Miscellaneous News.

Diptheria in Tamaqua.

TAMAQUA, Pa., Feb. 17.—Diptheria which in the beginning of the winter prevailed in this borough in an epidemic form, has continued invading families and threatens to become general as heretofore, when a number of deaths occurred. Ernest Reiman, residing on Gray street, has lost three children, who fell victims to the disease, and the fourth and only surviving child is in a critical condition. A great many children in different parts of the borough are sick.

Fatal Accident to Small Boys.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 17. — James, Harry and George Smith, brothers, aged ten, eight and five years respectively, and Roderick O'Conner, aged nine years, were playing this afternoon around a foundry near their home when a pile of heavy flasks fell, burying the boys beneath. Their cries and moans attracted some of the workmen and they were soon released, but it was found that George Smith had been crushed to death. His brothers were badly injured and O'Conner had a leg broken beside being badly bruised about the head and body.

A Destructive Fire at Petersburg.

PETERSBURG, Va., Feb. 17.—Late last evening a fire was discovered in the drying-room of the immense brick tobacco factory of David Dunlop, and in less than half an hour after the fire broke out the whole building was enveloped in flames. The factory was one of the finest in the United States, and gave employment to over 400 operatives. The entire building was burned to the ground, with stock, fixtures and machinery. It is impossible to ascertain the exact loss, but it will reach fully $260,000, partly covered by insurance. A handsome brick residence adjoining the factory, owned by Mr. Dunlop, was also burned.

A Corpse Comes to Life.

KINZUA, Pa., Feb. 17.—Eddie Coose, aged 16 years, was found lying apparently dead on top of an oil tank near this village on Sunday. A number of physicians were summoned, who agreed that life was extinct and that death had resulted from the inhalation of poisonous gasses rising from fresh crude oil. The boy was coffined and prepared for burial at the home of his parents, near Corydon, Pa., and the services were in progress yesterday afternoon when signs of life were shown in the supposed corpse. He was removed from the coffin, medical aid again summoned, and this morning the lad gives every hope for his complete recovery.

He Liked Them.

United States Senator Sawyer, of Wisconsin, told this story to a group of his fellow Senators :

In early times up in the pine woods, when our folk weren't all millionaires, some of us used to get up a chopping syndicate. A dozen fellows, all good with the axe and hand-spike would club together, chip in and buy grub for the winter, and go into the woods to chop and log pine. In the spring they sold their logs, substracted the winter's expenses, and divided profits. One fall such a party was made up in my town. They were all ready to go into the woods, when some one asked who was going to cook. 'I won't' said one. 'I can't,' said another. A third said he could, but he'd be blamed if he would. It went on, and nobody would cook. In those times, as now, a cook got big pay, not less than $50 a month. The syndicate could hardly afford that. Finally one fellow said if they couldn't hire a cook they'd got to have grub, and there was but one way out, they must do the cooking themselves. He suggested that they draw cuts, and whoever got the shortest straw must do the cooking. The first man who should complain of the grub would have to relieve him. This was agreed to, and they went on into camp. The first meal in camp was dinner. The cook had seen his mother cook beans. It looked easy, and he decided to have beans for dinner. He put a peck in the kettle, chucked in a big piece of pork and a double handful of salt. In time the men sat down to dinner. Everybody helped himself. The first to dish out some beans put a big spoonful in his mouth. They were smoking hot and somewhat salt. The fellow spewed the stuff out with a big swear word. 'Those are the doggonest beans I ever ate. Still, I like them—I like them.'

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,
