Out of the passing stars of night, And waning suns of day. My soul has woven robes of light That shall not fade away!

Out of its travail like the sea; Out of the breath of dust, My soul has shaped Infinity, And made itself august! -E. W. Mason, in The Atlantic Monthly.

#### The Lost Melodeon. 19 19 18 18 By C. A. STEPHENS.

Nothing that ever occurred in our | No snow had fallen for a week

elves, without help from the older folks at home.

Music at school was a new thing with us then. Not every teacher is musical. But Master Pearson, who taught that winter and for two winters afterward, was a singer. He loved music, and had the gift of creating an interest in it. During the first week of the term he opened and closed school by singing a hymn, assisted timidly at first by two or three of the larger girls.

Others soon began chiming in, however, inspired by the melody of master's voice. Within a fortnight the whole school was singing, or try-ing to sing, and during the third week we raised the money and bought the melodeon.

purchased also twenty-five copies of a singing-book, cailed "School Songs'; and ever after that the old schoolhouse resounded morning, noon and night to our new vocal efforts.

There were also evening musicales—although that word had not yet come

Certain of the parents in the district were afraid that so much music was detrimental to other studies, and that a musical schoolmaster was likely to be good for little else; but that was hardly true of Master Pearson.

He was quite as keenly interested in arithmetic, geography and history. He hung the bare walls of the old schoolroom with large maps, charts and pictures. The room had never looked so attractive; and, indeed, we had never made such progress before Those were among the few terms at old District Number 11 when every scholar was interested and did not wish to lose a day.

Tidings as to what a good school we were having and how well our schoolroom looked spread abroad, and excited envy among the scholars in District Number 9, two miles to the east of us. There had been rivalry and sometimes open hostility between the two schools for several generations. The Number 9 boys appeared to hate us, for no better reason than that we were in advance of them in scholar-ship. Our schoolhouse was rather better than theirs; we had everything a little better; and it may be, too, that we were inclined to put on a few airs.

They thought so, at least, and con-stantly twitted us with being "nabobs," and applied other less complimentary Nevertheless we sometimes went over there to spelling-matches and school exhibitions; and occasionalwe sent them a general invitation to

Our new melodeon augmented their envy. On Friday evening of the seventh week of school we gave an entertainment with music. Master Pearson read selections from "The Last Days of Pompeli," and exhibited pictures of Mount Vesuvius, Pompeii and Herculaneum. A young lady played the melodeon. Thomas Edwards de-"The Roman Sentinel," and the school sang six songs from our new book

heard a great stamping of feet in the entry outside. The door then opened, and four of the Number 9 boys tramped in and took seats together in the farther corner of the room.

All four were well known to us. Ty were Newman and Rufus Darn-Causland. It looked a little as if they had entered with a design to be rude or at least offensively independent We talked with them as usual, however, after the entertainment was over Newman had never seen a melodeon and looked at the instrument with We invited them to come again the following week, and bade them ask as many of the other Number 9 boys and girls as cared to hear us

"All right." they said, with a laugh

This was on Friday evening. Dur ing the following Saturday night the melodeon disappeared from the school house. There was no school Saturday and no one went there. On Sunday evening there was a Methodist prayer-meeting at the house. The melodeon was then discovered to be missing.

There were tracks in the snow under on the window-sill, showing where the sash had been pried up and the melo deon taken out. A brass button off a jacket was also picked up in the snow Melodeons at that time had legs and pedals which could be taken off, unlike the later cabinet and parlor organs of which they were the prototype.
With its legs removed, the body of the melodeon resembled a box three feet and a half long by two feet wide and a foot in depth. Nor was it so heavy but that one could lift it easily and draw it away on a hand-sled.

Nothing that ever occurred in our No snow had fallen for a week or old school district caused a greater more; the roads were well trodden. It stir or started such dark suspicions as was impossible to track the thieves, the disappearance of that melodeon from the schoolhouse.

