MEMORIES.

I remember, I remember The gowns I used to wear; The yellow-figured jaconet, The purple-sprigged mohair. They always were a bit too long, Or else not long enough; 'And oiten, in the latter case, Pieced out with different stuff.

I remember, I remember The roses, red and white. Upon 1ny bayadere barege-(Itst have been a sight!) My soliterino Lalzarine-My blac satinet-We gave that to an orphan child. (The child is living yet!)

K *

N * *

this

and sorrows

So he gave the required promise, to

it was the effect of his uncle's ill luck

I remember, I remember My mage.ta wool delaine; My salmon taglioni, too, "Twas lined with satin jean'. My lovely light blue empress cloth, Picked out with bands of dove. I wore the night Joe came to call And told me of his love. I remember, I remember Those gowns so quaint and queer; I wore them with a happy beat For, any a happy year. I have an ivory satin now, Embroidered fair with pearl; Embroidered fair with pearl: But, ah, I'm farther off from heaven "Than when I w s a girl. —Carolyn Wells, in Good Housekeeping.

UNCLE RICHARD'S ADVICE.)SAK BY MARY GRACE HALPINE. - Anton

to a woman ny dear boy." Ing injunction wer, to his EVER propose by gaslight, my dear boy," was the dying injunction of Mr. Culver, to his nephew and heir, Richard.

And as he tried to recall the words which rose so readily to his lips a few hours ago, and which then appeared so easy to speak and appropriate to the occasion, but which now sounded so flat, strained and unnatural that he re-jected them in disgust, he began to think that if his uncle's advice were universally followed many of the pro-posals made would never be made at all. 'I suppose you will marry," groaned the old man, after a pause, looking sol rowfully at the frank young face that was bending over him. "It's a family **ailing**, that is. All the Culvers mar-ied-I married." Here he groaned again.

Here he groaned again. Richard had a very vivid recollection of the selfish, exacting woman whose death was the ouly real kindness she ever did her husband, as well as the greatest possible relief. "Don't you worry, uncle," he said, clasping his warm fingers around the wrinkled, bloodless hand that was ty-ing upon the counterpane. "I don't mean to be fooled by any woman. In fact, I don't think I shall ever marry." "That's what all young men say:

"That's what all young men say: that's what I said. But you'll do it; Inats what I said. But you'll do it; and I'm not going to waste my breath in asking you not to do it. Only don't propose by gaslight. If you do, ten to one you'll be sorry for it all the rest of your life. If you follow here the source of the property of of the proper

of your life. If you fall in love with a pretty woman got up for the occa-sion, and feel tempted to tell her so by gaslight, just sleep on it. If you must make a fool of yourself, let it be

in the morning, when you know what you are about." you are about." There was not much that Richard would not have promised the eccentric old man, who, in spite of all his oddi-ties, had been to him so kind and gen-erous a friend, especially at a time like

So he gave the required promise, to his uncle's visible relief, who said no more, except to enjoin his nephew to have him buried in a remote corner of the cemetery, as far as possible from the late Mrs. Culver.

from the late Mrs. Culver. "I think I shall rest better," he said; these brief words being a whole com-mentary on the unquiet life he had led with her who was, in popular par-lance, "the gentle soother of his cares ognize. "You spoiled my dress yester-day, and now you want to give me my death of cold, I suppose. Because you're a relation you think I'll put up

Whether it was a family trait or not, Richard certainly had a very kindly feeling toward everything in the guise with everything. Pa only took you out charity, and a pretty return you of womanhood, from the fair and dain or womannood, from the fair and dam-ty creatures who smilled upon him from out their marvelous adornments, to the more material and matter-of-fact specimens who got up his linen and scrubbed out his office. nake To say that Richard was thunder-truck is to say little. Thinking that t must be some delusion of the sense

e advanced toward the speaker, who scrubbed out his office. Fine looking and with the double ad-vantage of wealth and social standing, our hero was the recipient of many at-tentions from anxious mammas and marriageable daughters, but whether

he advanced toward the speaker, who now turned ner head. Uttering a little shrick she half arose, and then, sinking back, made an abortive attempt to hide herself. "I beg pardon, Miss Selwyn!" stam-mered cur hero. "It is Miss Selwyn, I bediave?" helieve?" He might well ask the question

and consequent warnings, or because he liked them all too well to have any individual preference, he remained heart whole until he met Miss Ida Sel-

