

THE LAST JOURNEY.

The little traveler set forth
With one last smile of sweet content.
There are no footprints, south or north,
To show to us the way she went;
No tiny footprints in the snow,
No flower for token backward thrown.
"Sweetheart," we wept, "why must you go?"
Smiling, she went her way, alone.

The little traveler went her way
And left us all who loved her so.
She journeyed forth at break of day—
A long, long way she had to go.
The stars were pining in the sky—
Their kind eyes must have seen her start.
We could not see; we could but cry.
"Come back to us, dear heart, dear heart!"

The little traveler's tiny feet
Have found a path that she must find.
She was so little and so sweet!
We cannot linger, left behind.
We stumble, seeking, day by day.
O little traveler! Who will send
A guide to point us out the way
To find you at the journey's end?
—Francis Barine, in Youth's Companion.

with a cheer; and as Mr. Dakin was sadly wending his way down the northern slope of Russian Hill, soldiers of the Twentieth United States Infantry were dashing up the eastern slope at a double-quick. No time was lost. They tore away the burning woodwork of the veranda, broke open the doors and discovered the bathtubs filled with water. Some of them carried earth from the garden, others mixed it in the bathtubs to the consistency of wet plaster, and then certain of their number stationed themselves at the different windows, and as the wet mud was carried to them they bombarded every spot that had kindled into flame.

SAVED BY THE FLAG.

How One San Francisco House Stood With Ruins All Around It.

F. H. WHEELAN, in St. Nicholas.

At 1654 Taylor street, in the city of San Francisco, there stands to-day a house, which, in the greatest fire of modern times, was saved from the flames by the flag. When over four hundred blocks of buildings lay in smoking ruins, this house was the only one left standing unscathed along the east side of the full length of Taylor street—a distance of twenty-eight blocks, nearly two full miles.

One by one the houses in the block burned up and burned out, until the old house stood alone. Every blaze that had started upon its eaves and sides had been extinguished save one. There was one spot under the eaves at the northeast corner that could not be bombarded successfully. Unless the fire at that point was put out all that had been done were done in vain.

The soldiers were equal to the emergency. A squad mounted to the roof. One of the men lay flat upon the edge, and while four of his comrades held him fast by the legs, he leaned far out over the wide old-fashioned eaves. Others passed to him bottles of the water charged with carbonic acid gas. And there, hanging far over the edge of the roof, so that he might be able to direct the stream of water on the fire burning fiercely beneath the eaves, he squirted the fizzing contents of bottle after bottle, until the last flame and the last ember were extinguished—and the house was saved.



PROFLE LAKE FRANCONIA NOTCH

AUTUMNAL FOLIAGE SEASON IN THE ROOF GARDEN OF NEW ENGLAND

The Ideal Period of the Year For Matchless Scenery and Incomparable Outdoor Life Enjoyed Annually by Thousands From Nearly Every Clime.

(From Special Correspondent.)

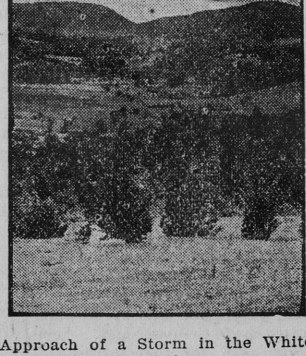
"There is a beautiful spirit breathing its mellow richness on the clustered trees, and from a beaker full of richest dyes pouring new glory on the autumn woods. And dipping in warm light the pillared clouds." Longfellow may well have had in mind the White Mountains of New Hampshire in Autumn when he penned this delightful sentiment, for nowhere in America are the glories of the autumnal foliage more exuberantly imposing than there.

An adequate description of the Crawford Notch, even in mid-summer, has been the despair of many a talented master of literature, but the best of them are dumb before the indescribable glory of the Notch in mid-Autumn.

Writing of a visit thither, some years ago, the late Samuel Adams Drake—one of the best of the White Mountains' biographers—said of the approach to the Notch through the Saco valley:

"Myriad flambeaux illuminated the deep gloom, doubling the intensity of the sun, emitting rays, glowing, resplendent. This splendid light, which the heavy masses of orange seemed to absorb, gave a velvet softness to the lower ridges and spurs, covering

the hard, angular lines with a magnificent drapery. The lower forests, the valley, were one vast sea of color. Here the bewildering mélange of green and gold, orange and purple, crimson and russet, produced the effect of an immense Turkish rug—the colors being soft and rich, rather than vivid or brilliant. This quality, the blending of a thousand tints, the dreamy grace, the sumptuous profusion, the inexpressible tenderness, intoxicated the senses. Earth seemed no longer earth. We had entered a garden of the gods."



