

WHEN YOU ARE OLD,  
When you are old, and I am passed away—  
Passed, and your face, your golden face, is  
gray—  
I think, whatever the end, this dream of  
mine,  
Comforting you, a friendly star will shine  
Down the dim slope where still you stum-  
ble and stray,  
So may it be; that no dead yesterday,  
No sad-eyed ghost, but generous and gay,  
May serve you memories like almighty  
wine.  
When you are old,  
Dear heart, it shall be so. Under the sway  
Of death the past's enormous disarray  
Lies hushed and dark. Yet though there  
comes no sign,  
Live on well pleased, immortal and divine,  
Love shall still tend you, as God's angels  
may.  
When you are old,  
—William Ernest Henley.

**LUCILE'S DIARY**  
She is Providentially Provided  
With a Smart Parasol.

Father gave me \$5 a few days ago  
to buy a birthday present for Cousin  
Fannie.  
"I want every one in the family to  
remember her generously this year,"  
he said, "for she is such a jewel. If  
I don't see how we could ever run the  
house. As you usually seem to have  
difficulty in making your allowance  
cover your expenses I'm glad to con-  
tribute a little toward your gift for  
her."  
I had a great deal of difficulty find-  
ing anything very nice for \$5. I  
didn't feel that I could afford to  
spend any of my own money, for I  
need so many new things this au-  
tumn, but I knew father expected me  
to give her something handsome, so  
I looked about until I was quite worn  
out.  
Sometimes I think the custom of  
celebrating birthday anniversaries is  
quite foolish and childish. One  
would fancy, for example, that a  
woman of Cousin Fannie's age would  
be glad to let the years go by un-  
noted. On the contrary, she is as  
pleased as a little girl when she finds  
her breakfast plate heaped with pres-  
ents.  
At last I selected a parasol which,  
on account of the lateness of the sea-  
son, had been greatly reduced in  
price. It was a beauty.  
The very day that I bought it Mar-  
ian Lewis telephoned me that she  
was having an impromptu afternoon  
tea. She said several people had  
dropped in unexpectedly and she  
wanted me to come right over and  
help her entertain them. After I  
had put on my white embroidered  
Swiss frock I couldn't resist trying  
the effect of that parasol with my  
costume. It gave such a lovely fin-  
ishing touch that of course I decided  
to carry it.  
I knew I looked rather well, for  
Marian whispered as she greeted me:  
"How awfully grand you are, Luc-  
cile! You're dressed as elaborately  
as if we were having a real party."  
"I always like to compliment my  
hostess by being as well dressed as I  
can," I answered, looking at the plain  
lawn gown she was wearing.  
"You know I didn't invite any of  
the others. They all just happened  
in, except you," she said, fussily  
smoothing some of the wrinkles in  
her skirt.  
"I think inexpensive little frocks  
suit you, Marian," I remarked kind-  
ly, but she did not seem pleased.  
I was glad to find that John Bruce  
was there with his runabout, for I  
didn't feel in the least like walking  
home. The tea was rather a stupid  
affair and, like all dull things, made  
my head ache. After I had been  
there a half hour or so I told John  
that I really felt too badly to remain  
and he insisted upon taking me home.  
Marian seemed quite hurt at my  
early departure, but I felt that I sim-  
ply could not sacrifice myself on the  
altar of friendship any further. I  
certainly owe it to my family to keep  
well, and my temperament is so sen-  
sitive that there is nothing makes my  
head ache so quickly as being bored.  
Once in the automobile I began to  
feel very much better.  
"Motoring is the best cure for all  
ills," I said, as we whirled down the  
boulevard. "Such an exhilarating  
ride as this blows away every ache  
and pain. I almost wish it wasn't  
such a short distance home."  
"I'm going to take you for a spin,  
Lucile," John said determinedly. "I  
see you need the fresh air."  
I laughingly protested that I ought  
to go home—that I should be late for  
dinner.  
"Other dinner," said John. "Why,  
if you say so, we'll dine at the coun-  
try club. We can telephone your peo-  
ple."  
I love country club dinners. I felt  
very comfortable, too, as, sitting on  
the veranda, I kept off the rays of  
the setting sun with the lavender  
parasol. I noticed that its beauty  
and style attracted considerable at-  
tention.  
As John was helping me into the  
automobile when we were starting  
home, he cried out:  
"Oh, Lucile! I've dropped that  
foxy sun umbrella of yours and the  
handle's broken."  
"Oh, dear," I sighed. Then I add-  
ed pleasantly, "It doesn't matter at  
all."  
"Yes, it does," said John. "I know  
it does by the tone of your voice. I'll  
have it mended so that it will be bet-  
ter than new. How would you like  
to have your name engraved on the  
gold band that hold those broken  
bits of ivory together?"  
"That would be lovely," I answered  
with as much enthusiasm as possible.  
I know it would have made John

