

Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 10, 1900.

#### HER LADYSHIP'S BANGLE.

It was distinctively eastern, very beautiful and inconceivably grotesque, a dull-gold spiral circled by deep graven dragon heads with irridescent eyes that threw out points of green and yellow fire. I caught myselt gazing at it fixedly more than once, and as often as I looked I met Bronkton's

gaze focused on the same object.

"A birthday gift," said Mr. Leaming in my ear, "Faushaw brought it from India, and I understand it represents enormou

After supper I met Bronkton and Lady Fanshaw walking down the mooulit path by the lake. Bronkton was always curiously indifferent to public opinion. It was well known that he had courted the beautiful Miss Elverton, and that Fanshaw's prospects had won the race. Bronkton went to Iudia immediately after the announcement of the engagement, and by a curious freak of fortune met Lady Fanshaw on the very first night of his return to civi-

Lady Fanshaw had changed greatly during these three years of married life, from a delightfully fresh, approachable girl to a very stately, unapproachable woman of fashion.

I took a seat in a deeply shadowed nook overlooking the lake, and presently Bronk ton and Lady Fanshaw returned and paus-ed directly in front of me. The moon was dazzling; I could see very distinctly every detail of her dress, with its crust of seed-pearls, the glint of her pale golden hair, and the softly outlined profile, as cold as snow against the placid surface of the water. Bronkton stood facing her, his clasp-ed hands behind him, his fine, dark face unusually grave.

"I wish you wouldn't wear that," he said abruptly looking down at the bangle. "And why?" she asked, raising her arm so that the scintillating gems took fire from the dazzling moonlight.

"Because it is the price of blood "Are you superstitious?" with half force

ed raillery.

"We get to believe things in India," he admitted, quietly. "because of the inexplicable happenings that follow our lives in

that strange country.' She looked down on the circle of prisoned fire, still smiling in open scorn. "You arouse my curiosity sufficiently to

make me wish to hear a story, but, unfor-tunately, it has none. It was made for me and the artificer welded into it all the potential virtues known to mankind, to pro-tect its wearer from calamity and sudden

"You mistake." he answered calmly; "it belonged to an Oriental woman; she it on the night of her marriage-" Lady Fanshaw gave him a quick, upward lance. "Are you sure?" she asked.

glance. "Are you sure?" she asked.
"Quite sure. There cannot be two such
trinkets in the world. Curious how things circle back against all conflicting tides. To think that I should see this again, and on your arm! It was at Jeysulmere that I first saw it. I can see the wearer yet as plainly as though she stood before me! She was a Rajput, and they are all very beautiwas a Rapput, and they are an very beautiful, you know; totally different from any other race in India. She was the daughter of a despot, not too barbarous to understand our kind, but too proud to care whether she understood us or not. The English had pushed the old chief to the wall, and sent a man down to tie him safely in governmental harness. This ma whose name does not matter, had almost inished his work when he met the young Rajput queen, and he was so dazzled by her incomparable beauty that he offered his enemy his freedom, conditional on his daughter's hand in marriage. The despot greatly feared English vengeance; he paid the price and fled into the wilderness, due explanation being invented to satisfy the administration in case it looked into the affair. That was all very simple, you see; but you will not understand the girl's part of the sacrifice unless you know something

of the Rajput race pride." 'Did she care for him?" Lady Fanshaw interrupted, speaking for the first time. Bronkton's thoughts had gone astraying while he gazed into the flower like face befor him, and he did not answer until she spoke again, when he came back to a reali-

zation of taugible things with a start. "No," he answered gravely, "it is not possible, with that insurmountable barrier between them; besides, she was a good woman, and she knew by instinct that he was neither good nor honorable."

"And he-did he love her?" "Perhaps, after a fashion. He told her so, anyway; and she understood that her father's escape from death or even life long imprisonment, which was far worse, hung upon her decision."

