenances, bearing evidence of a Mi-cawber-like trust in potential good luck; others are sullen or troubled, with the hunted look that comes to the face of a man out of a job; but each and every one is the better for a free shave and haircut, even when awkwardly done by unaccustomed

hands. In order that material for practice may be plentiful and at hand the school is situated far down town, where traffic of every sort is thickest and where the great city's voice takes on its deepest and most insistent tone. With the first drowsy growls of that multiple voice at dawn, the men be-gin to gather and form in line at the entrance to the building. Many of them have stood for hours in the midnight bread line on Broadway that they might break their fast at least once in the 24 hours, and now come to be freshened up as much as possi ble before starting forth again en the weary quest for work; others, equally alive to the advantages of being shaven and shorn and made as presentabl as may be, come by way of living up to their life principle of getting some thing for nothing, and getting it be fore any one else

At 9 o'clock the school is opened and work begins. Men come and go all day, and the aspirants to barber craft work like beavers, getting more practice in one day than they would

get in a month under the old method of apprenticeship. All sorts and con-ditions of men come under their hands tramps, vagabonds, crooks, workmen down on their luck, fat men, shriv-elled men, smooth men, gnarled men, men with skins like rubber, and mer surfaced like nutmeg graters, downy youth and stubbly eld—here is expe-rience varied enough to qualify any one. Only three kinds of men are barred—the unclean, the intoxicated and the men who have once stolen, begged or given any manner of trouble in the school. One offence is sufficient here. The master barber, quiet and alert, has an unerring eye and a strong arm, and woe to the man who sneaks in for a shave after having

been forbidden the place. This gray November morning, when the master barber told of the teaching and learning of his craft, saw about 200 men sitting on benches in the darkest corner of the workroom, await-ing their turn. The big room was din-gy but clean, well lighted from one side, and sparsely furnished with two g workstands running from wall wall and flanked by double rows of long well worn barber chairs. These were all filled, and the ranks of busy bar berlings were hard at work. Most of them were boys, ranging in age from 16 to 20 years, but here and there an 16 to 20 years, but here and there an older man stood by one of the chairs, learning his trade at a time when most men are well established in life. One cheery old fellow, with hair as white as snow, worked patiently among the students, though at best it could be but a few years before hand and eye would fail, and dexterity with the razor would be a thing of the with the razor would be a thing of th past. All the students worked steadily and conscientiously, aided now and again by a hint from the master bar-ber as he strolled up and down the Some of the beginners attacked lines.

shave or haircut if it is done by a pret-ty girl. No, it isn't an unpleasant trade for a woman unless she makes it so for herself.

"How do we start a beginner? Jus

"How do we start a beginner? Just by giving a man aset of instruments and somebody to practise on, and set-ting him to work. He can't learn to be a barber by looking on and being told about it, any more than he could learn to ride a bicycle by watching somebody else. When a beginner is ready for work I make him put in the first day learning how to home and first day learning how to hone and strop his razor. Then I assign him to a chair and let him look on while I shave a man. The next man he lathshave a man. The next man he liters in and I give the first shave, ting the student finish him. In shaving you always go twice over a man's face, once with the grain and then against it. The third man the student takes alone, while I look on and con rect him when he goes wrong. After that he needs only occasional super-vision, unless he gets hold of **an** es-

which, threes he gets how of the to be pecially tough subject. "After four days of steady shaving we let the student try his hand at hair cutting. That's harder than the shaving, but all I can do is to give him a pair of scissors and show him how to hold them, and let him go ahead, while I stand by and tell him where he is wrong. He has to get the knack of it himself, and the whole secret of good barbering lies in that knack. It is easy to get if a man has a light hand, a loose wrist and steady nerves to start with, but anybody can get it with time and practice. It all lies in practice, and the value of a place like this is that, the student is practicing every moment of the work-ing hours. We shave and cut the hair of over a thousand men every day, and we average about 50 students to do the work, so they haven't much

