

RUSSIAN WAR NEWS SERVICE

Melville E. Stone Tells How the Censorship Was Removed.

PRIVATE AUDIENCE WITH THE CENSOR

Nicholas II. Considered the Subject Thoroughly, Freely Discussing All Possible Objections, and After a Brief Delay Mr. Stone Was Informed That All of His Suggestions Had Been Approved and the Censorship Abolished Forever.

Melville E. Stone, general manager of the Associated Press, in an interview in the Chicago Post thus speaks of his work in St. Petersburg in securing the removal of the Russian censorship from American press dispatches:

"An early audience with Count Lamsdorff, the Russian minister of foreign affairs, was arranged, and while he was most cordial, he said the whole matter belonged in the department of M. Plehve, the minister of the interior. I am acquainted with your wishes," said Count Lamsdorff, "and you may trust me to do anything in my power to further the matter. Only yesterday I forwarded the report of our agent upon his interview with you to Minister Plehve, with my earnest recommendation that we meet your views." Of course, this was encouraging, but when I had talked with M. Plehve I was less confident. He was courteous, but he is a man having upon his shoulders the entire responsibility for the internal order of the empire, and before taking any radical steps he must look carefully into the business. So about all he could say was that he would take the matter under advisement and see what could be done.

"I asked four things: "First.—A precedence for our telegrams. "Second.—Precedence for our telegrams. "Third.—An 'open door,' so far as the government offices were concerned, so that our correspondents would be welcomed and given the news.

"Fourth.—The abolition of the censorship so far as it applied to us. "M. Plehve suggested that I see M. Dournovo, the minister of telegraphs, and he arranged the interview. As a result the first two of my suggestions were granted immediately. M. Dournovo said he was powerless to stop a government telegram for us, as is done in France, but he gave an order that our dispatches should follow government telegrams and precede all others. And he assured me that under all ordinary conditions this meant that we could be sure of receiving a news dispatch from Port Arthur or Vladivostok or the Transiberian lines within an hour. I am happy to say that his judgment has been fully borne out in experience.

"Then, without solicitation on my part or that of Mr. McCormick, our ambassador, I was 'commanded' to a private audience of the emperor at the Winter palace. This lasted about an hour. The emperor went into the subject with great earnestness, asking many questions and discussing freely all possible objections. My wishes as to rates and precedence having already been met by Minister Plehve, there only remained for consideration some arrangement for enabling us to get the news and the abolition of the censorship. I was very promptly assured that directions would be given to all of the ministries, the war and navy departments, the foreign office, etc., to welcome our men and to give them all of the information possible.

"And as to the censorship—which, after all, was the vital thing—under the then existing order a correspondent, after the most soul trying labor to secure a piece of news, was forced to drive two miles to the censor's house to have the stamp of authorization affixed and thence another two miles to the telegraph office. It frequently happened that the censor was not at his house, as he had other government duties to perform, and quite likely he was in bed and asleep and could not be reached between midnight and 8 o'clock in the morning, the very hours that, owing to the seven hours' difference in time, were most important for the morning papers of the United States. Then, too, although Mr. Lamsdorff, the responsible censor, was a most intelligent and most obliging person, he was at best a subaltern, who must always be mindful of the criticisms that would follow any error of judgment he might be guilty of. It was, therefore, only natural that he should refuse to pass anything which any one above him in authority might, by any possibility, construe as doubtful. Without any disposition on his part to be ungenerous, his duty became, out of the very necessities of the case, one of suppression rather than censorship.

"I submitted these facts to the emperor and urged that, notwithstanding all of this effort, the censorship was not alone ineffective, but really hurtful to Russia. It was ineffective for the reason that no power could prevent a correspondent from writing whatever he chose and sending it across the border to a German telegraph office, whence it would go in full. The most, therefore, that the Russian censorship on dispatches going to foreign countries did was to delay them twelve or fifteen hours and to vex and anger the correspondents. But, I pleaded, these were not the only consequences of the censorship. Since these obstacles were put in the way of sending the truth out of Russia there had grown up a regular traffic in the business of supplying the press of the world with false news

about Russia. There are men in Vienna, Berlin and London who make a living by inventing stories about Russia. If, I said, we were free to send the truth promptly, no self-respecting paper would think of printing these Viennese and Londonese fabrications. Finally I suggested that as long as the censorship lasted telegrams from St. Petersburg passed by the censor took on an official aspect and passed current throughout the world for much more authority than they were really entitled to.

