How gladly, then, the days would glide!
How faultlessly the nights would follow,
With cadences of many a tide
In many a cavern cool and hollow!
What peace our sheltered lives would hold!
What rest our placid lives discover—
While wind, and bird, and sea-wave told
The joys of lover and of lover!

I picture easeful moments spent
Among broad, shadowy branches, lifting
Their gloss to some pure firmament
Where spheres of pallid peace are drifting;
I see the flexuous vine-coil drowse,
The deep, dark mosses glimmer greenly,
And watch, between close-tangled boughs,
The clear-curved breaker flashing keenly.

Morn after morn our happy eyes,
From bright, smooth beach, or sheer cliff-ending,
Would greet with unassuaged surprise
The grandeur of the sun's ascending.
A ceaseless marvel unto us
Would seem day's mighty flower unfolding—
Beholding the miraculous,
And awed with its divine beholding.

Eve after eve each fleeting hue
In western heavens would wake our wonder,
Till vaquely arched that eyrie blue
The white stars love to blossom under;
And o'er dusk waters, it might be,
The kindling eastern air grew yellow,
While gaudily from the purple sea
Mounted the great moon, golden-mellow,

Ah, here how sweet, my love, my own, To dream, aloof from any sorrows, Of one fair, changeless monotone—Serene to-morrows and to-morrows!

Ah, sweet, in sooth, when God had furled, All colors at the calm sky-verges, and night came silencing the world, And loudening the long sea-surges.

-Edgar Fawcett.

****** I AND THE COW AND FATHER \$

By KATHARINE AMES.



sively. It had an air rather dejected than otherwise, while her meek eyes, half shut, and long horns absurdly wide apart, gave her an apologetic almost an appealing expression, which was altogether misleading. Now, I had to milk her, and ex-

perience had taugh! me that if ever a cow was born with an evil spirit, that cow was liby. I could tell by the hans of her tail when she meant mischief. If it hung straight and limp from the bend, I took care to perch myself on the stool with a view to sudden changes of position. True, my premonitions, though always to be depended upon for the climax, never taught me when to expect it. It was clear that Lily had a scheme of her own on which she relied with perfect confidence, for my undoing. I tried to figure it out on some system of astronomical mathematics, recurrence of comets; or the like, but I was puzzling with calculations she generally announced hers by casually putting her foot in the foaming bucket and giving me a bilinding switch in the eyes with that diabolical tail. She always contrived, too, to get the brush end in the milk, somehow, before she flapped it over me, knocking my cap off my head, and me off the stool into the milk she had tipped over.

I was not allowed to mynish head, and me off the stool into the milk she had tipped over.

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I was not allowed to myn

I was not allowed to punish her.

I was not allowed to punish her.

My father was at the head of the
Humane Society in —. No "cruelty
to animals" allowed on his premises!

In justice to him I must own that
he gave me plenty of time to "win"
Lily by gentle treatment, and the lost
milk so far, had brought nothing hur

milk, so far, had brought nothing but remonstrances, more or less lively, according to his mood. But he was beginning to prophesy concerning events that might be expected to take place in the near future, if I didn't come to a better understanding with This disheartened me cause I saw no way of promoting such an understanding. How is a boy going to comprehend "pure cussedness" from a cow's point of view?

And I knew this was what ailed her,
instead of "flies" and "coincidences,"
as my father declared.

One evening I carried out my bucket and stepped up alongside of the old sinner. I was feeling pretty good, for I'd just been trading jack-knives with one of the fellows, and had the best end of the bargain warming my pocket. Naturally sed to think the best I could Lily, and she looked meek even of Lily, and she looked meel enough to have fooled Solomon him self. Anyway, she fooled me and rather threw me off my guard. Not that I ever gained anything by being on my guard, except a certain self-

Well, I adjusted myself to the stool and began my task with half a thought in the pocket beside the new

'Her name was Lily, and she was a white cow. That is, she was born white, but being a cow, she had the careless sleeping habits of her kird, which resulted in grass stains here and there upon her hide, and patches of baked mud.

