Democratic Matchman

Bellefonte, Pa., Oct. 14, 1900.

What need have I to worry About the future state ? I am living in the present Content to work and wait. I know that if my life is Just what it ought to be,

Eternity, wher'er it is, Can bring but rest to me. And when this weary body

Is laid beneath the sod. Whatever the awakening I know I'll meet my God.

Better then my life should be

Of earnest faith and hope, E'en though the darkn'd doors of deat May never for me ope'

Then doubt like other skeptics, And live on hopelessly, To find beyond a dismal grave, H. W. D.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE QUES-TION.

A lost eternity.

Carefully closing the door behind the stately matron, who on the plea of an "agonizing" headache, had just excused herself for leaving him, Mr. Wilford drew himself together and walked back across the room to the window, by which the stately matron's daughter was sitting. "Your mother is subject to headaches?"

"Ves." "They seem to come on rather suddenly ?'

"Yes." with a slight decrease of pallor faintly suggestive of a blush.

'May I give you some tea?'' "Please. No sugar."

"But plenty of cream. The boys tell me you like it."

Ah, they found that out when we had been together after the pantomime. I was obliged to keep them in countenance." "I guessed how it was. You have been

very kind to them." 'Indeed, it is they who have been kind to me, After thirty years of India one is glad of an excuse for seeing a real English pantomime. And I've always had a liking for school boys. Still, I don't want to talk about them just at present."

"Naturally. After being at their beck and call for a month, you must realize the charms of freedom."

"Oh, there's another reason." He understood that she was trying to postpone an evil moment, and in kindness to her

went straight to his point. "Did your mother tell you that she and I had a long conversation last night?" "Yes, she told me."

"And you know its purport ?"

"Yes:

.

"Were you vexed that I spoke to her. "Certainly not." Under the circum-stances it seemed best. Had she objected there would have been an end to the matter, and you need have been noue the wiser. As it was, she assured me'' (this slowly and distinctly) "there was no one else in the field, and that I had, at least, a "Yes: mother explained all this, and I

ought to thank you for your considera-

"Thank me! That's the last thing I want you to do. If you say no, I shall have no right to complain. If you can say yes, it will be my place to be grateful." Violet looked across at the trees in the

squate. "You don't see these things as society

Telepathy of Twins. "If I had only myself to study, Mr. Wilford. you would not have heard all this. And now that you know how much, John and Robert Evans Have no Need of the Telegraph.

or rather how little, I have to give, are you content to let the bargain stand? If A most singular power of telepathy, or so, may we talk of something else?" "Will it do if we substitute 'some one mind reading between twins has been dem-oustrated near the isolated village of Trailfor 'something ?' You wrote a letter last ville. John and Robert Evans are the twins who have this peculiar gift. The boys are about eighteen years old, and are sons of J. E. Evans a well-to-do farmer. night." "Yes." (This with a quick upward

glance of surprise.) "Well, I had to pay pretty dearly for that letter. Roy Chester chose to make it that letter. Noy Chester chose to make it the excuse for a morning visit, and flung it on my table, as though it were the last thing in explosive bombs, and he hoped it would destroy both himself and me."

"He had no right-"" "Pardon me, I think he had. As he said, he couldn't be expected to stand by

said, he couldn't be expected to stand by and see you sold to the highest bidder—a man too old and too selfish to appreciate the sacrifice you were making. He really said more than that, but, being in a rage, fences on another part of the farm more than a mile distant. Just before dinner he didn't stop to choose his words, and I won't repeat them. You see, I was his father's oldest friend, so the lad found it hard to forgive me. And I didn't blame and cried out, as if he was hurt. Turning about in alarm, the father saw the boy

"He has only made it worse for me." standing with his eyes closed. "John is hurt! I can hear him scream and I can see him," Robert said. "The "On the contrary, he brought back to my memory the days when I, too, thought

love everything and money nothing. I've axe glanced from the tree and the sharp never risked boring you with my past his-tory, but I married when I was 22. My edge struck him on the foot. He is sitting on the ground and is bleeding dreadfully. He has begun to tear up his shirt and is wife was a country girl, a nursery governess, and we considered ourselves rich on an income less than the wages I now pay trying to bind up the wound. He is near the old spring back of the peach orchard." Suddenly the boy opened his eyes, lookmy coachman. At all events, we were happy; but it didn't last. On my 24th birthday my wife and her baby were buried. Still, she had lived long enough ed at his father an instant, and then started on a run toward the point where his brother had gone in the morning to work. Mr. Evans looked after him helplessly and then to show me what a real marriage means." "And she would say that you deserve followed, somewhat dazed. When he arrived at the spring he found the conditions

something better than a sham.' "We'll let that pass. Now, with regard to this matter we are discussing. Will

you try to look at it from my point of view? For some time my big house has seemed lonely without a mistress, and I fancied it would be pleasant to have you show me how to spend my money; for even that does not come quite natural to a man who has had to work all his life. I also pictured to myself how well you half the distance they were separated.

