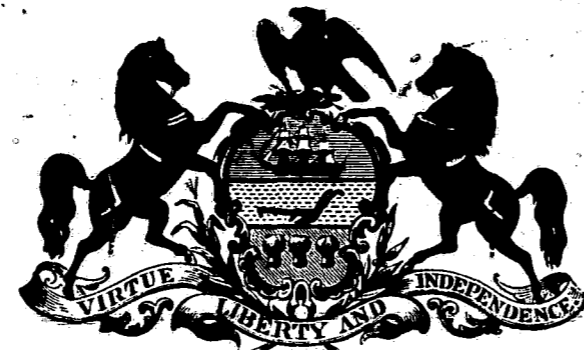


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Weekly



Herald.

Vol. I. SEWICKLEY, PA., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1903. No. 1.

75 DIAMOND RING TO BE GIVEN AWAY

The Contest Opens With This Issue and Will Run for Twelve Weeks.

PRIZE WORTH STRIVING FOR.

Restrictions Placed on the Competitors—The Contest Is Open to All Who Wish to Enter.

HOURS OF YOUR SPARE TIME

Among Your Friends Seeking Subscriptions to the WEEKLY HERALD May Win for You the Award.

For each paper sold by newsboys will be a Certificate counting 5 votes.

Each yearly subscription, paid in advance, that we receive at this office, will entitle the person sending the same to a Subscription Certificate, that will count 150 votes and equal 30 Certificates clipped from the paper.

A six month's subscription entitles the person to a Certificate for 75 votes, which equals 15 Certificates clipped from the paper.

You simply save these Certificates and send them in to the office weekly.

THE WEEKLY HERALD'S Diamond Ring Contest.

Clip this Certificate and bring or mail it to this office. It entitles you to 5 votes.
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1903.

Sign Here

as represented by the different Certificates.

Remember, this contest will close with the twelfth issue of the HERALD. Do not be content with saving the Certificates which appear in the paper, but go among your friends and ask them to help you win the ring by subscribing for the paper, thereby increasing your count 150 votes for each subscription secured.

There will be no papers sold at wholesale rates to contestants.

There will be no person directly connected with this paper permitted to enter the contest.

But there will be an excellent opportunity for you to win this beautiful diamond ring if you will but consider this offer and give it a portion of your spare time.

THE RING was purchased at the store of Mr. A. Merz, Sewickley's old established jeweler, and is guaranteed to be as represented, and may be seen at his place of business, Beaver and Chestnut streets, Sewickley.

As this contest is open to ladies and gents we will have the diamond set in either a Tiffany or Blucher ring as the case may require and to the satisfaction of the successful candidate.

Across the Briny Deep.

A small party, consisting of Mrs. Robert Woods, in company with her sons, James M. and Charles T., Mrs. W. M. Scott and Master Robert W., of Centennial avenue, and Miss Sarah L. McQuigg, of Bellevue, sailed on Friday of last week from New York, on the Cedric for a two months' tour of Europe. They will travel in England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Germany and Switzerland, and will return on the Oceanic, leaving Liverpool on November 4th. Their many friends wish them a safe and pleasant voyage.

The Triennial Assessment.

The triennial assessment of the Borough of Sewickley is now being made by the assessors, Mr. James Buckley, of the First ward, and John N. Gaston, of the Second ward.

A VERY IMPORTANT ISSUE.

New Street Car Franchise--The People Becoming Interested--Council Has Not Acted Upon the Measure.

WHAT THE PEOPLE THINK ABOUT IT.

An issue of the greatest importance awaits the decision of the people of Sewickley. The question is whether the tradition, and usages of two or three generations shall give way to the onward march of progress. Whether the hand of the iconoclast shall shatter the idols of a century past. The mere thought is enough to cause a feeling of horror to enter the hearts of some of our staid and peace-loving citizens.

As we have stated elsewhere, Sewickley is a beautiful rural retreat, free from the dust and smoke and din of the mill and factory, with naught to disturb its peace and serenity save the rattle of the cart-wheel, the chug-chug of the automobile or the whistle of the passing train.

But the scene changes. The ever-moving car of progress has stopped at our door demanding admittance. In other words, the right to run electric trolley cars through this place has been asked of our people through their representatives in council. Having the charter in their possession, the owners are desirous of securing the right of way and arranging for the opening of traffic.

In endeavoring to learn the consensus of opinion on the matter, THE HERALD secured the views of several prominent residents and others who are interested in municipal affairs, and found there was quite a divergence of opinion. To give our readers an idea of the way in which the question is regarded from the different standpoints, we append some of the interviews given. For obvious reasons the names are omitted.

A gentleman who is a property owner and business man, and who is usually well versed in municipal matters, said to the writer, in answer to the inquiry as to what the street car company wanted:

"As near as I understand, they want the right to run cars on Beaver street. Of course Beaver street is a rather narrow one, but there are many narrower ones in the cities, and there would not be the congestion of cars here that there is in

some other places as they would likely run about ten minutes apart. Besides, Beaver street is the central one in this place; it is about half way from the river to the foot of the hill; it is also on the line of traffic between the different towns in the valley. While I am personally not greatly in favor of the incoming of a street car line, yet I believe it is inevitable. In the first place, this town is growing rapidly; and in the second place, in a year or so there will be a town of ten or fifteen thousand inhabitants between Leetsdale and Ambridge. These places will become overcrowded and the surplus will have to come eastward, and a demand will be made for a more rapid and convenient mode of transportation. Already some of the citizens from the valley below us are clamoring for rapid transit service. We must look at the interests of all the people. If I believed the people here really wanted a trolley line I would certainly favor it."

Another gentleman who takes a diametrically opposite view, in some particulars, to the above, made the following statement:

"No, I do not want the street cars. What do we want them for anyhow? They would be of no use to us at this distance from the city. Even if they run a through service it could not compete with the railroad line. And if they sold tickets as low as three for twenty-five cents, the difference would not be worth wasting time on. I know the Pennsylvania Railroad has made a change in its policy regarding parallel trolley lines, and instead of opposing them, is engaging in the business itself. However, it looks to me as if they were merely wanting this franchise to prevent any other company coming in, and not for the purpose of building the road. As I said before, I am against its coming into this place. I have lived here a good many years, an owner of considerable property, and do not desire to have anything come in here that will be a detriment to the town. We have several good streets and driveways and why do we want street cars to spoil all this? I understand some of the residents of Centennial Avenue petition

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council to have the right of way placed on that street for the privilege of having the street paved. Would you like to have your rest disturbed by cars passing every hour of the night?

"Another feature of the matter is this: Sewickley has been a quiet and orderly town. It is a pleasant place to retire from the cares of business and the heat and rush of the city. If we allow the cars to come here we will have undesirable elements here from the manufacturing centres below this, which we do not want; we will also have an influx of Sabbath desecration. And another thing should not be forgotten. In many places in the country districts the roads are left in a condition scarcely fit for travel by the car companies. With the introduction of the T rail and the leaving of the remainder of the street unpaved, it makes driving very unpleasant and very hard on the vehicle. I do not want to see a repetition of these conditions in this section. No, sir, I am opposed to the street car."

Another view of the matter was presented, which is interesting: "The trolley car is an outgrowth of the omnibus. There was first the omnibus, then the horse car, the trolley car and the interurban service. The interurban service is chiefly useful in long hauls. For that reason it should not be allowed to usurp the best streets of the town, but should traverse those next the river or the hillside, where property is not so valuable. Another thing should be taken into consideration, and that is the value of the franchise. A franchise along Beaver street is a valuable asset, and the company receiving it should be compelled to make a proper return to the borough in taxes, and also to keep the streets it traverses in good repair."

And still another gives an entirely different version of the matter. A tradesman, whose work is scattered throughout the different towns near here, complained that he was under the necessity of rising very early in order to get a train that would stop at some of the smaller stations where his work was located; and also, that he had to stop work early in the afternoon so that he could get a train home in reasonable time. He also said that he sometimes had to send his kit of tools the day before he started work, or lose time in waiting for them, either of which was a great inconvenience. Furthermore, the gentleman stated there were several pieces of ground available for homes between here and Glenfield which would be bought and builded on if a more convenient mode of transit were adopted.

The above are the plain, unvarnished statements of those who were interviewed regarding the matter. We have taken special pains to learn the views of the people, and, while not claiming to know the consensus of opinion here, we have some knowledge of its drift.

As the measure has been brought before council and is a legitimate subject for discussion, it seems to us that it should be looked at from all points of view in a broad and unprejudiced manner. There should be a desire to conserve the best interests of all concerned. There is no question but that the industrial expansion of the valley has produced a wonderful change in former conditions, and that we are confronted—as an eminent statesman remarked—with "a condition, not a theory."

If it be deemed advisable that our gates be opened to admit the trolley, let the matter be attended to in a thorough and business-like manner. Let the conditions regarding taxation, care of streets, rates of fare, precautions for safety, etc., be made explicit. It is easier to secure these things before a franchise is granted than afterward. And let the people inform their representatives in councils what are their wishes in this matter. THE HERALD will be a forum for the people in all that pertains to their best interests.

An Old Landmark.

The reader might expect from such a title an old building or tree, and may be surprised that the reference is to a Bible Class; but when a class has existed for more than half a century and the evidences of continued life and vigor such as good attendance and a practical and aggressive interest in the men of the place, as being possible members of the class if properly approached on the subject, are manifested, it is certainly not out of place to so name the organization. Many readers will doubtless know that "Mr. Way's Young Men's Bible Class is the one referred to and will recall its founder, who for so many years was a familiar figure on the streets of the town and his habit of stopping to have a chat with every group of men to whom he would extend a welcome to his "Bible Class."

Sessions of the Class are still held regularly Sunday mornings at 9.30 o'clock in the Y. M. C. A. Rooms and the welcome still is extended to every man, and no one can estimate the great help the class has been to many men, but all who think will agree that the name of landmark is not out of place when used in this connection.

Has Bees—But Not in His Bonnet.

Mr. William Brockunier is the only man in Sewickley who does not object to having it said that he has bees. On the contrary, he glories in the fact, and justly so, for the gentleman has a complete apiary of eleven colonies and they are the very busiest of busy bees. They are not only interesting to observe, but are instructive as well, as they furnish many object lessons in true co-operation in these strenuous times. They appear to be tireless in their efforts, and under the guiding eye and hand of their owner, the quota of honey gathered is considerable.

We advise anyone interested in bee-raising to draw on Mr. Brockunier for information on this subject, as he is a pastmaster in this interesting and profitable industry.

A few facts in this connection may be of interest: A normal colony of bees contains from forty to fifty thousand. Mr. Brockunier has eleven colonies. It will be seen that the gentleman has not yet learned the name of each bee. A good-sized colony weighs about nine pounds. A good queen will lay from twenty to thirty thousand eggs in twenty-four hours. Mr. Brockunier will build an observatory entirely of glass this winter.

Foot Ball Practice.

All members of the Y. M. C. A. wishing to play foot ball and want to try for a position on the first team, are requested to report for practice, with foot ball suit, Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock at the Association field.

A Lucky Escape.

Master Jesse Taggart, the eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Taggart, of Nevin avenue, met with a slight accident near the school yard by being run over by a rig from McCracken's livery. While playing in the roadway he was knocked down by the horse, and the front wheel passed over his back, and the rear wheel grazed the side of his face. Fortunately no serious injuries were sustained.

New Sewickley Plan.

(Commercial-Gazette.)

