After many days an astonishing dis-

After many days an astonisming dis-covery broke upon the company.

They awoke to the unpleasant fact that in the progress of their suit. they were, in fact, just where they had always been. Expected signs had not appeared. The maiden heart had

A second council of war, the minor key predominant, was held in the woolshed. Outside, the rouseabout, who, in his own words, could see

through a brick wall as well as any

body, whistled aggressively, despite the heavy loaf of wood beneath which

Harding, the youngest shepherd, rose impetuously to his feet.

"When you has chops for breakfast," he explained "you like 'em!"

The rest stared at the speaker in puzzled silence.

"But," continued Harding, a glint in his eye, "supposing that after you'd eaten those chors you still saw 'em

"Man, how cuid ye do that?" inquired the Scot hand, Ian Robson, in

"Wait till I've done!" retorted

Harding. "Now, as I say—supposing you saw those chops in front of you always, whether you were hungry or fed up, or half and half! Would you like 'em then?"

"I should sling 'em away," asserted Allenby, a third stockhand. "Of course you would," shouted the other in triumph. "After you'd looked

at 'em long enough you'd swop every one you ever saw for ship's biscuit! It's the same with us and Molly. Here's

a lot of us makin' ourselves as cheap

as sheep in a drouth. She knows she can take the pick of the little mob whenever she chooses to sort it over. As like as not, bein' a girl of sense,

she's keeping her eyes open to see if anything else don't come along in the mean while. How does that strike you,

Jerry Maine, who made up the fourth

lated the speaker upon his character study of the frail sex.

"Put it to the proof!" continued Harding, flushed with the praise. "Today's Friday. We'll let her have her own company till Monday night. You'll see a difference then, mark my

"There's something beyond tongu

That evening Molly sat in her ac-customed place. A shade of surprise crossed her face as the faint tinkle of a clock within the house chimed

seven times. The grass about her remained untenanted. Five minutes later Will Harding,

bearing saddle and bridle, passed the spot on his way to the stockyards. Within the rails four horses roamed discontentedly to and fro. The remain-

ing plotters followed, each granting her a nicely modulated nod as they passed. Then the four had disappeared at a canter down the track. Hardly had the thud of the hoofs

died away when the rouseabout made his appearance from the direction of the woolshed. He was whistling the same air he had whistled earlier in

the day-in the same aggressive man the day—in the same aggressive man-ner. He flung himself full length upon the grass as though to compose him-self for a nap. But Molly could dis-cern a covert grin that lurked about the blurred feature that he was con-

tent to call a mouth.

The curve of the girl's lips straight-

The curve of the girl's lips straight-ened themselves to a rigid line. The rouseabout was a free lance who had seized his opportunity as he found it. But in Molly's sight he lay a cipher

dignity to the kitchen, her eyes shir

ing with a light that boded good neither for her absent courtiers nor for the rouseabout. Four pairs of eyes

that recred from the summit of a neighboring bush crowned hill spark-led as she went. A subdued chorus of triumph rose to the leafy domes above. Harding brought his hand down up-

Harding brought his name down ap-on his thigh with an exultant thump. "Didn't I tell you so?" he exclaimed. On the morrow the duties of the station were performed with a degree of energy sufficient to cause active dis-

comfort to the sheep and cattle. It had been decided that the day follow-ing was to mark the return to grace. Their meetings with Molly had been

acknowledged by a cheery nod on the part of each. In return she had smiled

part of each. In fetuli she had shot brightly back. The rouseabout, how-ever, was seriously contemplating the resignation of his office. He had cut

resignation of his office. He had cut sufficient wood for a day's consumption in a spot that he named with a gusto; he had drawn water enough to flood the station. And still Molly, a grim smile upon her face, had cried, "More! More!"

"More! More!"