The disappearance of the melodeon or do more than guess which way they had gone. Not only had they taken It was a new melodeon, and a good one for those days—1867. We paid all the desks in the house and cap-forty-five dollars for it in Portland, tured every copy of "School Songs." and raised the money all among our- It would be difficult to describe what a wave of indignation and excitement

swept through Number 11 that night! Naturally, we suspected the Number boys from the first; but of course they could not steal our melodeon and install it at their schoolhouse without being detected. Indeed, we could not imagine what good it would do them to take it. Six of us went over to the Number 9 schoolhouse that very night and looked in. We could see no sign of the melodeon. On our way back we called at the Darnley farm and asked Newman and Rufus if they knew anything about it. They only laughed at us. We could learn nothing whatever from them.

The news spread rapidly. We made inquiries everywhere. Even the young-est scholars and little children over in Number 9 were cajoled and questioned as opportunity offered, in the hope of picking up a clue. The teacher in that district, too, as well as several of the older persons, took the matter up, and questioned the boys closely

But not a thing could be learned.

So I may as well relate here what had happened, although the facts did

per 9 boys were well-founded; but of the four who had come to our musical entertainment that Friday evening, only one of them, Newman Darnley was concerned in the capture of the melodeon. The three others knew nothing about it.
On that Saturday afternoon New-

man had gone to mill, four mies from home, with a grist of corn and barley. His road lay through Number 11 and beyond it. As it was late in the day he had to wait his turn at the mil till evening, and meanwhile he fell in Battellow, a boy whose habits were far from good. To pass the time they called at a rather disreputable grocery near the mill, and had a drink of hard

Newman did not get away from the mill till after nine o'clock in the evening; Alfred set off with him. On their way they stopped at a public house, known as Tibbetts' Tavern, to talk with the drivers of two teams which were conveying supplies to a lumbercamp up in the great woods near the boundary, and had put up at Tibbetts' for the night. These supplies formed bulky loads of boxes and barrels, stowed on two long sleds which stood in front of the tavern.

The schoolhouse in Number 11 was at the forks of the road, half a mile from Tibbetts', and it was after leaving the tavern, on their way home, that the two, feeling fit for some prank hatched the plan of taking our deon and hiding it in one of loads of supplies bound for the lum-

The scheme presented itself to them as an enormous joke. They drove home with the grist; but after New-man's parents and the rest of the bcusehold supposed that the two had gone to bed, they sallied forth again, procured a box, a hammer and nails. and taking a hand-sled, returned to the schoolhouse. By this time the night was well advanced. No one was got out the melodeon, boxed it up along with its legs and the "School

Songs," then hauled it to the tavern.

By this time everyone at Tibbetts' was sound asleep; and the two boys found little difficulty in overhauling one of the loads enough to slip the done, they sneaked away home, vastly tickled over what they deemed a tre-mendous joke on the "nabobs" of

Early the next morning the supply eams went on their way with their oads to the lumber-camp, seventy niles to the north. And even after niles to the north. And even after he melodeon was discovered in the load, it was supposed to have been sent to the loggers by some friend or charitable person, to beguile their scant leisure time. The loggers received it with delight, without a thought that t was not designed for them

A reed instrument like a melodeon hardly adapted to Terpsichorean strains. But those loggers contrived to dance to it. Of the thirty men at his camp, twenty-four were French-Canadians, and there were two among them who could play it. They played everything on it, including jigs of quickest time and wildest movement.

those loggers Really, the pleasure took from it was worth the price of the melodeon-although it would have been hard to bring the bereaved scholars in Number 11 to think so were filled wit hanger, and found no consolation. Master Pearson, too, was quite as inconsolable. He missed the melodeon sadly

Worse even than the loss was the sense of being completely baffled as to who had taken it of where is her one. We have set ther in our schoolhouse; Several of us attempted to office the role of detectives. We scrutinized that brass jacket button, and even interviewed clothing dealers and tailors at the three villages nearest to us. We also sent two of the older girls to make secret inquiries over in Number as to all the jackets worn by the boys there.

But we gained no clue. Newman else knew anything about it, there was

nothing to leak out.
The button was Alfred Battelow's but as he lived in another district and a distance, and did not wear that jacket afterward, suspicion never fell on him.