time to stand around and talk about how it ought to be done or to watch somebody else. "Before any training schools for bar

were established—and they only from the World's fair—a man date could not learn the trade anywhere but in a small shop. The big shops won't bother with green hands. When a man wanted to be a barber he had to go to some little shop and start in as porter. He might put in six or eight months sweeping and dusting and running errands before he was allowed to touch a razor. Then he was put at honing and stropping the razors, cleaning combs and brushes, and finally at lathering in, combing hair after it was cut, and putting on the bay rum. For real work he had to, wait his chance until some extra good natured man came in who didn't mind being shaved by a raw hand, and such men are not so plenty as they might be. Hair cutting was out of the quition unless there was a big rush or a boy came in. Boys don't mind how their hair looks, but most men are fussier about a haircut than any-thing else. Of course a bright young fellow with his wits about him could get the knack in time, but it was slow work because he couldn't get real prac-tice enough to keep his hand in. "Here, after seven weeks of steady

practice in shaving and hair cutting the student is ready to go into the finishing room. There he is taught hair dressing, how to singe and shampoo, how to use tonics and dyes, and finally how to trim the mustache and beard. That takes another week, and then the man is ready for his diploma and is fit for any shop in the city. Oh, yes; there are positions enough for them. We have more applications for trained workmen than we can fill. "The older men here? Most of them

are learning the trade, not to work at it themselves, but to open shops and employ men to do the work. They have to know how it ought to be done, for it is bad policy for the owner of a shop to discover a bad workman only through the complaints of his custom-ers. Yes, this is the only barber school in existence. We have branches in all the principal cities of the United States, but they are all under one management. So far the enterprise has been very successful."-New York Post.

A Pertinent Question

A Champion Snake Hunter. It is not well known that certain parts of France are infested with pois-onous serpents, against which warfare is waged by state-paid serpent hunters. James Wands, aged 14, son of Chief of Police Wands, of Tyrone, fell to They are killed in thousands, and the price per head is 2 1-2d. There was some time ago a famous serpent killer in the forests of Southampton, John the floor of the stage in the opera house, a distance of 20 feet, and died from his injuries. Milly, who in forty-two years of hunt-ing killed more than 29,000 vipers. A Frenchman named Courtol, who hunted in the Loire district, can be compared to Milly, as he was credited with havng killed 30,000 venemous reptiles. His idy weapons were one or two massive icks. As soon as he saw the serpent advanced and hit it violently, either

PENSIONS GRANTED.

New Coke Railroad-Sentenced for Six Years-Raising Perry's Flagship-Liquor Licenses.

Pensions were granted to the fol-lowing applicants during the past week: Joseph Propeck, Waterford, \$6; James Capstick, Conemaugh, \$5; John Cessna, Gastown, \$8; John A. George, Vandergrift, \$8; Moses K. Etheridge, Edinboro, \$8; Thomas C. Rigden, Shannondele, \$10; Simon Rider, Mechanicsburg, \$10; James Weaver, Sayres, \$5; Jacob Kramer, Soliders' Home, Erie, \$12; William Young, Washington, \$12; Michael Shottsbarger, Port Royal, \$12; Geo. Hayden, Greensburg, \$12; Michael Shottsbarger, Strederick O. Dupont, Rickford, \$8; Crasper L. Gelnett, Jubols, \$10; William A. Cavett, East Smithfield, \$17; Graffus Weston, Port Matilda, \$17. Pensions were granted to the fol-

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The Eric chamber of commerce has again taken the matter of securing funds from Congress for raising the Perry flagship, the Niagara, which lies sunken in the Missery bay, Pres-que Isle harbor. A petition asking for an appropriation of \$10,000 will be sent to Congress. The Pensyl-vania Sailors' Home commission will be asked to furnish a place on the grounds of the Soldiers' Home here for the pretervation of the ancient hulk. It Congress fails to appropriate the money the State Legislature will be asked to provide it. Work has been started on the con-

Work has been started on the con-struction of the Connellsville Central railroad, which will run from Buffing-ton station, Fayette county, to the plant of the Union Steel Company at plant of the Union Steel Company at Donora. The road will be 21 miles long. It will be used to haul coke from the coking plant of the Republic Ooke Company, a subsidiary interest of the Union Steel Company, which will develop about 3,000 acres of coking coal. About 800 ovens will be operated.