Ian Robson strode on in the van that evening, as, having tethered their horses, the station hands forced their way along the cattle track that pierced the bush upon the hilitop. As his eye struck upon the willow he recoiled with a start. Will Harding, who followed great in his turn. He hurst increased great in his turn. He hurst increased great in his turn. He hurst increased great in his turn.

with a start. Will hatting, we loved, gazed in his turn. He burst into a torrent of abuse. The remaining couple, when the time came for their eyes to serve them, stood stonelike and dumb as Ian. Far beneath them

was the willow tree. Under it sat Molly—but not in the solitude they had planned. By her side, in closer prop-

the intrigue

head, after all, Will,"

"That's sound talkin'," comm

The others, impressed,

in your head, after claimed Ian Robson.

After an interval of silence,

flown no flag of distress.

he staggered.

puzzled silence.

on the table!'

boys?

of the party.

She was a handsome, clear complexioned Irish girl, with a bearing ioned Irish girl, with a bearing that lacked the coarser movements of her class. When, freed from her riding gear, she introduced herself within the bungalow, the brows of the female portion of the community went skyward at the sight of her while drill skirt and white blouse. But the fears lest such adornment should prove incorposative with the work expected fest such adornment should plove in-compatible with the work expected from a domestic upon a sheep run prowed groundless from the outset. Molly disposed of her allotted tasks with the ease of cheery contempt. A smile was her birthright; but there lurked a gleam in her somewhat dar-ing eyes that betokened a force wor-thy of respect. expected

The previous cooks of the Mangaru Station had been noted for rough The previous cooks of the Mangard Station had been noted for rough tongues rather than for smooth cheeks. The advent of this Venus of the pots shook the traditions of the shepherds and stockmen to their very foundations. New born emulation rose within their pastoral breasts. Hithwithin their pastoral breasts. Hitherto a single rusty spur upon a mud covered heel had sufficed. Now, on either boot, shinning with unaccustomed blacking, flashed a resplendent appendage of steel. Rents, long complacently regarded, became eyesores to be tended with needle and thread, while clotheslines bent beneath a mightier load of drying shirts than they had ever known.

ley had ever known.

In fact, the station was in danger of becoming too "dressy." The very rouseabout was discovered one morn-ing in the act of bathing in a neigh-boring stream. His replies to the crossexamination that ensued were vaguely profane. Yet no doubt was possible that Molly was the direct cause of this amazing departure from his rou-

In her spare moments Molly would that drooped near by the kitchen door.
Here of an evening the men would gather about her. The wooden chair had become a throne, but she held her had become a throne, but she held her court with easy tolerance. The strain entailed by glib speech and "boiled" shirts she took as a matter of course Her coquetry was of the passive or-der, and, indeed strictly methodical der, and, indeed strictly methodical.

She gave out with emphasis that her
cheek and waist were virginal and
would remain thus—until—the tremor that wavered round the circle
of her hearers filled the pause.

At this period visitors to the station were received with uncompromising reserve. Brother shepherds, who

rode in on social bent, found them selves escorted by a chilling body-guard away from the neighborhood of the kitchen door. Only once was the cordon pierced. Jim Parker, a rising young blacksmith, arrived one evening, at an hour when the watch for such as he had slackened. He lit directly upon the charmed circle beeath the willow tree—a bolt from the

An introduction to Molly was An introduction to Mony was unavoidable. The frank surliness of its performance excelled even that of the greeting. But the sword of Nemesis fell upon the reluctant hosts. For indignant at the unseemly Moily, indignant at the unseemly reception, smiled with all the greater sweetness upon the visitor. Further incensed, the rest, joining in common cause, lent to the intruder the role of an Ishmael. But Jim Parker, basking in Molly's smiles, cared nothing

It was in vain that the enraged station hands loosed frequent volleys of sharp pointed hints. Jim Parker stayed on. The verbal missiles slid harmlessly from the steel armor of his determination. And Molly conhis determination. And Molly con-tinued to smile. When at length he withdrew, the wonted platitudes con-cerning his speedy return remained frankly unspoken.

frankly unspoken.