"And he married her?" Lady Fanshaw asked, looking straight at Bronkton. "No. He was too cowardly to face social ostracism; the government had placed him in the wilderness temporarily, and he chose this way to relieve the tedium; but he made her his legal wife, understand, as far as her part was concerned, for he sub-mitted to the simple marriage rites of her caste, which to him were nothing more than a meaningless pretense, but it saved her honor. There was another man—a subordinate officer-and she went to him fresh from the sacrifice that bound her to this alien, for, in spite of his smooth words, she mistrusted him, and-I think she hated him. She demanded to known whether

of her presence. Hard, wasn't it?"

"It was hard," Lady Fanshaw echoed in a clear, cold voice. "Did she care very

people, and he told her the truth-there

as no possibility of evading it in the face

"It is hard to say, I am certain that she did not love him; but we can not judge of Hindus by our standard, for they are deeper than the sea, and silent as the grave Did I tell you that she was very beautiful? She wore fairy wrought garments of 20b-web texture, shot with the fires of priceless gems; the bangle seemed even more beautiful than now—pardon me—it was made for her you know. She stood on the steps of the old palace awaiting his return til the of the old palace awaiting his return til the blue dusk gathered about her and the stars lit up her white clad figure nebuously. Beside her was a huge vase filled with blood red dahk flowers, and campaks whose stiff white petals exhaled the sweet pun-gent odor of sunless forests. It was very late when her husband returned; he saw her at once and sprang to meet her joyfull-ly, and she spoke, but what she said will never he known. There was a glint of prismed fire as she raised her arm to ward off his caress, then it fell back limply and something stirred among the flowers, flung up a hooded head and fastened on her wrist just below the golden circuit; again and again it struck the down hanging band above and below the jeweled gaud, but she

never stirred; her husband, a coward as well as a liar, was unarmed, and he fell back to summon help, but when her servant reached her she had fallen where she stood, and the overturned vase lay at her

feet."

Lady Fanshaw's face quivered with irrepressible emotion, and she made as if to
turn, but Eronkton's eyes held her gaze

compellingly.

"He was not utterly without feeling,"
he went on quietly, "he left her father the
peace which she had purchased so dearly,
so her sacrifice was not wholly in vain; but
it was a sad ending of a young and innocent life. Do you wonder that I do not
like to see that javal on your arm?" like to see that jewel on your arm?"
"Lady Fanshaw lifted her deadly pale face to his, and their eyes met understand-

ngly. 'And that man?'' she demanded. "He is a knave and a coward, but for the sake of other lives closely touching his he must be nameless. "Ah! And the other man?" in an emo

tionless whisper.
"Your ladyship's humble servent." She raised her jewel-girt arm while Bronkton slipped the glittering trinket from its resting place; it dropped from his his fingers, glinted over the grassy terrace, and cut the rippleless surface of the lake into little glassy wavelets. Her ladyship's hand dropped and she shivered as with sudden cold.

"It was not a pretty story," she said in the far off voice of a dreamer, "and yet hers was the easier part !"

Bronkton's gaze followed her across the

widening circles that trailed off into a sheet of molten silver. "I think it was," he answered slowly.—From the Home Journal.

#### Why Bryan Will Win.

Farmers, Artisans and Small Tradespeople Not Sharers in "Prosperity." Trusts a Huge Sponge.

What chance has Bryan of being elected? Naturally the editor of a Democratic news-paper will say that he has a great chance, whether he really thinks so or not. This is

Upon this occasion we will mention some classes of people whom we believe will vote for Bryan this year. If you doubt it, ask some of them.

Ask the drummer who he will vote for.

vast number of them have lost their positions because of combinations which permit of one traveling man doing the work

McKinley prosperity has hurt them. He will tell you that he voted for Mc-Kinley four years ago. He is going to vote for Bryan this year.

He can tell you why too. He can talk.

The same brain and tongue that make him a good drummer make him a good Bryan The drummer is not only going to vote for Bryan. That is not his speed. He is going to work for him. He is scattered all

through this big country and he will come pretty near equaling the McKinley cam-paign orators in number. The drummer is going to be quite a factor in the campaign this fall.