The Sewickley Valley hotel company, of Pittsburg, was incorporated at Dover, Del., Wednesday. The capital of the new company is \$250,000 and its stated object is to build hotels and apartment houses in Sewickley.

The incorporators are all of Wilmington, Del. The real backers of the company are not known as yet. Several prominent residents of Sewickley said last night that they have no knowledge regarding the company. A rumor of the sale of Elmhurst inn, Sewickley, was current a few weeks ago, and this was connected by one person with the new company.

New Cement Walk.

The well-known contracting firm of William Dickson & Son were awarded the contract on last Tuesday for laying a cement walk around the property purchased some time ago for borough use. This will be the initial improvement in a spot that is ultimately destined to become an ornament to the borough.

Andalusia Butter

Handled Exclusively in the Valley by

S. C. DALLY,
TEL. 140. BROAD ST., SEWICKLEY.

THE SEWICKLEY CLEANING AND DYEING COMPANY.

All kinds of Cleaning, Dyeing, Pressing and Repairing neatly and quickly done at reasonable prices.

Expert Cleaners and Dyers.

433 Broad St., Sewickley, Pa.

Phone 169-5.

THE GRIP OF HONOR

... By ...

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

Author of "The Southerners," "The Bishop," "In the Wasp's Nest," "Woven With the Ship," Etc.

If you have ever read one of Brady's stories you do not need to be told of the treat in store for you. His name tells it all.

HIGHLY PRAISED BY THE PRESS

Louisville Courier-Journal

Were it valuable only for the fine picture of Paul Jones that it presents it would appeal strongly to lovers of strong fiction. * * * To all those who love a romantic tale, imbued with the sweetest of love stories, "The Grip of Honor" will come as a most welcome and grateful offering.

New York Times

Every character is vital, clearly detached from its historic background, and in association with them all the reader will keep good company, by which he himself can hardly fail to be

ennobled. Too much cannot be said of the value of such society to the young.

Life, New York

There are several very dramatic situations in the story—particularly the episode of the real girl in the picture frame and the escape of the hero from the British ship after he had once been strung up at the yard arm.

Denver Republican

The finest word picture of the battle between the Serapis and the Bon Homme Richard to be found in fiction.

You will deny yourself a great pleasure if you fail to read

THE GRIP OF HONOR.

WATCH FOR THE OPENING CHAPTERS IN THIS PAPER

x x A SURVEY OF THE FIELD BY OUR x x STAFF CORRESPONDENTS.

Haysville.

For several delightful weeks spent in Atlantic City, Mr. and Mrs. John Young, their daughter Alice, and son Will, have returned to their beautiful home at a new station.

Miss Adah Wright, who has been spending her vacation with her school friend, Miss Alberta Younger, has left for her home in New York, where she enters the graduating class of the New York High School.

Mr. James Todd and Dr. Walter Ridgely, of the Sterling Varnish Co., are home from a hunting trip in Canada, and their description of camp life is so alluring, that one is tempted to think that life in a modern dwelling house is incomplete.

The row of cozy houses lately erected by Mr. Marion Applegate are all occupied. Haysville is evidently a desirable place in which to live, for the new houses were all rented before the foundations were finished.

The ladies of the Haysville Presbyterian church are to be congratulated upon the success of their efforts in beautifying the interior of the church, and the cool, green walls, white paints and green carpet are tributes to the generosity and excellent taste of the workers. The unique plan of having each member donate the value of one yard of carpet, was so promptly and generously carried out, that it surprised the lady who suggested it.

Baden.

Miss Pearl Donley is sojourning in Butler county.

Miss May Ickes, of Pittsburg, is the guest of Mary Briggs.

Mrs. George Gray, and daughter Alice, visited friends at Leetsdale last week.

Earl Myers left for Westminster College, New Wilmington, on Thursday, to resume his studies.

Mrs. James Jones has purchased the fine residence of C. L. Blazier in the north end of town.

Mrs. Davis, of Fair Oaks, and Miss Linsey, of Bellevue, were the guests of Mrs. James Jones, Monday.

Paul Jones, an employe of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, is spending his vacation at Magnolia, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Blazier and family will leave on Thursday for Rome, Georgia, where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. Nora Golton, teacher of room No. 1 of the public school, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends at Carnot.

Edgar Blazier returned on Monday from a trip to Fairview, W. Va., and is again behind the counter in his father's store.

The Methodist congregation is contemplating the erection of a new church and are offering the present site of the church for sale.

Miss Flora McCullough, who has been the guest of Miss Nellie Gray for the past two weeks, returned to her home in Allegheny on Tuesday.

Our schools opened last week with an increased attendance, and although much hampered in the present quarters, are getting along nicely.

C. P. Toohey, our genial lumber dealer, has greatly added to his real estate holdings by adding some more lots near the centre of town.

Since the widening of Main street, this has become a fine residence place, and the number of new houses being built gives promise of greatly increased population.

Mr. and Mrs. Dobins and Miss Creta Jones spent Friday evening in Pittsburg and visited the Exposition. Mr. Dobins and family will remove to Wilkinsburg about the 1st of October.

Freedom.

Mrs. J. Rider and son Harold, were in Pittsburg this week.

The High School and Public School opened Monday last.

Miss Emma Herch, of Sewickley, was the guest of friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Howe are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy.

Mrs. Noss, of the West End, who has been ill, is able to be about again.

Mr. I. D. Miller, of R. D. Thompson's pharmacy, is enjoying a vacation at his home in Indiana.

Mrs. Catherine Wildermuth died of dropsy, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Morris, at West End, aged 76 years.

William Park has accepted, a clerical position with Kuhl & Hetche, the Third avenue merchant tailors and furnishers.

Messrs. Herbert Marain, Wilbert Spangle and Wesley Fresch are in Sewickley lathing an eight-room house for Wallace & Sons, of Rochester.

Rev. and Mrs. P. H. Gordon arrived home Saturday from a six week's outing which included Atlantic City, the White Mountains and other points in the New England States.

The Sunday school of the Freedom M. E. church picnicked at Morado Park on Saturday. Among the events of the day were the boat and tub races on the Beaver river. There was a race by six boys and also one by five girls.

Mr. and Mrs. Abel Finn are rejoicing over a nine-pound boy who came on Wednesday to shed the sunshine of his presence in their home. The little stranger is number one, and Abel considers Key West none too good for his friends.

Shannopin.

Mr. Charles Wilson, lately employed by the P. & L. E. railroad company on the civil engineering corp, was buried at Scottsville Saturday.

Mr. William Patton leaves today for a short stay in the country to do some carpenter work and drink cider for a change, so he says.

The Shannopin and Fair Oaks ferry has purchased a small steamboat and is now carrying passengers to and from Am-

bridge. Quite a number took advantage of a free excursion to Shoustown Tuesday evening.

The school has begun again at this place with quite a large attendance. Miss Henderson, of Raccoon township, finds it difficult to instruct so large a number at present. It is to be hoped that the school board will furnish her, an assistant.

Mr. Samuel Thompson, of Shannopin, met with a serious loss Tuesday afternoon. A horse owned by him broke away from its driver near the top of the hill leading to this place, and, after running to the foot of the hill, threw itself, dislocating its stifle joint and almost completely wrecking a rubber-tired buggy.

There seems to be quite a demand for houses and boarding places here at the present time. This place, we think, would amply compensate some one to build a boarding house to accommodate the large number from the American bridge works plant located opposite this place, and which is connected by a steam ferry.

Leetsdale.

William Sevin is now humane agent. W. L. Finebrock is erecting a harness shop.

Rev. J. A. Gregg has returned from Ocean Grove.

Mrs. G. W. Daimfort has returned from Barkeyville, Pa.

The new pool room in Leetsdale promises to be a success.

Elmer Lockner is contemplating drilling another oil well.

Albert Mohn, the blacksmith, is suffering from typhoid fever.

Harris Davis is building a five-room addition to his house.

Miss Gay Davis, who was on the sick list, is somewhat improved.

Work is progressing nicely on the new ice plant in Lower Leetsdale.

Miss Burndet Hallahan has gone to Greensburg to attend school.

James L. McConnell, the justice of the peace, is very busy these days.

Dr. R. W. Dickson and Mrs. Dickson have returned from Atlantic City.

Mrs. Ida Simms, of Bellevue, was visiting Mrs. Mary Blum last week.

Mr. John D. McKee left on Saturday night on a trip to Iowa and Nebraska.

Mrs. George Parks has returned from Ohio, where she was visiting friends.

Mrs. Bella Donchy and daughter Edna, are visiting her sister, Mrs. A. J. Beabout.

Wilber Good went to Sharon on Wednesday to pitch for the Millvale base ball team.

Mrs. Grant Spretley, of Rechester, Pa., is spending a few days with Mrs. William Shell.

If the report be true, a hardware store will be built in Leetsdale in the near future.

With four doctors in Leetsdale the people should soon be relieved of their ailments.

Mrs. Thomas Copeland, who was on a visit to her son in Chicago, got home a few days ago.

Miss Anna Piper, of Lower Leetsdale, is spending a few days with friends in New Brighton.

Mrs. Henry Uphoff has returned from Irwin, Pa., where she was the guest of Mrs. Robert Fiske.

Some improvements are being made on the Beaver road and it will soon be in an excellent condition.

A reunion will be held on September 24 at the home of W. J. Reed. We hope they will have an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Jane Creese has returned from Allegheny, to which place she was called to attend the funeral of her niece.

James J. Magee, who has been sick for some time, is again able to resume his work at the Riter-Conley works.

Edward Rielly left a few days ago for Denver, Colorado. Mr. Rielly has been living in the west for over a year.

The public school has opened with a large attendance this year. It now requires eight teachers instead of four.

Benjamin Feucht, the store keeper, is a proud man. He is the father of a fine boy which was born on last Saturday.

We hope that Mr. Lewis will be successful with his dancing school. It is held in Groetzinger's Hall every Friday night.

The Riter-Conley Manufacturing Company is expecting to get the contracts for the building of several large boats within the next week or ten days. This would greatly increase the work at the Leetsdale plant.

Mr. and Mrs. David W. McKee and their four children, of Carson, Iowa, are visiting Alex. McKee, his brother. Mr. McKee has been away for fifteen years and is much impressed with the improvements in Leetsdale.

The Stinson Printing Co.

*Makes a Specialty of Neat
Commercial Printing. We do
the Kind of Work that will
please you, and the price
will be satisfactory.*

532 Beaver St.,
Sewickley.

THE WEEKLY HERALD.

A HOME PAPER, FULL OF
HOME NEWS.

Published Every Saturday Morning.
Office of Publication, 532 Beaver Street,
SEWICKLEY, PA.

STINSON PRINTING CO.,
J. L. KOCHENDERFER, JAMES M. STINSON,
PUBLISHERS.

W. H. ROBERTSON, EDITOR.

TERMS:

One Copy, 1 year, in advance, . . . \$1.50
One Copy, 6 months, in advance, . . . 75c.
Single Copies, 5 cents.

Advertising rates will be furnished upon
application for same at this office.

All items of a social or general news
character are respectfully solicited.

The columns of the WEEKLY HERALD
are open to the public for the discussion
of any topic that will help in the advance-
ment of the interests of the community.

All communications will be confidentially
received, but must bear the signature of
the writer, not necessarily for publication,
but as a matter of good faith.

SEWICKLEY, PA., SEPTEMBER 19, 1903.

Announcement.

The publishers of the WEEKLY
HERALD have no apologies to offer
for entering the journalistic field.