There were numbers of false clues heard of several melodeons being sold in other towns round about: but proved different from ours. The conclusion finally settled on was that ome of the Number 9 boys had taken the melodeon out of spite, and buried it, burned it, or cut a hole in the ice of the lake and sunk it.

After a hilarious winter at the lumber-camp, the melodeon migrated over the border. In the latter part of March, when their winter's work was done, and the Canadian loggers were ready to return to their homes, a discussion arose as to who should have the instrument. For they had regarded it as a present to them. Six of them at last packed it on a hand-sled and hauled it away to a little settlement, called Black Lake, in the Province of Quebec, thirty or forty miles

above the boundary.

At Black Lake, or else in the neighboring hamlet of Garthby, there was a public school, then recently established under the Dominion school syswhere the children received instruction in French. The school was in charge of a young lady from Sorel, named Marie Ladoucier, who had some proficiency in music.

Several of the lumbermen were admirers of Mademoiselle Ladoucier, and it came about ere long that our lost melodeon was installed at this little French schoolhouse, where for three tion, morning, noon and night, as well as at evening meetings of the French people. They knew nothing of its previous history, and had no idea but that

it was honestly come by.

Not till August did so much as a lisp reach us as to its whereabouts. French-Canadians at this time had begun to come down over the border, to work not only at lumber-camps, but on farms. In July that summer one of these same young men from Black Lake called at our place, looking for a job during the haying season. We hired him, and he was with us four weeks. His name was Benoit Lecharme.

He could speak a little English, and as the melodeon was the subject of occasional conversation, he heard of it It was recalled afterward that he csked a great many questions about it—how it looked, where it was bought, what maker's name was on the front of it, and so forth. Probably he surmised that this was the melodeon that had appeared at the lumber-camp, and been carried to Black Lake. But if so, he was discret. He said

nothing, and at last went home to Canada without dropping a hint. Perhaps he wished first to make sure, be-fore saying anything; perhaps he desired to talk it over with Mademoisello

One night about a fortnight after Lecharme left us, as we were sitting down to our five-o'clock supper, a sudden jingling and rattling out in the yard came to us through the open windows; and glancing out, we espled the oddest outfit ever seen in that place.

There were two little black, shaggy corses with brass-mounted harness collar and hames, attached to a queer vehicle, half-cart, half-wagon. There was a box in the back of it, on which perched a black-haired boy wearing a fur cap—although this was August! On the seat in front, holding the reins was an older boy, dressed in much the same way, and beside him sat a young woman, apparently nineteen or twenty cept for her hat, which was adorned with bright red roses and a profusion of light green ribbon.

The entire "rig" wore an aspect so foreign to Maine that we all rose hastily from the table; and my cousin Addison went out at once to see what

For a moment or two not a word was said. Our visitors seemed at loss how to make known their bu ness. It was the young lady who spoke first, choosing her words carefully, and attempting to speak slowly and very distinctly, as if she had already rehearsed in her mind what she meant to say.

"Good afternoon!" she said. "Ees farm fere Meester Benoit Lecharme did labor for to make the

hay four week ago?" Yes; Lecharme worked here," Ad-

dison replied. "Eet was then here at your school that a scraphine was los' las' weenthe young lady went on slowly

"Well-yes. We lost a melodeon," Addison explained; and we all pricked up our ears, although we had heard a melodeon called by that name before.

"Eet ees the same, then!" continued the young woman. "We have bring eet

back to you."
"Why how did you come to have it?" cried Addison, in astonishment. do not live near here, do you?"
"No, m'sieu.' We leef in Canada.

am the school-teacher at Garthby. Las spring some lumbermans bring this seraphine to us from their camp in the seraphine to us from their camp in the woods. They think eet ees their own, the whole of Polynesia.

"But now," our visitor continued, Benoit he com' back, and he say this scraphine, eet ces not for us. Eea ees stole by some bad peoples. So we bring eet back.

"I am the school-teacher at Garthby," she explained again. "My name ees Marie Ladoucier. And these boys are my pupeels. This one ees Marc Cassandierre and this Cyrice Joig-We have em' to bring the mayneaux.

lodayon back to you."

