

Bear Bravely.

Be still, and be patient:
Put on thy mask amid the crowded street,
And let thy smile felicitous and sweet,
With feigned calm these curious faces greet,
Who careth for the smart?
Be strong, my heart;
Though wondrous sad, thou owest the world
a smile,
To see it happy should thy grief beguile:
Loves, hopes and joys surround thee all the while
Wherein thou bearest a part.
Be brave, my heart;
Each son's sweeping hath its silent song:
To night alone the silver stars belong.
And right grows ever mightier than the wrong
In deed and act.
Be patient, heart;
Blessings come sweet to those who ne'er
were blest,
And brief the days, a little span at best,
Till rayless, deep, irrevocable rest,
Eternal peace impart.
—[J. R. Parker.]

HETTY'S REVENGE.

"Hetty Cummings, you may come out here to me."
A black-eyed girl in the third seat in the second row of the little log schoolhouse arose promptly and walked to the teacher's desk.
The teacher stood up. She stepped around to the side of the desk the better to fix Hetty's eyes with her own.
"Hetty, what did you do to Annie Jenkins just now?"
Before the question was well out of her mouth the answer flashed back:
"Pat some cold shot down her back. I brought it a purpose."
The teacher's white fingers tightened on the desk and she opened her lips twice before she spoke.
"Oh, you did, did you?"
She felt this to be an utterly insane remark, but to save herself she could not think of anything else. No need to have fixed those eyes of Hetty's—they were relentlessly and unflinchingly fastened on her face. To get them off, she remarked: "You may go to your seat and I will attend to you later."
She sat down again at the rough redwood desk. It was near the close of school. It had been a hard day and Hetty was about the last straw. She tried to reason, and finally without reasoning she breathed to herself: "I'll give it up. I simply cannot stand it."
For one moment she sat very still, trying to stop the quivering of her nerves. Then taking a large shabby-looking letter in her hand, she arose and stood before the school. "Children," she began, "we cannot have our picnic on the 9th of September. I received a letter from Mr. Johnson this morning—and I will read you what he says." Then she read the letter aloud:
"I heard you were a-comin' up to my reservoir next week to have a grand time, an' want to say that I don't want you an' your tribe a-runnin' through my meadows an' scarin' my fish an' smashin' my strawburries, so you'll have to look out for some other place, an' there ain't none."
"H. JOHNSON."
It was the horrible unkindness in that last phrase which had hurt the young teacher when she received the letter; and now as she read it again her lip trembled so that she could scarcely continue: "Children, I am—the white fingers tightened again—"the picnic will have to be given up because—we might find another place—but I shall only be with you three more days. I'm going home—E-at!"
At the word "E-at" a tremulous smile broke over her lips and ended in a gasp. She sat down and laid her head on her desk with a moan of physical pain, while the sobs came thick and fast. The little clock said it was time to dismiss school. For a moment the children were held quiet by the sign of their teacher in tears, then with faces half-frightened, half-ashamed, they gathered up their dinner-buckets and stole out, disappearing behind a rise in the road. The young teacher still sat there. Every now and then she said over and over to herself, "I've given it up! I've given it up!"—with every time a fresh sob. "Everybody East said I would"—here a great gasp—"and I have! People are so ignorant here—stocks and stones. It's no use trying to do anything, even the children are little brutes."
She was half-blind with tears, but she became conscious of a red calico dress, just then, a skirt blowing in a the door and curling around the jamb. It was turkey-red—yes, it was Hetty's dress, and her freckled nose and great black eyes. It was Hetty Cummings—bold, hard, brutal little Hetty. She stood full in the door and gazed at the teacher. Her eyes were blacker than ever, but a soft black now. The red mouth was very gentle, and that aggravating curve around her nose was gone.