"The emperor asked how long I purposed remaining in St. Petersburg and said that if I would wait a week he would undertake to do all of the things I asked. He said that all they wanted was that the truth be told, and he believed there was more certainty of securing such an end by the plan I had outlined. Mr. William T. Stone had been there a year before trying to accomplish the same thing, but I am afraid he was not very tactful about it. "The same evening I attended the great court ball, and the emperor came up and renewed the conversation and assured Ambassador McCormick that if I would remain in St. Petersburg for a week he would arrange everything. It was agreed that I should put my suggestions into the form of a memorandum and send it to him.

"The following Thursday I met Minister Plehve at a reception, and he said he was afraid they could not abolish the censorship, although, of course, the matter was in the hands of his majesty, who would do as he thought wise. M. Plehve wanted to know if I would not be content with the appointment of a bureau of censorship to be located at the telegraph office and to be open day and night. I replied that that would certainly be a great improvement, but that I hoped for something better.

"Then the war came on, and everybody was fully occupied. It was arranged that I should go to Berlin to dine with Ambassador Tower, when the German emperor should be present. After dinner I had an hour's talk with Emperor William and told him of my efforts in Russia. He promptly volunteered to help in any way possible and assured me repeatedly of the high regard in which the German government held the Associated Press. He kept his promise in a very substantial way.

"When I returned to St. Petersburg, Count Lamsdorff advised me that Emperor Nicholas had approved the memorandum I had sent him and that as soon as some petty details could be adjusted the censorship would be abolished. I then wrote notes to Minister Lamsdorff and Plehve thanking them and took my leave. When I reached Vienna I received a telegram notifying me that the censorship had been forever abolished.

"Then I wrote a letter to the emperor expressing my thanks and the hope that his act would result in better relations between Russia and the United States. I received in Chicago a telegram from Baron Fredericks, the emperor's aide-de-camp, conveying the emperor's thanks for my good wishes and an expression of his hope that all of my desires would be fully met.

"The result has been most satisfactory. We have had a prompt, complete and truthful report of every phase of the war as seen from a Russian viewpoint."

Forethought.
He—If I were suddenly to lose all my money would you marry me just the same? She—Not quite the same, dear. We should have to invite a few hundred more to bring us presents.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Hard Bird.
Customer—What sort of a chicken do you call this? Waiter—That, sir, is, I believe, a Plymouth Rock. Customer—Ah! I'm glad it has some historic interest. I thought it was just an ordinary cobblestone.

An Ex-Convict.
Jolkey—I once heard a man say that he would rather be an ex-convict than anything else he could think of. Polkey—The idea! How eccentric! Jolkey—Not at all. The man was in the penitentiary for life.

A Misnomer.
Cobwigger—Look here! Did you break that rubber plant? Freddie—That ain't no rubber plant. I pulled at it till all the leaves came out, and it didn't stretch a bit.—Judge.

The Idea!
She—Am I the first woman you ever loved? He—Yes. Am I the first man who ever loved you? She (temporarily)—You are insulting!

Every Night.
Teacher—What comes after "L" Ruth? Ruth—The fellow what's goin' to marry my sister Jane, ma'am.

Impudent Masculine Assumption.
Mr. Ferguson—Whose character were you and Mrs. Tarrup discussing when I came in? Mrs. Ferguson—What made you think we were discussing anybody's character? Mr. Ferguson—I noticed you were busily talking—that's all.—Exchange.

The Proper Cap.
"And what did you do when the doctor told you you would have to quit wearing a corset and give up sweets?" "I sent for another doctor."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Whoever makes the fewest persons uneasy is the best bred in the company.—Swift.

Joy, temperance and repose slam the door on the doctor's nose.—Longfellow.

A MATTER OF ACCENT.

It Was Very Embarrassing For the Lady Who Liked Duck.

