I am that Christopher that knew no rest, Urged by one thought, one faith, one hope to be: Christ-bearer? Aye! I bore Him to the West, Beyond the Unknown Sea.

There was a day the cannons of the fort Echoed the shouting and the loud acwhen the long walls of Palos and the Port Resounded with my name.

That was the day the vision of my youth I saw acknowledged among actua things.

What says the Scripture? "He who speaks the truth
Shall gain the love of kings."

I spoke the truth; I proved it; that great Queen
I justified. She praised me. What remains? The memory of darkness that hath been And bitterness, and chains.

Those lonely days-ye came not to me then,
Who so deserted, so distressed as I?
Ye sought me not, yet now, good gentlemen,
Ye come to see me die.

I found a world! As though one grasped a star, Presumptuous, to gather only pain! Ah, well! Salute, before he sails afar, The Admiral of Spain.

My fair new land shall yield you spice and silk, Pearl of the sea, and treasure of the

A goodly land of honey and of milk, Aye, and of oil and wine. Men of my race and yours shall call it ering me, and this shall be my Re

Remembering me, and this shall be m fame,
That little children there in years to com
Shall reverence my name. The waves are high before my vessel's prow;
Once more I go to seek a land unknown,
The Lord of earth and ocean grants me
now
This one last voyage alone.

My bed is drifting like a bark at sea; Look you, where yonder two white angels stand, The land birds of the Lord, to prove to The shore is nigh at hand.

This world's an island. Nought we have to leave,
Who thought ourselves so rich while we did live—
"Into thy hands, O Lord!" Thou wife

The spirit Thou didst give!

—Mary Eleanor Roberts, in St. Nicholas

Grandfather's Story.

This all happened when grandfather was a little boy-long, long ago, as he told me the story himself, however, as he sat in a deep armchair by the glow-ing fire on a winter's night when the buzz of the great city was dying down and the top of the policeman's club on the pavement outside made me, at

least, feel very safe and thankful.

When grandfather was a boy he
lived on the frontier, and he was the
loneliest little boy I ever heard of. Just think; he did not have a single play mate, and he never owned a toy except those he fashioned with his own hands! Of course he had a bow and arrow,

and he had a feather headdress that a friendly Indian had given him, but were not exactly playthings. I said that he had no playmates; is hardly true, for he had Nimble Foot, the white horse, who had been born and brought up on the ranch, and he had Brindle, the cow, who was "staked out' in a new place so often, and ate everything within range of her rope in a really alarming fashion; and then sometimes—not often, but sometimes, when times were hard— Black Feather, an Indian boy, crept up to the big house where grandfather lived, and begged food of the mother, and told weird tales that chilled the blood of little grandfather as he sat and listened. Black Feather did not belong to the friendly Indians and the mother was afraid of him. She always thought that he came to spy on them But she gave him food and tried to be friend him because her heart was good and true. Now, grandfather, whose name is John, liked Black Feather, not only because he was young and companionable, but because he believed i him and trusted him with all the de votion of his lonely boyhood. He used to watch for the coming of the Indian and sighed when the months passed without a visit. John used to resort to all sorts of

plays to fill his days. He was an Indian, a trapper, or a missionary, as the mood selzed him, and sometimes he would don his mother's gown and play was a brave woman defending large family as he was sure his mother would defend him. When all these plays ceased to interest him he would When all these tie a rope to his waist, and he would tie the other end to a peg in the ground and then he would make be-lieve he was the cow, Brindle, "staked To be so confined made him realize how jolly it was to be a free boy with father and mother to talk to.

Then would John release himself and be glad that he was not a cow; and so he would begin the old games again

with renewed vigor.

Nimble Foot was a great joy, That horse was almost human in his love and genleness, and yet he was as swift as the wind and as strong as a horse

well could be.

"Some day the Indians will come after that horse," father used to say, with fear in his eyes; "there isn't another horse like him on the plains."

"Then I'll go after him!" John would shudder and cry: "Oh, John, remember you must never go where mother's call from habited.