More and more our American people are beginning to appreciate the virtues of a fall outing in the mountains and the lake country. In many respects it is the ideal period of the entire year for outdoor life and recreation. Not only is it marked by more comfortable temperature, than July and August, but there is a clarity of atmosphere and tonic of air that adds fifty per cent. to the comfort and pleasure of out-of-door existence.

This season's crowning accessory, in the mountains, however, is the autumnal foliage, which, at the first caressing touch of the frost king transforms the landscape into "a grand harlequinade of nature" and furnishes vast color-pictures that delight the eye and stun the senses.

From Jefferson and its near neighbors on the north side of the Presidential Range a picture of the autumnal blazonry cyclorama in its scope may be enjoyed. If the summits of the mountains should chance to be snow-tipped, then is there set forth a pictorial triumph that will never fade from the memory.

For once the American had discovered something British that was better than could be reproduced "across the pond." His discovery was a fine collie dog, and he at once tried to induce its owner—an old shepherd, to sell it. "Wad ye be takin' him to America?" inquired the old Scot.

"I guess so," said the Yankee.

"I thought as much," said the shepherd. "I couldna pairt wi' Jock."

But while they sat and chatted an English tourist came up, and to him the shepherd sold the collie for much less than the American had offered.

"You told me you wouldn't sell him," said the Yankee, when the purchaser had departed.

"No," replied the Scot; "I said I couldna pairt wi' him. Jock'll be back in a day or so, but he couldn't swim the Atlantic."—Detroit Free Press.

And upon the slopes of every mountain, large or small, the giant brush of the Great Painter leaves a riot of crimson, orange and gold; and wherever stands a maple, sumach or birch, there is a living rainbow of color.

Only in the mountains may the full glory and beauty of the autumnal foliage be seen and understood, for it is only by standing upon the summit or higher slopes of some eminence and looking down into the brightly-carpeted valleys, perhaps a couple of thousand feet below, that any comprehensive idea of the extent and magnificence of nature's autumnal handiwork can be gained.



More regal in beauty and picturesqueness than the most imposing coaching parade ever held in the White Mountains, or than the most glittering ball that ever took place in their palace hotels, these wonderful outdoor displays of color are veritably "brighter than brightest silks of Samarcand." A brief sojourn amid them has helped to carry many a wearied business man or society woman through the most trying periods of winter activity.

In its own peculiar way the lovely Franconia Notch, guarded by the "Old Man of the Mountains," and possessing its wonderful Flume and Pool and the recumbent Washington, has a unique interest to those who love the autumnal foliage. Differing from all the other mountain defiles and possessing still its old-time Concord passenger coach, it is in the fall resplendent in color and warmth, from Echo Lake all the way to North Woodstock.

PENNSYLVANIA

Interesting Items from All Sections of the Keystone State.

MAN BURNED TO DEATH

Butlers.—At Hilliard this county, two store buildings and a residence owned by John Day were destroyed and Samuel Caplin, aged 35 years, was burned to death in a fire which was started by robbers who looted the store and living quarters of Morris Sevicos.

The robbers entered Sevicos' room and took his pantaloons which contained \$1,000 in bills. Before blowing the safe the robbers evidently fired the building, for when Sevicos was awakened by the explosion in the rooms beneath he found the family bedroom filled with smoke.

He arose hurriedly, awakened his wife and baby and let them down from the window by means of a rope made from bed sheets. He then tried to enter the room where Caplin slept, but because of the stifling smoke was compelled to retreat.

Because of scarcity of water, the creek nearby which is generally relied upon being dry, the several hundred citizens were unable to check the fire. Every building in its path was soon in flames.

Mr. Day's residence and the building occupied as a meat market were in ashes in 40 minutes after the blaze was discovered.

THIEVES DRUG AGED WOMAN

Take Four Hundred Dollars and Most of Her Clothing.

Butler.—Miss Deborah Belles, aged 80 living alone near Harmony, was drugged as she slept and took \$400 in money, besides nearly all her clothing. Miss Belles partially revived in time to see the robbers leave, but was not able to give an alarm until morning.

Then, thinly clad, she walked to Harmony to notify officers. She had recently sold her little place and her household goods and was living in one room at the old home. She did not hear anyone enter the house and was in a partial stupor for two hours after they left.

WON'T HEAR MR. CANNON

Uncle Joe's Dates.

Mahanoy City.—Because of the hostile attitude of labor in Schuylkill county and his repudiation by Alfred B. Garner, Republican candidate for congress, Speaker Cannon's speaking tour in this county has been cancelled by the county committee.

Garner, in his public addresses, has declared he will not speak on the same platform with Cannon. He also pledges himself to vote against his re-election as speaker in the event of his being returned to congress.