The canvasback duck looked very tempting to the hungry dinner guest, but it was sliced into tantalizingly small pieces. She determined to take two, though a galling glance at the plates showed her that none of the other guests had ventured upon more than one. The slices loomed up like whole ducks as they lay before her, safely landed. Was everybody at the table gazing at them? To her horror, the butler, instead of moving on, stood holding the platter by her side. Was the tone in his voice one of stern disapproval or sarcasm? For there he stood and asked:

"How many?" Her head swam. Clearly it was sarcasm, but the insolence of the man! She thought to close the incident gracefully by turning with a remark to her neighbor. Not at all. Retribution was not to be put away thus lightly. Again that cold, mocking voice in her ear:

"Everybody at the table by this time must be transfixed by her and her two slices, but she did not dare look up to see. The butler must be drunk. What was to be done to avoid a scene? Just then from down the table came the cheery voice of the waterbury host:

"Why, Mrs. Dusenberry, aren't you going to take some hominy with your duck?"—New York Times.

THE JEWSHARP.

Its First Name Was Jew's Trump, but No One Knows Why.

The Jewsharp has been with us for more than three centuries. We find in Hasklay's "Voyages" a reference to the roaring trade in Jewsharps done by Duddley and Ralgh with the new world. Earlier still the name was Jew's trump, but no one has succeeded in tracing historically the reason for either name. Various theories have been put forward.

The suggestion that it is a corruption of Jew's harp and the connection of it with the French "jeu" are dismissed by modern authorities as "baseless and inept." Professor Skeat thinks that the name was given in derision and contains a reference to the harp of David. Smythe-Palmer maintained that it ought to be identified with "gewgaw," which at one time meant a flute.

But the most likely solution of the puzzle is that the little instruments were first sold in England and Scotland by Jewish peddlers. Although Jews had no local status in England before the times of Edward I. and Cromwell, it is known that many found their way to Great Britain, where their natural occupation would be that of wandering peddlers.—London Globe.

DARING PIRATES.

At One Time the Japanese Were the Vikings of the East.

In the eleventh and twelfth centuries the Japanese were the most daring pirates of the east—in fact, we might almost call them the vikings of the east, says a writer in an English journal. They used junks—small ships with a scrap of sail, but quite as seaworthy as, for instance, the little vessels in which the Danes once railed our own coasts or as the craft which the Penzance fishermen have today. With these junks the Japanese roamed the seas, going everywhere along the Chinese main, ravaging the coasts, trading and bringing home priceless works of art from China.

It was not until long afterward that the ruling authorities of Japan, under the great Emperor Hideyoshi, decided that it suited their purpose to shut off communication with the outside world and to live to themselves, trading merely among their own islands. The old Japanese vikings were reduced to simple fishermen, and the period of internal feudatory wars began, for at that time at least Japanese would fight because they loved it.

Women in Japan.

In Japan a well bred woman does not go to the theater until she is old and ugly. It is not thought proper for her to understand music. If she is religious she is termed "flighty." She spends most of her time at home attending to her children and servants and performing all sorts of menial service for her husband and his family. It has been said that "a woman in Japan does not marry for a husband, but to be unpaid servant to his family."

Greatness and Smartness.

"Which would you rather be—truly great or really smart?" "Smart, of course." "Why?" "Well, you may be truly great and no one ever know it, but if you're smart you can make people think that you're great."—Chicago Post.

As to the New Family.

Suburbanite—You don't think they ever lived in the suburbs before? His Wife—Oh, no. When their cook threatened to leave they treated the matter as indifferently as though they could get another one without any trouble.—Exchange.

A Bad Fit.

The Gilt—What would you do, doctor, if you saw a man have a ball fit in the street? The Doctor—Advise him to change his tailor.—Yonkers Statesman.

Handicapped.
"He can't tell the truth if he tries." "Oh, yes, he can. But he tells it in such a way that it seems to be a lie."—Exchange.

A man's success does not depend so much upon his environment as upon the man himself.—Maxwell's Tailsman.

CURIOUS WORSHIP.

The Custom of Throwing Prayers at an Idol in Japan.