feel very uncomfortable if I had told  
him that the parasol was intended  
for a gift for Cousin Fannie, and I  
am glad that I had the tact to say  
nothing about it. Thinking it over  
afterward I decided that it was really  
too frivolous and showy for dear  
Cousin Fannie's quiet, sober taste, any-  
way.  
Father and mother appeared rather  
surprised when they saw the dark  
gray gloves I added to Cousin Fan-  
nie's birthday gifts. They were  
gloves that Aunt Rachel brought me  
from New York several months ago,  
and they were quite too old-ladyish  
for me. Aunt Rachel never does  
make appropriate gifts.  
The gloves were much more suit-  
able for Cousin Fannie than for me.  
Even if they are a trifle snug for her  
I am sure she ought not to mind hav-  
ing her hands squeezed into such  
really attractive gloves.  
I hope we shall have a lot of fine  
weather this fall, so I can get a great  
deal of use out of my parasol. The  
gold band engraved with my name is  
simply stunning.—Chicago News.

### Mysterious Monuments of France

By FRANK PRESBREY.  
When we left Vannes we went by  
the most direct road to Auray, about  
a half hour's run, and there turned  
southwest toward Carnac down by  
the coast which we reached about  
an hour after leaving Vannes. We  
were eager to see the Druidical mon-  
uments known as Menhirs and Dol-  
mens, the great stones of mythologi-  
cal age. These and the Giant's  
Causeway, which we visited later in  
Ireland, are two of the most wonder-  
ful things in the world—one crea-  
tion of man and the other a crea-  
tion of nature. The hotel manager  
at Vannes had given us a little map  
which enabled us to go directly to  
the most interesting part of these  
enormous fields of rock, taking in  
Ploemel and Plouharnel on the way.  
The story of these stones—as to  
what they are; what kind of people  
put them there; why and when they  
were put there—has never been told  
and probably never will be. They  
are practically as prehistoric as the  
formation of the world itself, and as  
we drove our motor, a symbol of the  
latest creation of man, out on the  
moors among these tokens of the  
musty ages, a feeling unlike any-  
thing which we had ever felt before  
came over the entire party. Here  
was an illustration of the spanning  
of time. Here on the very spot  
where the first known labor of man  
is exhibited stood also his last pro-  
duction—one the work of a people  
unknown, the other the recent pro-  
duction of the most modern nation  
on earth.

The pyramids of Egypt have a history  
which has been unraveled and  
written by archaeologists. Pompeii  
is relatively modern; the statues of  
Rameses and the art of the Nile are  
as open books compared with the his-  
tory of these great rocks.  
The Menhirs and Dolmens are  
scattered all about the section south  
of Auray, but down near Carnac  
there are three groups set upon lines  
as straight as a modern engineer  
could draw them and forming nine  
or ten avenues. There are 874 in  
one of the rows, 855 in another and  
262 in a third; it is said there were  
15,000 originally. The stones, which  
are equal distances apart, vary in  
height from three to twenty feet, the  
largest having an estimated weight  
of forty to fifty tons. There is no  
stone of the same geological forma-  
tion found nearer than three hundred  
miles and the mystery of their be-  
ing placed here will probably never  
be solved.—From "An Intimate Ex-  
cursion," in The Outlook Magazine.