My father had lately acquired he in the place of a debt that had seemed dubious.

She was an abnormally constructed cow, with what Artemus Ward would have called a long "style of architecture." Long legs, long horns, and a tail so long that if it had not been for a peculiar bend next the body, the brush end would have swept the ground.

Now, you want to beware, always—there are no exceptions to this rule—of a cow with a bent poker attachment connecting her tail with her solly straight thing in her make-up. If you have occasion to milk her, fon't forget this.

Not that Lily held her tail aggressively. It had an air rather dejected than otherwise, while her meek eyes, half shut, and long horns absurdly

**A third my bucket with that the shightest sign of opposition the slightest sign o

could feel him stiffen up as he asked bucket and then into the speaker's shortly, "Where's that boy a face, while her foot went into the shortly, "Where's that boy ...

shortly, "Where's that boy "
"Jim, poor fellow?" queried the
voice of my stepmother. "He's gone
to bed; he seemed clear tired out."
"Yes," said my father, "no wonder.
It takes muscle to pound a big cow
with a hard wood rail. Did he tell
you how he came to be so weary?"

But n you how he came to be so weary?

all if I sleep on it. He must under-stand that I mean what I say," and he strode towards my room.

I snored deeply. 'Jim!" he thundered.

I snored loudly and even moaned a little in my sleep.
"Look here, sonny!" and his hand

came down on my shoulder.

I sat up, rubbing my eyes.

"You know what I promised you—
jump out, here!" and he took a small
trunk strap from a nail on the wall.

"I'd just as soon wait till morning; I'm so sleepy," I ventured.

Well, I'll wake you! Try your perior strength on a defenseless v, again, will you?" and the strap me down. A boy's sense of justice is keen,

and each stroke of that strap aroused every little demon I was acquainted with, in my heart. I simply would not cry, so I stood still as possible and let him relieve his mind. He had

"So, Bossy!" he ordered, and she "soed" of ediently.
"You see, Jim," he remarked, as he

on kindness to all animals, cows in particular. "because." he argued

ried to sit evenly on the one-le

T is because men are prone to be partial towards those they love, unjust towards those they hate, servile towards those above them, arrogant towards those below them, and either harsh or over-indulgent to those in poverty and distress, that it is so difficult to find any one capable of exercising sound judgment with respect to the qualities of others. Therefore it is the part of wisdom to withhold judgment and immerse ourselves in our own affairs, in order that others may attend to theirs.—Confucius.

She caught her breath a little.
"Well," she said comfortingly, "I'm sure she deserved it, Jim, dear! I blinked at him in her stupid, mislead-hope it doesn't show where you hit. If it doesn't I wouldn't feel so bad me, for I saw her tail go crooked. "Oh, but Pop saw me; he was just

riding by," I explained.

She took in the situation, but she

was my friend every time, so with her blue eyes very wide open she half whispered, "What did he do?"
"Said he'd take the strap to me be disputed," and he began to squeeze

"Said he'd take the strap to me before bed time." I wouldn't cry, but the tears back of my eyes made 'em smart.
"Well, now, Jimmie," said the dear "Well, now, Jimmie," said the dear an idea, from your frequent mishaps, that she might be really difficult to But on the contrary, she

and then come and nave...

and then come and nave...

So you can get to bed a little early.

You look dead tired, poor boy!"

I felt that I was fagged. Even supper was a burden, such a longing for my cozy bed. It was plain my stepmother felt, with me, that no really humane person would rouse a growing boy of his peaceful slumbers on purpose to wallup him. Accordscent according to the purpose to retire, and the sleepy eyes blink at him and the bucket, which was nearly full.

My father began one of his lectures and the began one of his lectures and all animals, cows in

The dripping brush blinded him and the stool went out from under him, so that by the time I reached him he was lying with his hair and whiskers in a pool of warm milk.

