How could I vex so fair a maid, So fair and calm and high, When I am shackled to the earth, Bond-brother to a sigh?

But does she count it so, nor yearn
To hear a lover's call?
I cannot longer bear the doubt,
I go—to tell her all!
—Walter Prichard Eaton.

n Up-to-.....Date Komance

By LESLIE W. QUIRK.

riedly.

was the

Character and the second of th OIS had two aunts and a lover. The aunts were had occupied double room No. 16 the night before.

over-well, I

Lois was rich. This fact caused all the trouble. Because Lois was rich the aunts regarded me with undisguised distrust; because Lois was rich they kept her eternally at home like a caged mouse; because Lois was rich, in fact, they forbade my marrying

Because I was a fool, perhaps, I swore that I would marry Lois in spite of the aunts, her fortune, and all the personified objections that ever walked

on earth. Because I was a fool, certainly, I made this plain to the aunts.

Things went from bad to worse. At first I was allowed to see Lois any time I chose. But after a while the periods when I was permitted to find her "at home" were curtailed mightly. After a time, indeed, I was allowed to see her only on certain days, between certain hours, for all the world as if she were in prison.

I blustered, I swore vengeance, I talked United States law at those two old jailer aunts till my knowledge and powers of invention were entirely exd. But still they smiled se-upon me, and intimated that I

I don't know what they told Lois about me. Anyhow, it did not in the least alter her love. But it was em-barrassing sometimes when she would turn her great, trusting brown eyes upon me and ask if I had ever killed

upon me and ask if I had ever killed a man or blown up a house with dyna-mite. Because I had not. "I wish," she said to me one day, "that I could hear your big, hearty voice all the time. It would make me

Plainly, if I could not be by her side I must find an alternative. There was the telephone, to be sure, but there were also the aunts with their opposi There was-what on earth was

I sent to a dealer in phonographs,
"I should like a talk," I said.

He led me into his private office. 'Well?"

"Into a phonograph," I explained,
"for a reproduction of my speech, you

So I talked. It cost me more than the long-distance telephone, but I paid willingly. I bought a phonograph and took lessons on making records. Then I presented the machine to Lois.

"If you wind it up and put in a record," I told her, "it will talk for me."

The machine swore eternal love for Lois in my behalf and Lois smiled.

The next time I called I bought twelve records. Half of them were lastingly impressed with remarks of mine, and half of them were blank. I explained to Lois the process of reversing the machine in order to produce a

permanent record of her speeches.
"Now, I have numbered these six-records," I explained. "Put them on the cylinder of the phonograph in the proper order. After No. 1 has talked take one of the six blank records and reply to mine. In this manner we will keep up a close imitation of a conver-The aunts blandly informed me that

I was not to be allowed to call for a plish wonders, while an ordinary beweek or more. Nevertheless, not all the aunts of the universe could keep me from marching up and down the walk in front of the house

that is, almost past. At the further corner of the yard I came to an abrupt for the curtains of the hous were down and no smoke curled from the chimney. It was deserted!

There was no time for trifling. There might be a landlord or an agent who owned a key; no one was on the Within five minutes I had broken into the house

The rooms down stairs were bare carcely noticing them, I swept up the stairs to the front room, from whos window I had often seen the face o Lois while I was walking in from of the house. It, too, was deserted. As I searched the room with eager

haste my eyes spied a single object Under the edge of the front window almost hidden by the curtain, and ap parently placed there to prop up the window, was a phonographic record.

I burst into the store of my friend,

the dealer in phonographs, with th impetuosity of a runaway train. Be-fore he could restrain me I had placed-the record on a small phonograph and started the wheels of the machine.

came the trembling voice of Lois from the megaphone horn, "we are going away—my aunts and I. They told me to-night that I should never see you again. I don't know where we are bound for even-tually, but we go to Everville from here. Cone to me, Frank, won't you? I—my aunts are coming and I must hide the record. I pray that you may

Everville I found to be a little rail- Rugby.

to the notel clerk. Lois had evidently been given the key of the room to de-liver when they went, and had taken the opportunity of presenting also the My pain shall not be hers to share, My passion sway her not, And high and calm and fair she still Shall count her happy lot. honographic record, with instructions to turn it over to me.

When I had purchased a new phonograph, I found that Lois' message contained but one short sentence:
"We are going to Leighton," she told

It was the last day of June when my train reached Leighton. Rain was fall-ing in perfect torrents, and the Mis-souri River already looked ugly and

Housed in a comfortable hotel, with four reproductions of Lois' years they refused to accept them as cheering talks, I watched the rain pour down day by day. The weather was at one with my mood, for fry as I might, I could find no new record from the girl.