### PRICE OF LAMARINE'S POEM.

Pecuniary Value Which the French  
Poet Put Upon His Work.  
The Gaulois tells a good story of  
Lamarine's estimate of the pecuniary  
value of his poetry.  
It was in 1848, when he was at the  
acme of his glory and a Cabinet Min-  
ister. He had just contributed "La  
Marseillaise de la Paix" to the Revue  
des Deux Mondes, and Buloz, the  
editor, called on him at the Minis-  
try. "I believe I owe you £80. Here  
is the money," said Lamarine, pro-  
ducing a bundle of banknotes.  
"Pray deduct the amount of the  
Revue's indebtedness to you for your  
poem," said the editor.  
"I meant to make you a present  
of it," rejoined the poet.  
"Not at all; I insist upon paying  
you."  
"How much?"  
"Your own price, whatever it may  
be."  
"Ah, well; if you will have it so I  
must oblige you," said Lamarine;  
and with a magnificent gesture he  
swept up the whole bundle of notes  
representing the £80 and restored  
them, with solemn dignity, to his  
pocket.—Westminster Gazette.

### A Question of Hats.

The Prince of Wales' oyster white  
"topper," with a black band one and  
one-half inches wide, took the Cana-  
dian eye when he sported it last Sun-  
day at church, and it is likely light  
gray hats will creep into favor over  
here before the summer ends. It is  
the kind papa wears when on dress  
parade, but why cast stones at Vice-  
President Fairbanks' black dress hat?  
The Vice-President is a "dresser,"  
and, according to New York fashions,  
was as well turned out as his royal  
highness. Don't let partisan preju-  
dice say he wasn't.—Boston Herald.

## Times of Change in New York Society

By Frederick Townsend Martin.

THE people who belong to society—I call it that for want  
of a better name—must have something more than money;  
they must have personal magnetism, tact, common sense.  
They must have been successful in some way.  
I will hold it against everybody that money today  
counts for less in New York than in any other great city  
of the world.  
There are plenty of people who are not rich among those  
who make up what is called society. They never lack for  
invitations. But they have tact, self-control, personal magnetism. They do  
things. They are not afraid. They have opinions of their own. Money  
dinners or moonlight bathing parties do not interest them.  
New York is too colossal today to be ruled by mere money.  
Society has been set-riden long enough.  
Twenty years ago the late Ward McAllister ruled New York society. The  
ballroom was his life. The books and articles he wrote indicate that he never  
thought of anything outside of dinner, dance or cotillon. The life of the out-  
side world did not concern him in the least.  
The day of bizarre entertainments, has passed.  
Why should we object to an actor in society? We are glad to meet a  
novelist or a gallant soldier, a man who has invented something that will benefit  
the human race. They are far more interesting people than those whose  
only claim to distinction is a vast inherited wealth.

## What the Sun Does to Us

By Dr. Austin O'Malley.

EVERYTHING proves that the white man degenerates in the  
tropics and sub-tropics. Now, the cause is to be found in  
the ultra-spectral rays of sunlight. These rays injure or  
destroy the animal cells—the body cells—unless these are  
especially protected.  
These ultra-spectral rays of the sunlight are the same  
as X-rays, Becquerel's rays, Charpentier and Blondlet's  
rays, or the rays from radium, actinium and polonium. All  
these latter rays will burn a man's body very severely if  
he is not protected against them by leather or lead. The first man to apply  
X-rays to surgery in England was burned so badly that he has already lost  
one arm—will probably lose the other and has suffered intense pain for five  
years.  
Of course, the effect of the sun-rays is not so sudden or violent, for there  
is less power in them when they reach the human body than there is in these  
other rays. But they are like the mills of the gods—working slowly, but with  
certainty.  
Man's natural protection against the ultra-spectral sun rays is the skin  
pigment. The man whose natural habitat is tropical has the proper amount  
of pigment to prevent the sun rays from injuring him. But the man of the  
north has not enough to permit him to withstand the sun in the tropics and  
the subtropics, so the rays enter through his skin, injure the nervous cells and  
produce degeneration.