would look at the head of my table. Now it's all different. If you were my wife, there would always be a shadow between The facts were told to the boys' mother, and were repeated to the neighbors. At first people did not credit the story fully, us. If you seemed unhappy, I should be afraid to ask the reason. If you were si-lent, I might believe you were thinking of some one else. If you looked tired, I dence of the singular phenomenon. Not long afterward Robert was working alone behind the plough in a field more than a should feel sure you were being bored and

mile from the house, where he had left his -by me." "You are hard upon yourself. Not uptwin brother that morning. While steeron me. I should at least have helped my ing the plough through a rough and rocky mother and the boys."

piece of ground the plough share was brok-"Yes, but, even so, was it quite fair? Your mother-well, she is your mother, so we'll say no more. The boys will be all en. There seemed nothing to do but unhitch the horses and go home, although the hour was only mid-afternoon. Then Rob-ert suddenly thought about the time John the better for being obliged to rough it a little. And, frankly, I don't see why, in cut his foot with the axe, and he determinorder to save these three people a certain amount of discomfort, you, Roy and myed to make his wants known to his twin. He accordingly closed his eyes and tried, he said, to get his brother's attention alself should be condemned to a long course of heart aches. My dear, the fact is you though John was more than a mile disgood women do a great deal of harm with When he felt that John was listentant. your crooked notions of duty. A clergying to him he told his brother to go to the man might do worse than preach a sermo barn, where there was a new plough point in the buggy shed hanging against the wall. He also told John to bring a monkey-wrench which was in the tool chest. Robon the occasional immorality of self-

"Possibly; I don't know. Good-bye, Mr. Wilford. Mother will be angry; but I-yes, on the whole, I am grateful to ert then sat down on the plough and waited. It was not more than five minutes un-til, he said, he plainly felt John asking

"Oh, von don't get rid of me just yet. You're not going to marry me, still I shan't forget that I wished to put you in again bidding him to bring the large one my dear wife's place, and for her sake as well as your own I want to brighten your ite. After all, you didn't attempt to de-eive me, and I promised Roy that if you'd with the now plough point and the large University of California... life. After all, you didn't attempt to de-

Millions Given to Charity Needs. Large Contributions Made to Further Education, Art and Literature in 1899.-Some of the Sub-Scribers.

In the year 1899 more than \$80,000,000 was given to the religious, educational and charitable institutions, libraries and art galleries. It is a record of generosity which exceeds that of any previous year by many millions.

The twins are alike in temperament, and have always shown the closest sympathy with each other. It is only recently, how-ever, that they have discovered their telep-athy power. The first exhibition of it took place about four months ago. John had been sent into the woods to hew some trees, while Robert helped his fact The larger contributions alone are within a few thousand dollars of \$80,000,-

> Those who made bequests and subscriptions and stated their purpose to give and the objects of their generosity were.

> Phoebe Hearst, San Franciso to Uni-versity of California...... A. B. Widener, Philadelphia to char-2 000.000 ity.

2,000,000 Andrew Carnegie, to Pittsburg Library 1,750,000 600 000 500,060 500.000 250 000 . Pierpoint Morgan, New York to char-350,000 Edward Tuck, New York, to Dartmouth College..... 300.000

University..... Unknown donor, Philadelphia, to Uni-versity of Pennsylvania..... Crocker Estate, San Francisco, to chari-250.000

J. D. Rockefeller, New York, to Roches-Pennsylvania Steel Co., for a school at Steelton, Pa Jno. O. Pillsbury, Minneapolis, to chari-

Z. G. Simmons, Kenosha, Wis., for li-brary..... A. Carnegie, to Pennsylvania State Uni-

A. Carnegie, to Atlanta Library ... Unknown donor, to Kansas Wesleyan University..... H. C. Fahnestock, New York to charity. J. D. Rockefeller, New York, to Dennis-on College.....