Ask the man who keeps the cigar store who he is going to vote for. He voted for McKinley last year.

He is going to vote for Bryan. He has to buy his goods from the tobacco trust. He can't make any money. The trust gob-

bles the profits of the business.

The cigar stand is a great place for political discussion. Men congregate there and talk about men, conditions and issues. The keeper of the store is looked up to as a man ists between them and the company. pretty well posted. He has much influence in the discussions. His views of Bryan and

Ask the grocer who he is going to vote for. Or the man who keeps the little hard-ware store. Ask any of the store keepers who are pinched by the trust.

You will find that very few of them in

tend to vote against Bryan.

The small dealer who was driven out of business by the gobbling trusts, or who is so squeezed by the rapacious monstrosities that he makes but a scanty living will tell you that he is going to vote against Mr.

McKinley.

Ask any of the men who have been thrown out of employment by the trusts who they are going to vote for.

Ask any of the men who are aware that they are being bled by the trusts who they are going to vote for.

are going to vote for.

They are going to vote for Bryan. They will tell you that they are very sorry that they voted for McKinley four years ago.

The extraordinary growth and boldness of the trusts during the past four years will make those injured and affected vote for relief. These given tin combine the second s

relief. These gigantic combinations have gulped up the small dealer; thrown vast numbers of people out of employment, and the majority of them are bleeding the peo-When man is in danger he seeks safety;

and when he is suffering he wants relief.

Mr. McKinley has had a chance to save and relieve the people from dangerous and criminal trusts, but he has failed to do.so. His administration has been a trust incubator. It has been most prolific of greed and criminal combinations. It has hatch-

ed out all kinds of capitalistic schemes to bleed the people.

The man to appeal to is Bryan. All the trusts are opposed to him. They will use all their power to defeat him.

That fact is one of the best things that

can be said in favor of Mr. Bryan. THE TRUSTS ARE AGAINST MR. BRYAN. One of the worst things that can be shown against McKinley is that the trusts

will support him for re-election. The trusts are for Mr. McKinley. she was his lawful wife in the eyes of his And the trusts are only one issue in the ampaign—certainly a most important one. But there are other important issues.

Don't you think it looks good for Bryan

on the trust issue ?—Syracuse Telegram.

## An Uncanny Elevator.

Columbia college has an elevator that not only runs but stops itself. All you have to do upon entering it is to touch a button indicating at which floor you want the elevator to stop, and lo! and behold, with the docility of any trained servant that elevator will halt at the right floor that elevator will halt at the right floor and politely open its door for you to alight. The only drawback is in the event of an accident. Without any elevator boy whom to censure and upon whom to let loose the vials of your wrath an elevator accident is shorn of its choicest, not to say most consolatory features. Perhaps the automatic elevator is beyond accidents. A trip in it is about as uncanny an experience as there is going. President Low says he's going to give his self-stopping elevator a degree, and let it wear a cap and gown if it wants to do so. Many a human being, upon whom the college has bestowed all the honors in its powers, shows far less sense honors in its powers, shows far less sense and discretion than that elevator.

-Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

#### "McKinley Prosperity."

Strikes, Shutdowns, Overproductions, Falling Prices,

For some reason or other the Republican slogan, 'prosperity,' is not nowadays heard in the land so much as it was earlier in the campaign. The McKinley spell-binder has already begun to talk about

something else.

Anyone who has observed the commer-Anyone who has observed the commercial reports in the newspapers during the past two weeks will not be long in discovering the cause for this change of tune. The simple fact is that "McKinley prosperity" has begun to wane. The abatement has been in progress for some time, and the second of the commercial ways and the second of the commercial ways and the commercial ways and the commercial ways and the commercial ways are supported to the commercial ways and the commercial ways are supported to the commercial ways and the commercial ways are supported to the commercial ways are supported to the commercial ways and the commercial ways are supported to the commercial ways but the news is only just now beginning to reach the surface where it may be read of all men.