Two excuses are advanced for Federal intrusion into State  
affairs. One is that the States do too little and the other  
is that some of them do too much in the way of railroad  
and corporate regulation and other corrective measures.  
There are not contradictory, as they might at first ap-  
pear, because there may be both too little and too much  
public interference with the conduct of business, and both  
are harmful, though my inherited and required ideas both  
lead me to fear the too much more than I fear the too  
little. It is often harder to draw the line between useful regulation and  
harmful meddling, and harder still to have that line respected when politics  
unfortunately becomes involved with questions relating to business, and  
public feeling is aroused. A great many things are none the less home  
affairs because they may be or become remotely related to commerce  
among the states, the regulation of which is granted exclusively to Congress.  
If the Federal authority should be extended over all these the  
states would soon become mere regions. The pretext for such extension of  
power is that railroads, telegraphs, etc., have brought about the commercial  
unity of the states. But that is no reason at all, because such commercial  
unity was the very object in view in framing the clause which gives to Con-  
gress the exclusive power to regulate commerce among the states; and as  
the clause accomplishes the purpose intended, why should anybody seek to  
twist it out of shape by forced construction?

## The Argument Against Federal Regulation

By Ex-Attorney-General Harmon.

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## Senatorial Praise of The Automobile

By Senator Chauncey M. Depew,  
of New York.

IT is difficult to estimate the value of the automobile wagon  
for delivering goods in great cities and their suburbs. Store-  
keepers have felt it in the enlargement of their business  
and the reduction of cost. Working men and women have  
felt it in increase of employment and the consumer in  
cheaper goods and quicker delivery. The rural delivery  
carrier extends his area and more outlying homes are  
brought within reach of this beneficent adjunct to the post-  
office. The motor car enables the woman shopper and the  
man of business to cover just about three times the amount of territory in  
comfort that was formerly accomplished with effort and fatigue. On the  
health side, I know from experience that a fair speed is a specific cure for insomnia  
lured by riding in an open car at a fair speed is a specific cure for insomnia  
and nervous troubles. Sanity and level-headedness, together with healthy  
living, have come to those who have found it possible to live in the country  
and motor to their business places in the city and return to their homes. To  
the American tourist on the Continent and in the British Isles the automobile  
has given an intimate knowledge of the civilization, habits, and condition of  
the people, of the art treasures in wayside village churches, of history and  
scenery never possible before, except to the foot traveler.

## PENNSYLVANIA

Interesting Items from All Sections of  
the Keystone State.

### MYSTIC CHAIN OFFICERS

Election by Knights and Also by  
Daughters of Ruth.  
Harrisburg.—The select castle of  
the Knights of the Mystic Chain elect-  
ed officers for the year as follows:  
Select marshal, S. B. Drake, Kennett  
square; outside guard, W. W. Koch-  
er, Allentown; select commander,  
Charles Colebrouner, Pittsburg, No.  
102; select secretary, J. J. Davis, No.  
12, Pittsburg; select treasurer, J. G.  
Leezer, No. 81, McKeesport; select  
vice commander, Jacob L. Murr,  
Manville.  
In the degree of Naomi, Daughters  
of Ruth, Mrs. M. E. Davis, No. 4,  
Pittsburg, was re-elected secretary for  
the sixteenth consecutive time. Other  
officers elected were: Grand chap-  
lain, Mrs. Martha Bradbury, No. 29,  
Avoca; grand commander, Mrs. Ella  
Fox, No. 38, Lancaster; grand vice  
commander, Mrs. H. M. Wisner, No.  
2, York; grand conductress, Mrs.  
Carrie Weiman, No. 14, Wilkensburg;  
grand treasurer, Mrs. Nellie Hirsch-  
er, No. 34, Allentown; grand guard,  
Mrs. Sallie Adams, No. 36, Lancaster;  
grand sentinel, Mrs. Fannie William-  
son, No. 16, Scranton; grand trustee,  
Miss Kathryn Bitner, No. 44, Le-  
banon.