We believe the time and oppor-
tunity to be at hand for establish-
ing a local paper in this community
that will present the news to its
readers in a reliable, clean, and en-
tertaining manner.

We have no fancy dreams or de-
sires to fill "long-felt wants,"
neither will we take issue with any
body politic, other than to stand
for a movement that tends to en-
hance the best interests of our
community.

The paragon of perfection has
not as yet been reached in news-
paper making; we will make mis-
takes, as we have oft times done,
but we will cheerfully endeavor to
rectify anything we may do amiss.

In conducting the affairs of this
paper we will use pure business
methods, and, in order to lay claim
to the patronage of the merchant
who buys advertising space, we
shall endeavor to make the WEEKLY
HERALD a live, bright, newsy paper,
a journal fit to go into any home.

adding from time to time such
new features as will bring good
returns to the advertiser.

Our only desire is to do what
good lies within our province and
to eventually win for our publica-
tion a standing in the community.

We have been promised the help
of many of our citizens and we
trust these promises may be kept,
and that many more will assist us
in the many ways possible in such
an enterprise.

THE PUBLISHERS.

A Brief Survey of Our Field.

Among the beautiful spots in Western
Pennsylvania the Sewickley Valley can
rightfully claim a prominent place. Situ-
ated as it is along the banks of the Ohio
river and fringed by the leafy hillsides,
away from the din and smoke and rush
of the city, it affords a pleasant retreat
to the lover of nature. Beautiful homes
add to the beauty of the landscape. As
illustrating the high regard in which this
section is held, we might instance an
advertisement which appeared for several
issues recently in the city papers, in
which a land company, in endeavoring to
extol their property, because they could
swear by no greater, called it "The Se-
wickley of the Valley." What
higher praise than this could be given?

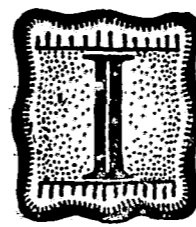
While Sewickley and immediately ad-
joining boroughs will continue to be
favorite residential centers, there are
very notable indications that the lower
Sewickley valley of the not far distant
future will differ widely from the one of
the present. The magician has waved
his wand, and lo! we see a transforma-
tion. Where the farmer followed his
plow and sowed his seed, we see towns
and manufacturing centers springing up.
The wheels of industry are turning and
the march of progress is on.

With the coming of this industrial ac-
tivity will also come a considerable influx
of population, with its resultant effect
upon trade and commerce. Added to all
this are the projected rapid transit,
bridge and deep river facilities, enhanc-
ing to a remarkable degree the rapid
growth and expansion of the whole val-
ley.

Another feature of the case should not
be lost sight of. Within a short time,
when the army of officials, clerks,
draughtsmen, artisans, and other em-
ployees of the large manufacturing con-
cerns now centering in the valley begin
their exodus to this section, home sites
will be in demand; and, as desirable lo-
cations are not unlimited, an increased
demand for choice properties may be
looked for. This possibility should not be
lost sight of by property owners and in-
vestors.

Woman's Industrial Emancipation

By CARROLL D. WRIGHT, United States Labor Commissioner



IT IS ONLY LATELY THAT WOMAN IS ON AN EQUAL
ITY WITH MAN. IF HER INDUSTRIAL EQUALITY IS
SECURED ALL ELSE WILL FOLLOW. WOMAN'S IN-
DUSTRIAL EMANCIPATION MEANS MORE TO ME THAN
HER POLITICAL EMANCIPATION.

Complete industrial emancipation means the HIGH-
EST TYPE OF WOMAN as a result, the word "industrial" com-
prehending in this sense all remunerative employment. EACH
STEP in the industrial movement has RAISED HER in the scale
of civilization rather than degraded her.

There is no fixed rule by which nature has intended that one sex
should excel the other any more than there is any fixed point beyond
which either cannot develop. Nature has no inten-
tions and evolution has no limits.

TRUE SCIENCE TEACHES THAT THE ELEVATION
OF WOMAN IS THE ONLY SURE ROAD TO THE EVOLU-
TION OF MAN.

As woman has the power given her to support
herself she will be less inclined to seek MARRIAGE
RELATIONS SIMPLY FOR the purpose of securing what may
seem to be HOME AND PROTECTION.

One of the greatest boons which will result from the industri-
emancipation of woman will be the frank admission on the part of the
true and chivalric man that she is the SOLE RIGHTFUL OWNER
OF HER OWN BEING in every respect; that whatever com-
panionship may exist between her and man shall be as thorough
honorable to her as to him.

IN CALLINGS WHERE MEN SURPASS WOMEN, WOMEN WILL BE
OBLIGED TO ABANDON THE FIELD; BUT WHERE SERVICES ARE PER-
FORMED WITH EQUAL SKILL AND INTEGRITY BY BOTH THERE WILL
COME HONEST COMPETITION AND AN EQUALIZATION OF COM-
PENSATION.

So in her political ambition she must be content to stand or fall
by the same rule. IF SHE BUNGLES, POLITICAL EMAN-
CIPATION WILL NOT COME; if her experiments prove suc-
cessful she WILL SECURE POLITICAL FREEDOM, no matter
what the arguments against it may be.

Some other features in this line might
be noted, but this will suffice for the
present. The HERALD will endeavor to
arise to the occasion as it presents itself,
and will try to do justice to every in-
terest that is worthy of its support.

Rates Too High.

At the present moment the merchant
of Sewickley is at the mercy of the
Express Company. The rates have been
soaring upward for some time past until
now they have reached the exorbitant
price of 40 cents per hundred pounds.

A jump from 25 cents to 40 cents is a
very good reason for sending forth a
vigorous protest. There is no relief in
sight for a reduction of the present rates,
and the merchants and citizens who are
forced to pay this heavy toll should
endeavor to get together and formulate
some plan to bring the company to
reasonable terms.

Some weeks ago the drayage of the
express company was turned over to a
private corporation, and the argument
advanced was increased facilities and more

prompt delivery of goods—which we will
not dispute—but why the merchant should
pay for this by a raise in the rates to
40 cents is not quite clear.

There are several ways in which the
people might get relief, and we have
reason to believe that it is within the
power of our citizens to get it.

J. C. ROBINSON'S Insurance Agency.

Fire Insurance Companies with
Assets of \$40,000,000. Writes
Fire, Life, Accident and Health In-
surance.

Real Estate.
OFFICE 423 WALNUT ST., SEWICKLEY.

F. A. McPherson

PLASTERER,
PAPERHANGER
CALCIMINER.

346 Division Street, Sewickley, Pa.

A Party of Successful Deer Hunters,



The above is a party of nimrods who some time ago took a week's hunting trip in the mountains round Despotana, Va., near Petersburg. The gentlemen in the party were John McCullough, John Way, J. F. Prentiss, Joseph Sommerville, Harry Watson, Mr. Gortner and Dr. Frank L. McGready. They succeeded in bagging three deer, several wild turkeys and other small game. The above illustration shows the results of their trip.

Y. M. C. A. BUILDING.

We present our readers in this issue a pen sketch of the new Young Men's Christian Association building as it now stands. The contractors, Messrs. A. & S. Wilson, have the stone work nearly completed. The building is to be finished by March next. The future home of the Y. M. C. A. will be 50 x 128 feet in dimensions and four stories in height, with brick and stone trimmings.

The basement will contain two regulation size bowling alleys, billiard room, locker room with two hundred lockers, visitors' locker room, bath room with six shower and ten basin baths, natatorium 20 x 50 feet, running from four to eight feet deep, engine and boiler room.

First floor—Reading room, 20 x 20 feet, with alcove for library; game room, 20 x 20 feet, with old fashioned fireplace; large octagonal reception hall; devotional meeting room, 20 x 24 feet; gymnasium 40 x 60 feet, with 5-foot running track 0 feet from the floor; large porch, 90 feet long and 16 feet wide, one side overlooking the athletic field—a good place in which to spend a summer evening; also a large porch in front.

Second floor—Junior game room, 28 x 5 feet; junior reading room, 15 x 15 feet; octagonal hall for lounging room; auditorium, 50 x 25 feet.

Third floor—Dormitory, nine large airy bedrooms; large kitchen, 14 x 10 feet, connected with second floor by dumb waiter.

The building, when completed, will contain all modern improvements, will be the finest in Sewickley, and second to none of its size in the State. All are glad to inspect the work as it progresses. The cost of the building and furnishings will amount to fifty-five thousand dollars, of which the larger part has been raised; about ten thousand dollars are required to meet the entire cost.

To endeavor to extol the work of the Young Men's Christian Association in any community would be like gilding refined gold. The work speaks for itself. This is an institution in which our citizens may take a just and pardonable pride. The officers and workers—the genial and energetic secretary in particular—are earnest, God-fearing and man-loving men, and if the parents of this community have a right conception of the terrible temptations daily assailing their boys and the necessity of safeguarding them as far as possible by moral and Christian influences, especially in their hours of recreation, the Y. M. C. A. of Sewickley will never lack for support. And furthermore, if the eloquent words of the late lamented John Way, Jr., spoken at an anniversary meeting some years ago, could be reproduced and taken to heart by the fathers and mothers of Sewickley, we feel confident the Association would not only have sufficient funds to carry on its work here, but to extend its operations to places in which there is no organization.

Sewickley 'Coon Hunters.

Every Saturday evening a merry party of 'coon hunters, composed of David Challis, "Sticks" McMaster, Bert Merz, Lawrence Christman, John Martin, George Chapman, Joe McPherson, "Heck" McPherson, Albert VanHofen, Joe Douglas and George R. McDonald, with their guns and dogs, mount a six-horse rig and hie themselves to the shadows of Link's Bridge or Nigger Hollow, Beaver county, where grows the festive raccoon or the luscious 'possum. 'Tis rare sport indeed. On last Saturday evening two of the best hunters in the Club, Bert Merz and John Martin, were absent. During the evening McMaster spied a juicy 'possum, and just then the 'possum saw him coming, and the race began. McMaster is a good sprinter and soon had his victim up a tree, and then went up after him. Whether he secured the prize, or the prize got him, we have not learned,

as he has not since been seen. The dogs of Merz and Christman are said to be the finest in this section. The boys have lots of fun 'coon hunting.

CHURCHES.

M. E. CHURCH.

Rev. J. J. Hill, Pastor, 333 Broad street. Sunday school 9.30 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m. and 7.45 p. m. Class 12.15 p. m. Junior League 2.30 p. m. Epworth League 6.45 p. m. Baptism of infants at morning service. The Epworth League will be addressed on Sunday evening by Miss Norma Fenderich, who will be sent to India in a few weeks by the Pittsburg Conference.

The twenty-third annual convention of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. church of the Pittsburg Conference will be held on Thursday, September 24th, in the Sewickley M. E. church. The morning session will be at 10 o'clock and the afternoon session at 1.30 o'clock.

The ladies of the valley who are interested in missionary work are cordially invited to the afternoon service especially Miss Parkinson, who has charge of the W. F. M. Seminary in Foo Chow, China, will be present and make an address. Also Miss Norma Fenderich, of North Avenue M. E. Church, Allegheny, who will soon leave for India. Miss Jennie Adams will have on sale a good supply of needle work made by her Chinese industrial women in Foo Chow, China.

Lunch will be served at the church.

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH.

Sundays:—Morning prayer 11 o'clock, evening prayer 7.30 o'clock. Wednesday evening prayer 7.30 o'clock.

Holy communion at 11.00 a. m. on the first Sunday of the month, and at 8 a. m. on other Sundays. Service on Saints' days at 9.30 a. m. Sunday school at 10.45 a. m.

