

THE SONG OF 'N IT.

(Somewhat after "Paddle Your Own Canoe.")
Of all the different kinds of men
And women that round us live
The ones that most tire and rouse our ire
Are they who would always be it.

"By St. Andrew's bones, Lord Abbot!" cried the king, "there is no harm in dancing and ye did wrong to galsay me in this. Harken now," he continued, "to what I here ordain. Let all the waukers, and wabsters and suttars, and merchants, and millers and cedgers frae the kintra round that are so minded set to at once and dance a reel to celebrate our waddin'. And every landward lassie that so likes can come the night—the bonnie lassie frae puin' lint 'll be as well received by us as ony haughty baron's dochter. And tak' tent that nae monk interferes."

"Naught good can come of displeasing Holy Church," said the abbot, turning away with a long lip; and the courtiers were reminded of his words later on that night.

So the town-crier belied the king's proclamation through the town, and the whole of the populace, from the town-foot to the abbot, were soon gone dancing mad—all dancing to the well-being of the king.

The scene at the marriage feast that night was something the burghers did not forget in a hurry. The tables stretched from one end of the hall straight out into the caller air, and groined beneath the generous fare provided from the private stores of loyal burghesses—banocks and cheese, haggis and tripe, apples and pears, fish and flesh, and every other dainty usually provided for a royal marriage, with drink to match. Then when they had feasted to their heart's content, like a hallstrom through the forest, the dance began; and lords and ladies, with laughing eyes, tired or not, to keep it going till morning. The fiddles went, and harpers played, while guitars twanged accompaniment to song from throats of bonnie lassies. All took part in the entertainment, and even bow-legged Tam the Tinner, who could neither dance nor play nor sing, contributed to the din, if not the music, by shouting at the pitch of his leathern lungs, "Ho Jeddart's here!" the burg rallying cry.

When, lo! a change came o'er the scene, and dancers broke off, awestricken, musicians ceased their playing, and singing girls became dumb. A spell hung o'er them all, but still the patter of a pair of brogues could be heard carrying on the broken-off dance, though no one could be seen, while the wall of an invisible bagpipe playing the accompaniment was plainly audible. The lad with the long bassoon fainted, the kettle-drummers and fifers followed suit, while the harpers glowered quaking with terror through the strings of their silent instruments, and shut their eyes—on such a sight that now appeared.

The Ghost That Lanced at Jeddart.

HERE were gay and festive doings in abbey-crowned Jedburgh one fine day in the year of grace 1288—doings the like of which the old-world village had never seen before, nor equalled since. All was stir and bustle, the clachan was full of men-at-arms and vassals, followers of the great and powerful barons who, in their turn followed their liege lord the King; and he for some days beforehand had taken up his quarters within the precincts of the stately abbey.

Hither for days beforehand, too, had been flocking all the vagrants, as well as the nobles of the land. Pipers, fiddlers, glee-maidens and harpers jostled, elbow with elbow, haughty knights, portly monks and high-born dames—each and all eager to take their places in the pageant, or share the spectacle arising out of good King Alexander's wedding. For therein lay the reason of all the bustle and unusual display in this old Border clachan—King Alexander was that day espousing the Lady Ioleat de Coney, daughter of the noble Count de Dreux, and all were eager to witness the ceremony, if not to share in the banquet to be held that night in honor of the occasion.

This Alexander was he who had been surnamed "Tamer of the Ravens," and was at that time a man in the prime of life—a man wise in the judgment hall, fierce on the battlefield, gentle in lady's bower, and enthroned in the hearts of his people—take him all in all, a king the like of whom Scotland was destined to see but once again. So, it was no wonder the people crowded to share in the mirth and felicity of the occasion, to wish him long life, and hope the gentle queen on his arm would long be enthroned in his heart and theirs.

WHEN YOU GO TO THE WORLD'S FAIR

Suggestions That Should Be Helpful to the Stranger in St. Louis :: No Trouble When You Get Your Bearings :: The Greatest of the World's Expositions