There was no mistaking the honesty and good intentions of this, young French schoolmistress and her two pupils. We made them welcome, and entertained them for the night. In fact, they remained three days.

We found Mademoiselle Ladoucier &

very amiable, well-educated young woman, high-minded, and worthy to be a teacher. The two French boys could not speak English, but had a nevertheless. scholars in the district came to call on hem.

We set up the melodeon, and held a musical julibee over its return. De spite its peregrinations, it seemed to be uninjured. Mademoiselle Ladoucier played very well; and she sang several French school songs.

She informed us that the young lumpermen who carried the melodeon to Canada had been afraid, when they learned that it was stolen, that we might have them put under arrest if they came to Maine with it. They all desired her to take it back to us, because she could speak English, and make us understand the circumstances.

During the three days of their visit, Mademoiselle Ladoucier came to know all the young people of the placethereby hangs a little romance, which,

however, need not be entered on here which had filled our minds, the melodeon came back, safe and sound. In truth, the world is never half so bad as some persons think it. Despite our dark suspicions, the young people in Number 9—all but one—were quite innocent of any wrong-doing; and these youthful Canadians had taken great pains to restore our property as soon as they learned of our loss .- Youth's Companion.

### QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Italians to the number of 130,000 emigrated last year to South American ports, as against 287,000 who came to the United States.

It is estimated that people in Chi cago spend \$300,000 a year in keeping their shoes polished. Of this amount profits are said to be \$100,000. Observation in the New York sa

loons shows that drivers of trucks vans and ice wagons are the largest consumers of spirituous liquors of all

A summer attraction in Colebrook . H., is the "ice cave" in Dixville notch. This cave is formed by a fis that fills with snow in winter, and is protected from the sun's rays at all

A curious bit of real estate is owned by Mrs. Margaret T. Graham of Middletown, R. I. It consists of a small rock located just off her estate in ocean, and a special act of legislature was necessary to give her the rights

Two nine-pound shot were dug up by workmen in Waterville, Me., re cently. It is though that they were fired from British warships, or from the American batteries across the har bor during the occupancy of the town by the English forces.

Thurrock church, in Essex, England it was found that the walls had one been repaired with stone coffins which had been broken up for the purpose and a complete coffin more than one thousand years old was beneath the

A monster kite is waiting in Nagasaki, Japan, for the next hurricane. It is of the following dimensions: Fifty seven feet from top to bottom and 180 feet in circumference, with 31 guide lines. It took 2000 sheets of tough pa per to cover it and its frames are all unsplit bamboo.

ing plant at West Jordan, Utah, is said to have been in constant opera tion, 24 hours a day, for nearly years and a half, with a single inter-ruption, which was due to a broken pulley, for which the generator was in no way responsible.

## The Landlady's Mistake.

On her first night at the seaside lodgings the visitor found it. "Incredible it seemed, for the landlady had appeared a neat, cleanly, cautious body. But as the lady visitor knew little of her landlady and nothing her predecessor in the apartment, sh decided to mention the matter at breakfast. "I found something in my bedroom," she began, and the landlady interrupted, "Then you must have brought it with you!" "I am guite sure I didn't," said the visitor, "for I counted all mine before I left home But if you insist that this sovereign is mine, of course."—London Daily

The most varied diocese in the world will be that of the newly-created Epis-

# PENNSYLVANIA STATE NEWS

TRIED TO BUY POISON.

Sensational Evidence Given at New Castle Murder Trial.

Sensational evidence was given at New Castle by Dr. Ralph Dalby, of Youngstown, at the hearing of Mrs. Alice Reeble and Charles Wellendorf, who are charged with murdering their uncle, Ernest Bauman of Edenburg.

Bauman was shot down in his Bauman was shot down in his room on the evening of September 6, his dead body being discovered on a rear porch the next morning. Both defendants were remanded to jail by Alderman Green without bail for trial

Alderman Green without bail for trial at the December term of court.

Dr. Dalby testified that a man visited his office in Youngstown a few days before the murder and asked for enough poison to kill an old man, saying he would pay twice as much as Dalby would think of asking.

ing.

f couldn't tell you, without know the person to be kill.