Matins:

Te Deum West
Jubilate Field
Offertory Anthem, "O Lord, my trust is in Thy mercy" Foster
Organ Postlude, Largo; from Fifth Symphony Haydn
Choral Evensong 7.45 p. m.
Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis . . . Semper
Offertory Anthem, "O Lord, my trust" . . . Foster
Organ Postlude, "Evening Meditation" . . . Clark

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Pastor, Rev. C. A. McFall, 327 Elizabeth street.
Bible School 9.45 a. m.
Preaching 11.00 a. m.
B. Y. P. U., 6.45 p. m.
Sermon 7.30 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Pastor's Aid Society first Tuesday of each month.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. E. M. Milligan, Pastor, 530 Centennial avenue.
The pastor will preach September 20th at both services: 11 a. m. "Reward of Confidence in God." 7.30 p. m. "Christ's Testimony concerning Satan."
Sabbath school 9.45 a. m. Juniors 3 p. m. Y. P. C. U. 6.45 p. m. These meetings are open to the public, to whom a cordial invitation is extended. Mid-winter prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7.45 p. m. Topic, "Our Great Work" Prov. 11:30; Jas. 5:19, 20.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. W. O. Campbell, Pastor, Corner Grant and Thorn streets.
Sundays—Morning 11 o'clock. Evening 7.45 o'clock. Sunday school 9.45 a. m. Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7.45 o'clock.

A Pleasing Entertainment.

On Thursday evening a very pretty and pleasing entertainment was given in the Auditorium, under the auspices of the members of the Baptist church, the proceeds to be applied to the mortgage fund of that church. Miss Marion Wilson, of New York City, appeared in costumed character studies. The lady is an artist in her line of work and pleased the audience immensely. The Arion Male Quartette rendered several selections in a manner that was much appreciated.

A good audience was present. Much credit is due Messrs. H. C. Bartholomew and H. L. Chapman for their untiring efforts to make the affair a success. We understand Miss Wilson will probably appear in Sewickley again this season.

ARE YOU GOING TO ENTER

—THE—

DIAMOND RING CONTEST?

HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

Organization Effected—Officers
Elected—Adoption of By-Laws
—Grades of Membership.

SEWICKLEY'S ROLL OF HONOR.

The Alumni Association of the Sewickley High School is no longer a name, but an active organization with a long roll of members (young and old) who are enthusiastic in their interest and hopes for the new society.

On Thursday evening a meeting was held in the High School Assembly Room, with over two score members in attendance. A committee, composed of Messrs. Paterson, White and Cooper, submitted a constitution, which was adopted as read. By the provisions of the constitution the roll of the Association shall consist of Honorary, Active and Associate members. The Honorary members are to be the Faculty of the High School and the Board of School Directors. Active members shall comprise those who are graduates of the High School, and Associate members will be students in actual attendance at the High School or those who have been identified with the school for at least one year.

The following officers were unanimously elected to the various positions: President, Mr. Joseph Walters; Vice-President, Miss Myrtle Bauman; Secretary, Mr. Brown Sharpe; Treasurer, Miss Nita McPherson.

An adjourned meeting will be held on the evening of Monday, September 21st, when a committee will propose a number of By-laws to govern the Association.

Building Operations.

The municipal building at Leetsdale is almost completed. It is a model building and well adapted for the purpose for which it is being erected. There will be four iron cells in the jail room, with a council chamber and burgess's office on the first floor. The second story will be occupied by the janitor.

The plans for the building were made by Lawrence Davis, of Leetsdale. J. L. White has the general contract, and assigned the brick work to H. S. Surls, of Sewickley.

Public Sales.

Nathan Buckley, the well-known auctioneer and justice of the peace of Edgeworth, will hold a public sale on the premises of John Birkenbush, in Aleppo township, on Thursday, September 24. He will also have a sale of live stock, farming implements, &c., for the Harmony Society at Economy, on October 1.

New Health Officer.

Prof. T. E. Wakeham, Secretary of the Board of Health, has also received the appointment of Health Officer, vice Frank Neely, resigned. He has entered upon the duties of his new office.

Rapid Transit Problem Solved.

Mr. _____, one of the genial and obliging employes of Haslage's grocery store, on Beaver street, who resides in Pittsburgh, has fully solved the problem of rapid transit, and his solution is so unique it is worth noting. The gentleman left his home at 4 a. m. one morning last week, arrived at the Allegheny station and stepped aboard a Leetsdale train, lighted a tobey, made himself quite comfortable in a cushioned seat, and fell asleep. He awoke at Leetsdale, three miles beyond his destination, and with fire in his eye and vows of vengeance in his heart, boarded the first train eastward, which, much to his chagrin, was an express that did not stop at Sewickley, and he unwillingly went back to his starting point in Allegheny. He finally landed in Sewickley about noon, and is now seriously contemplating the plan of walking from Allegheny to Sewickley, as he claims the train seems so slow, and he can make better time walking.

Passed the Quarantine.

On Saturday evening the members of the Board of Health were conducting a quiet investigation regarding the whereabouts of a man, woman and child who were said to have escaped the quarantine established at Avalon and to have started towards Sewickley. At last accounts they had not found the trio. The Board is keeping a watchful eye in regard to such matters.

A PROSPEROUS INSTITUTION.

The Sewickley Building & Loan Association was chartered in 1884, as the first financial institution of this valley, and in July of that year issued its First Series of stock, following which was the Second, Third, Fourth and Fifth respectively, in the years 1886, 1888, 1900 and 1902, from which time on each year marked the birth of an additional series until July of this year, when the Sixteenth Series was opened.

This Association has had a remarkably successful career and, from the fact that four hundred and thirty-one shares of the last series have been subscribed, it is very evident that its usefulness is still on the increase, this number of shares being considerably in excess of the number of shares issued in any previous series.

Some of those who were instrumental in giving to the Sewickley Valley this helpful institution have passed away, others of them remain to testify to the many homes that have been founded on the pennies, as it were, saved and earned by the existence of this purely mutual organization, and not only has it been a home-builder, but it has been making money for its stockholders, who needed not its help to secure a home, as every share of stock that has run its course to maturity has paid dividends in excess of nine per cent. annually for the average time.

The association confines its investments to Allegheny county and, practically, among our own neighbors, it is conservative but liberal, and being at all times under the watchful eyes of a conservative Board of Directors, it is only what it was intended to be and what it should be.

Are you going to try to win the beautiful Diamond Ring?

THINGS IN GENERAL

AS SEEN BY OUR CITIZENS AND
COMMUNICATED TO THE
WEEKLY HERALD.

An Unsightly Structure.

Contrary to the progressive spirit usually exhibited by the officials of the Pennsylvania Company, about two years ago a wooden bridge was placed over the railway tracks a short distance west of the station house. When the structure was under way it was understood by many—whether rightly or not we do not know—that it was to serve its purpose temporarily, and that before long a fine subway would be built. But day after day passed, seed time and harvest, summer and winter, and still the bridge stood, an eyesore to the place. Recently the company has added a roof and approaches to the old structure, seemingly intent upon making it a permanent feature of the landscape, with no regard to the harmony of the surroundings or the esthetic tastes of the people.

In addition to its unsightliness, the bridge is a matter of mighty poor accommodation to the patrons of the road. They are put to more inconvenience than are those at some of the smaller stations along the line. To cross the tracks by way of the "overhead subway," as a gentleman remarked to me the other day, is no easy task for an elderly person or for ladies and children.

Considering the public spirit shown by the officials in past years in spending lavish sums in furnishing accommodations and beautifying the surroundings of the Sewickley station, it seems to me that the company will see the mistake that has been made, tear down the bridge, build a good subway, and restore the surroundings to their former condition. Let us hope so. THE STROLLER.

Why Not Enforce the Ordinance?

Automobiling has passed beyond the stage of a fad. It has become a part of the daily life of the owners of these vehicles. With the rapid extension of hard, well-paved roadways throughout the country, the field of the chaffeur has been greatly enlarged, and with the many improvements being made in these vehicles, the pleasures of automobiling are being constantly enhanced.

With the legitimate pleasure of these riders the writer has no objections to offer, but when, through utter disregard of the rights of others, automobiles are driven through crowded streets, endangering life, terrorizing children, and causing a nameless dread to steal into the hearts of fond parents, it is surely time to call a halt. While the owners of these vehicles have the right of the road, they should bear in mind that the rest of the people have an equal right.

The plea is sometimes made that the trolley car is equally as dangerous. Granted that the latter is destructive of life and limb, several points may be shown in its favor as against the former. For example: the street car fills a very important place in urban life; it affords

the means of rapid transit for the multitude; it runs on its own tracks, and not over the entire roadway; does not steal silently around corners in the dark; does not run on muffled wheels, and its approach is always heralded. I wish as much could be said for the automobiles.

A short time ago I noticed that an ordinance had been passed by Council limiting the speed of all vehicles to eight miles an hour within the borough limits, but the automobilists do not seem to pay any attention to it.

If your paper will call the attention of the borough authorities to this matter it will be doing a public service, and may be the means of saving human life. X.

The Building Outlook.

At the present time there is a lull in the building trade in the immediate vicinity of Sewickley, although there are two or three large residences in course of construction in the western side of the town. Many small houses are being built at Leetsdale, and at Ambridge there are blocks of houses being erected, and there is a tendency toward a better grade of buildings in the residence district.

The American Bridge Company have the galvanized cornice on their large office building well under way, and when completed it will add very materially to the beauty of the place. The bank building is another creditable addition, as well as many private houses in course of construction. It is surmised that the town of Ambridge will be one of the important cities on the map of Pennsylvania before many years.

SEWICKLEY DAIRY CO.



Clover Field Gilt-Edged Elgin Creamery Butter.

Our Exclusive Brand, and the Best. Strictly Fresh Eggs, Daily. Home-Boiled Meats, Corned Beef, Ham, Tongue, Etc. Goods delivered.

435 BEAVER STREET.
Bell Phone 490. P. & A. 52-2.

H. S. SURLS

Bricklayer and Contractor.

Estimates Furnished.
Jobbing Given Prompt Attention.
607 BEAVER ST., SEWICKLEY.

Do Not Fail to Read

"The Grip of Honor,"

A Fascinating Serial Story. The first installment appears in this issue.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

By the General Secretary.

Gospel meeting for men in the Association rooms, Sunday afternoon, at four o'clock. The meeting will be addressed by Mr. W. A. Galbraith, of Pittsburg.

Mr. Galbraith will be assisted by Mr. W. W. Hogue, soloist, of Pittsburg. Our own members are especially urged to be present. Strangers always welcome.

PERHAPS THIS MEANS YOU?

If you have anything really better to do, don't come around next Sunday. But if you have not, and you want to make all the days of next week brighter, then make it a point to hear Mr. Galbraith and Mr. Hogue. Do you generally spend the hour more profitably? Try it this time. The hour is 4 p. m. The date September 20th. The place the Association building. Don't forget. Bring a friend.

Every fellow should feel his responsibility to the other fellow. That is what makes it an association. If each came and went and thus lived "unto himself alone," it would not be an association. The work has reached its highest development as an association. To carry out the idea means that men will interest others in the work, will bring their friends to the building and show them around; will get them to join and to take up new features when the right time comes. The all-around member is the best prepared worker. Interest yourself in the different lines of work. Swap the gymnasium or the reading room and vice versa; keep them both going. Get interested in religious work. Get close to the lives of men. It will do you good and help the other fellow. The Association is at work even days in the week. Are you.

MEMBERSHIP.