100.000

100.000

ceiving \$200,000 and upward follows Leland Stanford Jr., University \$28,000,000

companion went back and cut off the bag-10,000,000 gage and mail cars, leaving the day coaches and sleepers standing on the main line. 1,055,600 Acting under orders, the engineer pulled 750,000 the train half a mile down the track where 889,000 a stop was made. Here the robbers ap-750.000 proached the express car and ordered 500,000 Messenger Baxter to open the door. He 450,000 refused to do so. Under compulsion En-gineer Donnelly attached a stick of dyna-390,000 389.370 mite to the side door of the car and blew 362,000 it open. In the meantime Messenger 308.200 305,000

Boy Burned at the Stake. Fatal Ending of a Wild West Show.-Victim Died in Awful Agony.-While Fire Was Burning at his Feet a Companion Threw Gasoline into the Flames Thinking it Was Water.

Eddie McBride, son of John McBride, of Eddte McBride, son of John McBride, of Trenton, N. J., a flagman on the Pennsyl-vania railroad, died Saturday morning from the effects of burns received while playing "Indian" with his schoolmates. The boys went into an open lot Friday afternoon after they had been dismissed from school, and started to play "Wild West." They remembered some of the sen-sational features of Buffalo Bill's cow how sational features of Buffalo Bill's cow boy show that was there a few weeks ago, and started a scout and Indian chase. Eddie McBride was a pale-face in the arrangement of the program, and when he appear ed from the concealment of a clump of bushes the Indians cried : "There comes a pale-face ; let's burn him at the stake !"

PROVED A WILLING VICTIM.

Eddie was a willing victim, and made no protest when he was forcibly taken to a spot where a pile of dry wood had been prepared. He was bound to a stake and the wood ignited. The flames leaped up and set fire to the boy's clothing. When his playmates heard his cries of agony they because interview. they became frightened, and one of them, George Myers, picked up a can, which he says he thought contained water, and dashed it on the boy's clothing. The can contained gasoline instead of water, and in an instant the boy at the stake was a pillar of fire.

In his agony he broke from his fastenings and started to run home, screaming at the top of his voice. One of his older playmates caught him and rolled him on the ground. The flames were extinguished, but not before the boy had been fatally burned. He was taken to his home and medical aid summoned, but the physicians were unable to alleviate the sufferings of the little fellow and he died about two o'olock Sunday morning.

CORONER MAKES AN INVESTIGATION. Coroner Bower made a personal investi-Coroner Bower made a personal investi-gation Saturday afternoon in the case. The Coroner questioned all the boys who were present when McBride was burned. Among those questioned was Myers'. My-ers' statement is to the effect that he had started a bonfire and that McBride was 200,000 standing close by. Young Myers then says he took some liquid from a bottle and threw it into the fire and that the flames rushed up and ignited McBride's clothing. Myers says he found the bottle and did not 200,000 150,000 known what was in it, and had no inten-125,000 tion of doing harm. The other boys corroborate Myers' statement, and the Coroner is disposed to accept the boys' statements.

Train Robber Killed.

Express Messenger Fired a Bullet Through His Heart.-Companion of the Outlaw Escapes.

Lying in the morgue at Council Bluffs, Iowa, with a bullet through his heart is a man, powerfully built, black hair and moustache, about six feet tall, aged appar-100,000 ently 45 years. He was one of two men who held up the Kansas City passenger train on the Burlington road three miles south of that city, at midnight. Express 100.000 100,000 Messenger Charles Baxter killed him. 100,600

Two men boarded the train at Union Pacific transfer and climbed over the tender just as the train was crossing the Mos-quito Creek bridge. Engineer Donelly and Frank Holman, fireman, who were in charge of the engine, were ordered to slow up as soon as the train had crossed the bridge. While the man who is now dead held a revolver on the engine crew his spine.

New Anaesthetic. Philadelphia Man Laughs and Jokes as an Operation is Performed.