"I couldn't tell you, without knowing all about the person to be killed, what kind of poison to suggest," said the physician in an effort to draw out his visitor.

The man is said to have replied:
"It is an uncle of mine, an old Civil War veteran who lives in Edenburg. He is a cripple 65 years of age, but is husky and it would take a good deal to kill him."

Dally said other people extered his

age, but is husky and it would take a good deal to kill him."

Dalby said other people entered his office just then, but the caller waited until they left and renewed the subject. Dalby said it would take \$500, and the man, it is alleged, took this as an acceptance of his offer and said he would give \$500 for the poison and directions for its use. He was told to come back the next night. The man, who Dr. Dalby suspected was demented, did not return.

Lloyd Cameron, a neighbor of the Wellendorfs, testified that he drove past the Bauman home the night of the murder just about the time the fatal shot was fired and saw a woman standing on the front steps of the Bauman home and a tall man at the rear of the house. It was tood dark for Cameron to recognize either.

of ther.

Miss Vera Britton, clerk in a store at Edenburg, testified that Mrs. Reeble tried to buy cartridges from her the day before the murder, but did not take them.

cartridges.

The Blair county grand dury, asked the court to grant an appropriation of \$5,000 out of the county to defray the cost of the investigation of the charges of graft, bribery and extravagance in connection with the reconstruct travagance in connection with the recent court house improvement. The grand jury's request was opposed in court by Attorney A. A. Stevens. Mr. Stevens is the orator who gave the county commissioners a clean bill of health at the court house dedication regremonies.

Judge Bell withheld his decision on the request. It is reported that the grand jury contemplates retaining Attorney James Scarlet, the state capitol scandal prober.

## Arrests for Poisoning Fish.

State Fish Commissioner Mechan has ordered the arrest of the mil-lionaire ex-Congressman, Joseph E. Thropp of Everett, for killing fish in a branch of the Juniata river by per-mitting poisonous substances to flow mitting poisonous substances to flow from the Thropp furnaces at Everett into the stream at that place. The commissioner has also ordered the arrest of Thropp's son, Joseph E. Jr., and the assistant superintendent of the Everett furnaces on similar charges.

## Regimental Reunion.

The twentieth annual reunion of the One Hundred and Fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, commonly "Wildcat" Kegiment, as the was held in Dubois, October 17, in conjunction with the annual meet-ing of the One Hundred and Third and One Hundred and First Regi-ments. Four hundred veterans were in town.

## Diphtheria in Pennsville.

Acting upon instructions of Dr. T. H. White, representative of the State Board of Health, Health Officer Al-len Hyatt, closed the schools of Pennsyille, Fayette county, owing to an epidemic of diphtheria. There are 20 cases and children from fam-ilies in which there are patients have been attending school

## Butler-Meadville Line Planned.

The promotion of an electric rail-way from Butler to Meadville, by way way from Butler to Meadville, by Way
of Franklin, by Pittsburg capitalists,
was announced at Butler. Preliminary surveys have been made. It is
probable that the line will follow the
Butler and Mercer pike to Mercer,
thence by way of Polk to Franklin.

## Find Body Under Bridge.

The body of a man was found in the gully under the bridge of the Trafford City trolley line Saturday with his head battered in. He was identified as Edward Carroll of Penn. He had been put off a car for disorderly conduct the night before, and it is supposed he wandered on the Trafford City trolley line Saturday with his head battered in. He was identified as Edward Carroll of Penn. He had been put off a car for disorderly conduct the night before, and it is supposed he wandered on the bridge and fell to his death: He lived explosion occurred, followed quickly by the fire with relatives

W. J. McKee, aged 44 years, fore passenger train in Butler and instant-ly killed. McKee stepped in front of, the train as it passed Main street crossing. He leaves a widow and three children at Hilliard. man in the mines at Argentine, was struck by a Bessemer & Lake Erie

## Dies at Age of 114.

James Lewis, a negro, died at the Washington hospital at the age of 114 years. He was the bldest person in the county. He was formerly a slave PLAINTIFF LOSES SUIT

## Action Brought on Ground That State Did Not Provide Adequate

Courts.
The suit of Robert D. Kinney against the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for damages amounting to \$200,000, claimed on the ground that the state was not providing courts where the citizens could get justice, was dismissed by Judge R. W. Archbold.

