nhood, the richest product of a nation, lich rises o'er all names and station; t bestowed by kings in lofty places, an be gained above all races.

is a growth which is but slow, seeds at first make little show; sough small they have the germs within om which great characters begin.

The mind and heart are both evolved And are on good and truth resolved; They rise to might by slow degrees And tower on high like lofty trees.

They've more than leaves upon their branches,
Their fruit does not depend on chances,
It comes by laws that never waver,
Which are controlled by Godly favor.

Great thoughts, good feelings, ever ac Nor dormant but they're all alive, And manifest themselves in noble acts, Show what they are by the hard facts.

The worldly great may frown and shun, The names of such may scorn to mention But royal manhood stands high by right Shines bright but not by borrowed light.

How many names that dazzled for a time, Whom poets yied to eulogize in rhyme; They passed away—rank and title doort avail. To make their claim to royalty prevail.

They had wealth, and power and fame, And millions often spoke their name. But lived not warm in human hearts, To enthrone them there defles all arts.

But many names just before us rise Whose honors now give no surprise; For wise men see their worth is real, Manhood in them their lives reveal. By some they're called fanatics and what not?

not?
But they will live when others are forgot
They stand and shine like purest gold,
As years advance they grow not old.

### \$111719797777777777777777777777777777 A Break in the Shaft.

By ALBERT W. TOLMAN. 

Clang! Clang! The gong behind the rass-rimmed telegraph-dial in the brass-rimmed engine-room of the Atlantic liner Trinidad pealed imperiously, and the mov-ing indicator stopped at "half speed." Donald Moore, the heavy-shouldered Scotch engineer, spun the starting-wheel. Responsive to the rushing steam from the boilers under which the fires had been kindled twelve hours before, the ponderous machinery woke to life; and the hot, oil-heavy air was fanned by the sweep of mighty arms of steel

Sandy McCabe, the youngest "grea-ser," was busy here and there, trickling oil from his long-nosed can into the brass cups that eased the friction-points of the laboring machinery. Glasgow-born, he had spent the working portion of his twenty-one years in the shipyards of his native city. It was his ambition to become an engineer.
Although he had made six trips on the

Trinidad, the novelty and fascination of his duties had not yet worn off.

Clang! Clang! Again the brazen gong pealed out. "Fruil speed ahead!"

Moore gave the wheel another turn The boat was forging through the outer channel, and already her plates were beginning to quiver under the seawalls. Her nose was pointed toward England, three thousands miles away. "It's time for me to oil the bearings

of the propeller-shaft," said Sandy to

Kneeling before a small doorway in the rear of the engine-room, he lighted his lantern. Before him yawned a black cavity.

was the entrance to the "tunnel," five feet in diameter and about fifty feet long, running back over the keel to the stern of the liner, through which ran the rapidly revolving shaft

of the propeller.

Sandy closed the door behind him.

He was tall and thin, and the lowness of the tunnel did not premit him to stand upright. He proceeded down the narrow passage, oiling each bearing as he came to it. The rays from his lantern glittered on the round of polished steel, revolving rapidly and si-

There was very little roll so far below the surface of the water. The air was damp and somewhat close, for the Trinidad was an old fashioned boat tunnel lacked the means of ventilation provided in more modern craft. Direct ly over the young Scot's head, beyond the thin roof of half-inch plates, lay

hundreds of tons of cargo.

As he approached the stern, he could feel the increasing tremor of the screw. Only a few feet away outside the hull the sharp blades were churning the water to foam with sixty-five revolutions to the minute. He poked the slender inquisitive nose of his can down close to the last bearing and

drenched it with quick-dropping oil Suddenly he was aware of a strange humming vibration behind him. Turning quickly, he held up his lantern so that its rays shone back along the shafting. It was oscillating irregularly: from the bearings came a shrill note of complaint. Then before his very eyes happened a strange and fearful

With a sharp rending crack the shaft sprang asunder, and out whirled a furiously jumping splinter of ragged

It smote the top and side of the tunnel, ripping and tearing through the half-inch plates. There was a soft, thunderous rushing, and down burst a yellow deluge that filled the passage from roof to floor, and boiled round the ankles of the astounded oiler broken shaft had smashed through the floor of the lower hold into the cargo

of grain! So quick quickly did the disaster take place that Sandy had no time to think of darting out Well that he did not, for he would have been torn to pieces by the circling steel or smothered in the rushing wheat. Dumb with terror, he shrank back, his eyes fixed on the wildly tossing grain heap under which the shaft was still oscillating.