The Altoona Academy of Medicine and Surgery elected the following of-ficers: President, William H. How-ell; first vice president, H. R. Smith; second vice president, W. S. Ross; second vice president, W. S. Rossi corresponding secretary, J. E. Smith; recording secretary, J. W. Rowe; treasurer, S. L. McCarthy: trustee, Jchn Fay. The physicians discussed the prevalence of smallpox and the methods that should be used to

stamp it out. The case of Arthur Wadsworth, the Calification of the second sec at Philadelphia, for argument. The court took the papers and reserved

William Newton was sentenced by Judge Bregy at Philadelphia to pay a fine of \$500 and undergo an imprison-ment of six years and nine months at hard labor in the Eastern peniten tiary. He had pleaded guilty to mal practice which resulted in the deat tiary. He had pleaded guilty to mal-practice which resulted in the death of Miss Bessie Hoffman, of Birds

boro. Of the 77 applicants for certifi-cates to practice medicine in this state examined by the state medical examining board last December in Philadelphia, 64 passed the examina-tion and will be given certificates, and 13 failed or were found deficient. Thrones Boach and Winnifred Kil

Thomas Roach and Winnifred Kil-len, in jail at Greensburg, charged with being accessories to the fact in the murder of Louis Ernett, at Jean-nette, have had warrants served on them charging murder.

At Kenwood station, on the Pitts-burg, Ft. Wayne and Chicago ráil-road, an eastbound cattle train side-swiped a freight, throwing 10 cars over an embankment and killing sev-eral of the cattle.

eral of the cattle. Judge Cyrus Gordon, at Clearfield, handed down the list of liquor II-cense applications for 1903, and granted eight new licenses. None of the old applicants were refused.

The head of applicants were remised. The head of James Parker, 83 years old, was found in an old shanty near Scott Haven. He was last seen alive on December 26. He is supposed to have died on December 27.

ancestry had bestowed on him a temperament fearless of the elements; to him at sea it came as mere routine to cope with and bear the weight of the greatest elemental danger. From the female side of his family stock was the taint developed in him—his ineradicable abhorrence of physical suffering At school his cowardice of a caning had earned the contempt of other and hardy lads. However, as years had passed and his physique improved, he had partly lost this squeamish nicety of feeling, and through his profession hardy lads. had become hardened to the thought

of possibly experiencing it some day. Nevertheless, this blemish was not wholly eradicated, and, making him look constantly ahead to a state of through the deck, and wrecked every thing in the after-part of the vesse Durey recovered himself from port bridge-rails against which he had war, it had covertly inspired his with-

been hurled with the sudden toppling of the thrashed hull. The acting lieu-tenant lay in a bloody heap beside the drawal from the service. However, when the rumor of war spread in the land, Durey had offered wheel, and from aft came shrill cries bis services again. He was comfort-ably married by this time, with a charming wife and babes; and until the very last moment had enter-tained a vague innerly hope that his wife or his parents would offer some and hoarse yaps of tortured bodies For the moment he winced, and f For the moment he winced, and felt a hopeless feeling possess him, but the next he was bending over his insensible junior. A second projectile ricochetted over the seas wide to starstrenuous opposition to his re-serving, some opposition to which he could honorably bow the head. To their Godboard, sending up great showers of snowy brine visible in the night; a third plunged short by 10 feet off the speed he had to join his ship. As now he sat, clutching the "fidport quarter. The enemy could play a good game at long bowls.

