

ON THE DEAD LEVEL.

If I were a cannibal bad and bold
And king of a coralline coast of gold,
I would have no use for the corn or wheat,
Nor the pig nor the cow would I up and eat.
I would live on civilized man, egad!

If I were a cannibal king acute
I would pluck me an arrow and up and shoot.
(If ever I ketch him in a bog)
That bipped bully the street-car hog.
Add up with his heels and into the pot
I would boil his pork and serve him hot.

If I were a cannibal island chief
I would give my appetite relief
On the shivering shanks and the shuddering
On the shivering shanks and the shuddering
On those who are guilty of cardinal sins.
I would eat, for one, having dolls to death,
The condemned galoot with the garlic breath.

If I were a cannibal tried and true
As like as not that I'd feast on you!
And you needn't get wrathful and call me foe!
Till you see my point—keep cool! keep cool!
I would eat myself (here the meter halts!)
For there's none of us quite devoid of
—Robertus Love, in Harper's Weekly.

A Woman's Way.

By Priscilla Campbell.

Letty, having come to Albion for the special purpose of seeing Dan Johnson, was disappointed when the bookkeeper in Greeley's hardware store told her in a cold manner that Mr. Johnson was not in. She would have questioned her further, but the girl turned away pertly, and seeing that she was expected to go, Letty left the store, tears of jealousy filling her big black eyes. She had tramped all the way from Boone to see Dan, and then not to find him in and to be spoken to in such a way by a girl who wore her hair down over her eyes was almost too much, she told herself. But she was pretty, Letty had admitted that, and her clothes were quite different from her own. She looked down fiercely at her simple cotton dress and her stout boots, covered with the dust of the country roads over which she had come to see Dan.

She was rushing along half blindly, when, in turning a corner of the street, she nearly collided with a young man. A look of glad surprise swept over her face. "Why, Dan!" she cried, "Dan!"

But the welcome she expected did not come. Instead the young man spoke almost coldly. "Hello, Letty," he said. "So you're in town today; doing some trading, I reckon. I've just been out to lunch. I've got to hurry back."

"You know you said if I was in town to be sure and come and see you, so I went to the store," returned Letty, in a calm voice. "She said you wasn't in, and came away."

"Oh, you mean Miss Merton. Isn't she pretty, Letty?" he asked, enthusiastically.

"Yes, she's pretty." There was not a tremor in Letty Wood's voice. "Be you getting along well, Dan?"

Dan Johnson's manner grew a little more gracious as he answered: "Yes, Letty, I'm getting along fine. Greeley's going to open another store down in Crow's Hollow before a great while and I'm going so well that I expect he will let me manage this one. I reckon I'm about the best hardware man around this part of the country."

"Right glad I be to hear that, Dan." The girl hesitated a moment. She was thinking of the promise Dan had made only a few months before; but now he seemed to have forgotten that he had ever professed to be anything more than an acquaintance. "You ma said you was home last Sunday," she said at last. "I didn't know but what you'd drop over to see us."

The young man looked a little sheepish. Perhaps at that moment he remembered how often he had called on Letty not so very long ago. "I didn't have time," he said. "Of course, if I'm going to be manager of the other hardware store in Albion, as you might say, I've got to be studying more or less, and—"

"Your old friends ain't good enough for you, I see," burst out Letty, who could not control herself any longer. "I reckon I'd better be moving on."

"Don't feel that way, Letty—you know I want to amount to something!"

"You ain't even asked how your ma is," said Letty, abruptly, "but I reckon you ain't got no time now to think of any of us."

"Mother isn't sick, is she?" Dan asked, in great alarm. He was very fond of his mother.

"Not sick, exactly, but she don't feel extra well. I'm going in to see her on my way back. If she should take sick, Dan, I can let you know."

"But mother isn't going to be sick," he said almost fiercely. "I couldn't bear that. I know she won't get sick. You tell her I shall come home to see her Sunday. Now I've got to get back to work. Good-by, Letty."

Choking back tears, Letty bade him good-by; and she held herself under control until she had left the village far behind. Then she threw herself down under a tree by the roadside, and sobbed as if her heart would break.