What does your membership in the Y. M. C. A. mean to you? Is it how much I get out of the Association, or how can I help it the most? Have you ever invited our friend to look over the building, to come Sunday afternoon to hear the speakers, to visit the gymnasium during the season; or, perhaps your friend is a ping-pong player, or likes a game of checkers, carroms, and there are numerous ways which he might be interested. Are you trying to get your friends to join? Will you not help us? Let's make things warm this fall and winter.

FOOT BALL.

At a meeting of the foot ball enthusiasts held Friday evening, Mr. Eugene McDonald was elected captain and Mr. VanCieve was appointed coach. With our foot ball interests in such good hands we expect a No. 1 team. Look out for them. If you care to play, send your name at once.

BASE BALL.

Last Saturday, at 2 p. m., the Y. M. C. Reserves met and defeated the strong more team, of Allegheny. The Elmore team came here with a clean record, not having lost a game this season, but the pitching of Pearce, of the home team, was too much for them and they were defeated by the score of 15 to 3.

The feature of the game was the batting of Miller, Carroll and Neely. The following is the score:

SEWICKLEY.					
	R.	B.	P.	A.	E.
Neely, 3	2	2	1	3	2
Gray, s	3	3	1	4	2
Douglas, 1	2	1	12	1	0
Carroll, c	2	2	9	3	0
Ritchey, 2	1	2	1	1	1
Miller, l	1	4	0	0	1
Hamilton, r	1	0	0	0	0
Sharp, m	1	1	0	0	0
Pearce, p	2	3	0	3	1
Total	15	17	24	15	7

ELMORES.					
	R.	B.	P.	A.	E.
S. Richards, l	0	0	0	0	0
Moore, s	0	0	1	1	1
J. Cul'son, l	1	1	10	0	1
Lawton, 2	1	1	3	3	1
McClury, p	1	2	0	0	0
Moss, s	0	1	3	5	1
Myers, r	0	0	0	1	0
C. Rhodes, m	0	0	0	0	0
Griffin, c	0	0	4	2	2
Total	3	5	21	13	6

Sewickley 0 0 4 7 0 2 2 *—15
Elmores 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—3

Three-base hits, Sharp, Gray and Carroll. Two-base hit, Miller. Struck out by Pearce, 10; by McClury, 5. Bases on balls off Pearce 1; McClury 1. Umpire, Bartholomew.

After having defeated the local Y. M. C. A. team in the earlier part of the season, the Mt. Washington club came to town last Saturday with the determination, and several of the strong Beltzhoover team, to take another victory, but they met a snag in Frank Patton and his strong right arm. The best they could do was five hits and one run. The following is the score:

Y. M. C. A.					
	R.	B.	P.	A.	E.
Nash, s	0	1	1	2	1
Smith, r	0	1	0	0	0
Holmes, c	1	1	13	1	0
Sprague, 2	1	1	3	1	0
Grady, 3	0	2	2	5	3
Richardson, l	0	1	7	0	0
Sharpe, m	0	0	1	0	0
Neely, l	1	0	0	2	0
Patton, p	0	2	0	2	0
Totals	3	9	27	13	4

MT. WASHINGTON.					
	R.	B.	P.	A.	E.
Kennedy, r	0	1	1	1	0
Martin, 3	0	0	1	4	0
Swthing, s	1	1	2	4	0
Gallick, l	0	2	10	0	0
Hahn, m	0	0	1	0	0
Engel, l	0	0	1	0	0
Beggs, 2	0	1	2	2	0
Davin, c	0	0	6	0	1
Hollis, p	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	1	5	24	14	1

Mt. Washington. 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1
Y. M. C. A. 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 *—3

Struck out by Patton 10; by Hollis 3. Base on balls off Patton 0; Hollis 1. Two base hit, Sprague. This afternoon at 2 o'clock the Reserves play the strong Humboldts. At 3.45 the Y. M. C. A. team play the strong Lafayette team of Allegheny. As these teams played a tie game the earlier part of the season, a good game is expected.

A Summer's Outing.

Mr. S. C. Dally, the well-known grocer of Broad street, and family returned home on Wednesday of this week after an absence of three months spent at their summer home at Carnot, Pa. As their guests during their outing were Mr. James S. Gray, the popular tailor, of Broad street, with his family. The party greatly enjoyed the time spent in their pleasant rural retreat and returned much invigorated.

An Old Landmark Gone.

An old frame structure, which stood for over seventy-five years and which has recently been torn down to make room for contemplated improvements, has an interesting history. It stood in the rear of the Baptist church on the ground which will be used for the new parsonage. It was occupied in succession by Dr. James Dickson, father of the late Dr. Joseph Dickson, both deceased; Dr. Wellington, and Dr. Robert McCready, all of whom had offices there. It was afterwards used as an ice cream parlor and was also occupied by private families. The last occupant was Mr. Anthony Sonefeld, messenger of the First National Bank.

A Pretty Roof Garden.

A very pretty roof garden, which attracts the admiration of passers-by, is that of Mr. Samuel Perry, the popular manager of the house of Wm. Haslage & Son, corner of Chestnut and Beaver streets. The garden occupies the entire space immediately over the porch, and the unique manner in which Mr. Perry has arranged the receptacles containing the plants, forming a bank of sweet-scented peonies, interwoven with running vines and bedecked with geraniums, Egyptian berries, water lilies, ferns and other flowery plants, make this spot a charming evening's retreat.

Mr. Perry takes great pride in his garden, and it stands as a silent witness to his skill as a florist.

In a New Location.

The well-known lumber firm of John McMillen & Son, which for almost a half century has been located in a central portion of the town, has been compelled, under the stress of borough improvements, to remove to another site. Within the

HAMILTON & DUNLAP,

Successors to J. B. Lake.
Fancy Groceries, Flour, Produce and Poultry.
All Kinds of Salt Meats.



You'll get what you order and get it promptly.

There will be no slighting of the matter from the time you phone it to us until the goods are in your home.
WE STUDY YOUR WANTS.
WE SUPPLY YOU VALUES.

Every grocery order is welcome, and every customer is treated as well as we can treat him.

PHONE 94. BEAVER & WALNUT STS.

last two years the land upon which their lumber yards were located has been purchased for borough purposes, and they are removing their extensive interests to a site in Osborne near the borough line and the river, where they have erected a warehouse and laid a private switch. The firm make a specialty of rough and finished lumber, hardwood finish, trimmings, &c. We understand the junior member of the firm will soon engage in the furnishing of builders' supplies, coal, feed, &c.

A Serious Accident.

On last Saturday evening, while riding along the cinder path leading to the railroad culvert at Ferry street, Mr. Sanctuary, of Nevin Avenue, met with a serious and painful accident. When he reached the culvert and started to ride over the stone coping, his wheel struck a piece of slag, throwing the rider to the street below, a distance of thirty feet. Mr. Sanctuary sustained severe bruises of the back and hips.

Do not fail to read the Charming Serial Story, "The Grip of Honor."

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

at Sewickley, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business, Sept. 9, 1903.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$290,234 57
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	258 44
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	12,500 00
Stocks, securities, etc.	166,086 51
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	27,271 95
Due from approved reserve agents	80,670 11
Checks and other cash items	878 10
Revenue stamps	15 88
Notes of other national banks	2,500 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	344 52
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz: Specie	18,695 05
Legal-tender notes	3,500 00
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	625 00
Total	\$603,580 13

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	50,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	9,792 04
National bank notes outstanding	12,500 00
Individual deposits, subject to check	\$277,061 66
Time certificates of deposit	172,763 01
Savings department	29,001 79
Cashier's checks outstanding	2,461 63
Total	481,288 09
Total	\$603,580 13

State of Pennsylvania, County of Allegheny, ss:

I, E. P. Coffin, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. P. COFFIN, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of September, 1903.

O. S. Richardson, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest: C. G. WOODS,
JAS. H. WILLOCK,
JNO. B. RENO,
Directors

IN THE LODGES,

DIRECTORY.

F. and A. M.—Doric Lodge, No. 630, meets second Thursday of each month at Beaver and Broad streets.

K. of P.—Meets every Tuesday evening.

Royal Arcanum—Sewickley Council, No. 284, meets first and third Thursdays of each month at Beaver and Broad streets.

K. of M.—Meets second and fourth Mondays of each month.

Ladies of the Maccabees.—Meets first and third Mondays of each month.

I. O. O. F.—Sewickley Valley Lodge, No. 692, meets every Friday evening in its hall on Beaverstreet. W. H. Schlumpf, Secretary.

Jr. O. U. A. M.—Gen. Alexander Hays Council, No. 275, meets every Monday evening at Beaver and Broad streets. W. H. Schlumpf, Recording Secretary.

LODGE NOTES.

Georgia now has seventy-one Royal Arcanum councils, with a membership of over 4,000.

A \$70,000 Masonic temple will be erected by Ancient Landmarks Lodge, of Buffalo, N. Y., for its own use.

On June 1 the membership of the Knights and Ladies of the Maccabees of the world was as follows: Supreme tent, 337,714; supreme hive, 123,677.

Congressman Charles E. Fuller was the initiate at a recent meeting of Sinnissippi Council, Royal Arcanum, of Illinois. He was one of a class of thirty-seven.

There was a net gain in membership of the Royal Arcanum in June of 2,427. This record eclipses that of any other June record in the history of the order.

There is a company of the uniform rank in Alaska with thirty members and also a company of the uniform rank in the In-territory of twenty-three members.

Hawkeye tent, Knights of the Maccabees, of Des Moines, Ia., which had a membership of 280 on November 1, 1902, has grown to a membership of about 1,000.

The district deputy grand master, of Allegheny, paid Sewickley Valley Lodge, No. 692, an unexpected and welcome visit at the regular meeting on Friday evening of last week.

The Masonic grand lodge of Kansas has given the sum of \$10,000 for the relief of sufferers from the floods in the state, and it has some \$3,000 more available which it will use if necessary.

About 100 lodges in Western Pennsylvania, with a membership of 10,000 or more, have organized a "Pythian Home association," the general plan of which is the establishment of a community or village where aged Pythians and their wives may find a home in their declining years.

Since the meeting of the grand lodge, K. of P., at which the home movement received such a flattering send-off, there has been an increased interest shown in

the order in this section. Old and new members are taking new interest in the affairs of their lodges. This is a step in the right direction.

The annual boat excursion given lately under the auspices of Sewickley Valley and Dexter Lodges, I. O. O. F., proved to be a financial as well as social success. A committee from Dexter Lodge met with the members of Sewickley Valley Lodge Friday evening of last week and balanced accounts, with about \$85 in their favor. There seems to be a deeper interest taken in these pleasure trips, and should the same careful management continue there is no doubt that the attendance will increase in the future.

LABOR NOTES.

Local union, No. 699, C. & J. of A., met at their hall on Monday evening. The most important business was the receiving and distributing of the new by-laws. The report of the committee seemed to be very satisfactory.

Four new members were added to the local on presentation of clearance cards.

The report of the Labor day committee was a feature of the meeting.

Social Personals.

MISS LUCY BITTINGER, of Thorn street, left this week for an extended stay in the Adirondacks.

MR. and MRS. F. B. DAVENPORT, of 507 Hill street, are spending two weeks in Duluth, Minn., and Canada.

MR. S. E. HARE, who has been confined to his home for the past two weeks, is again able to resume his duties.

WE regret to learn that Mrs. W. G. Murray has suffered since last Friday week with a severe attack of quinsy.