The cotton mills of New England have shut down to the extent of 3,000,000 spindles, throwing thousands of men out of employment. Woolen mills are in a similar state of depression, while all the cog-nate industries have felt the pressure and the result is, of course, first seen upon the pay rolls.

The number of workingmen now out of but dismay to the Republican campaign managers who have counted upon the prosperity slogan as one of the best feat-

prosperity campaign. To show how wide-spread is the movement, here are

FALL RIVER, Mass. July 7.-This has been a bad week for organized labor. From a season of extraordinary promise the times have dwarfed to a point where curtailment of production is imperative, and where a cutdown in wages is only prevented by the solid front presented by the best organized textile bodies extant. The The manufacturers' selling pool, representing the employers of about 20,000 hands, have agreed to shut down their mills for four weeks each. The Chase mill, employing 760 hands, was the first to give notice. The Robeson mill, 400 hands, fol-lowed suit. It all about 20,000 operatives will lose one month's pay, amounting to \$625,000 in a city whose whole interest nearly is in the cotton industry. Only about 75,000 pieces of cloth were sold this week. Last spring the sales went as high as 1,000,000 in a single day. Then the manufacturers boasted of prosperity in store and run mills night and day against the desire of the working men and women. Now the poor will be reduced to want.

PITTSBURG, July 6.—Notices were posted in the plate mill of Moorhead brothers at Sharpsburg to-day announcing that beginning on Monday next there would be a 20 per cent. reduction of wages throughout the plate mill.

MIDDLEBORO, Tenn., July 9.—All the clerical force employed by the Virginia iron, coal and coke company at the Middleboro works has struck. The cause is a reduction of 20 per cent. in salaries.

SCRANTON, July 26 .- The threatened strike of the runners and drivers employed at the North Scranton mines of the Delaware and Hudson coal company was made effective this morning. Six hundred men attended the Vonstorch slope and the Dick-son, Marvine and Leggett's creek shafts absolutely refused to go to work until there was some satisfactory adjustment of the wage differences which they claim ex-

With the three mines of the company the discussions. His views of Bryan and which have now been idle for a week past, the strike begun this morning makes idle, all told, 4,200 men and boys. The trouble has been pending nearly two weeks, and they declare every effort they made to amicably reach an understanding was met with insolence and in some instances they

were cursed.

The Philadelphia Times, (Rep.) says:
"Thousands of men in Penusylvania are to be thrown out of employment of the steel mills throughout the State for an indefinite time. This was virtually settled at a meeting of the leading manufacturers, held in the Federal steel company's office

vesterday. It was stated that overproduction had so injured the trade that it is now at a very low ebb, and a general closing of all mills for from thirty to sixty days was deemed

The first to put up shutters was the Duquense steel company, of Pittsburg, the leader of the Carnegie interests. It banked its furnaces Wednesday and 2,400 employes are wondering when the fires will b lighted. The same condition exists at Mc-Keesport, Braddock and Youngstown, where all mills will close within a fortnight.

A few days ago the McCormick reaper works, Chicago, which ordinarily employs 5,000 men, laid off one-half its force for an indefinite period.

## Aid to One Struck by Lightning.

It is a popular belief that death from lightning is caused by internal burns or by the rupture of some vital organ, such as the heart the lungs or the stomach; but, though severe lesions may sometimes occur, post mortem examinations seldom reveal any serious affections of the viscera, or for that matter, anything abnormal in the physiological conditions of the stricken person. The same also applies to persons killed by contact with live wires. In case of lightning stroke and electric shock some of the nerve centres are immensely stimu-lated. One of these, the medulla oblongata, situated at the head of the spinal cord, exercises considerable control over the movements of respiration; while the nerve which sends it out, and which is called from its wanderings, the vagus, has a similar power over the action of the heart; so that when these nerve masses are subjected to any undue excitement the functions of respiration and circulation are interfered with. For this reason, in all cases wheth er of lightning stroke or electric shock, the sufferer is to be placed without delay in the most favorable position for breathing. so that by energetically rubbing all parts of the body, and especially by regular traction of the tongue, respiration may be restored if possible. Such attentions have recalled animation more than once when all hopes of recovery were given up. In tient gave signs of returning animation, and at the end of two hours he was able to speak. He experienced no other injury than burns on the hands and thigh.