Distributions of Lois' years they refused to accept them as risks. The log raft of the present day, however, is so scientifically built that policies are again being issued, its arrival at the port of destination being regarded as almost certain.

"Anybody in Room 16?" I demanded of the sleepy clerk.

"Guess not," he grunted, studying the register.

"Il take it then," I announced, hur-

Before he was through insisting that a single person could find no use for a caught my eye, room with two beds in it I had thrown asked for mail. a bill on the counter and wes half-way graphic record!

thread of the trail.

Cold, dirty, discouraged, I trudged along by the side of my companion toward a town near at hand. We came

I started the wheels of the phono-

"I pronounce you husband and wife."
-Milwaukee Sentinel.

Hunger in the Polar Regions.

Hunger is one of the trials that explorers of the polar regions have to encounter very often. Capt. Scott, in his recent volume, has this description In looked out of the window and of our of the window and found that the train was bowling along at too great a speed-to jump. Spring- ling to my feet I whipped at the bell cord. The conductor turned with an oath and signaled to go ahead. The train had barely slackened speed.

It was time for prompt and vigorous the speed well-spread table with their arms tied, please, "—New York Tribune. nightmare; they are either sitting at a well-spread table with their arms tied,

fore the official with the ticket punch could object. I pinioned him to a seat. This time the train came to a full stop.

When I dropped off the rear platform and started back up the track I dare say I left a car full of astonished people. I know I left a blaspheming conductor and the ill wishes of a crew whose train had been delayed two precious minutes. But whint does a man care for hades when he is chasing heaven?

There is no need of detailing the steps by which I traced the record in Rugby. The station master pointed out the cab driver, who in turn led me out of item manages to the act of lifting a dainty morsel to the mouth when they fall over a precipice."

Two matrons met by chance at a reception. As they ate strawberries they talked of their daughters, both this season's debutantes.

"Dear Helen is going everywhere," said the first matron, twitching her shoulders to keep up her ermine stole. "She is invited simply everywhere She keeps me on the go."

She sipped her icy lemonade and added: "Your daughter doesn't go out at all, does she?"

"Oh, no," said the second matron. "You see, she became engaged, and doesn't have to."—New York Press.

The dare say I left a car full of astonished people. I know I left a blaspheming conductor and the ill wishes of a crew whose train had been delayed two precious minutes. But whint does a man care for hades when he is chasing heaven?

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One of the most remarkable and in teresting methods of transporting a natural product to market is log raft ing. The first attempts (made seven or eight years ago) to convey logs in rafts from the forests of Washington and Oregon to San Francisco ended disastrously, for the rafts, through faulty construction, fell apart and went to pieces soon after reaching the waters of the open ocean. Marine underwriters lost so heavily by the destruction of the rafts that for several years they noticed to except them as

the girl.

Bit by bit the river rose. Shanties and boathouses on the banks of the Missouri were caught in the mad swirl and swept down stream. But still the water crept higher and higher.

And then one night the railroad bridge trembled and finally gave way, cutting off all connection with the country beyond.

The morning of the Fourth of July dawned clear. For the first lime I strolled about the town, at a loss as to my further actions. The postoffice caught my eye, and half jokingly, I asked for mail. I was given a phonographic record!

Take the port of destination sent a long and all was almost certain.

A log raft is now as large as the greated as almost certain.

A log raft is now as large as the greated has almost certain.

A log raft is now as large as the greated has almost certain.

A log raft is now as large as the greated has almost certain.

A log raft is now as large as the greated has almost certain.

A log raft is now as large as the greated has almost certain.

A log raft is now as large as the greatest battleship, and, being built of green lumber, is enormostly heavy. Its weight is estimated at about 20,000 toralle in some with the greatest battleship, and, being built of green lumber, is enormostly heavy. Its weight is estimated at about 20,000 toralle in some with the greatest battleship, and, being built of green lumber, is enormostly heavy. Its weight is estimated at about 20,000 toralle in some with the greatest battleship, and, being built of green lumber, is enormostly heavy. Its weight is estimated at about 20,000 toralle in some with the greatest battleship, and, being built of green lumber, is enormostly heavy. Its weight is estimated at about 20,000 toralle in sections, held together by heavy locks and clamps. The piles of which the raft is made are from eighty devised cradle, on ways. The rail of the proton of the promoted the prail of the promoted the promoted the promoted the promoted the pr a single person could find no use for a room with two beds in it I had thrown a bill on the counter and we's half-way upstairs.