Gradually the movements grew slower and slower, and at last ceased entirely. The engines had been stoped. McCabe's first thought had been for the safety of the steamer. There was power enough in that ragged steel end to shear through the Trinidad's outer shell, and send her to the bottom. He crouched breathless in the close atmos-

phere, dim with floury dust, dreading a breach in the hull and the inrush of the sea. But all grew quiet without that final disaster. Sandy felt a great relief. They were so near port that a tug could soon tow the steamer back nd dock her for repairs.

Then it dawned upon him that he

was in a serious position. The grain had completely choked the tunnel. It sloped from his ankles up to the break in the roof-plates. He held his lantern up, and saw through the subsiding dust that there was no crevice between the close-packed kernels and the curved from sheets. How was it possible for

him to get out?
The gushing of water fell upon his ears. He turned, and saw two or three considerable jets spurting through the hull round the shaft. At this point there was already more or less leakage, which ordinarily drained beneath the tunnel floor to the pumps. Wheat now choked the well that took care of this inflow. It was running in much more rapidly than usual, and was already two inches deep on the floor.

Leaning forward in the thick air, with the water soaking through the wheat that clung about his ankles, Sandy thought the situation over.

He knew that the break must have

been discovered at once in the engineroom, and the machinery stopped, there was now no tremor in the walls of his prison. Beside him the section of the shaft bearing the screw had al-so come to rest. Probably even now his friends were on the other side of the mass of grain, wondering if he were still alive.

He struck the steel wall once, twice, thrice, with his oil-can; and three taps answered him from beyond the heap. They knew his plight, and would rend-

er what help they could.

But how? An attempt to dig him out
would end in disaster, for the grain
above was fifteen feet deep, and the enormous pressure of thousands of bushels would send a steady torrent down to take the place of any that might be removed. Indeed, it would make the latter thicker, and his situation so much the worse. And yet the sole avenue of escape lay through those close-packed kernels; in every other direction were walls of steel.

The space in which he was penned contained no more air than would suffice for twenty minutes at the most. Already his lungs were suffering from the closeness and the dust. His lantern was growing dim. The water about his feet was rising rapidly.

It is a fearful thing to feel that your span of life is measured by a certain number of breaths. Sandy did not know what scheme for his rescue might be on foot beyond that sloping wall. It would not do to depend too much on his friends. He might suffocate before help could reach him. He must make a fight for himself.

How far was it through the mass of wheat? Again he tapped on the steel, and back came answering taps not far away. The barrier could not be very thick at the top. He must force a way through it. In this lay his only hope. All depended on the position and

size of the rent through which the grain had entered the tunnel. If it were in the middle of the roof and very large, there was no possibility of suc

He sat his lantern down on the bearing, and crawled cautiously up the soft slope, careful not to start the wheat flowing again.

He burrowed with his hands into the summit of the barrier. It did not seem so very solid; but when he withdrew them, he could feel the kernels fol-

Thrusting his face close up to the steel, he made a quick dive into the yielding mass, hoping to be able to push his body through it. But it was had thought, and he was compelled to drag himself back defeated, ears, nose and mouth full of

Staggering down the slope, he dropped in a heap in the deepening water. The air was now barely breathable. The light from his lantern had become a mere smoky blur. Insensibility and death would be his portion if he remained there a few minutes more. Yet what use to make another attempt?

On the oiler's dulled ears and dizzy senses fell again a series of persistent inquiring taps. He shook off the creepng stupor, and started up. What were his friends doing to help him? He had parely reason enough to tap back in token that he was still alive Then erazed to think that he must die with safety so near, he hurled himself like a madman upon the grain. Better to perish fighting than to suffocate with-

The consciousness that this was his last chance brought back clearness to his muddled brain. Painfully exploring the summit with his finger-tips, he decided that the pressure was less on the right side, Crowding himself up between wheat and steel, choking and blinded, he dug and wriggled and blinded, he dug and wriggled and fought his way deeper and deeper into the mass which allowed him to gress by inches, but closed round him

like water. Well for him that he was thin and tall! Otherwise he would never have been able to wedge himself between the curved plates and the thousands

As he pushed himself along, keeping a little air-space beneath his face and working the grain behind him, he felt on his left side the steady, merciles pressure from above, bruising him almost beyond endurance.

Sandy had now penetrated so far into the wheat that he could not get back. His strength was nearly gone. The kernels were close up against his nostrils, they filled his ears, they fought to crowd between his lips. He could not

draw a breath. His flingers, thrust despairingly straight before him, conveyed the news that the mass was growing looser. He made two or three frantic efforts, wriggled forward a few inches farther, and then stopped. His hands had broken through into an empty space, but he could not make another motion.