# Didn't Fit Him.

Doctor Macnamara, a noted ex-teacher of England, once asked a boy in a rural school the definition of the word "pilgrim." "A pilgrim," answered the boy, "is a man who travels from place to place." "I do that," said the inspector; "am I a pilgrim?" The answer came: "No, sir; a pilgrim is a good man."

#### An Island of Widows.

Every Husband Residing Upen it was Drowned by the

Off the coast of Norway is a small island called Aarlud, which boasts the unique distinction of being peopled exclusively by widows. The circumstances under which this state of affairs was brought about are no less curious than distressing A short time since a man arrived on th island from Haugesund, on the mainland, with his wife and family, to participate in the spring egg gathering. While testing his ropes on a cliff, preparatory to commencing his search he happened to make a

false step forward over the cliff. He was instantly killed. As there had not been a death on the island since eleven years before, when a boy was killed by a boulder from the same cliff falling on him, the occurrence naturally cast a goom over the small community established there. This consisted of some thirty fishermen with their families. As a mark of sympathy and respect all the men determined to at-tend the funeral of the unfortunate, which was to take place at the cemetery at Hangesund on the mainland. But during the employment in working centres would be appalling at any time. It brings nothing mendous gale arose. When the men remendous gale arose. When the men re-turned to their smack the storm was at its

After carefully considering the situation the thirty fishermen determined to sail for res of the campaign.

All of which is awkward, of course, to a Aarlud, and having taken advantage of the opportunity to replenish their household supplies the boat was rather heavily laden. me brief dispatches chosen almost at Their progress through the angry sea was random covering the industrial situation most auxiously watched by the people on the mainland, who, when the boat had gone the distance of about a mile and a half from the coast, saw that the vessel was in great dis ress. Efforts were at once made to go to its assistance, but the heavy sea beat back every boat that was launched. A few moments afterward the unfortunate smack plunged forward into the trough of the foaming waves and forever disappeared from mortal view. Every one o its thirty occupants was drowned, and on the following morning their bodies were found along

the beach.

News of the disaster was as speedily as possible conveyed to the island. Every wife in the place had, by the dreadful event been made a widow, and out of thirty as many as twenty eight were left without any means of support. These women are now receiving assistance from the Nor-wegian Government, which is credited with the intention of settling a number of single men on the island as soon as arrangements can be made. Until that is done however, all its women must of necessity remain widows.

### Leaders Who Were Murdered

List During the Nineteenth Century is a Long One. Up to date there have been assassinated

Count Kapodistrias, president of Greece, was stabbed to death on October 9th, 1830. Duke Charles, of Parma, was assassinated in June, 1854. Danilo I, prince of Montenegro, fell a victim of a vendetta in 1860. Abraham Lincoln, president of the United States, was killed on April 14th, 1865. Prince Michael Obrenovic, of Servia, was sinated in 1868. Salnave, president of Haiti, was shot in 1870. Dr. Garcia Moreno, president of Ecquador, was mur-dered in 1875. Sultan Abdul-Aziz was secretly killed in prison on June 4th, 1876. James A. Garfield, president of the United President Merendez, of San Salvador, was murdered July 7th, 1870. President Carnot, of France, was assassinated July 24th, 1894. Empress Elizabeth of Austria, was stabbed to death at Geneva. Switzerland, on September 10th, 1898. Barrios, presion September 19th, 1898. Barrios, president of Guatemala, was assissinated February 8th, 1898. Shah Nasr-ed-Din, of Persia, was killed May 1st, 1896. On July 26, 1899. President Ulysses Heureaux, of Santo Do ningo, was assassinated. The murden of King Hambott appelets the list der of King Humbert completes the list.

Hoarded a fortune in an Old Clock. On her Death bed Mrs. Nancy Bebout Reveals Hiding Place of Treasurers Valued at \$10,000.—Se cret Had Been Bequeathed Her by her Husband, Who Didn't Believe in Banks.