As the little girl met the teacher's glance all the ugly lines came back. "Mean old thing!" she said, through her teeth, "I'll fix him."
Down the schoolhouse hill Hetty flew and out upon the main road, where she struck into a steady and determined walk. Her black eyes were blazing. She delivered kicks to sundry bunches of sage-brush without once taking her gaze off the distant road ahead. This road stretched down the valley into one of those vast sage-brush plains lying on the border of Nevada.
Where was Hetty going? She evidently knew. There was something to reach at the end of that road, it was H. Johnson, the writer of the teacher's letter, and in her heart she was kicking him instead of the sage-brush.
This H. Johnson was a man who lived a hermit's—not to say a dog's—life, in a log cabin away on the edge of the plain at the foot of the Sierra Nevada ridge. He had turned a mountain stream upon his land, and by 16 years of back-breaking labor, had transformed it into a paradise compared to the arid waste around it. He had founded a reservoir or fish-pond, and run his domain into the cool forest.
"Oh, won't I fix him, though!"
Hetty was getting tired, and she said this, I think, to keep up her indignation. She had never been to H. Johnson's cabin, and she didn't know how much further it might be, but she had no intention of owning that she was tired.
She had walked three miles already; just here the road turned sharply to the left, and she began to go towards the mountain. Soon she came in sight of the green, pleasant plantation.
Now, how should she proceed to "fix" him? Hetty had had several horrible dark schemes in her mind when she started out. But as she drew nearer they all seemed tame and foolish.
"I'll just sneak up and get the lay of the land," she said, "and then I can tell what I'll do."
She slid from one tree to another as she drew nearer and nearer the cabin, a low structure near the edge of a stream.
"If he's in the house I'll lay low till dark, and then I'll do something fearful," gnashed Hetty.
There was no sign of life about the place; nothing but the silence of the late afternoon. The golden light lay over the rough logs, the low chimney, and glittered on a heap of tin cans just outside the door. The stream rippled softly. The shadows of the reed grasses lay on the doorstep. The watchful little girl stood there just thrilling with interest. She expected every minute to see the crabbed, selfish old man emerge from the open door. She moved slowly towards it.
There she waited. Not a sound; not a breath.
Slowly she crept to the door and peeped around the jamb with eyes of startled expectancy. No one was there. She stepped on the door-log with an air of possession and gazed boldly into the room.
"Well! she-out the house!" was her slow comment, as she contemplated with childish disgust the dirt and confusion.
Now was Hetty's chance—the old man gone and his possessions were at her disposal. She could tear, read, destroy, burn.
But she stood in the same position, looking intently into the room.
Suddenly she turned around and gazed into the stream. Her face was thoughtful.
"Suppose"—she began. Then stopped with dreamy eyes and sat down on the door-step with her chin in her hand. "Just supposing," she began again, and then fell to digging the toe of her shoe into the soft earth.
Suddenly she jumped up and disappeared inside; an hour passed with little more sound than before.
Then Hetty came hurriedly out, with a queer expression on her face, and all most flow from the cabin straight to her home.
She was in her place at school as usual the next morning. So was the teacher. There was a subdued and painful atmosphere in the room. The classes moved to and from their seats, seeming to keep a watchful eye upon the teacher, as though she might do something strange at any moment.
Suddenly every head turned at a tremendous knock at the door.
Hetty Cummings's heart gave one leap, and then she commenced to work arithmetic as she had never worked it before.
At a look from the teacher, one of the boys opened the door. A tall man edged in and made his way to the desk

