Before the clepsydra had bound the days. Man tethered Change to his fixed star, and said:
"The elder races, that long since are dead
Marched by that light; it swerves not from
its base Though all the worlds about it wax and fade."

When Egypt saw it, fast in reeling spheres Her Pyramids shaft-centred on its ray She reared and said: "Long as this star holds sway II unrivaled ether, shall the years Revere my monuments—" and went her

The Pyramids abide; but through the shaft
That held the polar pivot, eye to eye,
Look now-blank nothingness! As though
Change laughed
At man's presumption and his puny craft,
The star has slipped its leash and roams
the sky.

Yet could the immemorial piles be swung 'A skyey hair's breadth from their rooted

Back to the central anchorage of space, Ah, then again, as when the race wa Should they behold the beacon of the race! Of old men said: "The Truth is there; we

rear
Our faith full-centred on it. It was known
Thus of the elders who foreran us here,
Mapped out its circuit in the shifting And found it, 'mid mutation, fixed alone."

Change laughs again, again the sky is cold And down that fissure now no star-bean

And down that insure how he such coarse.

Yet they whose sweep of vision grows no old.

Still at the central point of space behold Another pole-star; for the Truth abides.

Edith Wharton, in Scribner's Magazine.

## THE WOMAN ENTERS.

perations, the rage to which he dared give no more audible vent expressed itself in tense and impotent mutterings.

"I'll get you yet, you old cattlethief. O Lord, to have to lie here and take such blasted impudence from a black-hearted Apache mongrel!" This when Escolante's remarks on the status and heredity of the gringo became particularly personal and historic. "Wish I wasn't a white man and I'd take a pot-shot at you for luck, just as you stand, you cattle-stealing, lying whelp. Cursed nonsense anyway, waiting for proof, and taking a man to the law, when I know darn well you've a steer of mine stowed away in the bushes somewhere. Wait till find your cache, or catch you redhanded; and I'll make you sweat for this."

No each vocal volley from below, directed against the unseen foe that the helf-breed to helf-breed against the unseen foe that the helf-breed to helf-breed

So each vocal volley from below, directed against the unseen foe that the half-breed apprehended to be lurking near, was answered by the hidden enemy with one no less heartfelt because of being, for strategic purposes, necessarily unheard.

As the time passed Matson's limbs grew increasingly cramped and stiff. Decidedly, he reflected, Escolante had the best of the game. He warily stretched himself into a new position. The hours slipped by; and still the half-breed, warned by his subtle instinct for danger, kept up his grotesque parade; and still the watching man was baffled of his clue.

The shadows lengthened on the river. A few crows, loudly cawing, shook themselves out of the branches of a tree near the cabin and winged of a tree near the cabin and winged in the proposed. Then he opened a fresh volley of imprecations, hurling the lie in the gringo's teeth.

Dick laughed a careless laugh. "Come here, Dolores," he said.

Like a shadow the girl slipped out of the blackness and stood beside him. Dick slid an arm about her and bending kissed her full on the mouth.

Then the half-breed went mad with rage, and spat and screamed out curses on the pair until it was horrid to hear him. The sheriff and his men bed trayle to hold him.

of a tree near the cabin and winged to hear him. The sheriff and his men of a tree near the cabin and winged themselves for the homeward flight. Dusk was all but fallen; and the watcher painfully stirred his limbs, preparing for a furtive retreat, when a new element entered the scene below.

In lumber camps and in the mines of Canada and the colder sections of the United States workmen coordinates of the United States workmen community of the United States workmen community of the United States workmen community and the United States workmen community of the United States workmen community o

mother and a half-breed father—who since her mother's death had been with the sisters at Santa Barbara. vaguely recalled having heard of the girl's return. This could be none other than she; for what woman, young and beautiful, would foregather with that wicked old Esco-

He cautiously reached for his bi-noculars, with which he had so care-fully scanned the landscape earlier fully scanned the landscape earlier in the day. The girl stood as if posed, straining her level gaze toward the sunset. The glass revealed her face, a warm brown oval, the curves as soft and perfect as a child's, yet with the fullness and rickness of early womanhood. The heavy brows were arched. The thick lashes, iringing lids now wide-flung, over soft fawn-

like eyes, surely must shadow her cheek when the lids were lowered. The red, curving lips were slightly parted, disclosing white teeth, firm-

t and regular.

The glass did its work well. The girl might have been standing close by; so close that if one reached ou by; so close that if one reached out a hand one might touch the brown curve of the cheek, or part the silky masses of her hair. The man caught his breath sharply till it hissed between his teeth. The pain in his limbs was forgotten. The girl's face held him like a spell.