### HURT PLAYING CIRCUS

Boy's Skull Fractured Imitating High  
Wire Performer.  
Butler.—As a result of trying to im-  
itate the high-wire act he saw recent-  
ly at Conneaut Lake, where he at-  
tended a picnic, William McCune,  
aged 16, of Chicago, is at Butler hos-  
pital with a fractured skull and may  
die. Young McCune and a compan-  
ion, Ralph Craig, rigged a wire to  
boggan on a hillside at the Charles  
Diverer picnic ground, near Clifton.  
The boys had given the wire to  
great a slant down the hill. When  
the McCune boy started down the  
pulley started over the wire at light-  
ning speed, and when the end was  
reached the rope to which McCune  
held snapped. The boy was hurled  
30 feet.

### VERY MUCH ALIVE

Woman Greets Friends Who Arrive to  
Attend Her Funeral.  
Greensburg.—When a party of  
Pittsburg friends of Mrs. Nellie Rid-  
dle of South Greensburg, arrived to  
attend her funeral, they were greet-  
ed at the door by Mrs. Riddle.  
A telephone operator had been en-  
trusted with messages concerning the  
funeral of Rose Helen Riley, who was  
burned to death, and in some manner  
confused the names. The Pitts-  
burgers were friends of both families  
and proceeded from the Riddle home  
to the Roman Catholic church, where  
funeral services were held for Rose  
Riley.

### More Work for 10,000 Men.

Altoona.—Orders were posted at  
the Pennsylvania Railroad shops in-  
creasing the working time to 50 hours  
a week and affecting 10,000 employes,  
most of whom have been working only  
36 hours a week since last November.  
For some weeks the company has  
been taking back suspended shopmen  
and restoring trainmen and engine-  
men to their former positions.

### Twenty Men Are Hurt.

Philadelphia.—Twenty workmen  
employed on Hammerstein's Opera  
House, nearing completion, were pre-  
cipitated from the top of the south  
wall into the basement. All sustain-  
ed more or less injury, those most  
seriously hurt being: Burton Lask,  
30 years old; William Whitefield,  
40 years old, and Frank O'Toole, aged  
22 years.

### More Gas and Many Orders.

Apollo.—The Apollo Silica Brick  
Company has "shot" its gas well at  
the plant here and more than doubled  
its supply of gas, getting more than  
is needed for the plant when in full  
operation. Three tunnels and addi-  
tional tracks and wagons have been  
added to the plant, and the company  
is now ready for renewing operations  
with orders for its entire output well  
into the future.

### Robbed and Left Dying in Road.

Kittanning.—William Connor, a car-  
penter, was assaulted, robbed and  
left lying unconscious on the way to  
his home in West Kittanning. "The  
thugs got \$10, but were frightened  
away and left his watch and a quan-  
tity of small change lying in the road-  
way. Connor's condition is serious.

### Second Degree Verdict.

Warren.—The jury brought in a  
verdict of guilty of murder in the sec-  
ond degree against Thomas P. Devil-  
biss for killing Jacob Offices in  
Farmington township on July 24 last.  
The men had quarreled over property.

### Young Man Ends Life.

Brookville.—Bernard Everstein, a  
young business man of this place,  
committed suicide. He placed the  
muzzle of a shot gun in his mouth  
and blew the top of his head off.

### WOULD SAVE BROTHER

Man Attempts Suicide Rather Than  
Have Relative a Murderer.  
Irwin.—Suffering from three self-  
inflicted stab wounds, Angelo Man-  
chillo, an Italian, of Larimer, made  
a strange statement to surgeons and  
officers.  
Manchillo said he and his brother,  
Michael, had quarrelled and that  
Michael had threatened to kill Ange-  
lo. Believing the threat would be  
executed, Angelo said he decided to  
take his own life rather than allow  
his brother to be a murderer. The  
doctors say the injured man will die.

### Pittsburgh Elected.

Altoona.—The State convention of  
letter carriers opened here with dele-  
gates present from all parts of the  
Commonwealth. Assistant Superin-  
tendent of Free Delivery, Davis, of  
Washington, and National President  
Kelley, of Brooklyn, delivered address-  
es. Johnstown was selected as the  
place for the next convention. Of-  
ficers elected were: President, Rich-  
ard J. Quinn, Philadelphia; vice pre-  
sident, J. J. Scully, Pittsburg; secre-  
tary, James J. Cavanaugh, Scranton;  
treasurer, R. H. Hiss, Berwick; dele-  
gates-at-large to National convention,  
George A. Hahn, Altoona.