where the teacher stood. He had bent shoulders, straggling gray whiskers, uncertain, light eyes. If Hetty had looked up she would have seen a scared expression in them to match that in her own. The teacher waited, standing. The children dropped everything to listen.
"Mom," he began, one big hand on the desk and his eyes looking out of the window, "I come down 't thank ye for what ye did to my cabin. 'Tain't had a woman's hand on't since it was built, an' when I come home tired plumb out 'n found that room a-lookin' like my mother's sittin' room at home, th' cupboard straightened out, 'n the store swept up, 'n the bed made like a white man's, 'n the sugar-bowl clean—why I just darrest stay in. An' I sat down on the doorstep, an' the crickets or suthin' kep' a talkin', an' I got to seemin' like I was sittin' on the doorstep 't home, 'n the Sunday-school teacher I had when I was a boy—why she kep' a-comin' up, an' suttin' run through my mind about coals o' fire bein' heaped on people's heads, an' then I says, 'It's that school teacher, that's who it is! She's been a-heavin' coals of fire onto my head.' And then the crickets or suthin' seemed to say, 'Supposin' I was that Sunday-school teacher that was a-tryin' to teach way out her; in the wilds 'bout nobody to care whether she lived or died—just supposin' somebody sent her a letter like that—here the old man straightened and turned a steeper eye on the teacher—"n so I thank you, young woman, 'n the hull of you kin come to my ranch 'n if I don't give you the rastinest good time ever you had, then I'm not a better man!"
He turned at the last words and with two shaky strikes was out of the door, before the astonished teacher could say a word.
She looked dazed until her eye rested on Hetty Cummings—one look was sufficient to tell her that with Hetty lay some part of the mystery. Just what Hetty's look was like I could never tell you—how astonished and delighted, how wide-eyed and glowing with intelligence! Anyway that look enabled the teacher to say calmly: "The third class in arithmetic will please step to the front."
It was hard for Hetty to wait until noon. Yet, when noon came and she was called to the desk, she felt uncomfortable. The teacher looked into her flushed face and downcast eyes, and a half smile came to her lips. "Hetty," said she, "what do you know about Mr. Johnson's house?" The little touch of demand in the teacher's tone brought Hetty's fire to a glow. She threw back her head. "Why, I was goin' to fix old Johnson for writin' that mean letter to you, that all—and I'd a-done it, too—only say, wasn't it funny, teacher?" drawing near in an awed way—"that's just what I said about him."
His house was just awful, teacher, an' so lonesome, an' I got to thinkin' 'now, just spossin' it was my father livin' like that?' an' I just couldn't help fixin' it up and say—you won't tell him who it was, will you? 'Cause it will be all the same to him. Wasn't it funny that he said 'supposin' about you? It must be a good thing to suppose about people, don't you think? 'Cause I feel fearful happy afterwards. It must be a fearful good way," she added dreamily remembering the old man's face as he went out.
The teacher stood quite still a little while. Then she put both hands on Hetty's shoulders and looked down into the brave black eyes and said: "Hetty, I'm not going home, I'm going to try 'supposin' about every one here. I'm going to stay, Hetty." The teacher and Johnson and the whole school silently agreed in their minds on the day of the picnic that "just supposin'" was a "fearful good way" of looking at things.—[Pittsburg Leader.]

The Frugal Belgian.

Even food abhorrently rejected by Americans is welcomed by the less fortunate inhabitants of other lands. Profitable cargoes of horse flesh from New York afford a dainty addition to the bill of fare of Belgian working people at six cents per pound.

She Knew It.

"Why, it's getting late," said young Mr. Dolley, looking at his watch at eleven-thirty p. m.
"Didn't you know?" replied Miss Gaskett. "Why, it began to get late more than an hour ago.—[Judge.]
At the College of Agriculture of Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., the regular course of study requires four years for completion and leads to the degree of B. S. A post-graduate course leading to the degree of M. S. is provided and special courses are also arranged.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A CAPITALIST.
Our baby has a secret.
It twinkles in his eye,
His little golden crown of curls
He's hiding very high.
What can the mighty secret be?
You really couldn't guess—
A penny in his pocket,
And a pocket in his dress!
—[Youth's Companion.]

WHITE ANIMALS.
An English nobleman has an interesting place which he calls the White Farm because only white animals are kept there. A white colts guards the entrance, and among the inmates are ravens, owls, Persian cats, mice, Asiaic goats, zebraws, jackdaws, Java doves, turkeys, Aylesbury ducks, cockatoos, lambs, pigeons, pigs, deer, mules, draught horses—all white, happy and healthy.
Although this white farm is only a hobby with its owner, there are countries in which white animals are held in great respect. Everybody has heard of the white elephant of Burma and Siam and the honors that are paid to it. An Albino bear is said to be worshipped by the Ainu or hairy folk of Japan, and white horses have always played a prominent part in public processions and joyous pageants of many countries.—[New York Mail and Express.]