In a drawer of the dresser I found the record for which I was searching. Without a second's delay I slipped it on the phonograph I carried. The voice of Lois presently broke the breathless silence.

"Aunt Rebecca thinks I am crazy," it said. "Perhaps I am, but it is not because I talk to my phonograph all the time, but because they are taking me away from you. Somehow, Frank, I feel that you will follow us. I do not know where we go from here, but you may be able to learn from the ticket agent. We leave at 8.30 to-morrow (Wednesday) morning."

That was all. But it was the voice of Lois, and it cheered me and filled me with fresh determination. I shut my lips firmly and swore that I would follow the two cunts and Lois through a very cross.

of Lois, and it cheered me and filled me with fresh determination. I shut my lips firmly and swore that I would follow the two cunts and Lois through every country on earth rather than lose the girl.

"Think I can remember everybody that buys tickets?" growled the agent at the station when I accosted him for a fool. It was evident that the aunts were using Lois' money for bribes.

It telegraphed north, south; up the river, down the river. Everywhere it the station when I accosted him for a fool. It was evident that the aunts were using Lois' money for bribes.

It seemed that I was off the trail at the very barry than the parlor car of the 8.30 train the next morning set me right.

"Am yo' name Frank Bomer?" he asked, eying me as I boarded his train.

When I had assured him that it was he handed me a package.

"From a powy'ful scared gal" he with the pack and me rolled the Missions float apart. The raft is taken in tow by one or more powerful tugs and, tow built to must of the trail at the begin large to the serious on the Legislature, and for the trail at the station when I accossed him for a few proposition. This do

"Am yo' name Frank Bomer?" he asked, eying me as I boarded his train.

When I had assured him that it was he handed me a package.

"From a pow'ful scared gal," he chuckled.

I unrolled the phonographic record. With the sight of it came the awful recollection that I had forgotten my pronograph.

The situation was appalling. Here I was within sound of Lois voice, but to all intents as deaf to it as a man without ears. True, I could buy another phonograph when the train reached the city, but the chances were a hundred to one that the aunts would bundle Lois off at some little junction close at hand.

Again the porter came to my aid. He had been walking past me several times as I sat thinking, and was evidents of the package he had given me.

The aeronaut was stubbornly mercenary. Dollar by dollar I raised my bid, till his great black eyes grew hard the agreed on a price.

It was not until we had shot up into the air with the would be impossible to land at Berryville; it was too close to the river.

So we sailed over it. I do not know whether the man was new at the business or whether the ballon acted badly, but we drifted on and on with the wind, never once tilting earthward, the wind, neve

thread of the trail.

Cold, diriy, discouraged. I trudged along by the side of my companion toward a town near at hand. We came to it after a scramble over fields and through woods, and at once made for the hotel. There, sitting in front of the house, deliciously lonely, was Loist Later we bearded the lions.

"Young man," said Aunt Rebecca, iooking severely at me over her spectacles, "you are prevarieating."

"Yes, indeed," chimed in Aunt Sarah, "It is here," I proclaimed dramatically.

"The proof!" echoed Aunt Sarah, "It is here," I proclaimed dramatically.

I started the wheels of the phono-

I started the wheels of the puone graph and placed on the cylinder the sixth record I had given to Lois. From the horn, slowly and solemnly, came the voice of the dear old minister who the voice of the dear old minister who a free spender, but he wanted full and the form of the great at a military of the control of the great at a military of the control of the great at a military of the control of the great at a military of the control of the great at a military of the control of t a tree spender, but he wanted thin, credit for every dollar put out. And, as the dinner progressed, he told his guests what the more expensive dishes had cost. He dwelt especially on the expense of the large and beautiful grapes, each bunch a foot long, each grape bigger than a plum. He told, down to a name whot he had formed. down to a penny, what he had figured it out that the grapes had cost him

Had Landed Her Game.

Two matrons met by chance at a re-ception. As they are strawberries hey talked of their daughters, both his season's debutantes.

State Health Department Begin Prosecution of Health Officers in Dauphin County

State Health Commissioner Dixor State Health Commissioner Dixon instituted criminal proceedings before a Harrisburg Alderman against the school directors and other residents of Jackson township, Dauphin county, for conspiracy to prevent the enforcement of the school vaccination law. The alleged offenders are charged with having refused to obey the Commissioners' instructions not to admit unvaccinated children to the public schools of the township. This is the uavaccinated children to the pr schools of the township. This is first of a series of suits to be brou by the State Health Department gainst violators of the vaccinat law.