Seven hundred physicians and students crowded into the amphitheatre of Jefferson hospital recently to witness a remarkable surgical operation demonstrat-ed by Dr. W. W. Keen, who used, for the first in this country eucain, injected into the spinal column. So effective was the anaesthetic that the patient felt no pain, and talked and joked with his attendants during the operation. The subject was Wright Williams, col-

ored, 65 years old, feeble, and suffering from hernia. in aggravated form. His physical condition precluded the use of chloroform, ether or any other of the anaesthetics applied by inhalation. Nor was it considered wise to attempt the important operation without the use of anaesthetics

Dr. Keen who has just returned from an extended trip abroad, determined to try the experiment of Professor Tuffler, of Par is, who reports that he has operated successfully in 160 cases through spinal anaesthesia by means of cocaine. Dr. Keen announced that the French operator had experimented with 2 per cent, solu-tions of cocaine, which he had injected into the spinal column, producing total an-aesthesia below the spot where the needle entered.

Dr. Keen said further that he preferred to use eucain, a newer preparation, discover-ed by the Germans, which had the advantage of being capable of thorough sterilization, and consequently was freer of the dangers sometimes attendant upon the use of cocaine. The duration of anæsthesia is from thirty minutes to an hour and a half

Dr. Keen was assisted in the operation by Drs. John H. Gibbon and William P. Hearn. The eucain used was specially prepared after the German formula by Dr. George W. Spencer. The contents of a hypodermic syringe were emptied into the sermon contained within the sack surrounding the spinal cord, the operation being almost painless.

Meanwhile, the hundreds of physicans and students craned their necks. Williams chatted pleasantly with the opera-tors, describing the gradual numbing of his extremitics. Eight minutes after the puncture was made in the spinal column the patient lost all sensation below the shoulders. The operation is known as one of the major operations—that is, one of the serious operations, still Williams said he did not feel the slightest pain from the incision of the knife in the abdomen. He remained conscious throughout, conversing in low tones with the attendants and actually joking. The operation lasted nearly an hour, and from first to last was

absolutely painless. After the operation the doctors said that it would have been possible to have ampu-tated the man's leg without causing him any pain. One of the surgeons said last night that no surgeon in this country had ever before attemped the operation with the use of hypodermic injections into the spinal column, and that the result would be watched with great interest by the profession. Last night Williams was resting easily and complained only of a slight sen-

sation of smothering. Should eucain, administered into the spinal column, prove safe and certain in the operation, surgeons are prepared to hail its discovery as greater than that of chloroform. Its action is downward from the point injected, so that an operation upon the foot would be injected in the lower

Sources of Kid Gloves.

braries secured nearly \$8,000,000. THE BIGGEST SUBSCRIBERS.

'The

precisely as Robert had described them. John had cut his foot severely by a glance

but since then they have had ample evi-

James M. Munyon, Philadelphia, to charity..... 2,000,000

Estate of John Simmons, Boston, for a female P. D. Armour, Chicago, to Armour In stitute. Maxwell Somerville, Philadelphia, to University of Pennsylvania..... Unknown donor, to Yale University...... Lydia Bradwell, Peoria, Ill., to Bradley Polytechnic Institute Samuel Cupples, St. Louis, to Washington University Jacob Schiff, New York, to Harvard University.

J. D. Rocketeller, New York, to Brown University 250,000

F. H. Cooper, Chicago, to charity. Margaret A. Kelley, New York, to

David Sinton, Cincinnati, to University of Cincinnati..... 100.000

100,000 100.000 100,000 100,000 100,000

on College...... W. K. Vanderbilt, New York, to Van-derbilt University..... Unknown donor, to Princeton College... Estate of Samuel Jones, Philadelphia to church...... Mrs. J. E. Leggit, St. Louis, to Washing-100,000

E. S. Converse, Matden, Mass., to char-William L. Williams, Richmond, Va., charity.

EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS AIDED.

The list of educational institutions re-

es them, Mr. Wilford.'

"No; a man who wishes to keep his self respect musn't trust society with the choice of his spectacles. Now, Miss Errington, I've given you an opportunity of shutting me up and you haven't taken it. What

does that mean ?"

"That I am prepared to listen." "Well, I suppose there's no necessity to tell you what I am. You are more likely

to be troubled by what I am not." "I believe you to be a good man; I know you to be a loyal friend. That is suffi-

cient." "And as my wife you would not easily

get to the bottom of my purse. At my death you would find yourself a tich woman. Is it to be yes or no ?" 'Yes.'

"You have thought it over?"

"I thought of it all night. I've been thinking of it all day."

"And it's still yes ?" "It's still yes. That is if you wish it to

be so after you have heard what I have to tell you." "Something dreadful?"

"Not dreadful, only mean and miser-able. You were very frank with my moth-er, and I told her I would accept your proposal on condition that I might be equally frank with you."