Dan Johnson had come to Boone from the East six years ago, and Letty and he had liked each other from the first, and before he had gone to Albion to work in Greeley's he had called on Letty regularly, and there had been the understanding between them that as soon as he got enough saved to furnish a home they would be married. But the moment success was in sight he had forgotten all about what he had said and seemed to be ashamed of Letty. Letty told herself angrily that the girl in Greeley's was to blame for it all, and she hated her.

After a while she dried her tears and plodded toward home, stopping on her

way to see Dan's mother, as she had told him she would. She found her very ill and dispatched a farm hand for a doctor at once. She wanted to send word to Dan, but Mrs. Johnson would not allow her to do so, as she said it would only worry him, and he was coming home Sunday, anyway. When the doctor came he told them that it was a bad case of rheumatic fever, and that she needed the best of nursing. The fact that Dan had ceased to care for her did not prevent Letty from offering her services without a moment's hesitation; and in the weeks that followed she nursed Mrs. Johnson quite as tenderly as if she had been her own mother. Dan came home as often as he could, and as he watched Letty caring for his mother, he grew ashamed of the way he had previously treated her.

Finally after a long siege, Mrs. Johnson grew better slowly, and then there was occasion for great thankfulness. Her recovery she owed wholly to Letty's tender nursing, she said. One Saturday evening during her convalescence Dan came home looking very sober and distressed. A little later he told Letty what the trouble was.

"I'm not going back to Greeley's," he faltered.

"Not going back to Greeley's?" cried Letty.

"No, I—he don't need me any longer—he's got another man."

"Why, Dan, you was getting along fine, and you thought you was going to be manager—"

"I was the only one that thought so," he laughed, somewhat bitterly. "I've been a conceited idiot, Letty."

"But you can get another place," she comforted him. "And it won't make no difference to her."

"It does make a difference to her, though I don't care now. Why, Letty, she isn't half the girl you are. I treated you mean and I know it, and yet you came here and did just the same for mother as you would have for your own. I'm not worthy to speak to you, and—"

"Don't say that, Dan. I ain't got nothing against you, and I ain't no different from what I was before you went to Greeley's to work."

"You don't mean—you can't mean that—you care for me after all this," he cried.

"I do with all my heart," she answered.

He gathered her in his arms and kissed her tenderly, almost reverently.

"It may be foolish, Dan," she whispered, "but when a woman loves it's her way to love through everything."

—From the Boston Sunday Post.

PHOTOGRAPHS ON APPLES.

Also on Tomatoes and Pumpkins—How It Is Done.

It is a simple matter to print photographs upon the ordinary red apple, the tomato and smooth skinned pumpkin, particularly at a certain stage of its ripening, bears a strong resemblance to photographic plates and printing paper, for the reason that it is sensitive to light. It is this sensitiveness that where a leaf intervenes so as to cut off the light close to the pumpkin, apple or tomato, will print a silhouette as it were in green upon the red or yellow ground.

"I first hunted out an apple having a leaf close to its surface," says a writer in St. Nicholas, "I placed a piece of glass beneath the leaf and on it cut my initials with a sharp knife. I then removed the glass and pasted the leaf firmly to the apple so it would not be blown away by the wind, and left it for a week."

"At the end of that time I took the apple, soaked off the leaf and found my initials in bright red on a light green ground having the outline of the leaf. My success prompted me to try an actual photograph, or one printed from a photograph negative.

"I selected some apples of the red variety that were yet green and encased them in bags made of the black paper in which plates and paper are usually packed. These bags were left on for ten days to exclude the light and add to the sensitiveness of the surface.

"At the end of this time the bags were removed and film negatives were pasted in position by using the white of an egg. This white of an egg I found later to be the only adhesive that would not show in the print.

"In order that all except the image when printed might be green, the apples were again enclosed in the protecting bags, this time an opening a little larger than the portrait being cut opposite the film. This acted much as would a vignetting device over a printing frame and greatly enhanced the results.

"Other apples recorded negatives made by scratching monograms, initials and sketches in spoiled films with an etching knife and attached in the same manner, and provided with the same protection for the remainder of the surface. The richness of color and wealth of detail that can be secured in this way is astonishing.

"A week was allowed for printing. The fine, deep red of the picture upon the delicate green of the ground must be seen to be fully appreciated. Only nature could give just the exact tones of the two colors that would harmonize so perfectly. The method for printing tomatoes or pumpkins is the same as for apples."