In an old 8-day clock aged Mrs. Nancy Behout kept hoarded gold and silver treas-

ure valued at over \$10,000. Nancy Bebout lived in Amwell township, Washington county, Pa., and died at her home last week. On her death bed she

they also contain much wealth.

The husband, Jeremiah Bebout, died several years ago. He was an odd and eccentric character. A cabinetmaker by trade he made the clock and within it placed these drawers. He was considered wealthy, but would not invest his money and had no confidence in the banks.

When he died he told his wife of the

ecret drawers in the old clock. She kept this secret until the day of her death and had never touched the money, as she had not needed it.

## He Proved It.

Major Ben Russell, being met one day by his old friend, Busby, he was familiar-y saluted with a hearty handshake and 'How do you do, old Ben Russell?'' "Come, now," said Major Ben. "I'll not take that from you—not a bit of it; you are as old as I am this minute." "Upon my word," said Mr. Busby, you are my senior by at least ten years."
"Not at all, friend Busby, and, if you please, we will determine that question very soon. Just tell me what is the first

thing you can recollect.

"Well, the very first thing I recollect," said Mr. Busby, "was hearing people say:

"There goes old Ben Russell!"

# An Eye Single.

"My husband's very good to me lately," remarked the first woman at the seashore "He says extravagance is my only fault, but he's willing to close one eye to that."
"I wish my husband would do the same," replied the other.

"I suppose you do."
"Yes; he only has one."

#### The Women of China.

This is not an appeal to any one's pityit is a cold blooded recital of the utter degradation of the women of China-of their abject slavery—of the pitiable existence.

They are treated worse than dogs; and those girls who are not killed at birth by their disappointed parents (who invariably pray for and expect male offsprings) in nine cases out of the seek to and their nine cases out of ten, seek to end their misery through snieide. Not one ray of sunshine gleams for the Chinese woman not one star of hope, unless it be that her position be changed through the upheaval which now threatens the Celestial King-

For many thousands of years, long before the Christian era, the Chinese girl was considered an affliction of the gods. Then, and pening. To bear a girl is considered a disgrace, and when such a misfortune befalls a Chinese family, the husband, or "lao hey," is privileged by a sort of common law to take a "second wife." That is the beginning of the utter degradation of the now, infanticide, so far as it is related to law to take a "second wife." That is the heginning of the utter degradation of the real wife. Should the second wife give birth to a son, the real wife, while still retaining the nominal title, and while permitted to assume full charge of the second wife's offsprings, is yet relegated into a secondary position in the home. Of course this results in innumerable bickerings and G. Blaine," and in 1894 his most comprethis results in innumerable bickerings and strife. Incessant quarrels ensue, and in many instances the unfortunate first wife

Girl babies are usually ill fed, neglected and beaten, while their brothers receive rich gifts and a good education. Upon the rich gifts and a good education. Upon the birth of a son, all the neighbors and relatives hasten to offer congratulations. If it be a girl, however, either no notice is takbe a girl, however, either no notice is tak-en of the event, or the relatives will offer condolence and wish the father better luck

When, after years, the girl has survived the neglect and abuse of her unnatural parents and she is married, the threshold of a worse life lies before her. The mother-inlaw of fiction is a stern reality in China, for there, when a man marries, he takes his wife home to his father, where she is forced to how to the whims and temper of her husband's mother. The latter, having undergone a similar experience, deems it her duty to make her daughter-in-law as miserable as possible. She "nags', her, scolds her, forces her to do the work of others, beats her. And the poor girl has to stand it without complaint; her only hope is in some day being a mother-in-law, and becoming in turn a tyrant such as the one to whom she now submits.

As the patriarchal system of family life prevails in China, the father always retwo emperors, one king, two princes, two sultans, one shah, and one empress.