But no sooner had I helped him to

you how he came to be so weary?"
She admitted rejuctantly that I did, but added excusingly: "She is such an exasperating creature! I'm sure Jimmie has tried his best to be returned to the sure Jimmie has tried his best to be with hor."

But no sooner had I helped him to feet, than he made a dash for the fence, and catching off the top rail, he proceeded himself to "convince" the cow.

"Bring the rest of the fence, Jim!"

sure Jimmie has tried his best to be patient with her."

"Rather compulsory patience," grunted my father. "I suppose the animal is annoying, but I can't have the boy grow up a brute. You should have seen the fury of the little beggar! I can believe he is tired. But I promised him a strapping. You coaxed me out of it the last time it was due, you know."

"But father!" the soft voice pleaded. "You'll wait till morning, won't you? You wouldn't wake the dear boy out of a sound sleep?"

"That's what I would!" declared my irate parent, beginning to work himself into a passion. "You know very well he won't get his deserts at all if I sleep on it. He must understand that I mean what I say," and he

* SOCIALIST THEORIES * EXEMPLIFIED IN WILD ANIMALS?

"Abundant food without compen sating labor" is one of the causes of noral deterioration of wild animals in

aptivity, according to McClure's.

He writes:

"He who enters the field of wild animal psychology, even for a brief stroll, should pray to be delivered from the folly of seeing too much and the evil of knowing things that are not true. Observations are useful only when they are squared by and common grounded on the bedrock of absolute

"While a considerable amount of serious study has been bestowed upon the mentality of the dog, the cat, the horse, and a few other domestic ani-mals, the mental and moral moods and tenses of wild animals are but little known. It is natural for a

standing of its moral character. I know this through personal experience. But I have proved to my complete satisfaction that, no matter how well a hunter or field naturalist may learn the mental processes and traits of a free wild animal, he cannot posiound the contract of the contract sibly measure its intelligence nor sound the depths of its moral possibilities without making it captive and studying it in captivity.

"Many human beings are 'good' because they have never been under the harrow of circumstances nor suffi-ciently tempted to do wrong. It is only under the strain of strong temptation that human character is put through the thirty-third degree and tried out. No doubt a great many of us could be provoked to join a mob for murder, or forced to steal, or torwith loss of freedom, exemption from the daily fear of death, abundant food without compensating labor, and with every want supplied, that the potential 'cussedness' of wild creatures comes to the surface. A captive animal often reveals traits never recognized in the free individual. These manifestations are of many kinds; but for the present moment we propose to consider only one."

THOUGHTS OF A PHILOSOPHER.

From "Pensive Ponderings" by Cayler

From "Pensive Ponderings," by Cuyler SHCCKING TREATMENT CHARGED

what he is; but I blame myself when I mistake him for being what I think he should be

When one is able to smile cour ageously through misery, one has conquered Fate, and there is no reason why happiness is not ever his. ageously

Those who understand us as we ould be understood have placed would be understood have placed logs upon the hearthstone of our in-nermost chamber to brighten and give cheer. On the upturned page: "The mis-

sion of women is to make unhappy and to be unhappy"—verily it would seem a woe-man; but is such writer truthful? 'Tis for each to answer. truthful?

If we allow our characters to form on right lines, well and good, for then without effort comes also a good without effort comes also a good reputation; but he who strives for eputation may acquire that, yet con-inue without character.

True, it is always necessary to make a start, but with the objective make a start, but with the objective once perceived, like the billiardist, look not at the ivory globe you are to cue, but steadily at the spot where you intend that ball to cease its roll.

ness deal, and a delightful ride in the cool of the day, and brought home his pockets full of new magazines.

My dear stepmother had griddle cakes and honey for supper. No wonder he forgot his evil plans, and began to cut the leaves of his Scientific Monthly, chatting pleasantly the while.

All at once he remembered, and I

PENNSYLVANIA STATE NEWS

GIVES LIFE FOR HIS SISTER

Drowns to Save Her.

Punxsutawney.—Rather than pull his little sister, who attempted to rescue him, into the river, John Muller, aged 7, deliberately allowed himself to drown in Mahoning creek here.