Halcyon Days.

Halcyon is the Greek for a kingfisher, compounded of "hals," the sea, and "kyo," to brood on. The ancients were of the opinion that the kingfisher laid its eggs and sat on them during the fourteen days just before the summer solstice, throughout which time the waves of the sea were always unruffled. Hence the "halcyon days"—the days of happiness and peace.—New York American.

Every Day May Be Sunday.

Sunday and Day are the names of two farmers near Martinton. Sunday has five sons and Day five daughters. Three of the Sunday boys have already married Day girls. With the other brothers courting the remaining sisters, it looks as though every Day would be Sunday by and by.—Morocco correspondence Indianapolis News.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Is children's love of animals a sort of pre-Adamite memory?

That is a good school of which the best part is not in the playground.

Do not "make much" of your children; but help them to make much of life.

Imagination is our most precious gift; it is made or marred in childhood.

The mother who hesitates between the call of fashion and that of the nursery—is lost!

Children like to play at being somebody else. If you can fathom the reason, you are wise.

You force your child to obey you, though you know it is the motive, not the act, that counts.

Children are naturally imitative; remember not to mistake their imitations for themselves.

Never disturb the "make believe" games of your children. Angels are their playmates in them.

You cannot show too much love to your children; but it is your self-love, not your love, that spoils them.

Do your child's questions seem to you foolish? Patient and wise answers will be by and make them less so.

A child's untruths are of always lies; they may be glimpses of truth higher and more permanent than mere fact.

Every child is a fresh messenger of innocence to man, lacking which our souls would presently shrivel up from spiritual hunger and thirst.

The most valuable criticism of the school curriculum is to be derived from statistics of what children remember after leaving school.

For children's complaining of an attack of reading, writing and arithmetic, prescribe a bath of music, a dose of poetry and a tonic of open air exercise.—From "Concepts of Childhood," by Constance Sydney in the New York Telegram.

JAPANESE WOMAN THIEF.

Captain of a Band of Female Robbers That Had Stolen From 100 Houses.

A Japanese woman named Tora (or tiger), who had come to be known in the robber class that she had joined as "Tora, the Tiger," has just been arrested by the Kojimachi police in the grounds of Hachiman Temple, Fukagawa.

In her early years—she is now 43—she was very beautiful, and held many situations as a nurse, always with a good name for industry and faithfulness. It was her good looks and an admirer that brought her dismissal by her master, and from that time she turned to make her living by prey.

At the age of 30 she was captain of a gang of female thieves. At Kamakura she saw an old gentleman and pretended to be in a fit. He tended her kindly, but while he was busy she abstracted \$10 from his bag. With this money she traveled to the capital, where she continued her depredations. She called at the house of Count Matsudaira and, representing herself as a poor woman deserted by her husband, worked upon the sympathy of the countess, who engaged her as handmaid. She soon gained the esteem of the family, who treated her almost as a relative.

After a few months the whole household went on a flower viewing excursion, leaving Tora alone at home. She proceeded to collect all the valuables she could lay hands on, loaded them on three large wagons and made off. A sentence of imprisonment did not alter her, and before her last arrest she had robbed nearly a hundred houses and stolen money and goods amounting to thousands of pounds. She now expresses a desire to marry a certain humble, honest citizen.—Japan Times.

Tactfully Shooed Away.

Lady Duff-Gordon was describing, at a dinner in New York, the visit that she paid to Chinatown under the able guidance of Chuck Conestog visiting.

"It was a most interesting visit," Lady Duff-Gordon said; "but I could guide, nor could I understand the intricacies of the opium-smoking, the Chinese acting and the other strange and novel things I saw."

"Although I must have appeared very ignorant, as ignorant as the Yorkshireman who came to London to see our famous British Museum.

"Unfortunately, the Yorkshireman chose a close day for his visit, and the policeman at the gate, when he presented himself there, waved him away.

"But I must come in," said the Yorkshireman. "I've a holiday on purpose."

"No matter," said the guardian.

"This is a close day, and the museum is shut."

"What! Ain't this public property?"

"Yes," admitted the policeman; "but," he cried, excitedly, "one of the mummies died on Tuesday, and do you begrudge us one day to bury him in?"

"Oh, excuse me," said the Yorkshireman, in a hushed voice. "In that case I won't intrude."—Washington Star.