Just then his wrists were seized by his friends, and he was dragged, dragged, bruised and bleeding and all but insensible, into the open tunnel beyond the barrier.—Youth's Compan-

WORLD'S PRODUCTION OF GOLD.

Director of Mint Places it at \$376,289, 200 in 1905.

The stock of the world's gold was enriched in 1905 by the production of new metal to the value of \$376,289,200, this output being nearly \$20,000,000 larger than that of 1904. In giving this and estimate the Director of the Mint, said that the largest producer of gold last year was Africa, with an output of \$113,329,110, while the United States ranked second, with \$88,180,700, and Australasia third, with \$83,926,500.

The important gains in gold produc tion. were \$7,716,000 by the United States, \$27,415,200 by Africa and \$2,655,900 by Mexico. Losses in gold production were \$1,913,000 by Canada \$1,840,800 by Australasia and \$2,511, 600 by Russia.

All of the principal silver producing All of the principal silver producing countries showed a falling off in the output of that metal compared with the previous year; the United States, of 1500,000 ounces; Mexico, of 6,156,000 ounces; South America, or 1,742,000 ounces, and Japan of nearly 1,000,000 ounces. The average value of silver in New York, based on London's price converted at the current rates of expenses. onverted at the current rates of exchange, was 61 cents per fine ounce which may be compared with 58 cents for 1904, 54 cents for 1903 and 52 cents for 1902, the lowest year's price on record.

The largest silver producing country

in 1905 was the United States, with a total production of 56,101,600 fine ounces, but Mexico was a close sec

ond, with 54,652,893 fine ounces.

The gain in gold production in the United States last year was due largely to the increased output in Alaska. This year's unofficial estimate of the production in that territory shows an even larger gain than was shown last year, for the total will certainly reach \$20,000,000. Director Roberts, in commenting on the production of gold and silver in the United States

last year said today: The most important changes in gold production are shown by Alaska which advances from \$9,160,500 in 1904 to \$14,925,600 in 1905. Colorado shows an increase from \$24,395,800 in 1904 to \$25,701,100 in 1905, due to freedom from labor troubles. Nevada shows a gain from \$4,307,800 in 1904 to \$5,359,100 in 1905, and a gain in silver from 2,695,100 to 5,863,500 fine

The Director of the Mint says that Nevada will show for 1906 a much larger gain in both gold and silver, and that the State seems likely to make a contest, for first place as a producer of the precious metal. The total output of silver is about 1,500, 000 ounces under that of the previous year, the three heaviest producers, Colorado, Montana and Utah, all showing a decline.

Sayings Worth Remembering.

"What most people call luck is only a matter of knowing what you want 'There is many a hero among men

who is more or less of a coward in the face of clothes." "A mother's knowlede is the only bottomless pool that has never been

fathomed. "It is a strane fact that people who think that their dignity has been trifled with, almost always 'sputter,' and so

forfeit all claim to the dignity they believe they possess."
"Education don't change a man's blood nor his heart.

"It is remarkable how few people have the courage to hear their own voices in a silence. "It is a weak leader who must have the mark of his position pinned upor

m to be recognized to the recognized most people are so commonpiation of the recognized the recognized most recognized the recognized most recognized the recognized most reco him to be recognized."

they are insincere. What would they be if they told the truth?" "There is a harder solitary confine ment than that of the prison—the sol itary confinement of the free streets of a free land, with public opinion, iti head turned away, passing on the op-

'A nod of approval or shake of the hand-those little human things that in some mysterious way make the pilot wheel of life spin more easily, and give the hands of our souls a firmer grip on the spokes. We may scoff at them in our moments of arrogant independence, but they do not come often enough in the lives novelty or power."-From "The Bal-

Taking all crimes, more are committed in the autumn than during any other of the season of the year.

## American Nomenclature

By E. P. Powell, Editor and Author.



DMITTING Oklahoma and Indian Territory, and New Mex ico and Arizona into two single states under the titles of Oklahoma and Arizona is a notably good movement in the way of nomenclature, which will be welcomed by every rational American. It is lamentable that our great Empire state must forever wear the name of an English noblemen who bears no relation to American history, and the commonwealth boasting of Trenton and Valley Forge

carry down through time the name of an island chiefly fam ous for its cows. Ohio, Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, Alabama, Mississippi Vermont, Massachusetts, and Oregon are not only pleasant to the ear, they are also to the manner born. Kansas, Montana, Iowa and Kentucky are good illustrations of what we can do.