It was a genuine case of love at first It was a genuine case of love at first sight, so far as he was concerned at least. Her complexion was so brilliant. she had such lovely dark eyes, and such a pretty way of raising them to bis and then letting them droop until the long, jetty lashes rested quivering-ly upon the rosy check, that he was quite captivated by their magic spell. that for some moments he could only stare at he. in astonishment and dis-

Day by day the charm grew stronger to which he was such a willing captive until he finally felt that to win her for his wife would be the crowning joy and A strong impulse came over him to

alone

him warmly, and then turning to the "My piece, Jennie, Mr. Culver." "I think we have met before," said Richard, with a smile, as he bowed low

Herard, with a sinie as he bowed for in response to this. Her heightened color and the mirth-ful gleam in the eyes that met his were the young lady's only reply to this inti-mation, but they made Richard's heart heat warmly at the recollection they include

implied

implied. "My niece goes out into society so little that I had no idea that you were acquainted," said Mr. Selwyn, on whom this little by-play was lost. "My wife and daughter have gone to Saratoga -Jennie and I - thought ould enjoy better a trip to the mount

Richard was greatly relieved to find that he should be under no necessity of meeting the woman he had last seen circumstances so embarrassing o both. This being Jennie's first visit to the

and was have of the brand that that and a set of the senses than and wondrously beautiful. Richard had been there so frequently that he

all. "I never called on her in the morning before," he said to himself, the thought of finding his adored in new attire and surroundings giving a quicker motion to heart and step as he turned the cor-ner which brought her father's house

to heart and step as he turned the cor-ner which brought her father's house into view. A bright-eyed daughter of Erin, who had often let him in, was polishing the doer knoh just outside. "Good morning, Norah. Is Miss Ida in?" "Sure, an' ye'll find her in the sittin" rom, sir," said the girl, a broad smile upon her honest face as she stepped aside to let him pass. "I heard her spakin" in there a minute ago. The door to the left, str." On familiar terms as Richard was with the Selwyns he had never been admitted to the family sitting room, and he hesiated a moment. Then he

Though the room was not dark it seemed so to eyes just coming out of the sunshine, and from the threshold where he stood Richard could see only the dim outline of a woman curled up in a large chair, the back of which was toward him. Thinking to give her some intimation of his presence he tapped at the hair-open door. "What co you stand knocking at the door for?" cried a voice, which, in spite day, and now you want to give me my death of cold, I suppose. Because

premely blessed. "I wooed my other love under the gaslight," he cried, "but you-oh, my beloved! it is meet that I should woo and win you thus, who are to be hence-forth the joy and sunshine of my heart and home."—New York Weekly.

"GIVE ME POWDER AND BALLS."

French President. M: ny stories are bein; told of M. Fallieres, the newly-elected French President, and one of them is worth reteiling, says the London Globe.