Red Blood and Blue.

Three-year-old Allan had a very aristocratic grandma, who prided herself on her own and her husband's blue blooded ancestry. She told him heroic deeds of them, and warned him from ever playing with boys of low degree.

One day Allan came screaming upstairs to his mamma and grandma, holding his hand up covered with blood, where he had cut his little finger. They were both greatly alarmed, as he was a child who rarely cried or complained when hurt. Mamma washed the blood off, and, examining the cut, said:

"Why, dear, it's not so very bad. Does it hurt you so much?"

"I'm not cryin' 'cause it hurts," he said, "but cause it's only red blood, and grandma said I had blue."—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE ROMANCE OF HUGGINS PIKE.

She was a fair young damsel
Of twenty years, belike,
Residing temporarily
Out on the Huggins Pike.

Out on the Huggins Pike she dwelt
In seeming sweet content,
Where cooking for the harvest hands
With butter-making went.

But ever to the Huggins Pike
Came rumors of the town;
And yearnings soon possessed this maid
So strong they would not down.

Ambition for the Huggins Pike
Withdrew this winsome girl,
And to the town she did repair
To meet its giddy whirl.

She heard of pretty office girls
And those who thumped the types,
Who earned all sorts of dollars
And dressed in beautiful stripes;

Who had great opportunities
To catch a millionaire,
Or better yet, no lack of chance
To wed his son and heir.

And so she was she came to town,
She found the office doors were closed,
For business had grown slack.

She found a canning factory,
And put up corn and beans,
She lived up seven flights of stairs
To keep within her means.

And so she toiled, week after week,
With aching heart and brain;
And sighed for peace on Huggins Pike
And the old days again.

Till Robert Jones, an old-time swain,
That way did chance to hike;
He popped, and she, much wiser grown,
Went back to Huggins Pike.

—Indianapolis News.

WIT HUMOR AND SARCASTIC

"Have you read my last poem?"
Friend—"I trust that I have."
Do you believe in auto-suggestion?"
"Sure; that's what made me buy a new motor car."
—Baltimore American.

Blobs—"Why do those two girls both hate you so?"
Slobbs—"I told them they looked alike."
—Philadelphia Record.

"Could you be happy in a cottage?"
"Why, certainly, Harold. Where is this cottage?"
—Newport or Saratoga?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Of course you play bridge only for fun?"
"Of course," answered Mrs. Spangleton. "But it isn't any fun unless you are playing for money."
—Washington Star.

"If you want a plenty of good plums," remarked the practical horticulturist, "you have to graft."
"Exactly," agreed the practical politician, "so you do."
—Baltimore American.

Foreigner (not well informed in American politics)—"What is it that makes those 'allies' as you call them stick together?"
Native—"The cohesive power of a common grouch."
—Chicago Tribune.

"It's a pity," remarked the thoughtful thinker, "that a man isn't like the pie crust."
"Because why?" asked the dense person. "Then," explained the t. t., "the shorter he is the richer he would be."
—Chicago Daily News.

"Every man should know himself," remarked the wise guy. "Perhaps," agreed the Simple Mug, "but in doing so he wastes a lot of time that might be spent in making more desirable acquaintances."
—Philadelphia Record.

Dunley—"Say, do you know anything about golf?"
Pepprey—"No much. Why?"
Dunley—"What's a 'bunker,' do you know?"
Pepprey—"I suppose it's one of those cranks that simply live on the links."
—Philadelphia Press.

"The learned counsel for the defense," said the plaintiff's attorney, "appears to be afraid of losing his case. Otherwise why isn't he ready to go on?"
"I've got a good excuse," replied counsel for defense. "Nonsense! Ignorance of the law excuses no one."
—Philadelphia Press.

The visiting parson was handing convict No. 1313 consolation in small chunks. "You should not complain, my misguided friend," he said. "It is better to take things as you find them."

"Youse is do wrong track," replied the prisoner. "It was practisin' dat theory dat got me pinched."
—Chicago Daily News.

Shepherd (concluding tale of bereavement)—"Sae a gted her some o' that wee bottle that ye left yest'reen, an' she just slippit awa' at fower o'clock the morn'."
Doctor—"Dear, dear! I'm very sorry to hear that."
Shepherd (thoughtfully)—"Eh, mon doctor, isn't it a mairey a didna' tak' any o' the wee bottle mase'!"
Punch.

