AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA. PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section ten of article one of the Constitution, so that a discharge of a jury for failure to agree or other necessary cause shall not work an acquittal.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following be proposed as an amendment to the Constitution; that is to say, that section ten of article one, which reads as follows:

"No person shall, for any indictable offense, be proceeded against criminally by information, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia, when in actual service, in time of war or public danger, or by leave of the court for oppression or misdemeanor in office. No person shall, for the same offense, be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; nor shall private property be taken or applied to public use, without authority of law and without just compensation being first made or secured," be amended so as to read as follows:

No person shall, for any indictable offense, be proceeded against criminally by information, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia, when in actual service in time of war or public danger, or by leave of the court for oppression or misdemeanor in office. No person shall, for the same offense, be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; **but a discharge of the jury for failure to agree, or other necessary cause, shall not work an acquittal.** Nor shall private property be taken or applied to public use, without authority of law and without just compensation being first made or secured.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

Amendment.

Add at the end of section seven, article three, the following words: "Unless before it shall be introduced in the General Assembly, such proposed special or local law shall have been first submitted to a popular vote, at a general or special election in the locality or localities to be affected by its operation, under an order of the court of common pleas of the respective county after hearing and application granted, and shall have been approved by a majority of the voters at such election: **Provided**, That no such election shall be held until the decree of court authorizing the same shall have been advertised for at least thirty (30) days in the locality or localities affected, in such manner as the court may direct.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

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Tuition is absolutely free to those complying with the new state law. This gives a rare opportunity to those desiring a complete education and should be taken advantage of at once, as this law may be repealed by the next Legislature.

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Boarding expenses are $3.50 per week, which includes fully furnished and carpeted room, heat, electric light and laundry. The additional expense is less with us than at most any other school.

IMPROVEMENTS

Among these are a new Gymnasium, a fine Electric Light Plant, and a new Recitation Hall now being erected, which will contain fifteen large and fully equipped recitation rooms. In addition, all bed rooms will be replastered and fitted up and various other changes made in the dormitories for the further comfort and convenience of the pupils of the school.

NEW CATALOGUE

Catalogue for 1903, gives full information as to free tuition, expenses, courses of study, and other facts of interest and will be mailed without charge to those desiring it. Fall Term opens September 8th, 1903.

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UNCLE HEZEKIAH.

Uncle Hezekiah
Tucks his napkin 'neath his collar—
But he's given to the widows and the orphans many a dollar;
Uncle Hezekiah
Scoops his pie up with his knife—
But he never cheated others to get money, in his life.

Uncle Hezekiah
Isn't always dressed in fashion—
But the hoarding up of money never was his ruling passion;
Uncle Hezekiah
Would amuse the gay elite
But he never to gain riches crushed another 'neath his feet.

Uncle Hezekiah
Isn't what you'd call a scholar
But I think he says his prayers without remembering the dollar;
Uncle Hezekiah
Says "I seen it" and "I done—"
But he never caused another to be heartsore just for fun.

Uncle Hezekiah
Tries to get all that is due him—
But he doesn't scheme so others shall keep paying tribute to him;
Uncle Hezekiah's
Not a "gentleman" nor great—
But I don't believe St. Peter will detain him at the gate.

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

A Passage in the Life of an Honest Man

By HOWARD FIELDING.

(Copyrighted by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

GEORGE was a thief, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Half an hour earlier he had been merely an imprudent young man who had neglected a matter of $25 borrowed by him from "cash."

If his account had been turned over to anybody else but Williams, the matter might not appear so black, but George had been promoted over Williams' head; the fellow hated him, and would carry the matter straight to the supreme head of everything.

Even now, if he could borrow the $25—but he had tried all his friends in the office, and it would not "be easy to get out." Yet it must be done; the alternative was criminal prosecution—sheer ruin.

George laid his hand upon the lid of his desk to pull it down. With or without an excuse he must go out and find that money. It was impossible that he should wreck his life, destroy his prospects just as they were beginning to be so bright, and break his father's heart with shame—all for a sum not much greater than his wages for a week.