SEEKS PART OF TOWN

Monongahela Woman After Land Valued at \$120,000.

Washington.—Basing her right upon a deed for a tract of land said to have been granted to one Colonel Henry Baker, a gallant soldier in the war against Great Britain, and alleging that she is one of his heirs, Mrs. Samuel Fitzpatrick has filed suit against the city of Monongahela to recover the property she says belongs to her.

The remarkable feature of the suit is its sum, which includes land equivalent to \$120,000. Mrs. Fitzpatrick resides at Colorado Springs, Col.

EBENSBURG HAS BAD FIRE

Capital of Cambria County Suffers \$75,000 Blaze.

Altoona.—Ebensburg, Cambria county, suffered a \$75,000 fire on the 6th. The fire started at 3 o'clock in O. R. Jones' grocery store and wiped out several dwellings and two hotels, the Central and the Blair houses. The residence of Mrs. Griffith was dynamited in order to stay the progress of the flames.

The Carreltown fire company arrived in time to be of assistance, but fire steamer from Altoona and Johnstown, which had been asked for, only got as far as Gallitzin when they were stopped by a message that the fire was under control.

Women War on Cigarettes.

Sharon.—The state convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union adjourned October 6. Mrs. Emma Cooper of Sharon, was elected national delegate to the convention in Denver. It was decided to introduce an anti-cigarette bill before the next state legislature. Resolutions were passed in favor of local option and a daily W. C. T. U. newspaper, and against certificates being granted to school teachers who use tobacco.

Barbers Favor Sanitary Shops.

Altoona.—At the second day's session of the convention of the National Barbers' Association it was decided to support the proposed sanitary measure that will be presented according to their suggestions at the next meeting of the legislature. It was decided that instead of holding conventions yearly they will be held hereafter every two years. The next gathering is to be at Atlantic City August 26, 27, 28, 1910.

Octogenarian Goes to Jail.

Washington.—William McCoy, 83 years old, was sentenced by the Washington county court to pay costs and a fine of \$500 and undergo imprisonment of three months. With tears streaming down his face, the white-haired prisoner pleaded guilty, seeking the court's leniency on the ground that he was too feeble to work. The pathos of the situation was realized when he was led from the courtroom.

Drops Dead in Parade.

Philadelphia.—With tears of joy streaming down his face at the sight of the colors under which he had fought on a score of battlefields, George J. Geisinger, 69 years of age, of Merton, Pa., member of the J. K. Taylor post No. 132 of Bethlehem, dropped dead at Broad and Race streets Monday afternoon during the military parade.

Fire at Canonsburg.

Canonsburg.—Fire, believed to have started from the explosion of an oil lamp, swept several business houses, causing a loss of \$31,000. Three persons were hurt. Frank Bluebacker, unconscious from the fumes; Julia Dutche, overcome by smoke; Fred White, fireman, badly burned about the face.

Williamsport Has \$100,000 Fire.

Williamsport.—The cutting mill of the Williamsport Nail works was totally destroyed by fire, involving a loss of from \$75,000 to \$100,000. The rolling mill and adjacent structures were saved. About 250 men are thrown out of work.

Charged With Murder.

Greensburg.—Charged with the brutal murder of Clark Ransom, a negro residing alone at Rumbaugh station, near Mammoth, Mannis Sole, 21 years old, Joseph Eakens, 17, and John Nowak, 20, were lodged in jail here being held upon the recommendations of a coroner's jury. Ransom, who was 58 years old, was found 100 yards from his cabin, his dear frightfully bruised. He was in an unconscious condition and died an hour later.

Find Man's Arm on Engine Pilot.

Altoona.—A southbound freight train on the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston Railroad pulled into the Brownsville yards, the arm of a man was found on the pilot. A search was begun along the tracks and the body of an unknown man about 35 years of age was found in front of the Lucyville station. The body was taken to Brownsville.

Jeannette.—Carmen Sasso, an apprentice barber, aged 21 years, committed suicide by shooting himself in the left ear. He had been experimenting for some time in the hope of inventing an improved method of making artificial ice and his mind is believed to have become unbalanced.

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Diphtheria Closes Saltsburg Schools.

Saltsburg.—In accordance with an order of the board of health, the public schools have been closed on account of diphtheria in the borough. There are also a number of cases in Saltsburg extension and the schools are closed.

Washington.—The Monessen school board has failed to elect a superintendent of borough schools to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Prof. Himelick. Principal W. L. Rutherford presented his resignation last week and J. S. Polit of Springdale, was named to fill the vacancy. There are several applications for the superintendency.

At the prevailing increase in population New York City will be the home of 11,000,000 persons in 1932.