By MARK BENNITT

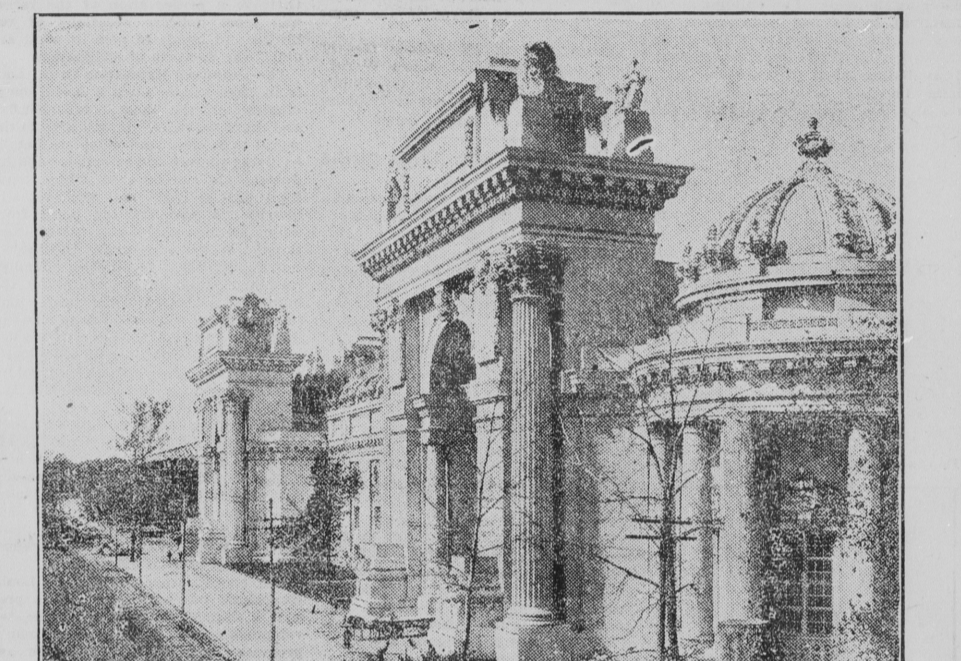
It will be worth all the self denial that one may practice for several years to see the World's Fair of 1904 at St. Louis. Money saved, earned or borrowed, cannot be better spent than in getting acquainted with the world's progress as revealed at this latest and greatest of expositions. All of us cannot travel around the world to take note of what the nations are doing, but the nations from all around the world desire us to know and have sent their best works to St. Louis to be placed on display.

Therefore, by all means or any means, see the World's Fair. It means everything to your future growth of mind, to your present pleasure, and life-long satisfaction. Who that saw the Centennial Exposition or the Columbian Exposition that does not regret to it with recollections of keenest pleasure? Within the two square miles of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis there is more to be seen than ever was brought together in ten times the space before. It is a great collection of expositions massed into one. It is nearly twice as large as the Columbian Exposition at Chicago, nearly ten times larger than the Pan American Exposition at Buffalo. Every exhibit palace offers the equivalent of a splendid exposition, each covering many acres of space.

The largest of these is the Palace of Agriculture, with its twenty-three acres under roof, and filled to the doors with the most wonderful agricultural collection ever assembled upon any occasion. The important States and Nations of the world are all here along—great numbers of individual exhibitors. Five great staples have been chosen for extraordinary display. Corn, cotton, sugar, rice and tobacco are here arrayed as they have never been before, and undreamed possibilities are revealed to inquiring minds. Such a dairy display was never attempted and such a collection of farm machinery and tools was never placed on exhibition.

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The historical exhibit of locomotives is one of the features. It shows the development of seventy-five years in locomotive construction. Strange indeed is the person who is not yet impressed with these evidences of man's long struggle with the problem of rail transportation, the most civilized of modern industries, next to the newspaper, which must always stand first. To describe in detail this exhibit would be a long story in itself.



CORNER OF PALACE OF LIBERAL ARTS AT WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS.

Opposite the Palace of Manufactures to the southward is the Palace of Education, this being the first time that education has been allotted a great building all its own. A variety of schools in daily session are the feature of this exhibit. The two exhibit buildings in the eastern part of the main group are Mines and Metallurgy and Liberal Arts. The Department of Mines and Metallurgy has all kinds—the most wonderful display of engines ever assembled. But these are not all. Think of ten acres of glistening machines of every kind and you have some idea of the contents of the Palace of Machinery.

Electricity in Japan. Activity of the Island Empire in Construction Work. That the modern Japanese are determined to keep abreast of the peoples of the Western world is shown not only by their quick mastery of the art of war, but also by their readiness to appropriate all the results of modern scientific discovery. According to the London Electrical Engineer, they are now displaying much activity in the utilization of electricity for lighting, power and traction purposes. The Tokio electric light works have been in operation for a considerable time, and it has become necessary to greatly extend the power house. The plant at present has a capacity of 5000 horse power, and this is being increased by an additional 3000 horse power. This new plant will go into operation during the present month, and work will then be commenced on a further extension, which will ultimately increase the output of the station by 10,000 horse power.

The Dardanelles. The question whether Russia has the right to send her Black Sea fleet through the Dardanelles is based upon a treaty executed in 1841 between the five great Powers, whereby it was agreed that no ship belonging to any nation save Turkey should pass through the channel without the consent of Turkey. This agreement was reaffirmed by the treaty of Berlin, executed after the Russo-Turkish war in the 70s.