At a subsequent council of war it was decided that the repetition of such an untoward occurrence should be avoided at all costs. Jerry Maine. The head shepherd, voiced the com-

mon sentiment in a speech.
"This contrack we've took on ain't as easy as shellin' peas. In fact, boys, it doesn't look unlike as if gettin' on right side of a likely lookin' wom an's harder than mustering scrub sheep. All the more reason to shut out fresh entries—just when w're get tin' a bit blown, maybe. As we've begun it we'll finish it, whichever way

The rouseabout alone had retired from the contest. He had joined in the rivalry, spurred on rather by the sporting instinct that lay within him than by the faintest hope of winning the prize. But the void induced by the quenched love had been filled by a pas-sion of resentment. His offices of draw-er of water and hewer of wood brought him under the direct authorof his divinity. His leisurely ha its met with a criticism unsparing enough to goad him to efforts hither-to undreamed of in his most ressimisto undreamed of in management to home. But it extinguished the transient amorous fiame. His mutterings, the bitterer because subdued, grew deep. Both cleansing stream and willow tree knew him no more. inquity than had ever been granted to

any of the watchers, reclined the fig-ure of a man! "That blackguard blacksmith!" groaned Will Harding.

Whether Molly had contrived an in Whether Molly had centrived an invitation, or whether the smith possessed of the gift which directs a negro to an unguarded chicken roost, they knew not. In the grim silence the four descended the hill which they had mounted so buoyantly. By the woolshed they all but ran into the arms of Molly. She was walking toward the kitchen, her color heightened, her care bright particularly they took

her step brisk. Instinctively they took cover behind an angle of the building. The rouseabout had witnessed the entire drama. He professed his sympathy in an ineautions speech that was well meant, but obviously not from the heart. Thankful for a victim, the four heaped upon his meddling head a flow of invective, beneath

dling head a flow of invective, beneath which he quailed. It was, indeed, only a masterly display of diplomacy that permitted him to retire intact.

On the following morning the sight of Molly's hack in the yards, saddled and bridled, promised to destroy the Sabbath's repose. The rouseabout alone was in a position to satisfy their curiosity. But his mood was sulkily reticent. As a precaution, therefore, they ran in their own horses, placing them in the same yard with that of Molly's.

placing them in the same yard with that of Molly's.

After a watchful morning they retired to their quarters for lunch. The meal was destined never to be completed. The thud from without of fastmoving hoofs sent knives, forks and tin plates to the ground with a clatter. Arrived at the doorway, the sight of Molly cantering away down the track met their eyes. So unexpected was the move that their own horses were not move that their own horses were no even saddled.

oven saddled.

They made for the harness room, entargling reins and stirrup leathers in their haste. The horses in the yard, in their haste. The horses in the yard, startled by the human avalanche that bore upon them, plunged and reared furiously. The shouts of the men, the rattle of the hoofs as they struck the wooden rails, the jingle of bits rejected by frightened mouths, and the loud complaints of Ian Robinson, who felled by a backing horse, went rolling among human and equine legs all this made a fleeting pandemonium

The first to emerge from the vortex was Allenby. Clattering through the open gate, he sped on at top speed, bent forward in the saddle. Behind him came Robson and Jerry Maine.
Will Harding, whose too hastily
girthed saddle had turned turtle at
his first mounting, bustled along too hastily

girthed saddle had turned turtue at his first mounting, bustled along some distance in the rear.

The dust cloud swept rapidly forward as they pounded along the curving track. After a while they caught sight of Molly. It was but a fleeting glimpse; then she had rounded a corner half a mile ahead. By this time Will Harding, by dint of furious spurring, had recovered his lost ground. The four were racing together in a The four were racing together in a bunch

bunch.

In their turn they swept, round the leafy promontory behind which Molly had disappeared. Then—Allenby pulled in his horse with so sudden a jerk that his forlowers, crashing blindly on to him, swept him forward again for a space, in the fashion of a wave-borne cask.

The tangle of men and horses swayed together in confusion. Then something not unlike a hollow groan rose up from amidst the creaking of the leather and the jarring of hoofs.