As now he sat, clutching the "hd-dle" tight, he admitted, mentally, a certain secret gladness at his being sent into sick-bay ashore. While aboard the flagship the spectacle of tattered, gory, living things, once

The Higher Allegiance to Hymer A St. Louis man disregarded a sum mons to serve on a jury because his marriage to a St. Louis woman had een set for the same hour. He thought he knew which court order to obey.—Richmond Times. Thought She Had It

A little girl in an uptown kindergan ten was learning to read and spell, but it was very hard for her to remember what her teacher told her about pronouncing a double letter when came to one. She would say "a-a" or "e-e" or "t-t" instead of "double a" or "double e," etc. Her teacher had one day drilled her considerably on this matter in spelling. Shortly at terward the little girl was called o to read. The paragraph began, "Up up, Mabel," and the little girl read triumphantly, "Double up, Mabel!"-New York Herald.

Ninety-two nety-two thousands pounds ha provided by the British Admiral ty this year for the payment of good money to petty officers and

the task before them with nervous, painstaking care, each grasping the razor hatchetwise in tense hands and dragging it like a gravel crusher across the unresisting jaw of his es pecial segment of clinic material Others, presumably the born barber or the more advanced students, worked freely and confidently, wrist and el-bow loose and the razor held light Constantly from the waiting beaches men went and came, and contrary t raditions of barbarian loquacity work was carried on in almos unbroken silence. "We have students here from

killing or stunning it; with the second stick he pinned it to earth and cut parts of the United States, Canada, the West Indies and even England," said the master barber. "There are first-class barbers among all nationalities, off the head with a huge pair of scis-sors. But along with these simple weapons Courtol possessed a thorough knowledge of the habits of serpents. He of course, but the men who take mos knew when and where to find them. In two days near Puy-a-Clermont he killed 230 of them, and not only did eadily to the work are usually Italians or Germans. Italians are as lim-ber and loose muscled as cats, and Germans don't get nervous and afraid he kill the poisonous creatures but he of the razor. That is the difficulty with women. There is a big demand for women barbers, and we have num-bers of them come here to learn the would capture them living when de-sired.-London Tatler.

They make good barbers in An inquisitive visitor to the Hamp trade. ton institute for Indians not long ago asked one of the students, a pretty Sioux: "Are you civilized?" The Sioux raised her head slowly from her time, for women are quick and light-handed, but most of them are scared to death of the razor and live in terror of cutting somebody's throat. It's a profitable business for them, though

Vaccination is now being literally like to employ them. They are steady and work well and the crankiest cus-tomer isn't going to complain of his

The body of Clarence Wilson, who was drowned in the Conemaugh river at Blairsville, was recovered almost near the place where he broke through the ice.

John Sobosko, a Hungarian, fell into a pickling vat at the wire mill of the Pittsburg Steel Company's Monessen plant and was probably fatally burned.

Rev. Waldo Cherry, pastor of the Parnassus Presbyterian church, has been called to the pastorate of the Second Presbyterian church at.New-uk O

C. R. Cutler, teacher of Harvey's school in Greene county, was slashed with a knife by Arnold McClelland, a pupil whom he attempted to chas-tise. R. Cutler, teacher of Harvey's

New Castle business men have or-ganized a chamber of commerce.

The 2-year-old child of John Fergu The 2-year-old chind of John Pergu-son, of near Altoona, was burned to death while playing with matches. Russell Sheriff, 12 years old, the son of John Sheriff, of Latrobe, was fatally injured by a street car.

Mr. Carnegie has offered \$1,500,000 or the extension of the free library ystem of Philadelphia.

P. McManus, superintendent of the American Steel Casting Company, at Sharon, has resigned.

S. K. Demars, a carpenter, fell from a scaffold at South Sharon and was instantly killed.

work-she was fashioning a bread board at the moment-and replied for they usually learn all branches, from shaving to hairdressing and manicuring, and they command big wages and get liberal tips. Barbers No; are you?"-Argonaut.