Just as he arose from his seat, a hand was laid upon his arm, and he turned to face Old Ben, the soft-footed messenger, mysterious as a demon of eastern fable, who did the will of the supreme head of the establishment.

"Mr. Harriman wants to see you," said this slave-of-the-ring.

George uttered a faint sound as if some one had struck him lightly in the pit of the stomach. He tried to say "all right," but his vocal organs moved like those of the dumb.

This must be the end of him. Either his crime had been discovered already or his interview with Mr. Harriman would take the time in which he might have saved himself. It mattered not which way fate might choose.

"I wonder if there is anything in making a clean breast of it?" he said to himself, as he walked toward Harriman's room; and then he remembered what had happened to a certain young man who had done that very thing.

At the thought, George shut his teeth firmly, and endeavored to stiffen his legs which felt like two pieces of string. It seemed that the floor was no longer on a level and he saw four knobs on Harriman's door, as he stretched forth his hand to open it.

There was a flat-topped mahogany desk as large as a dinner table in the middle of the room, and at the opposite side of it sat Harriman. His eyes were smaller, his nose was larger, his chin was fatter, and his coloring was a brighter red than ever before in George's recollection of him. The protuberance on the top of his head seemed higher than usual, and the Blue-black hair stood up on it, as if upon the back of an angry cat.

George had been in the great man's presence oftener, during the past year, than any other minor employe in the main office. He was an object of envy on that account. Harriman had intrusted to him certain portions of the correspondence with the chiefs of the smaller agencies throughout the country, and had frequently received the young man's suggestions with favor. George admired him; believed he was the greatest business genius between the two oceans; and had accepted his favor as the highest blessing in the gift of Providence. The idea of appearing before this man as a thief was a thing to die of.

"Lang," said Harriman, "I'm going to give you a chance."

George's brain made five hundred rapid revolutions in his head. Could this mean that Harriman had been told of his dishonesty and would forgive him if he confessed? Probably; and if he could have found a voice, he would have begged for mercy.

"Ninety-nine clerks in a hundred," Harriman continued, "will always be clerks. I believe that you are the hundredth man. You've been handling some correspondence with our agents—under my direction—and you have shown a comprehension of the subject that has made me think well of you."

George merely bowed. He could not speak aloud. All his faculty of language was occupied in interior soundless cursing of himself for his incredible folly. His intellect refused to credit his memory; it was impossible that he was the man who had stolen $25 for a suit of clothes—at the cost of his whole future.

"Our man Robbins, in Johnstown," Harriman proceeded, "has been having trouble, as you know."

He paused, and in the interval, the effort of remembering who Robbins was, cleared George's mind. The calmness of despair came upon him and he spoke with perfect freedom, as never before in Harriman's presence.

"Robbins is not the man for the place," he said. "He doesn't know what he is there for."

Harriman slapped the desk gently with his fat right hand.

"Precisely," said he, "and that is why I am going to put you in his shoes."

The sweat started out suddenly in the palms of George's hands, and he felt at the same time the sensation of a cold grip on the back of his neck. To be put at the head of even the smallest of the company's agencies—a post one-tenth the importance of that at Johnstown—was all he would have asked of Heaven. And to think how he had lost it! He had a sudden vision of Williams at work on those accounts.

"You will leave for Johnstown tonight," said Harriman. "Here is the order superceding Robbins. You will draw the same salary and get the same commissions that he does. No man gets such a chance as this twice in his lifetime. You must prove yourself worthy, and do it in a hurry."

He leaned over the desk and looked earnestly at George who, in that moment would have given his right hand to be an honest man.

"I expect you to crush competition out there," continued Harriman. "That fellow Wellbrook, who is running an independent racket, must be done up. I don't care how you do it, or what it costs. Lay him out. We want ALL the business wherever we go. That is what we are on earth for."

"I don't think I shall have any trouble," replied George, speaking like one in a dream, for he knew that his ruin would come before he could start upon this mission. "Robbins says that Wellbrook is a prominent man whose father and grandfather were in the business before him; that he has the whole city's confidence, and is so popular, that merely underselling him won't do the trick; but—"

"If he's popular, you will have to make him less so," said Harriman. "Every man's reputation can be undermined. If he has never done anything, put up a job on him. Only remember that if you're caught in it, you can't look for any support from us. We have no use for men who get caught."