Along the sacred road of Nikko, in Japan, is an idol about which centers one of the most curious worships in the world. Upon the surface of the statue are seen little pieces of what appears to be dried paper. If you stand by the idol for awhile and wait for a worshiper to come along, you will see what these bits of paper are. The devotee halts in front of the image, then scribbles a prayer on a bit of the paper. The wind he then chews up into a ball and hurls at the god. If it hits the face and sticks, the prayer is sure to be granted, and the pious pilgrim goes away happy. If the ball sticks to some portion of the body, the omen is not quite so propitious, and if it falls to the ground there is absolutely no hope.

Such a mode of prayer is even more curious than the praying wheels of the Buddhists, who set the wheel revolving and reel off prayers by machinery. As John L. Stoddard, the lecturer, said: "One sees, of course, numberless strange rites connected with religion in traveling about the world, but Japan is the only land I have ever visited where deities serve as targets for masticated prayers!"

THE BAD RUPEE.

Bahram Got Rid of It, but Not the Way He Intended.

"There lived in Rampur, India, a vendor of sweets named Bahram, whose wife had weak eyes," said the story teller. "One day this man went to see a friend at the bazaar, and he left his stall in the woman's charge. 'Be careful, mind you, about the change,' he said to her. But nevertheless when he returned home he found that she had taken in a bad rupee piece. He could hardly sleep that night for rage and sorrow. In the morning he arose early, and determined to get rid of the bad rupee, he set out through the town. Soon he met a boy.

"Boy," he said, "do you know the sweetest shop of All? (All was a rival vendor.) 'Well, take this rupee, go to All's shop and spend a piece for sweets there. The sweets may you keep; I want the change.'"

"The boy departed merrily and in a little while returned with his mouth full.

"So you got the change without trouble, eh?" said the man as he counted it. "And did All make no examination of the rupee?"

"Oh," said the boy, "I didn't go as far as All's. I got the sweets at Bahram's shop."—London Modern Society.

ROCK FORMATION.

In One Sense Stones Do Grow, and In Another They Do Not.

Rocks do not grow in the sense that plants do. They may increase in size by means of accretion, and they may also undergo other changes. Old sea beds, lifted up and exposed for ages, become stratified beds of sandstone or limestone; volcanic ashes and lava strewn over hills and plains become tufa, hard enough for building stone, and the pebbly shores of rivers and smaller streams may sometimes change into conglomerates. The simple mineral, however, does grow, especially when it takes upon itself the form of a crystal. A sparkling prism of quartz increases from an atom to monster crystals of varying length and size by what geologists know as a "process of addition and assimilation."

This process is wonderfully slow, but with a mathematical exactness that is a surprise to persons even "well up" in the science of geology. In one sense stones grow; in another they do not. The crystal may become longer and larger, but the boulder on the roadside will not increase a hairbreadth in length or width in the next 10,000 years.

Most Horrible of All Dreams.

No words are strong enough to point out the danger of slow poisoning by drugs which are often taken to procure sleep, whether it be an alcoholic night-cap, morphine, opium, chloral or any other. The medical man has recourse with reluctance to these as a last and temporary resort, and only he can tell how many lives are wrecked by the ill timed use of them and their subsequent abuse. Of all horrible dreams none is so awful as those which assail people who habitually use these false comforters. Better than all the drugs in the world for procuring sleep are simple food, a regular life and a calm mind.—Cassell's.

His Hurtful Seditary Habit.

"I think," said the meditative boy, "that a wasp would be all right if it didn't get tired." "Eh?" replied his father. "Where did you get that idea?"

"Why, one day I got a wasp on my hand, and while he was walking around he was all right. He didn't hurt till he stopped to sit down."—Hurtful Press.

His Impolite Query.

"Women claim that the way to get on with a man is to give him plenty of nicely cooked food." "Well," answered Mr. Sirius Barker irritably, "why don't some of them try it?"—Washington Star.

Cutting.

Miss Cutting—That dog of yours seems to be remarkably intelligent. Sottleigh—Yaws, indeed! I—aw—could not begin to tell you all he knows. Miss Cutting—No, of course not.—New Yorker.

We cannot control the evil tongues of others, but a good life enables us to despise them.—Cato.

His Boy's Vocation.

Hiram—That oldest boy of Zeke's is through school, and now Zeke is goin' to hev him learn farmin'.