Suddenly the upraised hand fell to her side. Escolante's daughter turned, with a swift grace and entered the rude cabin. The sun's red rim slipped below the horizon. Soon

tered the rude cabin. The sun's red rim slipped below the horizon. Soon a light shone in the cabin. The man on the bluff lay watching it till far into the night. But his head was sunk on his arms and his gun was unheeded at his side. When a black figure for an instant darkened the doorway his heart leaped up. Then the old gleam of hate sprang anew in his eyes. It was the half-breed. The man in the chaparral softly

The man in the chaparral softly raised himself. "I'll settle you yet," he exulted. And in the dark he shook his clenched fist at the cattle-thief. Then he stealthily withdrew.

A month had passed and again it

In the chaparral on the edge of the bluff Dick Matson lay fad on his stomach, his chin propped on one hand, while the other rested lightly on the shining barrel of a riffe. Below, on the further bank of the river, Escolante, the cattlet-thief, strutted back and forth before the door of his cabin, his gun in his hands, his strident voice proclaiming to the air his disdain for all gringos in general, and for the white-livered chingado Matson in particular.

Matson, unseen, and his presence only dimly apprehended by the strange animal instinct of the half-breed, could hear with sufficient plainness the gusts of wrath and objurgation which floated up from below; and when his own name was mingled with especially acrid vituperations, the rage to which he dared give no more audible vent expressed itself in tense and impotent muttertings.

"I'll get you yet, you old cattlethief, to Lord, O Lord, to have to lie here and take such blasted impudence from a black-hearted Apache mongrel!" This when Escolante's remarks on the status and heredity of the symbol was a day. It is good to live when the blood is warm; and young love is draing and does not wait for the dark of the moon.

On this night Escolante ate his last what's good fer man is good fer woman, an' she knows good tobacco a mile off. What time to-morrow will Isendary and young love is draing and does not wait for the dark of the moon.

On this night Escolante ate his last what's good for man is good fer wom what's good for man is good fer wom what's good for man is good fer wom what's good for man is good for wom and weat what's good for man is good for wom and weat what's good for man is good for wom what's good for man is good fer wom she what's good for man is good fer wom his of the white-livered the was daring and does not wait for the dark of the moon.

On this night Escolante ate his last what's good for man is good fer wom what's good to bacco a while off. What time to-morrow will Ised whose knife is whetted for the killing, and who knows that on the willin

a new element entered the scene below.

The girl who stepped to the door of the cabin was slim and lithe as a willow from the stream. Her black hair fell sleek and straight on either side of her face, hanging in thick braids nearly to her knees. She raised one hand to her forehead, shading her eyes for a long look up the river, and the movement had the supple, untaught graze of a wild thing of the woods.

Matson drew his breath in something that came dangerously near to being a whistle. So this was Escolante's daughter—child of a Mexican mother and a half-breed father—who fireside. There are moments, how-ever, when the hair stiffens on the back of his neck, and a chill runs

along his spine.

These are the moments when he reflects on the fact that the utmost that the courts could award to Escolante was a life sentence; and that there is always the chance that a prisoner may escape, or that a toolenient governor may exercise the right of pardon.—San Francisco Argonaut.

## A Very Able Woman.

By A. B. LEWIS.

He stood in front of the laundry with a far-away look in his eyes and appeared to be deciding some mo-mentous question. Finally he entered the place and said to the young man behind the counter:

"I see, son, you need laundry hands."

"Yep," was the reply. "Want a job pushing a flatiron?"
"Fergit it! I'm tryin' to git Sarah

pushing a fiatiron?"

"Fergit it! I'm tryin' to git Sarah a place. She's my wife."

"Had any experience?"

"Sarah has had experience in all kinds of work," he said proudly.

"Why, I've seen that woman make pancakes, fry eggs, cook beesteak, iron socks, gossip with the neighbors, and lick a couple of the kids, all at the same time. That's a woman for you, my boy! What's the wages?"

"She'll get four dollars per if she's any good."

"Any good? Say, you ought to be around some Monday mornin' when Sarah is cookin' breekfast, tacklin' the week's wash, an' gittin' six children ready fer school. Can't no one beat her, if I do say it myself. But there's one thing I want to warn you about."

"Well?"

"Don't cross her."

"Don't cross her,"

"Don't cross her, or any other red-headed woman weighin' 200

was the dark of the moon.

The time had dragged heavily for old Escolante, for with the accursed gringos so closely watching, even a practiced hand must move warily, and it was hard to go empty with fat cattle feeding at one's very door.