Reteiling, says the Londo Coloce. M. Fallieres is a corpulent, heavy built man, and it seems that after dim-ner he occasionally falls off into a post-prandial nap. One evening, when the new President was diving at the Ely-trone heave day as the Songto. He might well ask the question. That dingy, solied wrapper, innocent of cuff or collar, and those untidy shoes; the sallow face, with its dis-mayed and angry expression; the hair, part of it strained away from the face in a little pug at the back of the head, the rest bristling across the forehead daintily attired woman he had known that for some moments he could only And roticed the conte on the table tare (i he, in astorishment and dis-ust. Our here could never clearly recall Whether the memory of the troublous times of his youth was upon him, what he said on that memoralle occa-times of his youth was upon him, o whether the vision of the German Em sion; he only knows that be carried out whether the blegions crossing the the idea that was uppermost in his perfor with his legions crossing the frontier disturbed his digestion, we are not told, but as he dreamed the veterant to be been to be the second to be In hit told, but as he are was heard to In his haste and confusion, instead of taking the one which led into the dining the draw here the dining or, "Give me powder and balls." Then murmur the famous file of vicen file go, "Give me powder and balls." Then he lapsed into silence again, and again he was heard, in a deep, sleepy voice, calling for powder and balls. At first M. Loubet, who was sitting near his old friend, paid no attention, and guests continued their conversation. But when, for the sixth time, M. Fal-lieres repeated his request, "Give me powder and balls," the President of the Republic turned imploringly to his companions at the table, and in a some what irritated voice, exclaimed, "For eaven's sake give him powder and At this moment M. Fallieres awoke but as his fellow-guests discreetly pre tended to have observed nothing, he quietly helped himself to a piece of sugar and drank up his coffee.

How the Coal Miners Work KEYSTONE STATE GULLINGS NEW RAILROAD INCORPORATED DUTIES OF VARIOUS GANGS IN THE AN-Line 25 Miles Long From the Mouth

THRACITE FIELD.

\$700,000,000 of Capital Invested in and 1,000,000 People De-

the set of the men. The fire boss, under the direction of the nine foreman; takes care that the working places of the miners and all used portions of the underground plant tion, an are free free free explosive ground to have the set of the set the set of the set of

are free from explosive gas, and to guard against this danger the law di-rects him to make inspection of all used parts of the mine, both before the miners begin work and after they

leave their places. The doorboys, including the fanboys, guard the heavy wooden doors divid-ing the gangway, opening and closing them as the cars and men pass in and out. These doors are for the purpose of directing the air currents through the proper openings to the breast where the miners and laborers are at work.

In some mines self-acting doors have en provided

The drivers employed underground have charge of from one to three or four mules, hauling empty and loaded cars from and to the miners' working

asam and the amount of timbering he is compelled to pùt up. In some cases i the character of the coal is such as to is allow the miner to take out many yards without putting up any timbers at all, is and in other cases he may have to it inher every foot of the way for hundreds of yards.
In the Wyöming field the seams do not pitch to any great extent, and here it the miner is able to wall the refuse a longside his working place, sending if or the greater part only clean coal to the breaker. Where the seams pitch, however, as is the case in the Lehigh and Schuylkill fields, all the coal, slate, sock, etc., dislodged by a charge of cars from and to the miners' working places. The stablemen care for the mules in the underground stables. Where mules are not necessary, as in the case of gravity roads in the mine, those in charge of the cars are called runners. Of all the 155,000 autside and inside workers only about 45,000 are miners engaged directly in the mining of corel

Cotton Seed Oil. The Census Bureau puts the value of cottonseed crop at \$52,000,000 This sum, great as it is, would be doubled, possibly quadrupled, if the people of this country would overcom unreasonable and absolutely base less prejudice against the use of cot ton oil in the place of lard, an anima fat, often taken from hogs afflicted with cholera or other diseases. If th onle of the South would use cotton oil, the value of the cottonseed crop would be doubled, and a handsome start would be made in extending its use to all parts of the country, and to use to all parts of the country, and to other countries, for it is as pure and clean as lard is impure and unclean. Our Consul at Marseilles reports that all-not some but all-olive oil is adul-terated with cotton oil, and is the better for it. The superiority of the blended article is now acknowledged in all parts of Europe. Salads of the most delicate sort are made from it, and it suits all tastes and all classes

\$700,000,000 of Capital Invested in and 1,000,000 reapite beto pendent on an Area of 1700 Square Miles in the Northeastern District of Pennsylvania.
 Articles of incorporation of the Youghiogheny & Ligonier Valley Rall-road Company, which has had survey-ors running a line from the mouth of Indian creek in Fayette county to Mechanicsburg in Westmoreland county, have been filed in Fayette

of Indian Creek to Mechanicsburg.