Czar Paul I, of Russia, was strangled March 13th, 1801. Sultan Selim III was murdered in the same way in May 1808. Count Kapodistrias, president of Greece, when the count Kapodistrias are considered in the railroad peonains until his death the head of the ever asks of a prospective bride, "What kind of a husband are you getting?" but, "What kind of a mother-in-law will you had nothing to do with it. Then the pres-

Having been justalled in her new home the young wife eats and sleeps (sometimes through opium) receives a few visitors, does the work alloted to her and when ennui becomes heavy, she quarrels. She cannot read, she goes out little, for there is no society, as we consider it, in China; she in ahead, no matter which engine it was, has her female relatives dine with her ocnes A. Garfield, president of the United casionally—men never. The Chinese because A. Garfield, president of the United tes, died on September 18th, 1881, from lieve that every woman is thoroughly bad, get the greatest possible speed out of any a fatal wound received on July 2nd. Czar and only needs opportunity to prove this, Alexander II of Russia died from bombs and so she is kept in seclusion to an absurd thrown into his sleigh on March 13th, 1881.

President Merendez, of San Salvador, was a rule, the Chinese woman is both modest and virtuous.

When visiting or being visited, the main topic of conversation is 'how much?' Money, which is the main god of the Chimoney, which is the main god of the Chronese, is invaribly the principal topic of conversation. "How much did that cost?" "What is that worth?" "How much did she pay for that?"—such is the gist of a visit. The women have no general topics of of conversation, for they know nothing of the outside world, cannot read books, and are so thoroughly cowed and subjugated that they have not the ambition to better

So much for the women of the better class. Those of the lower class lead an existence that literally baffles description. Their homes are hovels on land or the filthy. house boats that infest every waterway in China. In either case they live in sur-roundings akin to the pig sty of civiliza-tion. There is not the slightest attempt at sanitation, or cleanliness, or decency. Ten human beings are crowded into a space needed for one. Underfed and overworked

told her niece where she would find some keys and that they would fit some small drawers in the interior of the old 8-day clock on the stairs. Mrs. Bebout was buried and the old clock was opened. The drawers were found to be filled with bags which contained gold and silver coin. W. Lee, the executor of the treasure, took

populated, and only misery awaits the un-fortunate new comer. And in all the mis-ery, the woman bears the major share, for numerous Books of Rites.

The woman of China is to be pitied, but

the problem of bettering her condition can only be solved through a complete upheaval of the social system of the Celestial Kingdom. And that, in the opinion of many wise men, can never be accomplished through missionary work. According to them the Gatling gun must blaze the way, shrapnel and shell must knock civilization into the most bigoted and most stubborn race in the world. When that has been done, then the women of China will he redeemed from slavery.—By Edgar Mels in Harper's Bazar.

Hon. M. H. Kulp, head of the lumber firm of M. H. Kulp & Co., incorporated consummated an important deal at Philadelphia last week with the Pardee and a Montgomery county estates whereby the company secures 5,000 acres of virgin timber land in Union, Clinton and Lycoming counties. The price paid is about \$40,000. For the past three years the Shamokin lumber firm has been dickering for the timber which is on land adjoining its railroad in the Buffalo Valley. Branch roads will be built into the newly acquired land and its acquisition extends the life of the lumber industry acquired to the lumber industry acquired. lumber industry several years for the firm

#### in that section. Familiar Signs of Fall.

The wind is blowing over the oats stubble, and the familiar note of the katydid can be heard in the grove, indicating the fast approach of autumn.

#### John C. Ridpath, Author, Dead.

John Clark Ridpath LL. D., lecturer nd writer, died in New York Tuesday. Mr. Ridpath was born in Putnam county, Indiana, in April, 1841. There was not at that time a wagon road within three miles of the log cabin in which he was born. His parents were from Christian-burg, Va. His mother was a descendant of Samuel A. Matthews, one of the colonial governors of Virginia. He was graduated from Asbury (now De Pauw) university in 1863, taking first honors. After serving as principal of an academy at Thorn-town, Ind., and as superintendent of pub-lic schools at Lawrenceburg, he was called, in 1869, to the chair of English literature at De Pauw. He was transferred later to

the chair of history and political philosophy He published in 1875 his first book, "An

Pauw and the vice presidency of the university in 1885 in order that he might dehensive work, entitled "Great Races of Mankind." He was engaged for ten years Chang's physician declares that there is not a family in China that has not had at least one case of attempted suicide among its female members.