The State Anti-Saloon league formulated plans for an aggressive campaign in Pennsylvania this year for the election of cenators and reprefor the election of renators and representatives pledged to the support of a general local option bill by the next legislature. The league is now matiging a census of the church voters of this state with their addresses and party preferences, and expects to have the names of more than 100,000 such persons when the fall campaign opens. The league has also devised a system by which all of these voters may be reached at any time from the state headquarters in Harrisburg within 36 hours. Ever since the close of the last legislature efforts have been made to create a sentiment for local option by holding services in the various churches throughout the state.

a serious condition.

Announcement was made in the Irwin United Presbyterian church that the money for the new pipe organ was in sight and it will be erected shortly. The instrument will cost \$3 000. Andrew Carnegie donated \$1,000 toward the cost of the organ. This will make the fourth pipe organ in Irwin that Mr. Carnegie has helped to buy. Seated in his fayorite chair. Robert Seated in his favorite chair, Robert S. Mowrey died at his home at Washington. He was born in Pittsburgh, 77 years ago. Mr. Mowery was a Civil war veteran, having been a member of the Twelfth regiment, Pennsylvania volunteer infantry. His wife survives him.

Rural carriers were appointed for Pennsylvania routes as follows: Covington, rural, Matthew S. Knowlton carrier, Martha M. Knowlton, sub-

Solomon Benford, was burned to death at his home near Altoona, hi clothes catching fire from a kitcher

Frank Ferrio, 27 years old, a track walker on the Bessemer

Erie railroad, was killed by a train at Greenville.

The Lutheran congregation at Juniata, has decided to erect a new church. The plans call for a structure costing \$30,000. Louis Markowics, 36 years old, had

his neck broken in an accident at the West foundry, of Sharon. Death was

Robbers looted the office of Dr. Thomas Morgan at Sharon, carrying away \$125 worth of dental supplies.

HERITAGE OF CIVIL WAR:

housands of Soldiers Contracted Chronic Kidney Trouble While in the Service. The experience of Capt. John L. Ely, of Co. E, 17th Ohio, now living at 500 East Second street, Newton, Kansas, will interest the thousands of veterans who



came back
Civil War suffering tortures with kidney complaint. Capt. Ely says:
"I contracted kidney,
trouble during the Civil
War, and the occasional
attacks finally devel-

AN ELO

Episcopthe effe Rev. Dring in Februar vices fo broke a mitting ing mor the chu fifty ta munion, 400 adr

weeks o gave th ingather any chu been if The pri-and har in about congregs prayer a The r church i the min placed (Methodi

Calvary 2400 me Goodell one more of 1000 five per more the Church of the

About in the moof Brood son Nor Tract So Mr. Will officers of afternoom uned. preached the tex "Is this said:

Out of come the and Good an

rooms a

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His-trade Doors, w hou Not wott the Unbarred

Tables we eat, Heedless gav Such 1000 And, in Each mor While H

The crue fall Resting I Deep in Shorn by cen Gazing fa He came Him Whereof Dee Herald a

Nazare talk with it had fe was Car God, in I of Ahab dor and

Subje

Had a Thirteenth Rib

AWFUL SUFFERING

Foot-System All Run Down-Miraculous Cure by Cutieura."

"Words cannot speak highly enough for the Cuticura Remedies. I am now seventy-two years of age. My system had been all run down. My blood was so bad that blood poisoning had set in. I had several doctors attending me, so finally I went to the hospital, where I was laid up for two months. My foot and sakt? were almost beyond recognition. Dark blood flowed out of wounds in many places and I was so disheartened that I thought surely my last chance was slowly leaving me. As the foot did not improve you can readily imagine how I felt. I was simply disgusted and tired of life. I stood this pain, which was dreadful, for six months, and during this time I was not able to wear a shoe and not able to work. Some one spoke to me about Cuticura. The consequences were I bought a set of the Cuticura Remedies of one of my friends, who was a druggist, and the praise that I gave after the second application is beyond description; it seemed a miracle, for the Cuticura Remedies took effect immediately, I washed the foo' with the Cuticura Soap before applying the Ointment, and I took the Resolvent at the same time. After two weeks' treatment my foot was headed completely. People who had seen my foot during my illness and who have seen it since the cure can hardly belie e their own eyes. Robert Schoenhauer, Newburgh, N. Y. Ang. 21 1905."

Wife Turns Up at Capital.

A valuable and historic locket belonging to General Washington which has been lost for a number of years, was found a few days ago in Washington City by Joseph I. Keefer. The locket contains the miniature painting of Mrs. Washington which the General had painted after their marriage, and which he wore around his neck until his death.