MR. THOMAS M. ERWIN, secretary of the Sewickley Building and Loan association, is away on a fishing excursion.

MR. ARMOR M'CLELLAND, of Beaver street, was in town this week. He is a student of Wesleyan university, Hamilton, O.

MR. STANLEY M'ELWAIN, of Beaver Street, left on Monday to resume his studies at the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia.

MESSRS. WILLIS WHITE and BRINTON THOMAS returned last Saturday night from a week's visit to Niagara Falls and Toronto, Ont.

MRS. HILL, wife of Rev. J. J. Hill, who has been an invalid for quite a while, is convalescing and will leave shortly for Cambridge Springs.

MRS. ELMER MILLER, with her son William, has returned to her home on Broad street, after an extended visit with her parents at Perrysville.

MR. JOHN HILL, son of Rev. J. J. Hill, of Broad street, who has been ill for some time is now on the mend, and left on Thursday last for Bridgeport, Conn.

MR. SAMUEL ADAMS was elected to fill the vacancy in the board of trustees of the First United Presbyterian church, caused by the resignation of Mr. J. J. Koch.

MISS EMMA DICKSON, of Beaver street, and Mrs. Charles Richardson, of Harbaugh street, are spending a few weeks in the Sparrow lake region, Canada.

REV. A. G. WALLACE, wife and daughter, Miss Jennie, who have been spending several weeks at Muskoka lake, Canada, returned home on Monday. Miss Fannie, another daughter, who accompanied them, will remain at Erie for some time.

MR. CHARLES RICHARDSON, of Harbaugh street, and Messrs. John Grady and H. M. Schmeltz, of Pittsburg, with their wives, leave to-day for Sparrow lake, Canada. From there they will float down the Lower Severn in canoes to the place where the Orilla camp club is located.

THE many friends of Mrs. John Simon, wife of the genial clerk at Hamilton & Dunlap's, will be pleased to learn that she is convalescing from an attack of sickness from which she has suffered for ten weeks.

MISS FRANCES G. MONTGOMERY entered the grammar grade of the Pennsylvania College for Women last Wednesday. After October 1 Miss Montgomery expects to board at the college.

MR. and MRS. T. M'GOWAN and their daughters, Mrs. J. A. Davis, of Pittsburg, and Mrs. S. H. Perry, of Sewickley, spent a pleasant vacation of two weeks in Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

REV. E. M. MILLIGAN and Elder John Richardson, of the United Presbyterian church, with Dr. A. G. Wallace, spent last Tuesday at Emsworth, Pa., attending a regular meeting of the Allegheny presbytery.

AFTER many years' service as treasurer of the United Presbyterian church, Mr. John J. Koch resigned the office, since his business engagements were such that he could no longer perform the duties in a manner satisfactory to himself. In accepting his resignation the board of trustees adopted resolutions commending the faithful and efficient services rendered by him in the past. Mr. S. E. Hare, who was elected to the office of treasurer, has notified the board of his acceptance.

HOTELS.

PARK PLACE.

Arrivals—H. Allen, New York; Frank C. McKee, A. A. Cohen and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Hoag, Pittsburg; H. S. Evans, Philadelphia; W. H. Upham, New York; Mrs. W. H. Tibbs, Grand Rapids, Mich.

G. B. Barrett and family are at Atlantic City.

Frank B. Smith and wife spent several days in Chicago.

S. R. Shumaker and family are enjoying themselves at Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Jaggard, who have been in Canada for the summer, are home again.

Mrs. W. W. Patrick has been the guest of her mother, at Somerset, for some days.

Mr Sydney B. Liggett, Jr., is at Beach Haven. He will remain until October 1.

Every room in the hotel is full and engaged for the winter.

LUTY HOUSE.

Dr. Terry left on Tuesday night for his new home in Newark, N. J.

Mrs. Frank Arnold, who, for the past month, was visiting her cousin, Mrs. H. C. Hitch, left last Monday for her home in Lancaster, Pa.

Are you going to try to win the beautiful Diamond Ring?

A year's subscription to THE HERALD will cost you but One Dollar and Fifty cents. Try it.

Superstitions of Scotch Fishermen.

Some still existing superstitions among Scotch fishermen are as follows: At the beginning of the herring season the crew all try to seize the herring first on board to see if it be a male or female. If it is a male their fishing may be expected to be a poor one; if female, a good one. Sometimes, however, the skipper secures it and hides away, salting it and laying it aside for the season. The boat must not be turned against the sun.

Certain animals considered of ill omen must not be spoken of in the boat, and ministers in this respect occupy the same place as rabbits, hares and pigs. Fishermen do not like to lend anything to a neighboring boat lest their luck should go with it. If they lend a match they will contrive—secretly if possible—to break it and keep part, hoping thereby to retain their luck. Their dislike to have anything stolen is increased by the fear that the thief may have stolen their luck with it. To ask the question, "Where are you going?" of any one who is going on board is equivalent to destroying all his chances for that time. Persons with certain names are held to be of bad omen, the dreaded names being different in different villages.

Humanity's Defects.

"Men boast of their superiority," said a Chicago doctor who has a weakness for philosophizing. "taking it for granted that they are far in advance of all other things that live here on earth. It is true that they have some wonderful achievements to their credit, but did you ever see a horse, for instance, that was cross eyed? Compare the number of deformities among children with those of young animals, and you will find that among all the horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, dogs, cats and everything else belonging to the animal world there are nowhere near as many congenital deformities as among people. This undoubtedly is due to the fact that the animals live more nearly as nature intended them to than we do. But we mustn't find fault, and our tallors and dressmakers would all be forced out of business if nobody had defects to hide. We must never lose sight of the fact that our shortcomings are art's greatest stimulus." — Chicago Record Herald.

MRS. DANIEL'S WAY

By Epes W. Sargent

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Carlisle said something about trains that could not possibly be construed as praise for the L. and G. The baggage master regarded him with sleepy amusement.

"You can't say anything that ain't been said before," he advised. "The train is five hours late and won't be in till 8 o'clock. Yesterday it was 9:23 and Monday it got in two hours after the local noon train left. Better go to sleep. I'll wake you when I hear the whistle."

Then the blue jumpered figure turned over on the counter and presently his gentle snores were added to the monotonous ticking of the clock.

Carlisle was too nervous to heed the advice and sleep. He had driven seven miles across country to meet the over-



THEY WERE MARRIED WITH THE TWO CONDUCTORS FOR WITNESSES

and that was to pass the junction at 3 o'clock in the morning. Now he was old that he might have had five hours more of the comfortable bed he had been forced to leave at midnight.

Presently there was the noise of eight bells, and a cutter drew up alongside of the platform. Carlisle glanced with interest at the slight figure that stepped out, and then, as the driver showed no disposition to aid her with a heavy satchel, he went out with courteous offer of assistance.

"Has the overland gone through yet?" she inquired eagerly. Carlisle gave a short laugh. "At last ports," he said easily, "the overland will pass through here about 8 o'clock, if my informant," with a nod in the direction of the snoring baggage master, "did not state whether it was last night's or tonight's that was expected." By this time she had removed her heavy wraps and veil, and Carlisle could see the look of disappointment that clouded her pretty face. "The junction train was snowed in, and I had a farmer to drive me over in his motor."

"The junction train," said Carlisle, "suffers from the same complaint as those on the main line. Since we are here until morning may I invite you to sup with me?"

He drew from his satchel two sandwiches and solemnly offered her one. "I can assure you," he said, "that one is eminently satisfying. They are a last tribute from the hotel keeper."

She laughed as she accepted the huge structure of bread and meat, and they were soon chatting like old friends.

She was going to Denver, she told him, to spend some weeks. He looked up with interest. "Do you know," he said, "that I am going to Denver—to be married?"

She gave a little laugh. "Do you know," she retorted, "that I may be married before I leave Denver?"

His face fell. She was a singularly pretty girl. "I hope not," he said savagely. "Unless"—

"Unless?" she repeated questioningly.

"Never mind—now," he said. "Let's talk of my troubles. I am to be married because I am told that I must. I have a friend who married and moved to Denver. His wife insisted that I should visit them, and assured me that she would marry me off before I came away."

"That does not necessarily indicate that you must be married, does it?" she asked.

He smiled faintly. "It is plain to be seen," he answered, "that you don't know Maude Daniels."

She was blushing very curiously, but her voice was even as she remarked: "Possibly the fate may not appear to be so appalling when you have met your—shall I say fiancée? Do you know anything about her?"

He shook his head. "Very little. Mrs. Daniels says she is a very lovely girl, amiable, cultured and all that sort of thing. She's a cousin of Mrs. Daniels, named Standish—Helen Standish. Pretty name, and they say she's as pretty as her name. It's not that I'm afraid of her, but a fellow does hate to have it all cut and dried, don't you know." She nodded a grave assent. "I am very much in the same position," she began, but just then a whistle broke in on the conversation, and the sleepy baggage master rolled over. The train whistle was the one thing that would wake him.

"I forgot to tell you," he said to Carlisle, "that there was a Denver train through here about now. It's yesterday's train, but it will get in ahead of the other."

Twenty minutes later, Carlisle, lulled by the easy motion of the train, dropped off to sleep, his mind filled with visions of a petite figure crowned by a pretty oval face wreathed in golden hair. He had forgotten to ask her name, but he determined that her last name should be Carlisle in spite of Mrs. Daniels and Helen Standish.

The next morning his berth had been made up long before she made her appearance.

"I want to ask you something," he said as he dropped into the seat beside her, in answer to the invitation in her eyes. "Last night I was willing to go to Denver and be married, but now I am not. I want you to help me save myself from the fate that awaits me."

"There is a girl I love desperately," he hurried on, and he noted with joy that her face clouded. "I am not a person of impulse, but I love her devotedly and always shall. I want you to marry me before I get to Denver, and then I can face Mrs. Daniels. My old friend, Bishop Dayton, is on the train. He can vouch for me and will perform the service. Will you?"



MISS LAURA MATTERER,

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Matterer, Washington Street.

This little girl is so well known in the valley that an introduction is hardly necessary. Miss Laura, though but nine years of age, is a clever singer and elocutionist, and has taken part in more entertainments and delighted more audiences than any little girl in Sewickley. She has won many laurels, and deservedly so, for she is a born comedienne and the promoters of local entertainments realize this and always rely on her as a drawing card.

As a child elocutionist Miss Laura stands quite alone.

"But how will my marrying you help you to win the girl you love?" she interposed.

"Because," he said impulsively, "you are the woman I love and shall love till death, God helping me." Then, somehow, he was holding her hand and looking very foolish, while in her eyes the love light glowed through a merry twinkle.

The marriage was not difficult to arrange. The bishop occupied the state-room, and there they were married by the Pullman conductor and the train conductor for witnesses. Then the good old bishop got out his portfolio and prepared to fill out the marriage certificate.

"My child," he said kindly, "it is strange, but I do not know your last name. What name shall I fill in here?"

A tiny smile flitted over her face. "Helen Standish," she said simply, and turned to her husband.

Carlisle looked aghast for a moment, then he broke into a hearty laugh. "I told you," he said, "that Maude Daniels always had her own way. I'm glad of it." And he kissed her.

UNION AID SOCIETY.

The Union Aid Society is an organization of prominent ladies who are engaged in a very commendable work in the Sewickley Valley and the following article is self explanatory:

"The Union Aid Society aims to relieve the poor, the destitute and the sick of the Sewickley Valley by friendly counsel and visitation and by the use of existing agencies, avoiding everything tending to pauperize and also, except in

rare emergencies, the giving of money relief.