THE BEAST THAT LAUGHS.
One of the most despised of wild animals, says Harper's Young People, is that unprepossessing beast with a cheerful name, the laughing hyena. One would think from his name that he would be a jolly-looking fellow, with a good-natured disposition and a whole-souled manner that would secure his election to the Board of Aldermen in the forest ward in which he lived. On the contrary, he is one of the most repulsive of animals, and his best friend (if he had any friends) could hardly say a good word for him. There has lately come to the menagerie in Central Park, New York, however, a little fellow of this species who has been named by his keeper "Tummy," and who seems to have some redeeming traits of character. A correspondent of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, who lately interviewed Master Tummy, says:
"He is now five months old, and a stout, hearty young fellow, who has come through the dangers of the winter un hurt. His twin-brother was eaten by his mother at a very tender age. Tummy is now an animal of mark in the menagerie, as he possesses the most remarkable voice of any inmate of the carnivora house, notwithstanding the fact the roaring lion is among his neighbors. Everybody has heard of the laughing hyena, but how many have heard him laugh? It is safe to say that few persons have had the experience until Tummy acquired this pleasant accomplishment. His parents and the other members of his race in the menagerie are not much given to laughing, owing, perhaps, to the saddening effects of a life of captivity. But Tummy has never known what it is to be free. The elder animals, however, are in the habit, as said, of laughing among themselves at night, when they believe no human being is about to listen to them.
"The hyena's laugh is a combination of a shout and a chuckle. His louder than the ordinary human chuckle, and not so boisterous as a laugh. You will be most certain of hearing Tummy laugh if you approach him at dinner-time. When a piece of meat is held in front of the bars, he will laugh continuously until it is given to him. Under these circumstances it is doubtful if his laugh means exactly the same thing as an outburst of human mirth. It may, however, be an expression of pleasurable anticipation. It is such a loud and startling sound that those who hear it for the first time jump as if an explosion had occurred in their neighborhood.
"A few words should be said in praise of Tummy's character. He is a peculiarly amiable hyena, and promises to grow up with fewer moral defects than his father or mother. He not only laughs more than they do, but shows a genuine desire to please his keeper. He bails his approach with various signs of joy, and rubs noses with him whenever he gets an opportunity. Tummy is now more than half grown."

Not Responsible.

Mr. Pallane—If you don't refund the money I paid for these photographs I'll sue you. They make me look simply hideous.
Photographer—Yes, sir, they do. But I advise you to carry your complaint to a higher tribunal than any on this earth.—[Chicago Tribune.]

Pennsylvania Legislature.

SIXTY-EIGHTH DAY.—In the senate to-day these bills passed finally: House bill to prevent deception and fraud by owners or agents who may have control of any station kept for service by proclaiming false pedigrees or records, and to protect owners or agents in the collection of fees to repeal the act of 1830 for the levy and collection of taxes upon proceedings in courts in the offices of register and recorder; House bill to prohibit members of Boards of Control of school districts in cities of the second class from holding any office of emolument under or being employed by said boards; House bill relating to the naturalization of aliens, prohibiting the payment of the expenses thereof by officers and members of political organizations or by candidates; to protect county bridges from damage by persons riding or driving horses, cattle, etc., faster than a walk; to authorize the Courts of Common Pleas to appoint interpreters of foreign languages; to provide for the mode of assessing damages created by carrying out the road and bridge act of 1830; to empower clerks in the employ of city controllers to administer oaths and affirmations in probating wills; to prescribe the manner in which the courts may divide boroughs into wards, and to provide for the election of officers in such boroughs to regulate the pay of officers at elections; to prevent adulteration of drugs, food and spirituous, fermented or malt liquors in this State; to prevent prosecution in this State of actions which at the time of commencing the same are barred by the laws of the State and county in which the causes arise; to require deeds of county officers made in pursuance of court to be filed in office of prothonotary; to provide for a forestry commission; after routine business the senate adjourned.
The house consumed much time at the morning session in the consideration of a bill for the improvement of the Philadelphia harbor. The bill was passed finally to empower the governor to suspend the State quarantine in the event of the federal government establishing one. At the afternoon session the bill to empower grand juries to impose costs in mistrials on grand jurors and other officers was considered. These bills passed finally. To prevent the alteration of drugs, food and spirituous, fermented or malt liquors in this State; to provide for a forestry commission. At the session to night the bill to repeal the probatory law in Mt. Pleasant passed finally. 125 to 22.

SIXTY-NINTH DAY.—In the Senate the bill to repeal the act of 1835 requiring violators of the Sunday law of 1791 in Allegheny county to pay a special fine of \$25 was reported affirmatively and immediately referred to a committee on third reading. Mr. Boyd of Cumberland, said the proposed legislation was unconstitutional because it had not been advertised. He claimed that it was a special bill and under the Constitution required to be advertised. Mr. Lyons of Ross and Herrington antagonized his position and after a long discussion the bill passed finally, yeas 32, nays 14.
For the first time this session the senate has overridden the governor's veto and passed a bill providing for an increased edition of Smull's legislative handbook. It increases the number from 20,000 to 32,000 and adds \$500 to the compensation of the compiler.
The senate having last week defeated the bill making an appropriation of \$1,000,000 for the improvement of the public roads, the house passed a measure to create township bodies corporate for the purpose of improving roads. One of its vital features is that every five years a convention of supervisors shall meet to pass ordinances for the improvement of the roads of the county. House bill to allow aldermen, justice of the peace and other officers fees for affidavits of claims and expenses was passed finally and the Senate adjourned.
The house occupied several hours' time in discussing a bill to exempt horses, mules and cattle from taxation. Many of the grangers opposed it because they considered it a stab at the Niles revenue bill, and it passed second reading by a narrow majority. Wherry of Cumberland introduced a bill to appropriate \$200,000 for the purchase of a site and the erection of a building for the instruction of the blind in the eastern portion of the State. The house defeated the bill providing for the appointment of game commissioners and empowering them to appoint game wardens, and the bill prohibiting the catching of brook trout for barter or sale was postponed to escape the same fate. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of bills on second reading. The bill to provide for the appointment of a game commissioner was defeated.