To Dick Matson time had flown on golden wings. Love and hate war well together in a strong man's heart; and the red lips of Dolores were sweet.

"Don't cross her?"

"No. Don't cross her, or any other rounds, fer that matter. "Bout ten in the mornin' Sarah will want to sit down an's smoke her corn-cob fer a spell. That's a dangerous time to cross her—a dangerous time."

"Smoke her corn-cob?" repeated the laundry clerk in astonishment. "I guess not. No smoking allowed here."

mand his men in Morkmen Eat Much Sugar.

In lumber camps and in the mines of Canada and the colder sections of

gars and starch), are needed and con-sumed in much larger proportions than either of the other two chief classes of nutrients. A person re-quires more than twice as much of quires more than twice as much of carbohydrates as he does of protein and fats combined. Hence the carbo-hydrates might be called the chief class of food nutrients. They make up a large part of vegetable food and that a large part of vegetable reaches to the pletely digested.—What-To-Eat.

Old Age Pension

## PENNSYLVANIA STATE NEWS

INCENDIARY FIRES

Lancaster.—The burning of the barn on the farm of Bishop Abram B. Herr, at West Willow, through which a loss of \$15,000 was entailed, has developed what is believed to be a conspiracy against the Mennonite clergy and other members of that faith in Lancaster county.

Lancaster county.

This fire was the ninth of a series This fire was the ninth of a series within a short period of time in Pequea and West Lampeter townships and all the structures destroyed were of unusual value for farm properties. In the last 18 months the barns of five Mennonite ministers have been burned and this is believed to be ample ground for the suspicion that there is a peculiar enmity existing against the ministers of this faith.

The Mennonites of the county are greatly exercised over the numerous fires, many dreading to go to bed at night for fear that some of their property might be burned. The Mennonites do not seek justice or redress in the courts, their faith being opposed to such proceedings.

THOUGHT LICENSE ENOUGH Westland Couple Finally Joined In Wedlock by Justice.

Westland Couple Finally Joined in Westland Couple Justice.

Washington.—After living in supposed lawful wedlock for five years Mr. and Mrs. Antonic Reutta of Westland, this county, have been apprised of their mistake. They secured a license from the clerk of courts on July 28, 1903, after they had been in this country but a few months. This they thought was sufficient to lawfully bind their marriage. A friend informed them a few days ago that they were not married. They lost no time in coming to Washington and having the matrimonial knot firmly tied by Justice E. N. Dunlap.

"I paid for the license," Reuttatold the justice, "and thought that money bought anything you wanted in this country."

LETTERS THREATEN THREE

Town of Girardville Stirred Up Over Black Hand Epistles.

Shenandoah.—The town of Girardville is aroused by the receipt of Black Hand letters by the Rev. Martin Coleman of St. Joseph's Irish Catholic church, the Rev. A. M. Mitukas of St. Vincent's Lithuanian church and Dr. M. J. Monaghan of that place. The priests are threatened with death unless they place a sum of money at a specified place within 24 hours and Dr. Monaghan is warned that he must leave town within 48 hours.

The recipients of the letters seem to be the least affected, though their homes are being guarded by the authorities. Town of Girardville Stirred Up Over

DOG QUARANTINE IN FAYETTE Epidemic of Mad Animals Near Un-

iontown Causes State to Act.

iontown Causes State to Act.
Harrisburg.—The state live stock sanitary board ordered a quarantine for 100 days on all dogs in South Union township, Fayette county, adjoining Uniontown, as the result of mad dogs in that district.

The quarantine will be vigorously enforced by agents, especially in view of the suits won in Westmoreland county courts, where a man was convicted of breaking quarantine on dogs and a state agent acquitted of pointing firearms in an effort to enforce quarantine.

BURNED TO DEATH IN BARN Mrs. Loper Dashes Through Flames

But Cannot Escape.

Meadville.—Mrs. Sylvester Loper,
50 years cld, was burned to deaath in
a barn at the farm of Mr. and Mrs.
William Hill, near Cochranton. Mrs.
Loper and Mrs. Hill were sisters. The
former was alone in the barn when
the fire started. Screaming, she dashed wildly through the flames until
she fell unconscious.
Two horses, several hogs, hay, grain
and farm machinery were destroyed
with the barn. But Cannot Escape.

POLES PASS RESOLUTIONS

Will Hereatter Sum the "Made In Germany" Label.
Johnstown.—At a mass meeting of 1,000 Polish Americans here, presided over by Rev. Father Lembinski of St. Casimer's Catholic church, resolutions, which will be sent to President Roosevelt, were adopted denouncing the Russian government for alleged oppression of the people.
It was determined unanimously to use no more goods stamped "Made in Germany."

