

both in the County jail waiting trial for conspiracy to murder. They had both been sworn in as deputy sheriffs and had taken advantage of their office to execute a little private vengeance. At a massmeeting of the miners, they took occasion of a slight disturbance, to shoot into the crowd, and dangerously, though happily not mortally wounding John Armstrong. Their animosity towards their victim being well known, they soon found themselves in their present little enviable position, with a good prospect of exchanging it for one somewhat more laborious but even more retired, the state prison. In the opinion of their fellow-citizens a few years sentence is hardly sufficient punishment for men whom they rightly consider as the cause of the suffering and want brought into so many homes by the great coal strike. As to Mr. Ursa, although human justice can visit him with no more grievous punishment than their contempt and detestation for the part he played in this great social battle, yet we may leave him with confidence to the justice of Divine Providence, whose privileges he and his partners in the coal trust have so blasphemiously arrogated to themselves to the inquiry of their fellow creature.

H. J. '04

FULFILMENT.

MEN called it failure, but the angels saw
What mystic seed was sown
To bloom to bliss unknown
And bear celestial fruitage without flaw.

—*Mary T. Waggaman, in the Dolphin.*