She raised her head and called "coo

coo!" There was no reply.
"Perhaps he is Brindle!" she smiled and she called loudly, "moo-moo!" bu no friendly little voice replied. Then terrible fear came in mother's eyes She ran to the pasture and shouted: "Here, Nimble Foot! Nimble Foot!" The horse never failed before to come

mother's face went white as death. She flungs her arms up wildly and called for father, but he was far, far away, and in all the empty world there

was no one to help or comfort her.

Just then, from out of the shadow of
the woodpile Black Feather presented
himself. For a moment the old distrust mother felt for the boy rose to
the surface, but she dared not show

"John!" she gasped. "He is gone! The dark face never flinched.
"He go—where?" asked the calm

"I am afraid the Indians have taken

Black Feather looked quickly on the ground. Mother had not thought of that, but sure enough the soft earth showed the marks of many feet and the story was plain.
"Oh!" wailed mother, and reeled as

"Give me horse!" commanded Black Feather. "I go find—boy." Then, because he did not know of Nimble's disappearance mother began to trust Black Feather a little.

Black Feather a little.

"The horse is gone, too!" she sobbed.

Just for an instant a quiver passed over the Indian boy's face.

"I go—by myself!" he grunted, and

away he ran.

And now we must go to John and consider how he had fared.

He had thought how few things he had and how many he wanted. Then he began to think it was time he stake ed himself out and played he was Brindle for awhile. This he did and began to make believe to nibble the grass Just then, way off across the pastur he saw—oh, how his heart jumped!—he saw four big Indians on horseback, and they were after Nimble Foot. As he stood tied to his stake John saw the red men try to lasso the beautiful white horse. but he was on guard and trotted at full speed toward the

John untied himself and with n thought of personal danger ran toward his beloved Nimble. The Indians saw the boy and galloped up to him. Nimble took fright and ran in another directoin. But the Indians caught the boy!
"Now," grunted one big fellow, "you

call-your-horse!"

John stood mute.
"You call!" cried another, and lashed
the poor child mercilessly. In an instant John decided what to do. He would call Nimble, he must obey, but but ff they carried him off, somehow he, and Nimble would run away and get back home. It would be easier with Nimble than without him. So John called clearly, and when the horse heard the dear old tones he trotted up promptly. It was strange, but as long as little master was there it must be right. Nimble neighed softly, and, coming close to John, stood quite still. Then quickly and silently, a big Indian secured Nimble, and, jumping on his back with John in his arms, darted off, leading his own horse and followed by his motor.

by his mates.

John knew that no cry would help him, so he lay very still, while his poor heart almost broke with sorrow

and fear. Over the plains they flew to a deserted spot where once had stood a log house. But the Indians had razed and burned it long ago. The wood pile was still standing, and behind that the four Indians halted and dismounted. From their talk John soon learned that they were to remain there overnight and be joined in the morning by another party that had gone to steal in another direction. Nimble was tied to a stake. A fire was built and the evening meal prepared. John was very hungry, for they had ridden all day without food. Full of fear as he

was, he ate and later stretched him-self under the stars and fell asleep. Suddenly he awoke. What had roused him? He heard Nimble stirring nearby. Could it have been that?

for the so or the sound came from there. Behind Nimble stood Black Feather! He had heard the old call and he used

it to good purpose now "Take you—your horse!" whispered the Indian, "and—go!" "And you?" breathed John, faithful

must lever go where mothers can 'coo-coo' will not reach you! And you must always answer back 'coo-coo' to me."

"But if I am Brindle staked out I cannot call back," laughed John. cannot call tack," laughed John.

"You can say 'moo-moo!' said father, "and that will do just as well."

Well, one day mother was washing by the back of the little log house.

Suddenly she remembered that she had not see or heard John for some time,

John reached home before daylight and you can imagine what a wel

he and Nimble received! Two days later Black Feather appeared and asked for bread. Not a ton Star.

MRS. BILKEY.

A Masterful Woman with an Inclination to Work. My friend Bilkey has married a ver

superior woman. Her superiority is of the dyed-in-the-wool, two-ply, double-twilled variety, which leaves no doubt in any one's mind—especially the mind of Bilkey—of the genuineness of the

I know all this because Bilkey hands ne a bulletin on the subject every time

we meet.