SEVENTH DAY.—Governor Pattison sent to the Senate to-day his approval of senate bill to restrain and regulate the sale of spirituous liquors and to amend the laws or ordinances thereof; also senate bill making Lebanon county a separate judicial district.
The bill to repeal the prohibitory liquor law affecting Mt. Pleasant was reported affirmatively. This bill has passed the house.
These bills passed finally: To regulate the nomination and regulation and election of public officers, supplement to the Baker ballot law; House bill, relating to bituminous coal mines, to protect the interests of free-men members by allowing the heirs the same share in the profits of partnership associations as surviving members of them; To provide for the regulation of mutual insurance companies and the collection of assessments; to provide for the increase of the salaries of judges in districts having over 60,000 inhabitants, and having but one law judge; To repeal that portion of the act dividing cities into three classes which authorizes councils to draw by lot yearly certain municipal bonds; House bill to authorize corporations organized for profit to pension infirm or disabled employes; House bill to provide for the immediate printing, distribution, filing and keeping of unbound copies of the laws as they are enacted; House bill to authorize the superintendent of Public Instruction to grant permanent State certificates to graduates of recognized literary and scientific colleges; House bill to provide for the election, qualification and compensation of auditors in independent school districts; House bill to provide for the consolidation into one company, House bill to provide for the publication of the history of the birds and mammals of the State in the quarterly reports of the State Board of Agriculture; House bill to provide for the adoption of trade mark labels, symbols or private stamps by any association or union of workmen; House bill to repeal the liability under policies of insurance on buildings against fire and lightning; House bill to make a misdemeanor for any person to represent himself as the agent of an unauthorized or fictitious insurance company.
The Fremont's Pension and the Jeffersonian judicial bills were voted.
In the House these bills were passed finally: Authorizing and regulating the taxing, use and occupancy of certain burial places, under certain circumstances, for the purpose of common school education; to reimburse counties for the re-erection and reconstruction of county bridges, which were swept away by the floods during the latter part of May and beginning of June, 1890; to prohibit persons, by sale, gift or otherwise, from turning over, certificates or certificates paper to minors and providing for the punishment of the same; providing for the release of sureties or bonds required in various courts and the substitution of new securities. To punish people who falsely represent themselves to be doctors of dental surgery.
At the afternoon session the senate bill to authorize sales and leases of the purchases of street railroad companies to traction and motor companies and Senate bill to provide for registration of births were passed second reading.

SEVENTY-FIRST DAY.—The senate was not in session to-day.
By a majority of four votes woman suffrage secured a victory on second reading in the House to-day. Representative Cotton called up his joint resolution for a constitutional amendment allowing the fair sex to vote. It provides that every citizen of 21 years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections:
First—He or she shall have been a citizen of the United States ten months.
Second—He or she shall have resided in the State one year, or if having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State he or she shall have resided therefrom and returned, then six months immediately preceding the election.
Third—He or she shall have resided in the election district where he or she shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.
Fourth—If 22 years of age or upward he or she shall have paid within two years a State or county tax which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.
The movement to have the Warren State Lunatic Hospital investigated because of alleged cruelties inflicted on inmates of had the life completely knocked out of it by the disapproval by the Governor of the concurrent resolution providing for the appointment of a committee to inquire into the truth of the allegations. The veto message carried with it so much force that only 21 members of the House antagonized the position of the Governor by their votes. The House then adjourned until Monday evening.

KEYSTONE STATE COLLINGS.