"I understand that," replied George, with a shudder for his own situation.

"If you could buy up one or two trusted men in his employe," said Harriman, "you might throw him down that way. Find out whom he owes money to, and buy up the claims; but don't make a martyr of him in the eyes of the whole community. Fix it so that he'll seem to ruin himself, if you can. You know what we want; now let's see results. Here is an order on the cashier for a few hundred dollars. I suppose you'll need some clothes, and that sort of thing, as well as your traveling expenses. Good luck to you. I rarely make a mistake in a man, and I believe you'll have that fellow Wellbrook in the poorhouse in six months."

He laughed pleasantly, and George tried to join him, but the thought of Williams restrained his mirth. It was dreadful to think that at the moment when he was about to be trusted with so important a mission, the stigma of dishonesty should be placed upon him. He could fancy the look of disgust in Harriman's eyes when he should learn that for once he had been mistaken and that the man in whom he had reposed such flattering confidence was in reality a thief. Surely to no such man would be confided the weighty and confidential work at Johnstown; rather the prisoner's dock and the jail for him.

"Mr. Williams wishes to see you, sir," said Old Ben, appearing suddenly in the middle of the room.

Harriman nodded to George, who was moving toward the door, and then said to the messenger: "All right; I'll see him."

George was rooted to the spot. He knew well enough what Williams wanted. Fate had overtaken him.

Williams entered hurriedly, and started with surprise at sight of George. The latter nodded coldly.

"By the way, Williams," he said, "there's $25 in an envelope in my desk that I forgot to turn over to you. I'll lay it on your table."

He passed out, leaving Williams standing with his mouth open, and his eyes like two glass marbles.

To draw the money from the cashier to arrange the amount for Williams, and to escape from the office, required less time for George than Williams needed to square himself with Harriman for disturbing him about a matter that had proven to be not what it seemed.

George hurried home, his heart light, his mind full of plans for the ruin of Wellbrook.

"How pleased father will be," he said again and again. "Thank Heaven that I can go home to him this day an honest man!"

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Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Death Scattered by Chickens.

That cats can spread both scarlet fever and diphtheria among humans has been a well-settled fact for some time, and now it is thought that chickens are often responsible for the presence of diphtheria. In North Wales, England, it has been observed that several outbreaks of that disease immediately followed an epidemic of "roup," which is a fatal chicken disease.—N. Y. Sun.

If You Can't Afford One.

Now, as to the Panama hat,
Be comforted by the sober
Reflection that it will be out of style
Before the month of October.
—Chicago Tribune.

TRUTH APPARENT.

Mrs. Avoirdupois (to small man who who is hurrying)—Stop pushing me, sir! You needn't think you can push me because I haven't an escort. —Chicago Daily News.

Excused.

I've been kissing our cook,
While nobody was looking.
O! you needn't be shocked,
For my wife does our cooking.
—Philadelphia Record.

No Chance for Economy.

For a moment the father regarded the suitor thoughtfully.

"If I refuse my consent," he said, at last, "I suppose you will elope."

"We have no such intention," returned the suitor, frankly.

"You haven't?" returned the father, seemingly strangely disconcerted.

"No, sir."

"No likelihood of an elopement?"

"None at all."

"In that case," said the father with a sigh. "I suppose I will have to stand the expense of a wedding. Take her, my boy—take her."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Wary.

"No," said Miss Cayenne, "I couldn't think of marrying him."

"Why not?"

"He is a dentist."

"Dentistry is a very lucrative and highly esteemed profession."

"Yes; but he would have the right to insist on filling my teeth. Fancy giving any one such a deadly advantage in an argument!"—Washington Star.

Cured Hemorrhages of the Lungs

"Several years since my lungs were so badly affected that I had many hemorrhages," writes A. M. Axe of Wood, Ind. "I took treatment with several physicians without any benefit. I then started to take Foley's Honey and Tar and my lungs are now as sound as a bullet. I recommend it in advanced stages of lung trouble." Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

In discussing the rise in the prices of some of the necessities of life, the democratic orators will not, when addressing granger audiences, call particular attention to those things which are produced by the farmers. Farm products, by the way, form the principal proportion of the long list of "articles which have advanced in price under republican administrations" as furnished by the chairman of the democratic committee.