Not Guilty.

Beaver.—The jurymen in the case of George W. Schaney, charged with murdering Prof. John A. Rand, at Beaver Falls last November returned a verdict of "not guilty by reason of insanity."

State Sells Its Last U. S. Bonds. Harrisburg.—State Treasurer Cash-Harrisburg.—State Treasurer Cash-ler Measey sold the last of the state's holdings of \$500,000 of United States bonds, 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.

POWDER EXPLOSION

Repeated Fires Confirm Suspicion
That Conspiracy Exists In

House Wrecked and Four Persons
Injured—Child Thrown From

Punxsutawney.—A keg of Powder exploded here, injuring four persons and wrecking a double house belonging to the Punxsutawney Coal Company. An infant thrown 20 feet from its mother's arms, did not receive a scratch. The injured are Ralph Childa, bruises; Mrs. Mary Gamato, hands and face burned; Louis Gamato, burned over body.

All but Mrs. Childa were taken to the hospital. All were sitting in front of a kitchen stove, when a keg of powder behind the stove, from some unknown cause, exploded. Mrs. Childa was just leaving the kitchen with her child in her arms. She was blown under a bed, while the child landed on top of it.

The three others struck the walls near the ceiling and escaped being crushed by the collapsing roof only through the walls falling out. It was a deuble house, but the family on the other side escaped unhurt. That the ruins did not catch fire was due to asbestos lining recently put in all the company houses.

salary.

The suit is the culmination of trouble between the congregation and Rev. Mr. Bartholomew, who was locked out of the church from June 2 to August 2, 1907, after acting as pastor for six years

Robbed a Company Store. Robbed a Company Store.
Carnegie.—Burglars jimmied a back door in the Federal Supply store of the Pittsburg Coal Company at Heldelberg, and got \$75 worth of loot, including a gold watch, revolvers and razors. At the home of Mrs. Margaret Bender a dog scared them away. Commissioner Henry Schweinberg's home was visited and the thieves got \$1.75.

Cows Die Mysteriously

Cows Die Mysteriously.

Reynoldsville.—Amos Strouse, tax collector of Winslow township, and a wealthy farmer, has lost nearly half his livestock mysteriously. Amonth ago a cow was found with its throat cut. A week ago another cow's legs were discovered to be paralyzed and it had to be shot. A day later, a horse lay dead in the morning. This was followed by the death of two more cows.

Widely Known Lawyer Dies.

Wildely Known Lawyer Dies.
Wilkes-Barre.—Edward H. Chase,
one of the best known attorneys in
Luzerne county, dled at nis home
here. He was born in Haverhill,
Mass., February 25, 1835. During the
outbreak of the Civil war he joined
the Eighth regiment of Pennsylvania,
and was one of the first 11 prisoners
captured and placed in a Confederate
prison in North Carolina.

Removes School Directors

Removes School Directors.

New Castle.—Judge Porter issued an order removing four of the five Slippery Rock township school difectors. who are charged with having failed to provide proper accommodations for the children of the township. George Dean remains in office. Those removed are Ellis Reno, Slemmons Cunningham, H. L. Jones and Laughrey Cooper.

Providing for Unemployed. Providing for Unemployed.

Philadelphia.—Several thousand unemployed men of this city will receive employment on public works, in all probability, in about a month, by the passage of the \$10,000,000 loan. Councils will authorize the floating of the loan at its next meeting, and Mayor Reyburn will immediately advertise for bids.

Murderer Is Hanged.

Denounce Russian Government and
Will Hereafter Shun the "Made
In Germany" Label.

Johnstown.—At a mass meeting of
1000 Polity Americans here, presidry him. W

Sharon.—Announcement was made that the West foundry, the largest ingot mold manufactory in the country, will be started March 16, and at the same time Shenango furnace No. 3 will go into blast. The furnace furnishes molten pig metal for the foundry.

Jury Acquits Bursner.

Butler.—John Bursner, formerly general manager of the National Gas Company's plant at Zelienople, charsed with fraud in representation of assets by C. J. D. Strohecker, president of the Peoples National Bank of Zelienople, was adjudged "not guilty but pay the costs" by the jury.

Washington.—Burglars ransacked the Federal Supply Company stores at Midway. Three dozen pairs of shoes were stolen. At Sturgeon, a store was also entered. Burglars were driven away from the Federal supply store at Bulger.