David—Guess not. The boy told me he was goin' to be a druggist. Hiram—Well, he ain't. Zeke said this mornin' he was goin' to hev him take a course in farmery.—Kansas City Journal.

Supreme Ability.

Friend—Your new heavy villain seems adapted to the role. Theatrical Manager—Yes. He can pronounce the word "revenge" with fourteen "r's" and look it with thirty.—Judge.

His Suspicions Aroused.

Burns—So your new play was performed last night? Was there a call for the author? Plover—There was no general demand for his appearance, but I heard one or two men say they'd like to see the man who wrote it. I didn't like the way they said it and got out of the house as soon as I could.—Boston Transcript.

Not to Be Fooled.

Dealer—Five pounds for this beautiful painting? Why, man, the frame is worth more than that. Connoisseur—Yes, but not with that picture in it.—London Tit-Bits.

The squalls on the sea of matrimony have never been so perilous as to deter a woman from taking the last boat out.—New York Herald.

Unreasonable.

"John," said the bargain hunting half of the matrimonial trust as they sat at the breakfast table, "I wish you would let me have \$10 this morning." "My dear," replied the meek and lowly husband, "I wish you would break yourself of the habit you have of dreaming that I married an heiress."

His Unreasonableness.

She—Oh, I would have given anything to have had it! He—Well, why didn't you buy it? She—The idea! They wanted half a dollar for it!



If You "Fagged Out," Feel

Have HEADACHE, BACKACHE, POOR APPETITE, BAD BREATH, BAD COMPLEXION, and would like to feel and look well, let us recommend CELESTINE KING to you. Sold by Druggists. Price, 25c. and 50c.

AUDITORS' REPORT

Of the Finances of Winslow Township for the Fiscal Year Ending March 14, 1904.

J. S. JOHNSTON, Supervisor.
Am't seated duplicate for 1903, \$1,250 02
Unseated duplicate for 1903, 147 72
\$1,397 74
Cash rec'd on work duplicate, 818 72
Amount returned to Com., 35 80
Total amount cash, 1,433 52
Amount citizens' labor, 1,181 00
2,614 52

Amount cash received from J. M. Norris, Treasurer, 39 00
Amount cash received from Strouse, Collector, 25 00
Am't rec'd on work duplicate, 818 72
\$1,482 72
Amount of receipts, 644 52
23 days service at \$2.00 day, 460 00
Total amount credits, \$1,104 52
Total amount cash, 1,482 72
Balance due J. S. Johnston, 378 20

J. K. WOMELEDFUR, Supervisor.
Am't seated duplicate for 1903, \$2,145 89
Unseated duplicate for 1903, 29 00
\$2,174 89
Cash rec'd on work duplicate, 851 82
Am't returned to Com., 19 30
Am't rec'd on work duplicate, 831 82
Amount citizens' labor, 1,281 88
2,973 49

Am't cash received from J. M. Norris, Treasurer, 265 00
Am't rec'd from Col. Strouse, 282 30
Am't rec'd on work duplicate, 831 82
Am't to bal. from last settl'm't, 3 98
\$1,382 10
Amount of receipts, 1,382 10
23 days service at \$2.00 day, 460 00
For back hire, hauling auditors to byskewille, 4 50
Car. to Brookville, 18 00
Total amount credits, \$2,562 12
Total amount cash, 1,382 10
Bal. due J. K. Womeledfur, 1,179 92

J. M. NORRIS, Treasurer.
Amount received in cash from Strouse, Collector, \$1,037 03
Amount orders redeemed from Strouse, Collector, 1,837 54
Am't rec'd from Co. Treasurer, 494 90
Eyo, Poor Over, 292 72
\$4,062 19
Am't of orders and receipts, 3,824 92
Treasurer's percentage, 78 07
149 73

ABRAM FYE, Poor Overseer.
To bal. from last settlement, \$ 439 56
By Treasurer's order, 42 49
\$482 05
By Com'n's orders redeemed, 197 30
By one day's service, 2 00
Paid to J. M. Norris, Treasurer of Road Fund, 231 72
\$713 07