'That it what I should prefer.''

"Your life seems to have been so broad, and now her eyes were fixed on the carpet, "that I don't think you understand the narrowness of the world in which such peo-"that I don't think you understand the narrowness of the world in which such peo-ple as my mother and I live. You see, we are always troubled, not about what is are always troubled, not about what is exright or wrong, but about what is ex-pedient. We choose our friends because they have got on, or because they can help

us to get on. We shouldn't care to have a Shakespeare or a Mozart on our visiting lists unless they had made their names and biasespeare of a mozart on our visiting lists unless they had made their names and would recite or play gratis for the amuse-ment of our guests. We just turn life in-to a big game of make-believe, and try to cheat ourselves into the conviction that we Germans. are deceiving one another."

"Well, in a measure I dare say you're right. But (quietly) need one learn such lessons at twenty ?'

"I could not escape the learning. When my father died he left enough for us to live upon, had we been content to live plainly. But the feeling of other people had to be considered; and if we could succeed in keeping up appearances, it mattered little how it was do

"You are bitter."

"No; I am simply trying to be just to you. It is only fair that you should know what my training has been. It may save you from disappointment by and by. For the rest, I won't pretend to love you, but I do respect you, and will honestly do my duty as your wife." "And is that the whole of the story?

Can we write Finis and be done with it, or are there still a few words to be said ?"

"Oh, the last chapter's a short one, and scarcely worth telling-still you shall hear it. There was some one else who thought he cared for me, and for whom I thought I cared. But that was folly. I could never have been."

Why not?"

"Because he is poor. I would not spoil his career; he could not give me what I want, what I must have-money to pay my mother's debts; influence to start the boys in life."

"So much for others. For yourself-

be straightforward I would see that you didn't suffer for it." "What do you mean ?"

"Well, I think I know of an opening for Roy that will enable him to keep a wife who will not be too extravagant. As for the boys, I'll undertake to give them a start in life, but they'll have to put their shoulders to the wheel. They can't ex-pect to be pushed through the world in bath chairs."

ence the county seat, which is twelve miles from his home. At the wish of their par-"You make me ashamed of myself." she said, tremulously. "I shall never be able

to repay you." You can do something towards it, if the next time you feel inclined to sacrifice yourself—and others, you will stop to look at the other side of the question. How long will your mother's headache last?" "Until she hears you go."

"Humph, you look tired. Can't you keep out of her way for a time?" "Yes, I shall find the headache that she will have lost. One always has that ex-

cuse, you know, when _____'' "When one is a woman. Good-bye."

In the Forbidden City.

Chinese Rip Van Winkles Disturbed in Their Slun bers.

A very picturesque account of the march of the allied forces through the Forbidden

fiance at the East. "The Russians led the way, arrayed in

"We proceeded through the numerous portals, with their massive wooden doors leading to courts and squares with grassy swards; up the granite stairs, tramplin the graven demons down on the flag paved alleys, through whose crevices grew rank weeds and scorched grass turfs; past curious columns, arches, architraves, bronze tortoises, stone dragons, artistic elephants, yellow sedan chairs and under domes and rafters frettered with weird and barbaric

shapes. "Neglect was written large in the dust, dirt and decay which everywhere were visible; and decay which everywhere were visible; windows with tattered paper panes instead of glass, roofs semi-dismantled, walls need-ing repair, the imperial apartments filled with pigeon feathers; even the throne in the reception room was faded, and an air of stuffiness was evident in the Yellow Sacred Chamber, which is adorned with an inscription in a former Emperor's hand-writing writing.

"In various parts of the Forbidden City stood withered, wizen faced, statuesque Chinese, like Rip Van Winkles startled from their dreams. There is nothing fresh neat or modern in the city. The few flow-ers might be opiates, which had sent the

inmates to sleep years ago. "When the ceremony was over I learned that a Chinaman had exclaimed : 'Europe has profaned China's sacred symbols. It remains still to desecrate the graves; but the Chinese cannot be born again.'"

monkey wrench. The broken point was hastily removed and the new one put in its place. Then Robert continued his ploughplace. Then Robert continued his plough-ing and John returned to the house. The twins seem to think there is nothing re-markable about their marvelous gift of communication with each other when they

him which monkey-wrench he should bring

-the smaller one or a larger one. After

he again sat down and waited patiently.