But wherever the naming of states and towns has fallen into the hands of learned committees, the result has been provoking tautology. Besides the Clintons in Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey, and a dozen other states Cintons in Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey, and a dozen other states there are in New York state alone 17 Clintons in various shades and forms. There is no reason why, in our affection for George Clinton and De Witt honorable governors and great leaders in their day, New York state should tolerate this sprinkling of their names over its postoffices and its townships. There is a commercial side to the question, for bushels of letters are carried astray every year. Those who suppose that Hastings-on-Hudson is a bit of affectation, will find that there is in the same state a Hastings and a Hastings Center to be taken account of in mailing their letters. Not a state in the Union but is suffering from this wretched lack of oversight on the part of our postoffice department.

of our postoffice department.

One of the worst illustrations of absurd and unmeaning naming of towns occurred in New York, when the classical dictionary was poured all over the central part of the state; dropping—around the Oriskany Hills, the Mohawk Flats, and the Niagara and Ontario Valley, such un-American names as Utica, Syracuse, Rome, Homer, Claudius, Virgil, Manlius, Chero, Carthage to say nothing of Poland, Russia, Mexico, and other foreign titles—displac ing sonorous Indian names and ignoring others either descriptive or commemorative. West Virginia should have been Kanawha, as was proposed at the time of its admission, and the noble name of Dakota should have been spared a prefix adjective giving the equally noble name of Cheyenna an honored place on our roll of states, Scollier's Weekly.

#### MANAGEM MANAGE **๛๛๛๛๛๛** Comerment New York's Inadequate Seacoast Defence

By Henry Jay Case. そろうらんとしていか Man men Sum Card



F war were deciared tomorrow with a first-class power, great would be the consternation in the metropolis of this vast country. Congress has failed to act fully on the lessons learned in 1898. True, defences have been planned and the works started, but the situation is similar to that of a \$500,000 house with everything completed save the roof, and the interior left to suffer from each succeeding down-pour. Our seacoast defences are very much in this con-

them it could do so quite at its leisure. Then, as in the past, we would have the spectacle of citizens begging for ships, men, and materials for protection. The ships could not come because the navy must keep its fleet intact. Money, men, and material, however, would be wasted with recklessness appalling and a fearful extravagance when compared with what could have been accomplished if the same were spent calmly and with sober business judgment in times of peace.

The difference between the actual and proper methods of procedure cannot be overestimated. As matters stand at present, the fearful paralysis of business interests in case of a bombardment would be so enormous that the mind can only form a hazy conception of the results. The effects, so far-reaching, make it remarkable that the people of this country do not demand proper protection for the great trade centres of the country. Under present conditions even a phantom fleet would produce direful terror. The trains would be crowded with fleeing inhabitants; commercial vessels would fear to sail; business of all kinds would become stagnant. Newspapers would vie with one another in running out extras magnifying the number of ships, and many would be the failures reported. The foregoing statements are no idle dream, but are made from observations of actual war conditions.—Har-

# :. To Keep Young :. Commence By O. S. Marden. Grando

EVER retire from active life if you can possibly avoid it; keep "in the swim;" keep the mind active; never refer to your advancing years or say "at my age."

To preserve youth, you must have a variety of experi-

ence. The country woman at 40, although breathing a purer air and living on a more healthful diet than the city woman, often looks 50, while the latter at the same age does not look more than 30. But her mind is more active than that of her country sister; that is the secret of her

more youthful appearance. Nothing else ages one more rapidly than monotony—a dead level existence without change of scene or experience. The mind must be kept fresh or it will age, and the body cannot be younger than the miad.

Few minds are strong enough to overcome the aging influence of the monotonus life which rules in the average country home. City people have infinitely greater variety of life. They enjoy themselves a great deal more than country people. They work hard when at work, but, when they are through, they drop everything and have a good time. There is no doubt that is supposed he was blown overboard. the theatre, in spite of its many evils, has done a great deal toward erasing the marks of age. People who laugh much retain their youth longer.-

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### Browns Our Troubles \* \* By Tom Masson. 日で



E are ant to quarrel with our troubles under the mistaken idea that they have been set upon us and not realizing that we have all along unconsciously been appropriating them to ourselves. Every one has a choice of troubles, and it depends largely upon himself as to the ones he shall select. This being so, let us take thought of tomorrow, that we may suffer as we choose and not blindly.

There is a set of married troubles, and one for bachelors only. Which will you have? Yours is the choice.

A baby is a great trouble, Is it well to have him? Is it wise to take him on, or will some other trouble, equally formidable, be better for us in the long run?

others.

Let us have patience and take time to make our selection. The wors of it is, that by the time we have learned the standing of various troubles their nature and ways, it is too late to change. And we cannot begin all over again. So that in the end we may be saddled with troubles that we would willingly exchange for others, if we had only known about them earlier.