Feet Swollen to Immense Size

"I had kidney trouble so bad," says J. J. Cox of Valley View, Ky., "that I could not work, my feet were swollen to immense size and I was confined to my bed and physicians were unable to give me any relief. My doctor finally prescribed Foley's Kidney Cure which made a well man of me." Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

Dizzy?

Then your liver isn't acting well. You suffer from biliousness, constipation. Ayer's Pills act directly on the liver. For 60 years they have been the Standard Family Pill. Small doses cure. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers. 50 cts. at Druggists, or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

NICKNAMES OUT OF STYLES.

It Is Now Counted Almost a Crime to Call Even an Intimate Friend by One.

The present fashion of using the full Christian names of persons young or old, when addressing them, instead of a nickname, as used to be the rule, is a more sensible thing to do than fashion usually prescribes, but why it should be counted a crime for an intimate friend, in a moment of forgetfulness, to revert to the old nickname, it is hard to understand.

To call her child "Bessie" as once she was called, rouses the ire of the parent of "Elizabeth." "Anne" brings you up with a frown and a sharp reminder should you call her "Annie," though you may never, in her case, have learned of the change from the old style. "Will," as a rule, doesn't care a fig himself what you call him, but be quite sure his mother does, and will say to you reprovingly: "William, if you please," if you chance to call him "Willie." Two persons who had been close friends had a quarrel which parted them for life over one's persistence in calling the child of the other "Babe," instead of "Gladys," which was her name.

Dumas Born in Martinique.

Something in the soil or climate of Martinique has in the past operated to produce great people. In addition to its having been the birthplace of Empress Josephine, it also produced the greatest of modern novelists, Alexandre Dumas, pere. Dumas was the son of a retired French officer by a mulatto. He left Martinique early in life and spent the balance of his days in Paris, for the reason that, owing to race prejudice, there was no chance for him to rise in the world or to become famous in the literary profession in America or the American islands.

Doctors Could Not Help Her

"I had kidney trouble for years," writes Mrs. Raymond Connor of Shelton, Wash., "and the doctors could not help me. I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and the very first dose gave me relief and I am now cured. I cannot say too much for Foley's Kidney Cure." Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

Mr. Rockefeller has acquired 90,000 acres in the Adirondacks. So next year he will be able to plant out a little patch of sass and garden stuff, and if he tends it well, and the season is on the average, he will be practically independent for his living from the machination of the trust. There is always hope for the brawn of America in the possession of a bit of land.

A New Jersey Editor's Testimonial

M. T. Lynch, editor of the Philipsburg Daily Post, writes, "I have used many kinds of medicines for coughs and colds in my family but never anything so good as Foley's Honey and Tar. I cannot say too much in praise of it." Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

The president's straight, frank talks to the people seem to win him general praise and favor. His direct, personal way, freed from all the arts and tricks of the polished and trained orator, is making him many friends. The straightforward energy of his words and manner impresses his hearers with the absolute truth and honesty of his statements.

Used for Pneumonia

Dr. J. C. Bishop of Agnew, Mich., says, "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia with good results in every case." Refuse substitutes. Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

The Tom. L. Johnson boom is now undoubtedly distancing the Billy Mason boom. Those political forecasters who prophesied a dead heat were speaking without due regard for the evident signs of the times.

Foley's Honey and Tar is peculiarly adapted for chronic throat troubles and will positively cure bronchitis, hoarseness and all bronchial diseases. Refuse substitutes. Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

Mr. Bryan has purchased a magnificent and costly marble mantle for his new house. This is doubtless to replace the one he cast over Tom Johnson.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes the diseased kidneys sound so they will eliminate the poisons from the blood. Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

Mount Pelee continues to belch forth. So does Colonel Watterson.

Avoid serious results of kidney or bladder disorder by taking Foley's Kidney Cure. Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

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BRAN, OATS,

and HAY.

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