NEW SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENTS.
Following is the list of county school superintendents elected in the counties named: Allegheny, Sam'l Hamilton; Armstrong, W. M. Jackson; Blair, Henry S. Wertz; Bedford, R. J. Potts; Butler, N. C. McCallough; Cambria, J. W. Leach; Carbon, W. A. Deer; Clearfield, B. C. Youngman; Crawford, George T. Wright; Fayette, E. F. Porter; Greene, Edgar D. Stewart; Lawrence, J. M. Watson; Mercer, L. R. Eckles; Somerset, J. M. Berkley; Venango, John F. Bigler; Warren, H. M. Putnam; Washington, Byron E. Tombaugh; Westmoreland, W. W. Ueblich.

A BOMB IN A BARRACK.
SMITHFIELD.—M. Frankenberg, a prominent farmer of this vicinity, took a .32-caliber revolver and went to kill a cow for beef. The cow looked Frankenberg square in the face and the latter fired. The ball struck the cow right in the face, but never phased her. The ball, however, rebounded and struck Frankenberg on the nose, inflicting a flesh wound.

A PAPER MILL WRECKED.
GREENSBURG.—The large paper mill of Smith Bros., at Smithton was completely wrecked by Sunday evening's storm, causing a loss of several thousand dollars. The company store was unroofed and badly damaged.

SHE IS OUT \$20,000.
JURY'S VERDICT IN A SENSATIONAL CASE REVERSED BY THE JUDGE.
HARRISBURG.—Judge Simonson reversed the verdict of a jury involving an award of \$20,000 to a female claimant, Mrs. Annie Enders, in the name of the woman who had her husband's estate divided. The object of the court, Mrs. Enders claimed that William Enders, grandfather of her son, promised her \$20,000 if she relinquished to him the boy when he was 3 years old, the money to be paid when the latter became of age. She was married to Samuel Enders, son of Em Enders, and in 1872 they separated, when she alleges the contract was made. In setting aside the verdict Judge Simonson says: "Such a contract is against public policy, for the reason that the relation of parent and child creates an obligation which cannot be broken away for the pecuniary advantage of the parent."

FLIGHT OF A CANNON BALL.
READING.—One of the 10 pound steel projectiles fired from the new segmental water gun during the trial near Bird-horn, two weeks ago was found the other day at Douglassville, five miles distant. It had passed through 10 feet of earth, struck a stone in the Hampden quarry, glanced upward, striking the top of a large tree about 200 feet up the mountain side, and then crossed over the mountains to Douglassville.

WHERE WERE THE MEN?
INTONETOWN.—By previous arrangement a census of the attendance at the various churches here was made last Sunday morning, showing that of all the adults present there were 663 women and 471 men. The women furnished 99 per cent of the total attendance. As there are 1,700 registered voters in the borough and 1,000 in the immediate territory just outside the borough limits, the question is where were the other 2,300 men?

A CHILD SENTENCED FOR MANSLAUGHTER.
WASHINGTON.—Thomas P. Fox, the 11-year-old boy who stabbed and killed a playmate at Lucyville on April 14, has been sentenced to imprisonment in the Morgantown Reform School until he shall have earned the requisite number of credits to entitle him to liberty. He pleaded guilty of voluntary manslaughter.

DROWNED IN AN EDDY.
GREENVILLE.—Ed. McGeary, Will Barr and John O'Brien went on the high water near the College avenue dam, an oar broke and the boat was unmanageable and was carried over the dam into the eddy below. Two of the boys were rescued, but the body of John O'Brien, aged 13, has not yet been found.

T. E. BLAIR, a school teacher and carpenter, came to New Castle from Kilgore, Mercer county and secured work with the Police of Police Walls. The next evening he was struck by a train and killed. He leaves a wife.

NUMEROUS mine casualties near Pottsville, traceable to the ignorance and carelessness of foreign laborers, have caused Mine Inspector Gray to order the discharge of a large number of Italians and Hungarians.

BEAVER COUNTY bee keepers say the cold weather of the past winter has killed many of the finest colonies, and the bees that have escaped the frosts show the effects of "a hard winter" the same as animals.

HARVEY EVANS, a boy about 15 years of age, living at Sandy Lake, fell from a second story window and was killed, as he was cleaning windows.
A new census gives Johnston 25,000 people. With the suburbs the population is 36,134, an increase of over 6,000 since the flood four years ago.
The State Executive Committee of the People's party has called a State convention to meet at Williamsport on June 14.
FRANK LEALIE, a single man aged 28, residing at Morrellville was killed by being struck by a shifting engine at his home.
"AND NOW, my dear children," said the professor, "will you tell me what velocity is?" "Please sir," said a bright youth, "velocity is what my father puts a hot potato down with."
—Quips.