Mr. Keefer, who is a cousin of General Washington, farough his mother. Mary Hall, in conversing with Mrs. Moorhead, found that she has the locket in her possession and prizes it highly. He has been hunting for the locket for years. Wife Turns Up at Capital.

Now he stopped by my seat.
"Dat part of a phon'raph, sah?" he asked, looking at the record. "Yes," I explained; "it represents the

vocal organs.'

vocal organs."

He grinned. "Am yo' de owner of the phon-raph in de 'spress car?"

I felt the hot blood rush to my head. Salvation was at my back

It required some judicious tipping and lordly airs to gain access to the baggage car and secure possession of the phonograph. But when love backs a man, even a do-nothing can accon

"This is the most momentous day of "It is my birthday, and I am of Lois. "It is my birthday, and I am no longer a girl. To-day I am of age, free to marry whom I please. If you find me, Frank, I will become your wife at once. I hope the promise will spur you on. We stop to-night at Rughy?

The voice ended abruptly, and I fancied the aunts must have disturbed th girl as she was talking into the phor

graph.
"How far from here is Rugby?" asked the conductor, after I was back in the parlor car. "Just passed it," he growled.

I looked out of the window an

oath and sprained to go anead. The train had barely slackened speed. It was time for prompt and vigorous action. Grasping the bell cord once more I pauled it sharply, and then, before the official with the ticket punch could be the formula by the party of the country of the c

Theap and Expeditions Method of Getting Product to Market.

ENFORCING VACCINATION.

trouble during the Civil War, and the occasional attacks finally developed into a chronic tase. At one time I had to use a crutch and cane to get about. My, back was lame and weak, and besides the aching, there was a distressing retention of the kidney secretions. It was in a bad way when . began using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1901, but the remedy cured me, and I have been well ever since."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

That a man may live his whole life with one more rib than his physiological allotment and never know a logical anothernt and never know a thing about it is cause enough for con-siderable measiness. But he may, as the surgeons at the Medico-Chirar-gical hospital discovered. This man however, found his thirteenth rib and greal hospital this thirteenth rib and both the rib and the finding were unlucky, which is to be expected were thirteen is concerned. The patient was a day laborer, and the ice on Saturday gave him a bad fall. He was taken to the hospital and there told that he had dislocated a rib.—Philaterials Pacord.

FINDS WASHINGTON RELIC.

Historic Locket Worn by General's

Million Bushels of Wheat Wasted. "During 1905," writes George R. Metcalfe, M. E., in the March Tech-nical World Magazine, "the railroads nical World Magazine, "the railroads of the United States ordered new locomotives to the number of 6,300, together with 3,300 passenger cars and 340,000 freight cars. These last figures give a good idea of the relative importance of passenger and freight traffic to a large railroad. The rail mills started the new year with orders for 2,500,000 tons on their books.

"In spite of these great orders, and in spite of the best efforts of the railroad managers, pile after pile of

thousands of bushels of corn has been been held over.

One of the steam hammers in the plant of the Tindle-Morris company at Ellwood City, broke, a piece of iron striking John McCarty and causing injuries that will probably prove fatal.

Stanley, the two-year-old son of Solomon Benford, was burned to

THE EDITOR Explains How to Keep Up Mental and Physical Vigor.

A New Jersey editor writes:
"A long indulgence in improper food brought on a condition of nervous dyspepcia, nearly three years ago, so severe that I had to quit work entirely. I put myself on a strict regimen of Grape-Nuts food, with plenty of outdoor exercise and in a few months door exercise and in a few months found my stomach so far restored that the process of digestion gave me pleas-

the process or digestion gave me pieasure instead of distress.

"It also built up my strength so that I was able to resume my business, which is onerous, as I not only edit my own paper, but also do a great deal of that distributed in the state of the

'outside' writing.
"I find that the Grape-Nuts diet enables me to write with greater vigor than ever before, and without the fee-ing of byain-fag with which I used to be troubled. As to bodily vigot-I can and do walk miles every day without fatigue—a few squares used to weary me before I began to five on Grape-Nuts!" Name given by Postum Co.,

Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason. Read the little There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pags.

dor and was Tab hand, an cloud-cap to the limites of Galilee—acles. I lustratio of His s day of r here in must steake Hir lem. It time—to be patie slow ste God and all. He one to I Him—pr. Was the

ordinary burning The wor and late sordid. too many of ou what ar

who saw shall see this the did they a sneer. to say, honor sa The vebuilt we death. I who hav world's most of graves. may thr vintage but it we sweet a wait. He

8-10-4

be holy