Mrs. Bilkey is the personification of Lemuel, who knew all about it, because his mother told him.

Mrs. Bilkey has done Bilkey good

Mrs. Bilkey has done Bilkey good and not evil every day of his life from the day he took her to his home until the present time. "She seeketh wool and fax"—at the bargain counters, probably—"and worketh willingly with her hands," and all the rest of it, even to her husband's being known in the gates where he sitteth among the elders of the land; for Bilkey has a weakness for hanging around the hotel romes for hanging around the hotel romes for hanging around the hotel romes. ness for hanging around the hotel rotunda and smoking cigars with elders until exceedingly late. Mean-while Mrs. Bilkey, following out King Lemuel's ideal, rises up while it is yet night to provide meat for her hous

hold and meets Bilkey on the landing on his way to bed. Bilkey says that of a Sunday after-noon, if the thermometer is in the neighborhood of zero, Mrs. Bilkey sug gests going out to call on one of her girl friends who lives "oh, just a little way from here."

When she reaches the sidewalk she

is undecided as to just which direction to take, but finally decides in favor of going west, because the wind is blowing from that direction.

"Don't you know where this friend of yours lives?" Bilkey asks.
"Well," his wife answers, "I know the house. I was there two years ago with Sister Bertha, and it is a brown

house facing south about the middle of the block."

of the block."
"Which block?" Bilkey asks.
"I don't just recall the block," returns Mrs. Bilkey, "but I'll know when I see it, I'm sure."
"What street?" asks Bilkey.
Well, she doesn't know that or the number. She isn't quite sure whether it is south of Sixty-ninth street or north of Sixty-seventh street. of Sixty-seventh street, but she will know the general neighborhood if she sees it. On being asked if she recalls the name of the friend who is about to be visited, Mrs. Bilkey grows indig-nant. Of course she knows that. She isn't so silly as to forget the name when they went to school together. Her name is Minnie Purvis, but she's married now, and for the life of her Mrs. Bilkey can't quite recall her mar-ried name. It is something with a Mc whether it is Connell or Cormick she

can't remember, but it's either McFar-land or McEllicott, she is sure. Then after they have walked ten or fifteen miles Mrs. Bilkey actually finds the people they are looking for, though Bilkey is unable to tell how she does it, since the name is Cooley and has no Mc to it at all and the Cooleys have moved twice since Mrs. Bilkey saw them last. Bilkey says she has done this no less than three times. In fact, she rarely knows the street number that she is aiming for, but plods blandly along and seldom has to ring more than twenty or twenty-five doorbells before she strikes the right one.

Bilkey says that Mrs. Bilkey has a eepseated conviction that he is total-

paints the woodwork, dresses the children, feeds the chickens, mows the lawn in summer, shovels the snow from the walk in winter and keeps everything in such immaculate and so painfully clean that Bilkey feels he is doing her a personal injury every time he walks across the kitchen floor. Bilkey says he is the happiest man in

even States-does not have a care in The whole thing is planned, cut out and basted for him and all he has to do is to furnish the money to pay the bills. Mrs. Bilkey does the rest.— Chicago News.

For the Old Baboon

In the English club at Hong-Kong s white haired old gentleman who had come down from some northern port was seated at dinner, when he suddenly became greatly excited. A let ter had been brought him by a solemn-faced Chinese butler and he saw something on the outside of this let-ter which sent him downstairs two steps at a time to interview the hall porter. When he came back he told what was the matter. The hall porter had inscribed on the envelope in Chinese for the information of the but "This is for the old bab porter, the little gentleman was a first class scholar in the Chinese language.

PENNSYLVANIA

word could the family get him to say of his part in the rescue. He ate a good meal and told a few fine stories to adoring John, then wandered away across the plain, looking much the same as any other Indian.—Washing-ton Star as any other Indian.—Washing-ton Star as a specific or star as a star of the Keystone State.

WOMAN'S ASSAILANT KILLED

Hand Agency.