To the front stood Molly's horse. It had halted by the side of another upon

To the front stood Molly's norse. It had halted by the side of another upon which sat the blacksmith. The figures of the pair formed two sides of a triangle, their heads its apex. It was the apex that constituted the outward sign of the everlasting wreck of their hones. hopes. The four walked their blown

to self-analysis. Nevertheless, they found their mental attitude surprisfound their mental attitude surpris-ing. The conclusion had dawned up-on them that full knowledge of the worst is lighter to bear than sus-pense. It was astonishing in what com-forting hues the compensation for the state they had missed lictured them-

selves.

Shortly after their return Molly and the blacksmith arrived at the station. Their attitude was defensive and blushingly diguified. The weception awaiting them surprised at least one of the newly engaged pair. In order to demonstrate their adaptability they showered forth a wealth of congratu-Indeed, the transparent hon

lations. Indeed, the transparent non-esty of this all but rued Molly's peace of mind. But Molly was a woman. A bottle of whiskey sent out from the house to mark the occasion sealed once more within their hearts that peace that had been a stranger for weeks. As Allenby remarked, in pla-cid but unsteady tones after his fifth

are all right-so far as they go. So's courtin', and so's marryin'. But what with the boiled shirts, an' the blackin' of boots, and the muzzle on yer mouth—it's all of it too wearin' for a man that's not an an-gel!"—The Graphic.

Said to be 170 Years Old. In Kosaburo Fujimatsu, a resident of the province of Chikugo, there has been discovered the oldest man in the

Fujimatsu is 170 years of age. Born in Yamazaki, Chikugo province, he saw wars of the feudal daimyos, par-ticipated in the Satsuma rebellion, and watched the reconstruction of the empire and the establishment of the Meiji era with the seating of the pre-

Meiji era with the seating of the pres-ent emperor in real power at Tokio. He was the father of seven sons, he had eighteen grandsons and forty-six great-great-grandsons.—Tokio Yorodzu

FADED DREAMS.

I want to be a gypsy, in the Spring time; I want to be a rover, in July, But November's winds have racked me, and those things now don't attract

I just want to be a quiet little guy, a a nice, steam-heated dwelling in the cfty, With a carriage to conduct me to my toll, Which should last from 10 to 2 and corral the revenue; Yea, in winter, I'm an allen from the soil.

I want to be a farmer in the Maytime; I want to be a vintner in the fall. But I wake from such ecstatic dreams for reasons quite climatic— My ears no longer hear the wildwood's call.

call.

For me the simple joys of town existence,
Some twenty minutes from the Public
Square: Square:
Lest ideals! I wished, in June, I were tramp or picaroon.
Now, I only want to be a millionaire!
Cleveland Leader.

FUNNY FELLOWS GWMN "IAUS"
THE WORLD
TAGEN WITH YOU"
LAUGHS WITH YOU"

Little Ikey—Fader, vat do people faather deir nests mit? Old Swindle-baum—Mit cash down, mein sohn.—

"What makes you think she is uncultured?" "She thinks Ibsen's plays are stupid." "Well, a lot of people think so." "Yes, but she says so."— Cleveland Leader.

Tommy-Pop, what is the difference between firmness and obstinacy?
Tommy's Pop—Merely the difference
between will power and won't power,
my son.—Philadelphia Recodd.

Passenger—Are you goin' to hang about here all day, or what? Bussy— If yer don't like it, yer can git off an' walk. Passenger—Oh, that's all right. I'm not in such a hurry as all that!-

H. F. Wellmet-Hello, old chap! (Siaps him vigorously on the back) I'm darned glad to see you. G. Whata Snob—'Er—I can't recall your name, but your manners are familiar.—Harvard Lampoon.

Office Boy-Well, what d'ye want? Omce Boy—Weil, what dye wanter Poet—I wish to submit a poem to the editor. Office Boy—I'm glad yer come. I couldn't git off ter see de football game dis afternoon, but dis'll do jest as well.-Judge.

"Yaas," said Cholly Silley, "she was out when I called, but I hope for bet-tah luck next time." "How ungallant of you." exclaimed Miss Knox. "You should wish how these Knox. "You her the good luck."-Philauelphia Press.

"I hear your debutante daughter led the german at Mrs. De Style's grand affair, Mrs. Comeup." "She didn't do nothin' of the kind. She led off with that Frenchman, that's staying there.