Will Now Work Full Time.
Harrisburg.—The shop men of the Pennsylvania Railroad, in this vicinity have been ordered to resume work on August 1. For some time the shops have been idle on the last day of the week, but it is now the hope to return to the former time.

Canonsburg.—"Aunt" Margaret McCorry, a negress, celebrated her one hundred and ninth birthday anniversary by walking from her home in Herdman street into the business part of the town, making some purchases, receiving the congratulations of friends and then returning to her home.

Resigns to Accept New Pastorate.
Rev. F. E. Porter pastor of the East McKeesport Presbyterian church, has resigned to accept a call to the Westfield church at Mt. Jackson, Pa.

The annual reunion of Company D of the Bucktail Regiment will be held at McDonald, September 10.

California.—At Newell, near here, the laying of the cornerstone of the Newell Methodist Episcopal church took place. The principal address was given by Bishop Charles W. Smith of Pittsburg. Rev. William Law of Coal Center will be the first pastor.

Beaver Falls.—Frick entailed a loss of \$2,000 to the stock and fixtures of the ice cream and confectionery parlors of N. E. Corrin & Co. in the Lincoln apartment building of L. Straub. Other tenants suffered loss by smoke.

PENNSYLVANIA

Interesting Items from All Sections of the Keystone State.

FILL FACULTY VACANCIES

Westminster College Makes Preparations for Coming Year.
New Wilmington.—Vacancies in the faculty of Westminster college have been filled as follows: Associate professor of physics and mathematics, H. W. Bridgman of the University of Wisconsin; assistant professor of English, Miss Alta Aileen Robinson of the University of Iowa; assistant professor of French and German, Miss Bertha Muller, a native of Switzerland, and educated in the schools of both Switzerland and Germany; director of art, Miss Lucy M. Manley, late director of art in the Mansfield State Normal School of Pennsylvania; assistant in literary and English department, Miss Mabel McCoy Henderson, graduate of Westminster, 1908.

Miss Norma Yautis, teacher of piano playing in Westminster College of Music, will return next month from Vienna, Austria, where she has been studying. Miss Mona Downs of New York will be teacher of vocal culture in Westminster College of Music.

Sustains Larimer Church's Claim.
Greensburg.—At a special meeting of the classis of the Reformed churches of Westmoreland county the dispute between the Larimer and Irwin congregations over which the Irwin church was sold Rev. G. L. Steckel of Greensburg, president of the classis, sustained the Larimer church's claim and a committee was appointed to adjust the trouble. Rev. A. E. Truxal testified that when the Irwin congregation split there had been a written agreement that the Larimer members should hold a one-third interest in the Irwin congregation's real estate holdings.

Resumption at Etna.
Pittsburg.—For the first time in eight months, the Spang & Chalfant Company's mills in Etna are running full and over 1,000 men are at work. The butt weld department and No. 5 mill are running day and night. It is said the Isabella plant of the American Steel & Wire Company at Etna will resume operations soon. During the last few days many carloads of coke have been unloaded at the company's siding.

Pittsburg National Bank.
The total deposits of the national banks of Pittsburg, as shown by the recent call, total \$172,575,204, a decrease of \$450,000 since last statement as of May 14. This decrease was in the face of the \$1,500,000 returned to the government, so that general deposits have increased about \$1,000,000. The high water mark of Pittsburg national bank deposits was in May, 1907, when they stood at \$186,974,000.

N. G. P. Camp Warrants Issued.
Harrisburg.—Adjutant General Stewart's department completed auditing all payrolls and issuing the warrants for the payment of the National Guardsmen camp at Gettysburg. This breaks all records for payment of guardsmen for camp service. The total of the warrants issued was: First Brigade, \$14,434.10; Second, \$52,946.88; Third, \$59,958.91. Total, \$127,339.90.

Lock Haven Hospital Is Burned.
Lock Haven.—The City Hospital was destroyed by fire on the 28th. Thirty patients in the institution were removed without harm. Lack of water pressure prevented firemen from saving the building from destruction. The fire is believed to have been started by an explosion of chemicals. The loss is estimated at \$45,000.