### **KEYSTONE STATE CULLINGS**

GRANGERS WANT LEGISLATION

Their Legislative Committee Goos Before the Senate and House With a Number of Demands.

The legislative committee of the State Grange met in Harrisburg and after a lengthy discussion, served notice on the senate and house they have defined wishes in the matter of legislation to be passed by the present legislature. They demand the granting of trolley companies the right to carry freight and the right to carry freight and the right of eminent domain; a passenger rate not eminent domain; a passenger rate not exceeding two cents a mile. In townships where road tax is paid, they insist that the 15 per cent paid by the state be increased to 50 per cent paid. by the state be increased to 50 per cent and permanent road fund be created by taxing all personal and corporate property including manufacturing plants; an increased appropriation for public schools as promised by the present governor; an investigation of the expense of building and furnishing the state capitol and are unalterably topposed to the creation of new offices and increase of salaries of old ones.

Two liquor bills made their appearance in the degislature. One, introduced by Senator John T. Murphy, of Philadelphia, authorizes the courts to grant an additional license to keepers of hotels for the sale of lignors in quantities not exceeding one quart to guests with their meals on Sundays in the regular dining rooms or restaurants and no other places. Hotelkeepers in cities of the first and second class shall pay an additional license of \$300 per year, those of other cities \$150, in boroughs \$75 and in townships \$50. The provisions of the act shall not apply to any district having the prohibitory law.

The other bill was presented by Senator Crawford of Allegheny county, and authorizes licensed wholesale liquor dealers to purchase liquors in kegs, barrefs and otherwise in bulk and transfer the same into bottles or smaller packages to sell. The license fee is placed at \$250 in boroughs and in townships \$125.

The Republican legislation providing for the creation of a state railroad commission made its appearance in the senate with Senator Tustin of Philadelphia as its sponsor. A commission of five is to be named by the governor. The terms of the first appointees will run for two, three four, five and six years from June 1, 1907. Re-appointments will be for six years. No person in the employ of, or holding any official relation to, any carrier, or owning stock or bonds or in any way pecuniarily interested in a carrier can be a commissioner. The commissioners must have no other business or occupation. Their other business or occupation. Their salary is \$8,000 a year. The act goes into effect on its passage.

One man was instantly killed and One man was instantly killed and three were seriously injured by the bursting of the cylinder of the engine in the No. 1 plant of the American Sheet & Tin Plate Company at Scottdale. William Croft, of Scottdale, aged 28 and married, an engineer, had his head crushed in and was killed. James P. Beatty, aged 20, a rougher, was terribly scalded about face and body. Frank Depriest, of Alverton, a catcher, had both legs broken, and Charles Cunningham, of Alverton, a catcher, had his head cut and was scalded.

The Washington county commissioners advertised for bids for the construction of a new bridge over the Monongahela river between Donora in Washington county and Webster in Westmoreland county. The bids are to be filed with the commissioners of both counties by noon on February 19, and they will be opened and a contract awarded at a joint meeting of the commissioners at Greensburg, February 20. February 20.

Interest was added to the case of Attorney Charles McClure, former district attorney of Mercer county, who mysteriously disappeared over a year ago, when his wife started for Los Angeles, Cal., where he is lying seriously ill. It is said there will be a reconciliation.

The body of John Quills, 45 years old, a laborer on the pumping boat at

State Treasurer Berry claims to have discovered fresh evidences of overcharges in th capitol expenditures He says in the items of mahogany wainscoting furnished by John H. Sanderson, there is an overcharge of over \$700,000.

Fire gutted the Irwin Opera House. Most of the loss is the stage and scenery, while the interior is damaged beyond repair. The loss is \$10,000, covered by insurance.

The court at Uniontown overruled a motion for a new trial for James R. Smith, the wealthy farmer of Smith-field, convicted of shooting his son-in-law, William Wirsing.

Governor Stuart accepted the resignation of Judge Frank W. Wheaton, of the Luzerne county common pleas court, to take effect on April 1 next.

There is a set of married troubles, and one for bachelors only. Which will you have? Yours is the choice.

A baby is a great trouble, is it well to have him? Is it wise to take mon, or will some other trouble, equally formidable, be better for us in long run?

Any amount of trouble may be caused by too much money. Shall we run risk or not?

A kiss has often caused no end of trouble. And it is likely to lead to least to lea

Mrs. Mary Forsythe, a well-known Mrs. Mary rotsythe, a wei-rated washington woman, was incarcerated in the county jail to serve 10 days sentence. She had been convicted of assaulting Miss Odessa Rasel, a school teacher who had punished Mrs. Forsythe's daughter.