—Baltimore American.

"Darling," said old Moneybags, "I could just die kissing you," "That being the case," rejoined his young and pretty fiancee, "we'll cut out the osculation until after we are married."—Chicago Daily News.

"George hated awfully to take the route he took to the Pacific coast." "Why?" "Because he had laid in a stock of picture post-cards that covered all the scenes along the other -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Music is the food of love," she reathed. The lovesick youth start-d up quickly. "Dearest" he whispered, "I have saved up just \$9.69. Do you think we could get a phonograph and start in light housekeentres." Chicago Daily News.

Chicago Daily News.

"Réally," said Miss Gnock, "it must be awfully hard to write all those lovely poems of yours, Mr. Rymer." "Oh," replied Mr. Rymer, "it's comparatively easy." "Comparativecomparatively easy." "Comparatively?" "Yes, compared to the selling of them."—Philadelphia Press.

"Mrs. De Peyster mortally offended her husband's chums by her unfor-tunate wording of an invitation to a little dinner she wanted to give them." "What was the offence?" "She told them it was a strictly private affair, and they're all militia officers."—Baltimore American

Noise and the Nerves.

It was Schopenhauer who said that It was Schopenhauer who said that insensibility to noise was the surest indication of a low and undeveloped nervous organization. On which assumption it is certain that we as a nation can hardly be reckoned very far advanced. Certain it is that we are more tolerant under this head then any other nation professing to under this head than any other nation professing to call itself civilized, though I fancy the Americans run us pretty close in this respect. Sir Arthur Sullivan was wont to compose in the middle of the wont to compose in the middle of the night, because he could never obtain quiet at any other time, and without expecting the impossible or looking for legislation on a subject which is werely of concern to the community. erely of concern to the commun merely of concern to the community at large, irrespective of party issues, surely it is not too much to ask that the local authorities shall put their heads together on this matter and exercise the powers which they possess. Mr. Bernard Shaw once exexercise the powers which they pos-sess. Mr. Bernard Shaw once ex-pressed the opinion that it was the "state-aided noises," as he called them, which were the worst offend-ers—as, for example, the church bells and the military bands.—London Truth.

A Lenient Creditor.

Parson Jones-You owe the Lord more than any man.
Impecunious Parishioner—But he ain't pushing me like some of the men I owe.—Brooklyn Life.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE NEWS

QUAKERS EAT MUCH CLEO

Foust Says Imitation Butter Conspiracy Exists in Philadelphia. acy exists in Philadelphia.

Harrisburg.—Dairy and Food Commissioner Foust declares extensive efforts are being made to thwart beforts to root out oleo trauds. Many arrests are included in his plan of cannaign.

arrests are included in his plan of campaign.

Although there are but seven licensed oleomargarine dealers in Philadelphia no less than 213,000 pounds of uncolored eleomargarine were sold in that city during December. Investigation established that the "pure creamery butter" the householders have been purchasing from peddlers was really eleomargarine, colored by coal tar dve.

The method of these dealers has led Commissioner Foust to believe that a gigantic conspiracy has been organized in Philadelphia for the pursue of detring the laws Asson as organized in Finaldelphia for the party pose of defying the laws. As soon as the agents of the dairy and food division were able to detect some of the venders of colored oleomargarine informations were made and prosecutions instituted, most of which cutions instituted, r have been successful.

TO TEACH FRUIT CULTURE

Demonstration Orchard Lessons Will Be Given by State Inspectors.

Be Given by State Inspectors.

Harrisburg.—The division of zoology of the state department of agriculture will establish "demonstration or chards" in various parts of the state, where public object lessons will be given for the benefit of all persons interested in fruit culture, showing how to conduct orchards.

Among the places and dates for such demonstrations are the Beechmont Fruit Company's orchard, Oakdale, Allegheny county, Inspector J. W. Sloop. March 23 and 24; Butler County Home, March 18 and 19, Inspector F. L. McClure; Cambria County Home, Ebensburg, March 30 and 31, Inspector R. P. Lee; Clearfield County Home, Clearfield, M. L. Benn, March 16 and 17: Frank H. Dougherty's orchard, Indiana, G. W. Sloop, March 27 and 28; Institute for Feeble Minded, Polk, Venango county, F. L. McClure, March 20 and 21; Westmoreland County Home, Greensburg, G. W. Sloop, March 25 and 26.