The boy and a 5-year-old sister, Mary, were playing along the bank when John lost his balance and fell into the stream. Securing a long stick, Mary reached to the floating child. The current was too strong and, seeing her on the verge of toppling into the water, the lad released his hold and sank.

Mrs. Muller, who is dangerously ill, has not been told of her son's death.

PITTSBURGERS FINED \$1,300

Heavy Penalties for Violating Oleo Laws in an Eastern County.

Harrisburg.—A telegram received here from Pottsville stated that John J. Lenderman, head of the Dundee Creamery Company of Pittsburg, and M. E. Jurns, his agent, were fined \$100 and costs on each of 13 indictments for illegal sale of oleo in Schuylkill county.

More than a ton of oleo was confis cated in Western Schuylkill county.
The defendants pleaded guilty and as soon as sentenced were arrested anew by United States Marshals on charge of violating the Federal oleo law.

BOY DROWNS

Companion Regains Skiff and Is

Rescued.

West Newton.—William Wilhelm, 18 years old, was drowned and Roy Rifinger, 16, had a narrow escape here this afternoon while rowing in the Youghiogheny river.

Their skiff was caught by a ferry cable and upset. Both boys were thrown out, but the skiff righted itself and young Rifinger crawled back into it. He was rescued as the boat drifted toward shore half filled with water.

ment.

Since April 1, when the license wear began 25,630 licenses have been issued, as compared with 24,087 for the same period last year. The number of companies licensed increased from 291 to 305.

The fees collected between January 1 and May 1 were \$94,310.86, as against \$\$8,853.95 last year. The tay of the year began 25,630 licenses have been issued, as compared with 24,087 for the year began 25,630 licenses have been issued, as compared with 24,087 for the year began 25,630 licenses have been issued, as compared with 24,087 for the same period last year. The number of companies licensed increased from 291 to 305.

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water.

Wilhelm grasped the cable, but, the current being swift and the stage of water unusually high, he soon became exhausted and sank. The body has not been recovered.

ONE KILLED, THREE HURT

way for the Philadelphia and Reading Company in the Draper mine, near Girardville. The men had drilled a hole and were tamping it with dynamite when an explosion occurred. The exact cause may probably never be known but the entire supply of dynamite in the gangway was exploded, and it is considered marvelous that all were not blown to pieces.

Cavalage's eyes were blown out and his arms torn off while the others were terribly crushed and battered.

MOB THE CAR CREW

Chester Strike Sympathizers Bombard Car and Are Arrested.

If you have no keen miseries, by Allegations Made Concerning Managewhat comparison will you feel keen ment of Somerset County Home.

Joys?

Contentedness with one's life produces better health than the best of food, exercise or right living.

Fine character, in ourselves or in our friends, is like polished silver—the least mar stands out so distinctly.

I cannot blame any man for being what he is; but I blame myself when L mistage him for being what he is; but I blame myself when L mistage him for being what L thick. ment of Somerset County Home.

Autos Run Into Crowd.
Reading.—While a crowd of people here were watching automobiles arrive at a checking station in connectation. tion with the endurance run of the Motor club of Harrisburg, two of the machines ran into a number of spec tators, knocking them down. James L. Douglass, 80 years old, a retired manufacturer, is not expected to recover. The drivers were taken into custody, but were released on bail.

Bankers Indicted.

Bankers Indicted.
Pittsburg.—Henry Reber, paying teller, and John Young, auditor of the Farmers' Deposit National Bank; who are in jail in connection to the defalcation of \$1,105,000 from the institution, were indicted by the United States grand jury. The indictment charges the former employes with the embezzlement of \$118,000.

Quay Statue.