Not more than half an hour elapsed be-

are far separated. The distance they are apart seems not to make any differ-Not long ago John had occasion to go to

ents the twins determined to demonstrate whether they could communicate with each other at this distance. Robert remained at home, and after John had been gone more than an hour he said he could see his greatly increased.

brother driving along the road, and that they were talking with each other and had uttered the words aloud. This conversation was kept up at intervals as long as

John remained in town. Just after Rob-ert had said John was leaving on his return journey the mother discovered that she needed some fruit cans. Robert at once stopped John on his return journey and told him to drive back to get three dozen tin fruit cans and some sealing wax. John asked a few questions and then told Robert he would return for the cans. About twilight that evening John arrived home with the three dozen fruit cans and the sealing wax which he had been told to get.

These are only a few of the wonderful demonstrations the brothers are able to give. Their power has proved a helpful one on many occasions. Each knows the other's whereabouts at all times. They can see each other and exchange thoughts however widely they may be separated. — Canal Dover, Ohio.

Dr. Rothrock Talks About Forests.

The members of the State Forestry Association have been on a tour of the forests of the State. Dr. Rothrock, who is a member of the Association, in an interview

"The State wants to cultivate and rear "The State wants to cultivate and real forests on the same order as the extensive Black Forest in Germany. The culmina-tion of our present ideas may not be in this generation, but will come later on. It took Germany two hundred years to make took Germany two hundred years to make the famous Black Forest what it is now, but the United States will probably make as much progress in that line in fifty years as Germany has done in two centuries. It is only a question of time when Pennsylva-nia will be called upon to take care of its Not the United States will probably make as much progress in that line in fifty years so for the take care of its S. Hamlin, D.D.; two former State Presi-

nia will be called upon to take care of its consumptives and find a way to prevent the spread of a disease which claims each year as many victims as there are men in the National Guard of Pennsylvania. This is an astounding statement, but it is true, nevertheless, and the State will have to meat this question at no far distant day the state will have to specer the most charming and interesting of missionary speakers, and one of Phila-delphia's trustees in the United Society ; Rev. Floyd W. Tompkins, D.D., a man of the spectrum of the s Our State timber reservation will be the remedy to help the State out of that dilemma.'

""Why is it," asked the girl who tries to be funny, "why is it that they al-ways say that a man pines for a woman? Why couldn't they just as well say he oaks for her, for instance?" "Because," growled the old bachelor, "because vine is about the softest wood 26th.

"because pine is about the softest wood there is.

-Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

Harvard University. Pennsylvania State University. Armour Institute Yale University ... University of Washingt Bradley Polytechnic University..... Mass Institute of Technology Princeton College... University of Chicago. Brown University. Columbia College Dartmouth College Alma College... 225 00 0 University of the City of New York 200.000 200,000 New York Teachers' College ...

The above list does not include large gifts of real estate and houses. If these gifts were included the amount would be

The Ideal Convention In Philadelphia

With an unusual opportunity to test her renowned hospitable qualities, Philadel-phia will rise equal to the occasion-and surpass your expectations, we feel surewhen in seeming never-ending numbers the bands of Christian Endeavorers will storm her citadel in November next. The 21st and 22nd days of that ofttimes dreary month will be "sunshine" days in a very special sense—sunshine that will permeate the inner being, clearing hearts and minds of clouds gathered in struggles with "fears within and foes without."

*** Delegates from outside points. however distant, may come with full assurance that their needs and comforts, have been the thought of those well fitted to attend to them. Homes—Philadelphia's strong-hold and worthy of the title—stand ready to receive "the stranger within our gates."

Men whose names in many instances are world-wide are on the program for this three days's feast and yours will be the privilege of seeing and heating among others, Rev. Charles M. Sheldon (whose life is a continual answer to his world

such deep spirituality that a service in his charge, however few may be the minutes, is as a walk with the Master Himself, so real becomes the presence of the One Whom he serves, and Who is only leader of

the Endeavor hosts. *** The railroad rate is good going November 17th to 22nd; returning, to November

-The frog may be in the swim and the grass hopper always on the jump, but it takes the mosquite to get in the push.

Baxter seized his gun, escaped from the door on the opposite side of the car. As soon as the door was opened one of the robbers entered the car while his companion marched the engineer and fireman back to the engine.