Capture Men After Long Chase.
Washington.—Wanted in connection with the robbery of Hotel White at this place, Webster Harris and James Cassidy, were chased four miles by Policemen Meyers and Caton, who fired every time they came in sight of the fugitives. The pair were finally brought to bay in Washington park.

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Accepts Call to Carnegie.
Announcement was made in the First United Presbyterian church, Carnegie, that the Rev. J. M. McQuillin of Chicago, had notified the officials of the church that he had decided to accept the second call tendered him by this flock. He will take up his new work about October 1.

Record Price for Land.
Washington.—A record price for surface land in the new Zollarsville, coal field was paid when the Pittsburg-Buffalo Company put up \$234 per acre to Isaac Gayman for a tract of 31 acres. The tract lies directly across the coal field from the new tipple on the Fulton farm and adjoins lands of the Pittsburg-Buffalo Company. It is stated that company houses will be built on the land.

Suspected of Robbery.
Monongahela.—Constable John Pyle, of Coal Center, arrested John Walso, at Lucyville on suspicion of being the man who robbed Mrs. Susan Withrow of \$1,400 a year ago. Mrs. Withrow had the money in a bank at Coal Center and fearing the bank might fail withdrew it and started for home with the cash in a basket. She was attacked and robbed.

Race to End Mine.
The Knob works of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company, near Brownsville, is running full turn in an effort to exhaust the remaining supply of coal in two years. The reason for this extraordinary activity is the building of a new government lock and dam which will raise the water level above the lock from 12 to 17 feet higher than the present low water mark and probably interfere with shipping facilities at the mine.

MINES WORKED NON-UNION

Strike on in Butler-Mercer District May Involve Other Mines.
Butler.—A second strike in the Butler-Mercer coal district went into effect when 100 of the 300 miners employed by the Filer Company at Pardoe walked out. An effort is being made to involve the four mines of the same company near Leesburg. The strikers held meetings and decided to demand recognition of the union in the mines controlled by the Filer interests. James S. Clark, vice president of the Pittsburg district, says the agreement with the Filer men went to work under the old 1906 scale, which expired March 31, 07, with the understanding that a new agreement would be made as soon as possible. The strikers say the Filer interests did not propose to make a new agreement, but are running all the mines non-union.

Frank T. Filer and Enoch J. Filer of Mercer, owners of the mines, assert they at no time agreed to recognize the union, although they are paying the union scale. A proposal of vice president Clark for a board of arbitration has not been answered. Clark says he will abide by the interpretation of the agreement of last spring which is given by the arbitration board. The Filer brothers have given out a statement that they will continue to operate their mines non-union.

Survivors of F Company to Gather on Anniversary of Battle.
Secretary George R. Beecher has issued invitations for the survivors of F Company, Forty-sixth Pennsylvania Infantry, to gather at the home of Comrade N. A. Frederick, East Liverpool, O., on Saturday, August 7. The occasion is the forty-sixth anniversary of the battle of Cedar Mountain.

The company was recruited by Captain Ben W. Morgan, who died within the last year. During the four years of service of the company there was a total enlistment of 197. Of these 17 were killed in action, 52 wounded, 45 made prisoners of war, four died in prison and seven died in the hospital, in camp.

CREDITORS TO MEET
Will Choose Trustee for Defunct Banking Institution.
Kittanning.—Referee in Bankruptcy J. D. Daugherty of this place is now sending out notices to some 2,000 creditors of the Leechburg Banking Company, announcing the first meeting of creditors at the court house, Kittanning, Friday, August 7, at which time a trustee will be chosen, the report of the receivers presented and other business transacted.

The schedules filed with the United States court at Pittsburg by the bankrupts department completed auditing all payrolls and issuing the warrants for the payment of the National Guardsmen camp at Gettysburg. This breaks all records for payment of guardsmen for camp service. The total of the warrants issued was: First Brigade, \$14,434.10; Second, \$52,946.88; Third, \$59,958.91. Total, \$127,339.90.

Bessemer Resumes Work.
Work on the double track of the Bessemer & Lake Erie north of Mercer junction, which was abandoned last fall, has been resumed and it is said that the company will rush this work. It is planned to have the double track completed all the way to Conneaut harbor this year. Ore and coal traffic on the Bessemer has been greatly increased during the past month.

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