AMOS STROUSE, Collector.
Am't of cash road duplicate for 1903, \$4,075 02
Am't rec'd for use of election house for holding elections, 10 00
\$4,085 02
Am't paid to J. K. Womeledfur, 282 30
Am't paid to J. M. Norris, cash, 1,413 72
Am't paid J. M. Norris, cheque, 233 31
Am't by orders redeemed, 1,827 04
For collecting \$2,343 15 before Sept. 1st at 2%
Sept. 1st at 2%
For collecting \$1,822 64 after Sept. 1st at 2%
\$4,578 79
Exonerations on cash road, 128 14
Return order from Commissioner on Road, 30 85
Return on road since Jan. 1st, 8 01
\$4,905 83
Bal. in Collector's hands, 32 19

The above accounts audited the 25th day of March, A. D. 1904, and found correct.

J. J. SETTLER, J. T. CATHERS, Auditors.

REYNOLDSVILLE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

REYNOLDSVILLE :: PENNSYLVANIA

FOURTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT

MARCH 21st, 1904

OFFICERS
JOHN M. HAYS, President JOHN H. KAUCHER, Treasurer
C. J. KERR, Vice-President L. J. McENTIRE, Secretary
M. M. DAVIS, Solicitor

DIRECTORS
John M. Hays C. J. Kerr John H. Kaucher
C. F. Hoffman R. H. Wilson Henry C. Deible
William Copping A. J. Postlethwait A. T. McClure
V. R. Pratt M. S. Fisher L. J. McEntire
M. M. Fisher

MEETS FIRST MONDAY AFTER THIRD SATURDAY IN EACH MONTH

STATEMENT OF CASH

RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS TO MARCH 21st, 1904

RECEIPTS.	
Dues &c.....	\$600,973 57
Insurance.....	2,708 02
Sale Real Estate.....	22,278 85
Rent.....	6,354 37
	\$692,314 84

PAYMENTS.	
Loans.....	\$420,634 55
Withdrawals.....	242,805 96
Expense.....	20,058 24
Insurance paid.....	3,996 46
Furniture.....	287 03
Stationery.....	408 07
Forfeited stock.....	480 85
Interest on advance payments.....	2,267 91
Tax.....	75 61
Balance in Treasury.....	1,800 13
	\$692,314 84

ASSETS AND LIABILITIES

ASSETS	
Loans on first mortgages.....	\$181,600 00
Loans on stock.....	600 00
Due from stockholders.....	2,915 70
Real Estate.....	7,887 80
Balance in treasury.....	1,800 13
	\$194,603 63

LIABILITIES.	
Value of stock.....	\$175,241 89
Dues paid in advance.....	15,162 55
Due on matured stock.....	4,009 66
Unearned premiums.....	14 53
Due Solicitor.....	150 00
Due Treasurer.....	25 00
	\$194,603 63

OFFICE HOURS
9:00 a. m. to 12:00 m. 1:00 p. m. to 4:00 p. m. 6:00 p. m. to 7:30 p. m.

STATEMENT OF SHARES

SERIES	DATE OF ISSUE	Shares	Borrowed Shares	Unborrowed Shares	Paid in per Share	Profit per Share	Present Value per Share	Total Value of Shares	Withdrawal Value	SERIES
9	April, 1894	36	26	10	\$120 00	\$ 71 58	\$191 58	\$ 8,896 88	156 30	9
10	Oct., 1894	44	44	0	114 00	64 60	178 60	7,858 40	148 77	10
11	April, 1895	45	22	23	108 00	57 08	165 08	7,459 10	137 43	11
12	Oct., 1895	46	34	12	102 00	51 74	153 74	7,073 04	128 36	12
13	April, 1896	85	61	24	96 00	45 81	141 81	12,053 85	119 28	13
14	Oct., 1896	62	61	1	90 00	40 26	130 26	8,076 12	110 47	14
15	April, 1897	76	69	7	84 00	35 07	119 07	9,049 32	101 85	15
16	Oct., 1897	72	24	48	78 00	30 24	108 24	7,793 28	93 46	16
17	April, 1898	52	36	16	72 00	25 77	97 77	5,084 04	85 14	17
18	Oct., 1898	108	51	57	66 00					