HOTELS LOSE LICENSE

Judge Patton Makes Quick Job of Granting and Refusing Licenses In Armstrong County.

Kittanning.—Judge Patton made short work of license court. One hour and 30 minutes was required in the hearings. The Monroe Hotel here, the Hotel Anderson at Ford City and the Orr Avenue Hotel at Wickboro were refused. The Stone House, Valley township, was granted, but the license will date from June 1. R. D. Hellman, distiller, North Buffalo township, and the Great Western Distillery Company at Bradys Bend township withdrew their applications. In all, 34 retail, 10 wholesale, three distillery and two brewers' licenses were granted.

Testing the Brooks Law.
Butler—The contention of the Anti-Saloon League that the Brooks law, under which liquor licenses are granted, is unconstitutional because inimical to the "peace, safety and happiness" of the people was denied by Judge James M. Galbreath, when he handed down his decision on license an opinion of the Supreme Court, wherein he says the same question was decided by an unanimous court. Attorney Martin for the Anti-Saloon League announced after the opinion was given that the case would be appealed to the higher courts.

First District Mine Report Washington.—Mine Inspector Henry Loutiti of the First bituminous district has completed his report for 1907, which shows: Mines in operation, 46; coal shipped, 7,670,819 tons; coal used in manufacture of coke, 335,421 tons. coal produced, 8,197,675 tons; coke produced, 182,733 tons; coke ovens in operation, 483; persons employed in mines, 7,658; fatal accidents inside mines, 68; fatal accidents outside mines, 4.

Brevity the Scul of This.
Butler.—The will of the late Rev.
J. G. Butz, for 40 years a pastor at
Zelienople, was the shortest on record in the country. It reads: "After
my death all my property belongs to
my wife, Mrs. Evan Kathrina Butz,
and the executrix there of Zelienople,
Pa"

State Sells Ita Last U. S. Bonds Harrisburg.-State er Measey sold the last of the state's holdings of \$500,000 of United States In all, \$60,000 was realized over and above the face value of the bonds and it will be passed to the credit of the sinking fund.

The denositors of the Leechburg bank Banking Company and a statement given out today by the Safe Deposit & Trust Company, receiver for the Leechburg institution, which the Leechburg institution, who closed its doors three weeks ago.

Harrisburg.—John Reider, an inmate of the Dauphin County Almshouse, hanged himself to a picket fence at the place. He was the gardener at the almshouse and suffered from melancholia. A land deed over 100 years old has

A land deed over 100 years old has been filed for record in the office of the Greene County Recorder at Waynesburg. It is a document from Joseph and Ruth Evans, conveying two plots of ground in Waynesburg to Ephraim Sayer for a consideration of

Surveyors for the Dessemer & Lake Erie Railway Company are laying out a short cut of 12 miles from Euclid to Carters station, passing through Slippery Rock. It is said a new in-dustrial town is contemplated near Slippery Rock. Slippery Rock.

RAILROAD EXTENSIONS

Coal Field Tapped—To Abolish Sand Patch Tunnel.

Development of a big coal field in Greene county on the south fork of Ten Mile creek will follow the extension of the new Pittsburg & Southern Railroad recently completed from the Monongahela river to Clarksville. The work on the extension of this line is to be started within a few weeks.

The Pittsburg & Southern Railroad is a spur of the Pennsylvania recently built from Brownsville to Millsboro on Ten Mile creek and later to Clarksville, where recently the Bessemer Coal & Coke Company of Pittsburg fred 100 coke ovens. Within the last ten days this company has started the shipment of coke over the new road and increased developments are being arranged for.