Pittsburg.—Three lives were lost

Pittsburg.—Three lives were lost when the towboat Stella Moren, with two flais of coal went over dam No. 2 on the Monongahela river at Port Perry, Pa., and sank in twenty feet of water. The dead: John Cox, en-gineer: Charles Lorain, deck hand; Tabe Bush, fireman. John Bush, fireman,

Shoots Companion and Escapes.
Harrisburg.—During a brawl between foreigners at a quarry camp near this city an Italian laborer shot a companion and escaped on a freight train in sight of the whole camp. The men were known only by number.

Latrobe.—Burglars at Derry broke
the plate glass window of T. A.
Smith's store and stole a rack of overcoats. Albert Laughlin's shoe store
shared a similar fate. The windows
of Vincent Vitallis' barber shop and
several residences were broken.

Names Uniontown Midshipman.
Washington.—Representative Coopthas designated Raymond G. Lewellyn of Uniontown, as a midshipman
at Annapolis naval academy, and John
several residences were broken.

To Outlaw Card Playing

To Outlaw Card Playing.

Playing cards are doomed to disappear in the Philippines. Legislation is now in the course of preparation to prohibit the manufacture of these cards in the islands and their importation from other countries. The punishment for the importation of such merchandise is to be fixed at 500 pesos for every packet imported or manufactured.

factured.
For the possession of a pack of cards there will be a fine of 100 pesos for every pack found, and in both cases the cards will be confiscated and destroyed.—Cebu (P. I.) Courier.

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\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and nuccus surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Doilars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. C. (EINENT & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

In Rev. Mr. Bartholomew Believes He Earned It Sitting on Step Without Hearers.

Butler.—The Emanuel Evangelical Lutheran congregation of Prospect is made defendant in a suit filed by Rev. Amos K. Bartholomew, now of Greensburg, to collect \$802.46 back alary.

The suit is the culmination ble between the successful of the suit is the culmination ble between the successful of the suit is the culmination ble between the successful of the suit is the culmination ble between the successful of the suit is the culmination ble between the successful of the suit is the culmination ble between the successful of the suit is the culmination ble between the successful of the successf

Why He Slaved.

Senator Johnston of Alabama, owns a beautiful home surrounded by several acres in Birmingham, and takes great delight in donning a pair of overalls and a split hickory hat and working in the garden. One day a fashionably dressed woman, who had resided in Birmingham only a short time and had never seen Johnston, called on his wife. No one answered the bell, so she walked out among the flower beds, where the ex-governor was hoeing some geraniums.

He bowed and she asked him how long he had worked for the Johnstons.

"A good many years, madam," he replied.

"Do they pay you well?" Why He Slaved.

replied.
"Do they pay you well?"
"About all I get out of it is my clothes and keep."
"Why, come and work for me," she said. "I'll do that and pay you so much a month besides."
"I thank you, madam," he replied, bowing very low, "but I signed up with Mrs. Johnston for life."
"Why, no such contract is binding. That is peonage."
"Some may call it that, but I have always called it marriage."—Chicago News.

A Few Got Away

A Few Got Away.

In Kansas City the police even arrest on Sunday musicians who give concerts. "But," says the marshal to the grand jury, "several persons who participated in Philharmonic Orchestra's concert this week got away. We were unable to catch Beethoven, Rossini, Mendelssohn, Chopin and R. Wagner, whose names appeared upon the program. I would suggest that warrants be issued for them."—New York Evening Post.

MUSIC STUDENTS Should Have Steady Nerves.

The nervous system of the musician is often very sensitive, and any habit like coffee drinking may so upset the nerves as to make regular and necessary daily practice next to impossible

possible.
"I practice from seven to eight hours a day and study Harmony two hours," writes a Mich. music student. "Last September I was so nervous I could only practice a few minutes at a time and mother said I would have to drop my music for a year.
"This was terribly discouraging, as I couldn't bear the thought of losings."

I couldn't bear the thought of losing

I couldn't bear the thought of losing a whole year of study. Becoming convinced that my nervousness was caused largely by coffee, and seeing Postum so highly spoken of, I decided I would test it for a while.

"Mother followed the directions carefully and I thought I had never tasted such a delicious drink. We drank Postum every morning instead of coffee, and by November I felt more like myself than for years, and was ready to resume my music.

was ready to resume my music.

"I now practice as usual, do my studying and when my day's work is finished I am not any more nervous than when I began.

"I cannot too highly recommend

"I cannot too highly recommended postum to musicians who practice half a day. My father is a physician and recommends Postum to his patients. Words cannot express my appreciation for this most valuable health beverage, and experience has approved its superiority over all others."

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