Why It Proves Beneficial When a Person is Ailing. To maintain the balance of perfect health in a body so complex as man's, where the circulatory, respiratory, muscular and nervous systems interact so much upon one another, there is need of very frequent adjustment, especially in such a busy age as this. One great benefit of change of air is that the great law of contrast enforced upon us by all natural phenomena is allowed fuller scope for its beneficent work. The various organs of the body are very readily rested by slight changes in diet, cooking, water, new surroundings, people and amusements. The same monotonous daily round of duties tries them as it tries us, and change of work is actual refreshment.

Man's Nerve Impulses. The speed of nerve impulses in man is stated by Dr. Alcock, in a recent paper before the London Royal Society, to be sixty meters (216 feet) a second. The experiments of Sir Michael Foster fifteen years ago showed it to be thirty-three meters. Dr. Gowers, the eminent neurologist, remarks that either Dr. Michael Foster or Dr. Alcock is widely wrong, or the rate of transmission has become greatly accelerated during the last fifteen years.

Happy When They Are in Jail. "Many a prisoner as soon as he steps in the outer office," said a Charles street jail officer, according to the Boston Record, "throws himself into a chair with a sigh of relief, muttering: 'This is the first happy hour in many months.' This is especially true of men charged with large embezzlements. Their consciences seem to be on the verge of collapse until they arrive under the shadow of the jail, when they then see their future clearly."

AN ORGAN WITHOUT STOPS. That was the opinion of the Man With a Musicless Soul. There is a man living in an Eleventh street flat who has no music in his soul, and there is a man on the lower floor whose soul is full of it. The lower floor man not long ago added a four lung parlor organ to his larder and penates, and two healthy daughters of his began to practice on it. Several nights later a friend paid a visit to the first man, and as soon as he got inside the apartment he heard the parlor organ on the lower floor. "Fine toned instrument that," he said, because he, too, had some music in his soul. The musicless man grinned. "Whose make is it?" the visitor asked. "Don't know," was the ungracious answer. "How many stops has it?" "The host pulled himself up for a powerful effort. "Well," he replied, "it's been in the house for about a week now, and in that time it hasn't had any that I have been able to discover."—New York Press.

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KEYSTONE STATE CULLINGS

AIELLO IS HANGED. Young Italian Pays the Death Penalty in the Brookville Jail—Few Witness Execution.

John Batiste Aiello paid the death penalty in the Brookville jail. Sheriff Walter Curry had personal charge of the execution, which took place on the scaffold on which Michael Malone was executed on February 23. The hanging took place in the presence of a limited number of newspaper men, a few deputies, three physicians and a few friends of the sheriff, Fathers Devilla, of Walslow, and Winkler, of Brookville, were with the condemned man until a late hour the night before, and again in the morning, the former accompanying him to the scaffold. Aiello was convicted of the killing of Frank Carfo at Punsutawney last summer. He was to have been executed on January 23, but secured two respites, and a strong effort was made to save his life.

Godfrey C. Carner, a well-known citizen of Sharpsville, is dead at the age of 76. He was born in Pymatuning township and his grandfather, Godfrey Carner, was a Revolutionary soldier. Deceased was elected to Sharpsville's first council in 1874 and held other offices in that borough. At one time he worked as boatman on the Erie and Beaver canal and was the first conductor on the Sharpsville railroad, now owned by the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company. He leaves a widow and four children.

A three-year-old child of Mrs. Oberland, of Sharpsburg, died at the residence of Mrs. Frank Sheline in Freeport, from strychnine poisoning. The child found a box filled with the deadly tablets while playing about the house of a neighbor, who for years has been afflicted with heart disease, and always keeps strychnine.

All the Greenview druggists, except C. D. Alendortz were accused before the Grand Jury with selling liquor unlawfully. A detective named Cravers furnished the information, and he is supposed to be backed by the Anti-Saloon league. The information cites many prominent citizens as patrons of the drug stores.

Chief of Police Roney, of DuBois, arrested Samuel Clark on the charge of securing \$75 on a forged note at the Falls Creek National bank. The name of Adam Hoag, a well-known business man of DuBois is said to have been used. Clark has been taken to the county jail at Brookville.

Punsutawney was recently made the headquarters of the Young Men's Christian association for the district, which comprises Jefferson and part of Clearfield, Indiana and Clarion counties. F. A. Rodie, of Cleveland, recently appointed field secretary, will direct the work of the organization.

Elijah McClelland, 45 years old, of Youngwood, slipped and fell in alighting from a Pittsburg and Lake Erie railroad passenger train at Monaca, and had his leg crushed so badly that it was both amputated and the leg at New Brighton, where Mr. McClelland was removed.

A SER... A DISCO... A Patrio... Broom... Rev. J... m... an... the Na... It is a... ing th... ates in... the movement... according... evolution... life and p... ations, ha... human be... mentary s... struggles... The stud... hears the... valuations... jes, and... as he beh... is, Where... what just... races? Th... tion is th... nations to... and the st... the fact th... trils the... a living s... the mod... gray daw... breathe a... wise be... the gro... and for m... acy.