Punxsutawney.—Although one of their number was fatally shot, three foreigners secured \$450 from Mrs. James Rico, after she had received a bullet wound. The woman is the wife of a boarding boss at Chambers-ville, eight miles south of here.

The dead man, whose ante-mortem statement implicated a Pittsburg Black Hand agency, is in a morgue here, while the two other robbers are at large.

Black Hand agency, is in a morgue here, while the two other robbers are at large.

Frank Maraco, Mike Rossi and an unknown foreigner, said to be from Pittsburg, late at night went to the Rico boarding house, where Rossi was a boarder. Rico was asleep, but his wife went to the door, when the man seized her and demanded money. She protested, but Rossi, knowing she kept all her money on her person, is said to have attacked the woman. Before the money was taken one of the men shot Mrs. Rico through the shoulder.

Rico, hearing the shot, burst through the door one of the men had locked, and fired twice, both bullets hitting Moraco. At the hospital here, Moraco said the unknown foreigner was a Black Hand agent from Pittsburg, and arriving here had hired the two other men to assist in the robbery.

CARS BLOWN UP.

CARS BLOWN UP.

Rioting Is. Renewed at Chester and Policemen Draw Guns on the Crowd.

Crowd.

Chester.—The disord r that has marked the strike of the Chester Traction Company employes for several weeks was renewed on the night of June 2, when three of the company's trolley cars were blown up by dynamite. Two cars were wrecked, and the other was blown to pieces. There were no passengers on it. There were two passengers on one of the other cars, but neither was hurt.

The crews of the cars fied across the fields to escape the strike sympathizers. While on their way to the scene, several deputy sheriffs were attacked by followers of the strikers. They were compelled to draw revolvers to drive off the mob until reinforced by a squad of 30 officers.

ERIE FOUNDRY BURNED

Every Fire Engine in City Is Pressed Into Service-Other Buildings Threatened.

Erie.—The Erie foundry, one of the largest institutions of its kind, went up in smoke incurring a loss of nearly \$200,000. The origin of the fire is

ot known.

Every piece of fire apparatus in the city was pressed into service, and it was more than two hours before the flames were gotten under control.

The Burke Electric Company plant and the Ball, engine works narrowly escape destruction.

COAL BUSINESS BOOMS

In Irwin-Greensburg Field 50,000 More
Miners Are Working.
Irwin.—June finds the coal business
in the Irwin-Greensburg field in good
condition. The big concerns say orders are coming in in a satisfactory
way, and the outlook for a continuance
is bright. The Westmoreland and
Penn Coal Company of Greensburg, is
running all its mines, while the
United States Coal Company at Edna,
is running its mines up to capacity,
with three months' orders ahead.
Altogether, 5,000 more men are employed in the field than were at work
a month ago. n Irwin-Greensburg Field 50,000 More month ago.

were given against the Meadville & Cambridge Springs Company, but the decision was reversed in the superior court. Breeds is the first case against the Meadville company.

SECOND DIVIDEND READY

Depositors of Defunct Waynesburg
Bank to Get 15 Per Cent,
Waynesburg.—John H. Strawn, receiver of the Farmers' and Drovers'
National bank, which closed its doors
December 12, 1906, received checks
from the comptroller of the currency
for the second dividend and they are
now ready for those who have claims against the defunct institution

Shamokin.-Hiram Beecher and his snahokin.—Hiram Beecher and his son-in-law, Wilson Blue, mine workers, were fatally injured by an explosion of dynamite in the Reliance colliery, operated by the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company. The eyes of each man were blown

As a result of the business depression of the last several months, more than 10 per cent of the presidential postmasters of Pennsylvania will get educed salaries for the coming fiscal

Greenville.-G. B. Gerbrich of Johnonburg, has been elected city super-ntendent of schools to succed J J. Palmer, who leaves to take charge of the Oil City schools.

Tarentum.—The plant of the Tarentum Glass Company has resumed in full, giving employment to 200 men.