Baxter crept around in front of the engine, and seeing the robber keeping guard over the engine crew, fired one shot and over the engine crew, hird one shot and killed him instantly. As soon as the shot was heard the robber in the car jumped to the ground, and fled through a cornfield. The dead man was picked up, placed on board and the train was backed into the

city. The body was searched, but nothing was found on it by which it could be identified. In the man's pockets were found about fifteen dollars in money, and of the ring-tailed monkey. identified. In the man's pockets were found about fifteen dollars in money, and a watch and chain. The robber who escap-ed was larger and taller than the dead man, being apparently above six feet in height. Both men were masked and both wore overalls and jumpers. The door of the express car was badly shattered by the explosion of dynamite. The robber inside the car was preparing

to blow the safe at the time his companion was killed. He ceased operations at once and no damage was done to the contents of the car, nor was anything taken.

The Young Men of To-Day.

The young men of to-day are too finicky -- too much given to self analysis, too self pampering. Their shoes and neckties cost

more each year than did the entire ward-robe of their grandfathers. They feel a sense of degradation in small beginning and plodding, and they wait for success ready made to come to them. There is not a young man in the country who would imitate Ben Franklin and march through the streets munching a loaf of through the streets munching a loaf of bread while looking for employment. He dare not, indeed, because society has be-come also finicky, and he would be ar-rested as a tramp. The young man of to-day wants capital. If he cannot be presi-dent of a bank or judge of a court the first week he is from school, he feels like Eli Pussley, that he has "no chance."

A Mother's Awful Deeds.

Mrs. Lillian Smith, of Inwood, borongh of Manhattan, New York, Friday after-noon killed herself and her six-year-old noon killed herself and her six-year-old son, Andrew, by shooting and administer-ing carbolic acid. She also shot Ethel, her daughter, 12 years of age, in the breast and poured carbolic acid over the child and then shot her four-year-old-child, Mabel, in the breast and poured carbolic acid over her. Ethel and Mabel were taken to a hospital.

Two Laws of Health.

"A physician says that people who sleep with their mouths shut live longest." "Well, people who go around with their mouths shut when they're awake seldom get killed."—Indianapolis Journal.

Colts Contribute Materially to the Modern

Barefooted boys and hens form a curious partnership in the making of a pair of fine gloves- Thousands of dozens of hens' eggs are used in curing the hides, and thousands of boys are employed to work the skins in clear water by treading on them for several hours, says the Philadelphia. Record.

When a woman buys a pair of gloves she speaks of her purchase as "kids." If the clerk who sold her the "kid" gloves knew the secrets of the glovemaking busi-ness he might surprise his fair customer by telling her that those beautiful soft, smoothfitting "kid" gloves came from the shoul-ders and stomach of a three-weeks-old colt, whose neck was slit on the plains of Russia and whose tender hide was shipped, with huge bundles of other colts' hides. to France, where they were made up into "kid" gloves : or he might, with equal re-

Australia, lambs or sheep from Ohio or Spain or England, calves from India, muskrats from anywhere, musk oxen from China and other parts of Asia, rats, cats-and Newfoundland puppies. But the Russian colt, the four-footed baby from the plains where the Cossacks live, the colt from the steppes of Siberia, where horses are raised by the thousands, supply theskins which furnish the bulk of the dainty coverings for my lady's hands.

Fell Dead On His. With's Grave.

While cutting the grass on Wednesday ins his plot in Riverview cemetery, at Trenton, N. J., where his wife and three children are buried. Frederick Fritz, seventy years old, a retired farmer, was stricken with heart disease and fell forward, dead, on his

wife's grave. Fritz's wife died to yours ago as the result of an accident while picking cherries. She fell from a steplad or and broke her-neck. The three children all died sudden-ly and within one week, one from a con-gestive chill and the others from diphthe-ria. Two sons only survive the father.

When the coroner arrived he found \$189.-80 in the dead man's pocket, \$160 of which was in gold. All of his spare time lately the old man spent in caring for the ceme-ters plot tery plot.

Tornado Caused Eight Deaths.

BIWABIK, Minn., October 7.—Saturday a tornado passed through a Finlander set-tlement on Pike riven, about two miles north of Biwabik, wiping out an entire-family of six—husband, wife and four children. Owing to meagre advices their names cannot be learned. The body of Marowitz, a man that was missing yester-day after the tornado passed Biwabik, was found a quarter of a mile away from his house ou the rocks in a horribly mutilated condition. William Hilmstrom, another BIWABIK, Minn., October 7.-Saturday condition. William Hilmstrom, another tornade victim, who had his skull fractur-ed, died last night at the hospital here.