The marble statue of the late Senator Matthew Stanley Quay, for which the State Legislature appropriated \$29,000 in recognition of his services in behalf of the Commonwealth, is completed. It has been approved by the daughters of the late Senator, and by the members of the State Monument Commission. Governor Edwin S. Stuart and his colleagues on the Board of Public Grounds and Bulldings, will be requested to designate the position the statue is to occupy in the new State Capitol. tor Matthew Stanley Quay, for which

JUDGE'S WILL BROKEN

Seven-Year-Old Hero Deliberately Edwin M. Paxson, Distinguished Jurist, Failed to Execute

Legal Testament. Philadelphia.—The will of Edwin M. Paxson, late Chief Justice of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, considered one of the ablest jurists of the

Pennsylvania Supreme Court, considered one of the ablest jurists of the county, was broken upon a technicality by the Supreme Court. It contained among other things a provision for the establishment of an agricultural college for boys amounting to about \$300,000.

This was contested in the Orphans' court on the ground that the will had not been executed 30 days before the decedent's death, as required by the law relating to bequests to charities.

The point also was raised that it had not been properly witnessed by two subscribing witnesses. This point was sustained by the Orphans' Court, and the provision for the college was held to be invalid. An appeal was taken to the Supreme court, and in an opinion handed down by Chief Justice Mitchell today the Orphans' court was affirmed.

INSURANCE BUSINESS GOOD

Receipts at State Department Are Heavier This Spring Than

Ever Before.

Harrisburg.—The insurance business is booming in Pennsylvania.
Receipts at the State insurance department from tax and licenses have been heavier this spring than ever before in the history of the department.

STATE'S CASH BALANCE

Mr. Berry Will Leave Financial Af-

fairs of State in Good Shape.

When William H. Berry leaves the office of State Treasurer he will turn over to his successor, John O. Sheatz, a balance of \$13,830,877.21.

This is the total shown by the treasury statement for the close of April, the general fund containing \$11,339,957.70, and the sinking fund \$2,490,919.51.

The receipts for the past month were \$1,548,270.85, and the expenditures \$1,300,804.59, making an excess of receipts over expenditures for the month of \$247,466.26.

For the fiscal treasury year beginning November 30 last, the receipts have been \$8,203,550,55, and the expenditures \$7,258,383.20, an excess of income over outlay of \$945,167.35. fairs of State in Good Shape.

MYSTERIOUS BLAZE FATAL

Man Rushes from Kitchen Frightfully Burned and Dies.

Burned and Dies.

Kittanning.—Jacob Davis died from burns received in a mysterious manner at his home in Manorville. He was alone in the kitchen when his wife upstairs detected odor of smoke. She discovered the kitchen ablaze. Her husband emerged with his face, hands and arms frightfully burned while his clothing was unscorched. He died 24 hours later. The house was saved by neighbors.

Withdraw Indorsement of School.

New Castle.—The Rev. George W. Kincaid, superintendent of the Colored Industrial school here, was severely scored by the New Castle Ministerial association which by resolution withdrew a previous indorsement of the school. The Rev. J. W. John, the Rev. William G. McConnell and the Rev. Andrew Magill, last March appointed to investigate the school, reported and the unfavorable resolu-tions followed. tions followed

Money for Militiamen

New Castle.—A respite was grant-ed by Governor Stuart to Rosario Serze, sentenced to be hanged May 7. On petition of citizens of New Castle his time is extended to June 9, to per mit another hearing before the par

Body Hurled 300 Feet.
Butler. — Lawrence McLaughlin of Karns City, an oil well pumper, was struck by the Buffalo flyer, on the Allegheny Valley Railroad, at Parker and instantly killed. His body was hurled 300 feet to the water's edge. Roof Blown Off Church.

Scranton.—The roof was blown off St. Peter's Lutheran church here. The rain was heavy and floods caused the closing of several collieries.

Altoona.—The Altoona Board of Education re-elected H. J. Wightman superintendent.

New Bank Building,

Connellsville.—The directors Connelisville.—The directors of the Second national bank of Connellsville awarded a contract for the construction of the bank's new eightstory home to the A. & S. Wilson Company of Pittsburg. Its bid was the lowest, \$117,500. It will be a steel, brick and stone structure in Pittsburg street.

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