STATE HOSPITAL SHAKEUP

Superintendent Deposed; Pittsburg
Woman Gets One of His Jobs.
Mercer.—As a result of friction between the Cottage State hospital board of trustees and the superintendent, Dr. J. C. Weidman, the latter was succeeded by Dr. Paul T. Hope as surgeon in charge, and Miss Helen M. Hunt of Pittsburg as superintendent, Dr. Weidman haying, held both positions. The trustees met at the hospital, installed the new officials and directed the employes to receive instructions from no other source. Dr. Weidman questioned the board's authority to make the change at this time, claiming he should have received 30 days' notice.

The system of managing the hospital was also changed. Hereafter it will be open to all physicians in Mercer county. The care of charity patients will be looked after by Dr. Hope and a staff consisting of Dr. W. A. Adams, Sharon; Dr. M. C. Yeager, Mercer; Dr. S. M. Zeigler, Greenville; Dr. E. M. McConnell, Grove City, and Dr. T. C. Cooley, Sandy Lake.

TWO DEVOURED BY SHARKS

New Castle Woman Gets News of Horrible Death of Loved Ones. New Castle—Mrs. W. B. Wood-of this city, has just received word that her husband and daughter, Bertha, were drowned off the coast of Yucatan and their bodies devoured by sharks. Mr. Wood carried with him about \$14,000 in cash and currency, and this is supposed to be lost.

W. J. Kirk, father-in-law of Mr. Wood, received a letter from Hastings Clawson, written at Vera Cruz, Mexico, containing news of the drowning. The boat in which Mr. Wood and his daughter were journeying was wrecked in a storm and many passengers were lost, but the crew landed safely. The United States is conducting an investigation. ducting an investigation

BIG JOB FOR WESTINGHOUSE

Lands Contract With P. & W. for
Entire New Equipment.
The Pittsburg & Westmoreland
Railroad Company contracted with
the Westinghouse Electric Company
for an entire new equi nent, which
will be installed next month. The
company has received larger cars that
will be used then.
Since the hold-up of a car on the
line near Irwin Manager Stirs is informed that the State will place a
sub-station of the State police at Irwin, beginning today.

win, beginning today. Predicts Large Crops.

Kittanning.— According to John George of White Rock, one of the largest peach growers in the Allegheny valley, the peach crop next summer will be good. His prediction is given after a close examination of the buds. He also says indications are good for a full crop of apples.

Striking Teachers Return.

Wilkes-Barre.—After being on strike two weeks the school teachers of Minooka, near here, returned to work and the schools were reopened. The school board gave the teachers one month's salary and agreed to pay them six per cent interest on the balance and apply the first tax money received to paying off the teachers in full. After that they are to be paid regularly each month.

Condition of State Treasury.

The balance in the State treasury at the close of February was \$13,671.818.22. The balance in the general fund was \$11,677.218.12, with \$9,757.566.92 at the close of January. The sinking fund balance when the February books were closed amounted to \$2,504,599.70.

Sues Father for Damages.
Washington.—Suit was filed by
Samuel Frye to recover \$10.000 for
defamatory remarks, alleged to have
been made by his father, H. M. Frye.
The trouble arose over a horse deal.
The father is alleged to have said he
was the victim of a "bunco game."
The litigants live at Twilight.

Reading.—Representatives of the Southern Pacific Railroad. Company came and settled with nearly all the families of the 20 Shriners of this city who were killed in the wreck at Honda, Cal., last May. About \$80,000 was given out here.

William H. Allen of Warren, son of former Senator O. E. Allen, was appointed attorney for the state rall-road commission at a salary of \$4,000 a year.

More State Police for Fayette.

he Greene County Recorder at Waylesburg. It is a document from Joeph and Ruth Evans, conveying two
lots of ground in Waynesburg to
Ephraim Sayer for a consideration of
SonSurveyors for the Bessemer & Lake
Evia Railway Company are laying out
the Green County has been granted. Four
will be stationed at Uniontown, four
at Brownsville and four at Masontown. There have been only three of
the state constabulary in the county.

Italian Hanged for Murder.
Philadelphia.—Luigi Ferrucchi,
Italian, was hanged here for the m
der of Carmen Sandimarco, a felle
countryman, several months ago.

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