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ing back toward the shaft as they progress, allowing the roof of the mine, and in some cases the surface of the ground, to settle in the excavated places. This is regarded as the most tion, and is called "robbing the pil-lars." was a prisoner, in the hope of escaping.

state Treasurer Berry said after a State Treasurer Berry said after a conference with Superintendent of Public Instruction Schaefer that he would pay the school appropriation of \$5,500,000 which is due the first Mon-day of June next as fast as the school districts file their annual reports in the departments of public instruc-tion. ground is spent in drilling holes for his charge of powder, which he explodes to dislodge the coal. One charge may bring down many tons; again, it fre-quently fails completely in its pur-pose, in which latter case the miner must dig out the coal with his pick and drill. This is called "mining out" a shot," to be seen to be more in shift

The amount of coal the miner is able to get out depends to a large extent \$3,000,000 for opening bodies of cok-upon the softness or hardness of the seam and the amount of timbering he is commelled to put in the softness of the softness o mated to contain 200,000 tons, the sinking of two of the largest coal mine shafts in the world and the ex-tension of the lines of the Pennsyl-vania Railroad Company in Wash-ington county, were signed.

ington county, were signed. *i* The Williamsburg Paper Mill Com-pany, promoted and financed by Charles M. Schwab, has passed into the control of the West Virginia Paper & Pulp Company, which has al-ready secured the Tyrone plant, and is said to be negotiating for the Roaring Springs Plant. All three are Blair county concerns.

miners engaged directly in the mining the breaker, where the seming fitch. The working place of the miner may be 500 to 1000, or, in cases, as many as 2000 feet below the surface, and as far as two or three miles from the main entrance to the miner. While and Babrers in charge of a foreman, as

Paul Lusher was sandbagged by three highwaymen near East Sandy. He was unconscious for half an

and he hesitated a moment. Then he turned the knob of the door to which he was directed, which moved noise-lessly on its hinges. Therefore, the normal arch dath difference is to how much of the perspective of the door to which he was directed, which moved noise-lessly on its hinges. ssly on its hinges. Though the room was not dark it eemed so to eyes just coming out of he sunshine, and from the threshold where he stood Richard could see only the almonithm of the store of the rising sun fell like a the rays of the rising sun fell like a the rays of the rising sun fell like a

Being a Dream Tale, Related of the New French President.

with her one evening in a cozy corner of her father's parlor. Ida had jus been singing and playing for him one of those sweet and tender strain which take such a strong hold on the

triumph of his life.

t and imagination of youth. s he saw the soft light that brooded in the dark eyes that were turned upo him he was almost sure that she would lend a favorable ear to the story that

lend a favorable ear to the story that was trembling upon his lips. In trying to clothe in words the tu-multaous thoughts that were strug-gling for utterance, Richard lifted his eyes to the jets of flame that cast such a soft, subdued radiance around. As he did so there flashed upon his mind his uncle's dying injunction and his own promise. Instead of the bloom ing comptemente on which he was gaz ing countenance on which he was gas with all a lover's rapture he saw wrinkled face, surmounted by thin gray locks, whitened more by sorrow than years; he heard again those fee ble, tremulously spoken words: to a woman by gaslight, my

True, it was a foolish promise to give, but he had given it. He felt thi to be the most favorable time and or portunity, but he would not break hi word, even to win the woman wh word, even to win the woman wh seemed to him to be the embodimen of all womanly grace and goodness.