Its officers are: President, Mrs. William McC. Dravo; First Vice-President, Mrs. William O. Campbell; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Ellen C. Woods; Secretary and Treasurer pro. tem., Miss Elizabeth S. Anderson.

The visitors and their districts are as follows: Mrs. Wm. McC. Dravo, from Boundary to Broad street; Mrs. Susan E. Lake, Beaver street to Bank street; Mrs. Frank Straw, Broad street to Little; Mrs. S. L. Gilson, Beaver street to Bank; Mrs. Ellen C. Woods, Little street to Academy avenue; Mrs. W. O. Campbell, Beaver street to Bank; Mrs. John T. Findley, Beaver street to Water Works; Miss Annie Miller, Nevin avenue to Broad street; Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, Fife to Grimes street, Beaver street to Hill; Mrs. George Clapp and Miss Elizabeth Love, below Academy avenue to Leetsdale.

Its meetings are held on the first Wednesday of each month from October to May inclusive, at the Young Men's Christian Association rooms, at 10.30 a. m. All women interested are urgently invited to attend these meetings.

When applications for relief are made to you, if unable to give personal investigation, please refer the case to the visitor of the district.

Do Not Fail to Read

"The Grip of Honor,"

A Fascinating Serial Story. The first installment appears in this issue.

THE GRIP OF HONOR

... By ...
Cyrus Townsend Brady,

Author of "The Southerners," "In the Wasp's Nest," Etc.

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CHAPTER I.

A STERN CHASE ON A LEE SHORE.

THE wind is freshening. We gain upon her easily, I think, sir."

"Decidedly. This is our best point of sailing and our best wind too. We can't be going less than 10 knots," said the captain, looking critically over the bows at the water racing alongside.

"I can almost make out the name on her stern now with the naked eye," replied the other, staring hard ahead through the drift and spray.

"Have you a glass there, Mr. O'Neill?" asked the captain.

"Yes, sir; here it is," answered that gentleman, handing him a long, old fashioned, cumbersome brass telescope, which he at once adjusted and focused on the ship they were chasing.

"Ah!" said the elder of the two speakers, a small, slender man, standing lightly poised on the topgallant forecastle with the careless confidence of a veteran seaman as he examined the chase through the glass which the taller and younger officer handed him. "I can read it quite plainly with this. The M-a-i-d—Maidstone, a trader evidently, as I see no gun ports nor anything that betokens an armament." He ran the tubes of the glass into each other and handed it back, remarking, "At this rate we shall have her in a short time."

"She is a fast one, though," replied the other. "It's no small task for anything afloat to show us her heels for so long a time. Let me see; it was six bells in the morning watch when we raised her, was it not, sir?"

"Yes, 'tis rather remarkable going for a merchant vessel, but we have the heels of her and will get her soon unless she goes to the bottom on those reefs round the Land's End yonder. It's a nasty place to be tearing through in that wild way," he added thoughtfully.

"Shall I give her a shot, sir, from the starboard bow chaser?"

"Not just yet; it would be useless, as we are not quite within range, and she would pay no heed; besides, we shall have her without it, and 'tis hardly worth while wasting a shot upon her at present."

The brief conversation took place forward upon the forecastle of the American Continental ship Ranger, between her captain, John Paul Jones, and her first lieutenant, one Barry O'Neill, marquis de Richemont, sometime officer in the navy of his most Christian majesty the king of France. O'Neill was the son of a marshal of France, an Irish gentleman of high birth and position, who had gone out as a mere lad with the young Stuart in the '45, and whose property had been confiscated and himself attainted and sentenced to death for high treason. Fortunately he had escaped to the continent, and had entered the service of the king of France, where, through his extraordinary ability and courage, coupled with several

brilliant opportunities he had made and enjoyed, he had risen to exalted station and great wealth. He had always continued more or less of a conspirator in the cause of the royal Stuarts, however, and his son, following in his footsteps, had been mixed up in every treasonable Jacobite enterprise which had been undertaken, and was under the same ban of the British throne as was his father.

When Paul Jones in the historic ship Ranger came to France, O'Neill, moved by a spirit of adventure and his ever present desire to strike a blow at King George, received permission to enter the American service temporarily, with several other French officers. The Ranger was already some days out on her successful cruise, when, early on a morning in the month of April in the year 1778, they had sighted a ship trying to beat around the Land's End. Sail had at once been made in chase, and the stranger was now almost within the grasp of the American pursuers.

"It seems to me, sir," said O'Neill to the captain, "that unless she goes about presently she won't weather that long reef over beyond her, where those breakers are."

"Aye," said Jones, "and if she goes about, she's ours, and"—He paused significantly.

"If not, sir?"

"She's God's!" added the captain solemnly.

The wind was blowing at a furious rate. The Ranger had a single reef in her topsails, with her topgallant sails set above them. The masts were straining and buckling like bound giants, and the ship quivered and trembled like a smitten harp string as she pitched and plunged in the heavy seas. The wind roaring through the iron taut rigging and the wild spray dashing over the sides rendered conversation almost impossible. The motley crew of the Ranger were gathered forward, clustering on the rail and lower shrouds, keeping, of course, at a respectful distance from their captain and his first lieutenant and some of the other officers grouped near them.

"She must tack now," said Jones at last, "or she's lost. I know these waters; I have sailed them many times when I was a boy. I doubt if they can weather that reef even—By heavens! There's a woman on board of her, too!" he exclaimed as his keen eye detected the flutter of drapery and a dash of color among the little group of men on the deck of the Maidstone, evidently staring aft at her relentless pursuer.

"See everything in readiness for quick work here, Gentlemen," continued the captain, "to your stations all. Mr. O'Neill, remain with me." The men hastened to their places at once, and a little silence supervened.

"You may give her a shot now, Mr. O'Neill," said Jones at last. "It may bring them to tacking and save them from wreck. Pitch it alongside of her; we don't want to hurt the woman, and it's not necessary to touch the ship."

"Clear away that starboard bow chaser," called the lieutenant, and the men, scarcely waiting for his word of command, cast loose the gun. "Aft there, stand by to give her a touch of the helm!" he cried, with raised voice.

"Aye, aye, sir!" came the prompt reply.

"Price," continued O'Neill to the captain of the piece, "you need not hit her. Just throw a shot alongside of her. Are you ready?"

"All ready, sir," answered the old seaman, carefully shifting his quid and squinting along the gun.

"Luff!" shouted O'Neill in his powerful voice. The quartermaster put the

stern of the chase showed that the shot had met its mark. There was a sudden scattering of the men upon her quarter, and most of them disappeared, but the young girl could be seen holding on to the weather spanker vang and apparently looking defiantly at them. O'Neill took up the glass and examined her.

"Faith, sir, she looks as pretty as she is brave. See for yourself, sir," he added as he handed the telescope to the captain, who took a careful look at her through the glass.

"You have a good eye for the beautiful," he replied, smiling; "even at a long range. Secure the bow chaser, sir; we are within musket range of her."

While this was being done the Ranger had crept up on the stranger till her bow began to overreach the weather quarter of the other vessel. As they held on recklessly together suddenly the speed of the chase was diminished. Her helm was put down, and with sails quivering and swaying she swung up into the wind.

"We have her now," said Jones, springing on the rail and leaning over forward; "nay, it's too late. She stays! By heaven, she's in irons! She's doomed! Aft there, steady with the helm! Give her a good full."

In the next instant, with a roar heard above the roar of the storm upon the other ship, the ill-fated Maidstone drove upon the reef broadside on. The shock of meeting was tremendous. Her masts were snapped short off like pipestems; the howling gale jerked them over the sides, where they thundered and beat upon the ship with tremendous force. The girl disappeared.

"Breakers ahead!" on the instant roared out a half dozen voices from the forecastle.

"Breakers on the starboard bow," came the wild cry from all sides.

"Down with the helm—hard down," shouted O'Neill, with a seaman's instinct, without waiting for the captain. There was a moment of confusion on the deck.

"Steady with the helm—steady, sir," cried Jones in his powerful voice, with an imperious wave of his hand. "Silence fore and aft the decks! Every man to his station! Keep her a good full, quartermaster. Keep that helm as you have it. Look yonder, sir," he added, pointing to larboard to another danger. "Ready about, stations for stays! Aft with you, Mr. O'Neill, and see that the helm is shifted exactly as I direct. Make no mistake! Lively, men, for your lives!"

The eager crew sprang to their stations. There was another moment or two of confusion, and as they settled down the silence was broken only by the wind and waves. The water was seething and whirling under the forefoot of the Ranger. The reefs upon which the Maidstone had crashed were dangerously near. But the keen eye of the captain had seen on the other side a slender needle of rock over which the waves broke in seething fury as it thrust itself menacingly out of the angry ocean. They were right among the reefs, and only the most complete knowledge and consummate seamanship could save them. They were there.

To tack ship now and come up in the wind would throw them on the rocky needle; to go off would bring them down upon the other reefs. Jones, entirely master of the situation, perfectly cool in appearance, though his eyes snapped and sparkled with fire, leaned out above the knightheads and keenly scanned the sea before him. There was just room for the Ranger to pass between the two reefs. A hair's breadth on either side would mean destruction. As the captain watched the boiling wa-



"A good shot, Master Price."

wheel over a few spokes, and the Ranger shot up into the wind a little and hung quivering a moment with checked way.

"Give her a touch with the right hand spike, lads," said old Price. "Steady; shove in that quoin a little; easy there; overhaul those tackles! All ready, sir."

"Now!" cried O'Neill.

A booming roar and a cloud of smoke broke out forward, and the ball ricocheted along the water and sank just under the quarter of the chase.

"Let her go off again," cried O'Neill to the quartermaster, and a moment later as the sails filled, and she heeled once more to the wind, "Very well dyce; enough off," he cried.

"A good shot, Master Price, and a glass of grog for you presently in reward," said Jones quietly. "Ah, we shall have some answer at any rate."

At this moment a small red flag broke out from the gaff of the English vessel.

"Show our own colors aft there, though they can scarcely see them," cried the captain. "He's a plucky one, that fellow. What's he doing now? Fore Gad, he's got a gun over the quarter, a stern chaser. Must have arms on board."

The Ranger was rushing through the water again at a rapidly increasing rate, almost burying her lee cathead in the foaming sea under the freshening breeze, and was now very near the Maidstone, which at this moment discharged the small stern chaser which had been dragged astern, the shot from which passed harmlessly through the bellying foresail above their heads.

"Give her another, Price," said O'Neill upon a nod from Jones.

"Into her this time, sir?"

"Yes; anywhere you like."

The Ranger luffed again, losing a little distance as she did so, but weathering appreciably on the stranger, and this time the flying splinters from the

he seemed to detect through a change in the course a tremor in and on the wheel.

"Off there!" he shouted promptly. "What are you about? Steady with the helm! No higher—nothing off!"

"Aye, aye, sir," replied O'Neill, looking watchfully at the con. "I will do it myself."

The crash of the breakers as they dashed their white crested heads and the ship's bows and on either side was appalling to every one. They were right in them now—passing through them. The rocky needle on the larboard hand slipped by and drew down. The wreck of the Maidstone was lost sight of in the flooding waves and driving spray of a rising gale. The ship was roaring through the seas at a terrific rate; the strain upon everything was tremendous; a broken spar, parted rope, meant a lost ship.