SPEAKS AT GETTYSBURG In Ante-Mortem Statement Robber Senator Knox Orator at Memorial
Implicates Pittsburg Black Service in Cemetery on Service in Cemetery on Battlefield

Battlefield.

Gettysburg.—United States Senator Knox was the orator at the Memorial day exercises in the national cemetery on Cemetery ridge, where so many heroes of the battle of Gettysburg are buried.

The weather was beautiful and an unusually large crowd attended the exercises and participated in decorating the graves of the soldiers. A parade preceded the exercises.

NEW STATE CORPORATIONS

Dock Company and Other Enterprises Chartered at Harrisburg.

Harrisburg.—Among the charters issued June 1 were the following: Monogablea Tie and Lumber Company, Brownsville, capital \$50,000; Mercer Oil and Gas Company, capital \$10,000; Mills and Ulysses Telephone Company, Mills Potter county, capital \$5,000; Hazelwood Dock Company, Pittsburg, capital \$5,000; Harmony, capital \$20,000; Windber Heating Company, Windber, capital \$20,000; Northern Pennsylvania Power Company, Athens, Bradford county, capital \$5,000; Mutual Provision and Packing Company, Pittsburg, capital \$5,000.

FOOTPRINTS SHOW ARSON

Stocking Marks in Clay Lead to Attoona.—Finding prints of stocking feet in the soft clay leading from the home of Ira J. Demaree, where the second attempt had been made to set it on fire Saturday night, the police followed them, and arrested John Utzinger, aged 19, for arson.
When they removed his shoes his stockings were marked with clay. Then Utzinger was "sweated" and confessed. He is said to be weak-minded, the result of a fall from a wagon when a child.

CONDUCTOR COMMITS SUICIDE

Drinks Carbolic Acid With Belief
That Life Insurance Will
Life Mortgage.
Connellsville.—Believing that by the
nayment of his life insurance policy
his wife could have enough money to
liquidate a mortgage on his home, J.
Harry Dull, 57 years old, drank carbolic acid and died.
Dull had been a Baltimore and
Ohio freight conductor 30 years, and
lost his job a few months ago. He
became despondent because he was
unable to properly support his wife
and two sons and his aged parents.

Highwayman Robs Woman.
Greensburg.—Held up by highwaymen, Mrs. Norman Kellar of Hempfield slope was robbed of \$20 and threatened with death. She fainted after handing over her purse. The thug wore a black handkerchief over his features and flourished a razor. Mrs. Keller revived in a few minutes and reached home in an exhausted state.

Slayer Is Saved from the Gallows.

Warren. — "Axle" Johnson, alias
John Nels Larson, was acquitted of
the murder of Charles Samuelson on
February 29 on the grounds of insanity. Johnson literally chopped Samuelson to bits in a fit of insane fury
while the men were at work in a bit
of woodland near the Samuelson
home. An effort will be made to
have Johnson deported to Sweden.

Railroad Commission Jobs.

Harisburg.—The following appointments to positions in the office were made by the State Railroad Commiossion: James C. Watson, Williamsport; R. C. Haderman, Bedford; Verda S. Johnson, Erle; Arthur R. Anwyll, Harrisburg; John G. Hopwood, Unioniown. They have not been assigned to any work as yet.

wening meal prepared. John was ery hungry, for they had ridden all ay without food. Full of fear as he as and later stretched himelf under the stars and fell asleep. Suddenly he awoke. What had oused him? He heard Nimble stirring hearby. Could it have been that?

"Coo-coop" came softly.

"Oh! Is that you, father? Mother?" John jumped up.

"Coo-coop" came. The the boy crept over toward the white horse, and does the marketing.

Two Killed on Railroads.

Altoona.—Freight Brakeman Hugh
J. Kuhns of Altoona, was joited from
a train at Portage and run over, his
head being severed from his body.
Charles E. Trummer, a railroad trespasser, fell from a train just west of
Tyrone and was probably fatally injured.