In preparing the material and four years in writing this work. In 1898 he published his "Life of Gladstone" and a supplement to the "History of All Nations" for Webster's dictionary.

His monographs are numerous.

He consented unwillingly in 1896 to run ran ahead of his ticket, he was defeated

#### A Story of Locomotives.

Value of the Brains Back of the Machine

A western railway company ordered from an eastern firm of locomotive builders two locomotives precisely alike in pattern, size finish, and, above all, rate of speed. The president of the locomotive building firm took a special interest in the order and saw to it that the two engines were in every respect as like as two peas. But when they were put to the test upon the western railway one locomotive made two minutes better time than the other. Try as they would, and give orders as they did, the company was unable to make one of those locomotives go as slow as the other. The president of the building firm, when appealed to, declared that his part of the con-tract had been fulfilled and that the difference between the two could not be due to ident suggested that the two locomotives ex-change engineers? Lo and behold, the locomotive that had always been slow came in two minutes ahead, and it was the fast one that was late. "Now will you let me see those engineers?" said the president. One of them, he who made his engine come occupative he touched: he played on it as virtueso plays upon his violin, and by art no less than industry did he win his record. The other engineer was a slow, steady, plodding German—safe enough, hard working enough, but he could never get the same amount of speed out of any locomotive. He had no energy of his own to transmit to it. "There was never a piece of machinery yet, said the engine builder, "that wasn't just that much less a machine in the hands of an artist."

## How to Give Medicine to Dogs.

"In all treatment of a sick dog remember you are dealing with a highly sensitive and nervous patient. Be very gentle and avoid roughness, or anything likely to alarm him. In giving him any liquid medicine do not open his month, but, placing him between your knees, with his face looking in the same direction as your own, gently raise his jaw, and, pulling his lips away from his teeth on one side of his mouth, to form a cup or funnel, very slowly pour from bottle or spoon the quantity he is to have into it. Keep his head rais-ed for a minute or two, and if he does not ed for a minute or two, and if he does not swallow the dose insert a spoon between his front teeth. This will have the effect of drawing off his attention from the medicine, and he will usually swallow at once. If the dose is a pill, bolus, or anything solid, hold his head the same way as before mentioned, but with the left hand under lower jaw press firmly on each side with W. Lee, the executor of the treasure, took charge of the estate, which he estimates will amount to over \$10,000.

Two of the drawers in the old clock could not be opened and it is thought they also contain much wealth.

The cents a day, starvation is added.

Under such conditions it is not strange that mortality, especially among infants, is abnormally high. Hundreds of children and lower jaws. This will usually cause the too open his mouth, when the dose should be put into the mouth as far back they also contain much wealth. as possible over the tongue, or he will spit it out, and close the jaws somewhat sharp-ly, and in most cases the deed is done. If she is restricted by costume, precedent, and by the inexorable laws laid down in the numerous Books of Rites. apron. When once you have got into the way of it, you will be surprised how simple it is. I am quite sure a practiced owner or kennelsman would dose a dozen dogs while a novice was making a bungle over one."—CHARLES HENRY LANE.

## Killed by Runaway Accident.

A team belonging to Jacob Horam, of Lewisburg, became frightened at a trolley car Saturday near Milton park, and while running at full speed the occupants, who were Mr. Horman and James Stoughton, jumped from the carriage. Stoughton was injured to such an extent that he died within an hour. Horman escaped with a few bruises. The team afterwards collided with a buggy in which were Rev. Martin and wife, of New Columbia, and injured Mrs. Martin seriously.

# An Immense Rattlesnake.

Daniel Swartz reports the killing of a big rattlesnake near his farm residence in Green township, Clinton county. The snake measured almost 8 feet and carried 13 rattles.

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