### Duel at Fair Grounds.

Washington.—Excitement was creat-  
ed at the Sandy Plains fair by a re-  
volver duel between Detective James  
Milsted of Washington and Charles  
Cage of Waynesburg, wanted on the  
charge of conducting a "speakeasy"  
at the fair grounds. The outfit was  
taken in charge by Milsted. Cage  
suddenly felled Milsted with the butt  
of a buggy whip. Cage drew a re-  
volver and fired. Milsted sent three  
bullets after Cage as the latter drove  
away. One bullet is thought to have  
struck the fugitive.

### Held for Blackmail.

Greensburg.—Confessing to a Pitts-  
burg representative of the Pinkerton  
detective bureau that he had written  
a Black Hand letter to John Reynolds,  
Jr., his employer, H. A. Salvards, a  
young Virginian, was held in \$2,000  
bail before a West Newton justice of  
the peace to answer at court a charge  
of blackmail.

### Attack Brother; is Killed.

Philadelphia.—Following a struggle  
for the possession of a revolver,  
Harry Spiegle was shot and killed  
here by his brother, George M. Spiegle,  
a lumber merchant. Harry  
Spiegle called on George M. Spiegle  
and demanded money, which was re-  
fused, whereupon Harry drew a re-  
volver and sprang at his brother and  
a struggle ensued. The lumber mer-  
chant surrendered to the police.

### Penny Pays Tax.

Harrisburg.—State Treasurer John  
O. Sheatz received a check for \$50,  
000 from the Pennsylvania Railroad  
Company as a part payment on its  
capital stock. Some time ago a simi-  
lar check was received, making an  
even million paid by the company on  
account of the settlement made by  
Auditor General Young.

### Work for Three Hundred Men.

New Castle.—The plant of the New  
Castle Stamping Company will resume  
operations after a protracted shut-  
down, giving employment to 300 men.  
The plant is being operated by Re-  
ceiver George W. Johnston.

### Season's Jelly Buglar's Loot.

Monaca.—Frank Corose is in the  
borough lockup awaiting a hearing on  
a charge of burglary. The police be-  
came suspicious and obtaining a  
search warrant went to Corose's  
rooms. They found 300 tumbler of  
jelly, a trunk containing \$80, gold  
watches, jewelry, silver, glassware  
and drygoods. Much of the alleged  
plunder has been identified.

### Boy Struck by Bullet.

Irwin.—Louis Casper, 15 years  
old, was shot in the right arm while  
entering the peach orchard on the  
W. H. Fox farm with several compan-  
ions. "The ball" said to have been  
from a rifle, flattened against the  
bone. It was removed by surgeons,  
who say there is danger from blood  
poisoning. It is alleged a man inter-  
ested was lying in hiding and fired the  
shot. "The father of the boy says  
he will bring charges."

### Torn to Pieces by Shotgun.

Greensburg.—A shotgun which John  
Zaletz was cleaning exploded and a  
charge of birdshot entered his chest,  
penetrating the left lung. One elbow  
joint was torn away and the arm was  
amputated at the Westmoreland Hos-  
pital. Zalez resides at Derry. His  
chances for recovery are slight.

### Trying Election Judge.

Greensburg.—Jacob C. Murphy, for-  
merly assistant superintendent of the  
Westmoreland County Court House,  
was placed on trial on a charge of  
falsifying election returns from the  
Port Royal district, where he was  
judge of election at last spring prima-  
ries.

### Butler Soldiers Win Shoot.

Kittanning.—In the second shoot  
between marksmen of Company L of  
Butler and Company K of Kittanning,  
both of the Sixteenth regiment, N.  
C. P., the former defeated company  
K by 41 points. Company K fell be-  
hind in both contests for the Captain  
Hays' medal.

### Drinking Cup for Each Pupil.

Homestead's school board adopted  
a resolution to provide each pupil  
with an individual drinking cup, so as  
to prevent epidemics of contagious  
diseases.