Firebug Burns High School.
Scranton, Pa.—The Dunmore High
school, near here, was destroyed by
fire. The authorities are of opinion
that it was of incendiary origin. The
loss is \$70,000, partially covered by
insurancer

New Castle.—Road supervisors of 10 townships and two boroughs will have to appear in court and show cause why they should not be indicted for failing properly to repair

Bishop Bars Disobedient Flock.
Scranton.—Because of opposition to his authority on the part of a faction of the congregation, Bishop Hoban issued an interdict against St. Joseph's Lithuanian church of North Scranton. The faction opposing the bishop defeated him in the supreme court in a case brought to test the question who controls the church property.

Greensburg.-Thieves at New Alex andria stole two horses, one owned by William Steele, and the other be-longing to George McCowan. Two state policemen are on the trail.

The Hobo's Viewpoint.
As illustrating the attitude of mind of the thinking tramp, I cite the following opinion from an earnest friend of tramps, a man who indeed is at present "hitting the road" as a hobo. "Vagrancy is not a national problem in the sense in which you declare it to be; it is a railroad problem. Penaltee the railroads every time they kill or carry a tramp, and the railroad companies will solve the railroad phase of the vagrancy problem without any cost to the community or 40 the state. If a vagrant were paid for his work while in jail, when he comes out he might have enough money to buy himself good clothes, and would not have to beat the railroad company. He would have enough money to buy himself good clothes, and would not have to be gthem. I can prove by reliable, accurate statistics that more than 50 per cent of the vagrants would work if they could get work."

And then, for the time being, we feel that it is not Jack the Hobo that is at fault, but society itself, that offers to the vagrant unequal opportunities, unjust imprisonment, and plenty of unguarded chances for him to be maimed or to be killed.—Orlando F. Lewis in Atlantic. of the thinking tramp, I cite the fol-lowing opinion from an earnest friend

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Tuberculosis Prevention. Governor Hughes has signed the bill passed by the New York legislature, providing for the report and registration of all tuberculosis cases. ture, providing for the report and registration of all tuberculosis cases. Every physician in the state is required to report to the local authorities, within 24 hours after the knowledge comes to him, the name, age, color, occupation, where employed, and address of every person known by him to have tuberculosis. In case of death from the disease the premises must not be occupied again until disinfected and renovated. This last provision shows how far we have progressed toward the intelligent handling of this seriously contagious disease. This new law is a part of the general and growingly effective campaign which is being waged the countery over to check and prevent the spread of consumption.—Indianapolis News.

Actual Depopulation in France.

Much has been said about the declining birth rate in France and many conjectures made as to what the tendency may mean to the republic of the future. "Depopulation," however, has been used heretofore only in a relative sense, for at no time has ever, has been used heretofore only in a relative sense, for at no time has the death rate actually exceeded the birth rate until now. The statistics for the year 1907, just made public, show that, leaving out of account immigration and emigration, the population of France actually declined during the twelve months. There are 793,000 deaths to 774,000 births, to use figures in each case.

Opium Trade in China.

An imperial decree issued by the Chinese government on March 22, points out the evils of opium, and states that the British government has agreed to decrease its exportation for a trial period of three years in order to see whether the cultivation of the poppy and the number of opium smokers is lessened. Should such be the case, importation into China will be further decreased gradually. The decree orders the enforcement of existing regulations and the elaboration of further measures to deal with the evil.—Philadelphia Record.

Exclusive of warships, transports and vessels under 50 tons the ship tonnage entering and leaving the port of Singapore, Straits Settlements, in 1907 was 14,000,000 tons.

Antwerp and Amsterdam have the

Food Products Peerless

Dried Beef

Unlike the ordinary dried ef—that sold in bulk— Libby's Peerless Dried Beef comes in a sealed glass jar in which it is packed the moment it is sliced into those delicious thin wafers.

None of the rich natural flavor or goodness escapes or dries out. It reaches you fresh and with all the nutriment retained

Libby's Peerless Dried Beef is only one of a Great number of high-grade, ready to serve, pure food products that are prepared in Libby's Great White Kitchen.

Just try a package of any of these, such as Ox Tongue, Vienna Sausage, Pickles, Olives, etc., and see how delightfully dif-



Libby, McNeill& Libby, Chicago

ferent they are

from others

you have eaten.

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