Our hero had arranged to leave town the next day on a trip to the mount ains, to be gone several weeks, and h determined that he would not go with out telling the story that had so nearly caned his lips the evening before

escaped his has the evening before. It was nearly 10 when he started out upon his errand. A good night's sleep, and the fresh breeze and calm, clear light of that beautiful morning in

hall, he opened the door into the dining room, whose only occupant was a blooming, blue-eyed maiden, who was busily engaged in "putting it to rights." Comprehending the situation at a glance, she smilingly offered to conduct ur hero to the outer door, who ex pressed his thanks, and regrets for the rouble he had caused her in as courtly erms as his confused ideas enabled

nim to use. "It is no trouble," she said, with a

blush and smile, that dwelt long in his

emory. "What an escape!" thought Richard, s he went down the steps. "Who yould believe that a woman could apould believe that a women could car and look so different?" Then his thoughts reverted to the air vision of which he had obtained so riof a climpse. How pretty she

rief a glimpse. How pretty shooked in the neat print, that fitted s erfectly the beautifully rounded form, and how perfectly she smiled and lushed. There was no sham, no false

As he glanced around he saw a young

tended hand

The old gentleman shook hands with practical tests.

Wireless Telegraphy's Danger,

One of the characteristic features wireless telegraphy is, from the point view of the staff, the constant risk

Not many days after, Richard stood ouse, where he had spent a few uccession of them. with every wireless telegraphy station, the wires would be destroyed and the lives of a whole staff would be in peril.

ady leaning against one of the pillars, A quartermaster of the French lady leaning against one of the pillars, A quartermaster of the French need, the outline of whose form and party named Connan, Las inverted an auto-matic apparatus for counteracting the lightning, should it strike an antennae, side her whom he recognized as soon as he turned his head. "How do you do, Mr. Selwyn?" he said, advancing toward him with ex-tended hand.

is a heavy tax upon the South. Econ-omy, health and local patriotism all point to cotton oil and away from lard, made no one knows how, in the Northwest .- Birmingham Age-Herald.

At Nanterre, France, a man was stopped and robbed by highwaymen, who afterwards made off on an up-to

date motor car

Sixteen out of the twenty-one English coronations that took place be-tween William II and Elizabeth, both inclusive, were held on a Sunday.

the word "octroi," tourists in coach or motor car are not so fortunate. They have to take their place amid long rows of carts, carriages and motor Houses at the Porte Maillot, or the

Paris Octroi Burden.

Much of the time of the miner under-ground is spent in drilling holes for his

Houses at the Porte Maillot, or the Porte de Vincennes, or at any of the numerous inlets to the city, and there pay their toll if they happen to have It

with them dutiable commodities. is a municipal tax that is levied, a sur vival of feudalism, suffered to exist simply because the Parisians them-selves are not bothered with it. These Parisians, with characteristic hatred

and it suits at the solution of people. What is good in salads should be acceptable in the kitchens in this coun-try, especially when it is desirable to get rid of lard. The cost of lard, too, is a heavy tax upon the South. Econ-besith and local patriotism all applied only to people and goods en-tering Paris by rail, the railway com-panies to bear the cost of collection.— New York Times.

ris, Pa. There are many cases of measles among the students, but this is the first death.

Returns from the Venango county Republican primaries show that Ira A. Milliron of Franklin and Wil-liam F. Waitman of Plum township, were nominated for assembly. D. B. Goodwin of Oil City is the nominee for district attorney.

This octrol brings into the municipal control of the deficit at torney. A \$20,000 damage suit has been filed against the owners of the Hagen back circus, which showed at New Castle, by Mrs. Oliver Allen. While she was watching the performance a high wind loosened one of the text by putting off the

poles and it fell upon her. Judge Walling of Erie appointed Melvin J. Smith. a farmer of Beaver-dam, to fill the unexpired term of county commissioner made vacant by the death of Norman T. McLallen. Smith is a Republican. He will serve until January 1, 1969. George W. Heffren, 65 years old, a butcher of Oil City was killed by an infuriated bull, which he was lead-ing to a slaughter house. The ani-mal was dehorned, but knocked Hef-fren down and pawed him to death.

fren down and pawed him to death. The Clearfield novely works, be-longing to former Congressman James Kerr, was destroyed by fire and the night watchman, Alfred Carlson, lost his life.

Building societies of the United King-dom, numbering 2118, advanced on mortgage during the year 1904, accord-ing to returns published recently, f9,-589,864. The number of members is