The suit in which the state appeared as defendant, had its origin in the common pleas court of Philadelphia county. Kinney has carried the case unsuccessibly the case unsuccessfully through all the state courts.

### SECURE RIGHT OF WAY

### West Penn Railways Company to Construct Line Between Hunker and Scott Haven.

The West Penn Railways Co. finally secured a right of way for a new line between Hunker and Scott Haven, connecting with West Newton. The object of this line is to secure passenger traffic from West Newton and surrounding territories.

passenger traffic from West Newton and surrounding territory to Greensburg, and also to secure freight from the Pennsylvania railroad for distribution in that section.

The line will connect with the Mc-Keesport and Scott Haven line at the latter point, and will run across the Youghiogheny river over a new bridge to Hunker traversing a new bridge to Hunker, traversing a por-tion of Sevickley creek.

### SCHOOLS GET THEIR MONEY

### Allotment of \$5,500,000 Distributed Among Nearly 2,700 Districts.

All but 55 of the 2,700 school districts of Pennsylvania have received their allotment of the \$5,500,000 of the appropriation which fell due the first Monday of June last. The only reason these districts have not been paid is because they have neglected to file their annual reports with the Department of Public Instruction. Until they do this they will not be paid.

Preparations are now being the day before the murder, but did not take them.

Arthur Craig, of Lowellville, O.. testified he sold Mrs. Reeble some cartridges.

\$5,000 FOR GRAFT INQUIRY

That Appropriation Asked of Court by Blair County Grand Jury.

The Blair county grand jury asked the court to grant an appropriation of \$5,000 out of the county to defray the cost of the investigation of the charges of graft, bribery and excharges of graft, bribery and excharges of graft, bribery and excharge of Winner and the charge of with the record was also broken, when

Dies of Grief.

As the result of grief over the death of his daughter, Michael Miller, a former resident of Independence township, Washington county, died at his home in Topeka, Kan. His daughter, Mrs. Sadie Heber, who lived with her father, died suddenly a few days ago. Mr. Miller was apparently in the best of health.

## Explosion Victim Dies.

James McCurtin, 31 years old, a resident of Baltimore, died in the hospital at Butler, Oct. 14, making the seventeenth victim of the wheel works explosion on Oct. 6. McCurtin came here from Altona a few months ago. His remains were sent to Baltimore, where his widow resides.

## Forty Miles in Ten Hours.

As the result of a wager an interesting walking match is to take place shortly on the race track at Kittaning fair grounds. Alex Heilman of Manor township, has wagered to walk 40 miles in 10 hours, with the condi tion that he is to have an hour's rest

## Seems to Be Demented.

Wandering aimlessly along the railroad tracks, a man, supposed to be S. A. Cappard of Canton, O., was picked up at New Castle by the police. He seemed to be demented and was committed to jail until his mental condition could be examined.

Treasurer Hillman Stricken.
John G. Hillman, treasurer of
Beaver county, was stricken with paralysis in the office of the county commissioners. Mr. Hillman retained consciousness, but is unable to speak. Although he is 74 years old, he is expected to recover.

## Tube Cases Continued.

Authoritive word has rea Greenville that the government's against C. L. Close and Jay J. Dunn of the Shelby Steel Tube Co, will not be called fer trial next week. It is stated that Judge Ewing of the United States district court has made an order postponing the case until next spring.

by the fire

Blocchounds for Police.

A pair of bloodhounds have been purchased by Burgess J. A. McNary and Fire Marshal G. I. Keck, for the use of the local police department at Greenville. The dogs are well trained and are expected to render valuable service. A life-size marble bust of Thoma

Jefferson has been placed in the Washington and Jefferson Colle Library. It is the gift of Dr. J. Coles of New York, and was maby Daniel Webster, a sculptor Paris.