"Very well dyce," cried the captain, taking a glance aloft at the weather and the topsails shivering in the force wind, the quivering masts and the yardarms, the lee shrouds sagging slack, the lee braces and head vines taut as strung wires, the sheets and sheets and the weather boards as rigid as iron bars, the new was like sheets of marble. The ship heeled over until the lee channels almost awash, the spray coming in bucketfuls over the lee cathead. She was ready if ever she would be; her fate was at the touch.

"Down," shouted Jones in a voice of order. "down with the helm! Overboard it—hard over!"

The old experienced seamen put the wheel over spoke by spoke, slowly at first, then faster, until they finally had it down hard and clung to it with all the strength of their mighty arms.

"Helm's-a-lee, hard-a-lee!" cried the captain at this moment.

"These tacks and sheets!" roared the captain.

The ship shot up into the wind, frightened herself as its pressure removed from the sails, lost headway, the jibs swinging and tugging in the gale as she began to swing to larboard away from the reef on the starboard side. She worked around slowly and the wind began to come in over the starboard bow.

"Haul taut!" shouted the watching captain. "Mainsail haul!"

The great yards, with their vast expanse of slatting, roaring, thrashing masts, whirled rapidly around as the whole crew ran aft with the sheets and braces. The Ranger fell off quickly and drifted down toward the needle, the jibsails aback.

"Hard that main tack there! Man the dead braces! Jump, men, lively! Ho and haul!"

There was a frightful moment. Would she make it? She stopped. Ah, thank God, they gathered way again, slowly, then faster.

"Tight the helm! meet her—so. Tight! Get that main tack down now! On to it, all of you, sway away! Give a pull on the lee braces, Mr. O'Neill, and haul the bowlines. Ah, it's well done!"

They were rushing through it again. The white water and the breakers were left behind. A sigh of relief broke from the reckless men, and even the captain seemed satisfied with his movement as he walked aft to the after deck.

"Get a good offing, Mr. O'Neill," said the captain, "and then heave to. First the hands aloft to take in the gullant sails, and then you may get it ready. We must see if there are any poor creatures left on that yonder."

"Very good, sir," replied the lieutenant, giving the necessary orders, when presently the ship, easier under the reduced canvas, was hove to in the beating sea.

"Shall I take the weather whaleboat, sir?"

"Yes," returned the captain. "I think you had better try to board under her lee if it be possible to do anything among that wreckage. I doubt if there be anybody left alive on her, but we can't afford to risk the possibility, especially in the case of that woman whom you found so beautiful," he added, with a smile.

"Aye, aye, sir," said the lieutenant, blushing beneath the bronze in spite of himself as he directed the boat-swain to call away the whaleboat, which, manned by six stout oarsmen, with himself at the tiller, was soon cast into the heaving sea. Meanwhile the Ranger filled away again and beat to and fro off the coast, taking care to preserve the necessary offing, or distance from shore to leeward.

(To be continued.)

The Thin Man's Adventure.

They were talking of strange adventures. The big man from the north-west told of one which astonished his hearers.

"Some years ago," he said, "I was sleighing in the country, and my way lay across a frozen river. I knew the ice was thin, but I was determined to cross. The team scurried over the river under whip, and we were midway between the shores when the ice suddenly gave way, and the sleigh, horses and myself sank within a second to the bottom. However, the speed of the horses was so great that we were carried by the momentum safe upon the other shore, a little wet, to be sure, but not much the worse for that."

The thin, silent man had listened with great interest to the story.

"It is strange," he said, "but the same sort of an accident happened to me. The issue, however, was more tragic."

The big man squinted at the speaker. "And what was the issue?" he asked suspiciously.

"Well, I was drowned," said the thin man seriously.

A Joke That Led to Butchery.

What citizens of old were cruelly punished for joking about their emperor?

This fate befell the citizens of Alexandria. Caracalla, a monster of atrocious cruelty, left Rome about a year after the murder of his brother Geta, who had shared the throne with him, and spent the remaining five years of his reign in the provinces of his empire until his death, A. D. 217.

While peace prevailed he visited Alexandria, a chief center then of wit and learning, and there some one hung up in the theater a joke made at the emperor's expense. This so enraged Caracalla that he caused the citizens to be assembled outside the city on the plain and told them that they should shortly see that his wit was practical.

Then from a secure post in the temple of Serapis he directed the slaughter of many thousand innocent citizens and strangers and coolly informed the senate that all had been alike guilty of unpardonable insolence.—London Answers.

A year's subscription to THE HERALD will cost you but One Dollar and Fifty cents. Try it.

Correspondence

Social and Personal Items From Ambridge and Leetsdale.

Ambridge Notes.

J. C. Ortz, of South Sharon, has opened a barber shop here.

J. H. Craig who had charge of the laundry at the "Bungalow," has accepted a position in Pittsburg.

The new office building makes an imposing appearance. It will be some time yet before it is completed.

The structural iron work on the main building of the American Bridge Company is being pushed rapidly to completion.

Contracts have been let for the erection of eighty-five dwelling houses. The Penn Brick Company, of Leetsdale, will furnish the brick.

Leetsdale.

The many friends of Mr. Andrew Gray will hear with regret of his departure from Leetsdale for his beautiful home in Canada to pursue his studies.

At a reception given in his honor on Wednesday evening, September 16, many of his friends gathered to bid him fare-

well. He was presented with a beautiful umbrella by some of the most prominent ladies of Leetsdale at the reception.

He will be missed by the younger society set, his amiable disposition and ready wit made friends for him wherever he mingled in society and made him a universal favorite.

Directors Nominated.

At a meeting held September 17 the committee appointed by the Y. M. C. A. to place in nomination the names of three persons as members of the board of directors for the term of three years, selected the names of Robert Wardrop, W. K. Brown and James A. Huston. The election takes place October 1.

Are you going to try to win the beautiful Diamond Ring?

Furniture Sale.

2 Bedroom Suites; 1 Iron Bed; 2 Mattresses; 2 Parlor Sets; 1 Parlor Stand; 1 Kitchen Table. For information call at

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SEWICKLEY'S LIBRARY

The Habit of Reading—The New Books Recently Added—Rules and Regulations.

A MERITORIOUS INSTITUTION.

A notable characteristic of the present age is the habit of reading. In fact, it has grown almost to the proportion of a mania. Go where one will, this tendency may be seen. At the breakfast table, on the streets, in trains and street cars, hotels, restaurants, offices, stores, shops—may be seen men, women, boys and girls absorbed in a newspaper or book, oblivious to all that is passing around.

And then the reading matter—good, bad and indifferent and very bad! Think of the hundreds of tons of literature, and much so-called literature, that is being turned off the presses every week for the reading public to peruse and assimilate. What feasts of mental dyspepsia are being prepared for the unwary! Everything—from the finest edition *de luxe* of the Holy Writ to the veriest balderdash of some poor, half-starved, penny-a-liner in the ranks of yellow journalism—is being attractively displayed to tempt the mental appetite.

In contrast to the above it affords us real pleasure to call the attention of our readers to an institution in our midst of which the people of this borough may well be proud. We refer to the Sewickley Public Library. This institution is not only a source of pride to our citizens, but of pleasure and profit as well. Its shelves are laden with the choicest treasures of the masters of thought in the past and present. Rows upon rows of the best works in history, literature, travel, poetry, philosophy, research, criticism, fiction, and many miscellaneous books, are to be had for the choosing, and many a long winter's evening may be pleasantly spent in reading them. And being under the supervision of an obliging and thoroughly capable librarian, Miss Elisabeth Knapp, and an efficient Board of Trustees, consisting of Messrs. M. S. Burns, T. H. B. McKnight, I. B. Chantler, M. D., H. L. H. Blair, Joseph T. Nevin, F. C. Osburn, A. C. Robinson, F. B. Smith, and Bayard H. Christy, nothing more could be desired.

The following books of fiction have been added to the library during July and August:

Amateur Fireman; James Otis.
Biography of a Prairie Girl. Eleanor Gates.
Bishop. C. T. Brady.
Brewster's Millions. R. P. Greaves.
Captain Jack, the Scout. Chas. M. Knight.
Captain Simeon's Store. G. S. Wasson.
Children of Destiny. M. E. Seawell.
Crowded Out o' Crowfield. W. O. Stoddard.
Darrel of the Blessed Isles. Irving Bacheller.
Docas, the Indian Boy. G. S. Snedden.
Fairy Tales. Joseph Jacobs.
Filigree Ball. A. K. Green.
Flower o' the Corn. S. R. Crockett.

From School to Battlefield. Chas. King.
Gordon Keith. T. N. Page.
Grey Wig. Israel Zangwill.
His Daughter First. A. S. Hardy.
In the Days of Giants. A. F. Brown.
Log of a Cowboy. Andy Adams.
Mannerings. Alice Brown.
Marjorie. J. H. McCarthy.
Mettle of the Pasture. J. L. Allen.
Modern Obstacle. A. D. Miller.
No Hero. E. W. Hornung.
Philosophy Farm. Owen Wister.
Rejected of Men. Howard Pyle.
Richard Rosny. Maxwell Gray.
Strongest Master. H. C. Prince.
Swordmaker's Son. W. O. Stoddard.
Trapper Jim. Edwin Sandys.
Under Dog. F. H. Smith.
Ward of King Canute. O. A. Liljencrantz.
Young Master of Hyson Hall. F. R. Stockton.

LIBRARY RULES AND REGULATIONS.

Any person living in the borough may have free use of the library, subject to the following regulations: Persons living in townships adjoining may have the privilege on payment of \$1.00 per annum. Visitors may use the library after purchasing a "Visitor's Ticket" at fifty cents, which is good for six months.

I. Each member is entitled to draw one volume of fiction and one volume not fiction at the same time. These may be retained two weeks, with the privilege of renewal for one week longer. All new books, until they have been in the library three months, shall not be retained longer than one week and shall not be renewed. New books are marked "One Week" on the card pocket.

II. No person under the age of fourteen shall be allowed to take books from the library unless a parent or guardian assumes responsibility for books taken; a written order of permission must be presented for the same.

III. No person shall be allowed to take books from the library through a proxy or agent without a written order so authorizing.

IV. A fine of two cents per day shall be exacted for the detention of every book beyond the time limit, and if a book be not returned within three months, it shall be deemed lost, and the borrower shall, in addition to his fines, be subject to rule 5. Should any books be returned injured or marked by pencil or otherwise, the borrower shall pay for the injury or replace the book, as the librarian may direct. No member shall be permitted to receive a book from the library until he shall have paid all sums due from him to the library.

V. Every month the librarian shall submit a statement of books remaining out three months to the secretary of the board, who shall make a minute of them and shall immediately notify the persons to whom the books are charged of the existence of this rule, with the value of the books and the amount under rule 4. If, at the end of thirty days the amount shall not have been paid into the hands of the librarian, the president of the board shall immediately proceed to collect the amount as other debts are by law collected.

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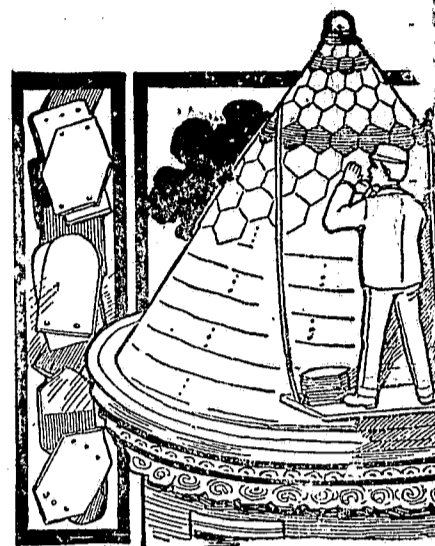
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