Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., Fed. 8, 1901.

BY THE WAYSIDE. Pa ust to go to church an' pray, An' in class meetin' have a say, Had fam'ly wuship ev'ry night An' tried to raise us boys up right, The preacher called him "Brother Todd," An' said he was a child of God, 'T'd bin ann 'inted 'mong the saints And cleansed from all his sinful taints An' that same preacher ust to be At our house purty frekently, To read a chapter o' the Word An' pray ontil I bet they heard His supplications flyin' 'roun Clear to the other end o' town. An' then he'd stay for dinner. My. But how he'd make the chicken fly, And praise ma's cookin', an' she'd smile An' on his waitin' plate'd pile More provender, an' he'd jes' flop His jaws an' never holler "Stop," An' never break away ontil He hadn't no more space to fill, But, as I was saying', pa Was jes' a Christian up to taw, But, since the time he got to be A polertician, somehow he Thinks more o' gettin' office place Than of the means o' savin' grace, Don't never go to church no more Nor kneel down on the fam'ly, floor, With us around, an' ask the Lord To temper the avengin' sword To us shorn lambs, an' shed the light O' grace upon us day an' night. Ma says he's backslid from the fold, That on the throne he's slipped his hold, An' he is that way cause she knows No polertician ever goes To heaven, an' she's skeered that he Is founderin' in the sintul sea. But I've a sort o' Christian hope He's vet a-hangin' to a rope. To pull back to the fold agin When he has got his fill o' sin,

The rope a-bein' ruther slim Fur sich a hefty fish as him, But he hangs to it, true as steel-He asts a blessin' every meal. -Barton Adams, in Denver Post.

AT THE "BLOODY ANGLE."

On the afternoon of May 11th, 1864, the advance force of the Union army, moving through the Wilderness toward Richmond, was lying on muddy ground a short distance north of Spottsylvania Court House. Rain drenched the soldiers, and at dark a cold wind set to blowing in among the black trunks of the scattering trees. It lifted the heavy folds of the canvas shelters which the men had dejectedly spread and crawled under, and drove them out one by one. The soldiers coaxed the uncertain camp-fires. Sometimes a nest of rubbishy twigs would toss up a tiny flame which could be induced to take notice of the wet, naked branches that were arranged temptingly about it. In this case there was a living blaze, and dozens of soldiers deserted their own private mounds of steaming ruin and delightedly crowded round. For the most part, however, this camp on the eve of battle was wholly miserable in appear-ance; it reeked with discomfort, which the army endured with mingled sulkiness and good humor. At about nine o'clock in the evening orders came to pick up and move.

The regiments were expected to march with absolute stillness. The rank and file knew that the real advance was beginning, which would end in an attack on some point, supposed to be vulnerable, of the

Somebody shouted out a cheer. It was had news, and swiftly sounded them for Someowy against orders to make any noise, ers unrestrainedly took up the ery, and, as if this were the signal, begau to ran for the works. At, the same instant there was ocumotion over there also; rifemen show-ed their heads, and doubled their fire; a all. The signt of that and the wanted to noise all. The signt of that and the wanted to noise all. The signt of the sing in an instant med a nother man of bergeau T asamacht. He became a parties a leader who has des-perate schemes beyond the ordinary pur-poses of a morement. The earthworks in ot even freedom from pain or the earthworks in the serve and the born pain or the earthworks in the serve and this blore in the was port in the serve and the born pain or the earthworks in the serve and the born pain or the earthworks in the serve and from these the operating is when the inste operated and the bis blores. The earthworks is of the camp of the ordinary pur-perate schemes beyond the ordinary purpere somebody should out a cheer. It was had news, and swindy solution there is a gainst orders to make any noise, but otherers unrestrainedly took up the cry, and, as if this were the signal, began to run for the works. At the same instant there was a

shape in a definite determination. But as worked out all the cotton, and, after a time, the two folded up the flag compactly he ran round the right of his company and sprang ahead of the men, he appeared only one among a mad group who were rushing straight at an invincible earth-wall which and sewed it inside the lining. Days passed, during which the sergeant istened to the dull conversations of the had promised their destruction. listened wounded, which gradually came to sound

The wall doled out destruction to the like the chatter of a single voice endlessly lines of soldiers, one by one. The charge resolved itself into a problem of distance repeating the same thing. The booning of cannon was often heard, but always faintly, as if from a great distance. Just versus volley firing, complicated by the consideration of those who fell. As the ranks were thinned, so the bullets did more terrible execution among the surbefore sunset, however, after one of these days of captivity and waiting, a soldier vivors.

Then came an entirely new aspect of the charge. The attacking force had reached a barricade of felled trees, lying with limbs outward toward the Union soldiers. Be-hind this was a ditch filled with water, and from the opposite side of the ditch rose the earthworks, with the men in dirty gray discharging their bayoneted muskets in rain and smoke—and the flag waving over all. The few men that were ahead were caught fast in the first entanglement but as they faltered, struggling, the mass of the line crashed heavily against their backs and pushed them through into the ditch. Now details of war went out from sight, lost in the blind fighting on the part of masses of men. Fasnacht had felt him-self hurled forward into the ditch. Vividly he saw for a brief second bayonets being eagerly thrust out to pierce his chest. He felt, rather than believed, that these would not touch him; struck down the soldier directly in front of him with the butt of his

musket, and found himself standing on top of the earth-mound. The flag was only a few feet away. He rushed at the color-bearer, a tall man who was holding the flag high; with outstretched arm he yelled to

him to surrender. A section of the fighting came between them. The man with the colors and the soldiers about him dropped inside the defences and ran off toward some woods. Be-fore Fasnacht could fellow the smoke and fog had hidden them. The ground on both sides of the works was choked with troops. Fasuacht's regiment, entangled with troops. Fasuacht's regiment, entangled with the enemy in among some shelter-tents of blankets and canvas, was tearing a way through by the use of bayonet and butt toward a battery which had opened fire at chost range. The correct intent upon short range. The sergeant, intent upon his business of the day, avoided the bloody confusion here and set off alone toward the woods. He reasoned that as there was an open gap on the right of the Union battle-line, the color-hearer would try to escape on that side. He took a course through the empty woods which would head off the

party with the flag. Although he could see nothing but the wife back to her mother and devoted himself to supporting the family by converting glistening tranks of trees, he felt sure that the flag would not escape him, and so con-money wherever he could find them withtinued for perhaps a hundred and fifty out the owner's consent.

Fear in Hydrophobia. Fatal Results May Often be Correctly Ascribed to It.

conditions that caused death. If the dog that made the attack on Mr.

Beart had been killed, as in usual in such cases, the case would undoubtedly have been catalogued in the hydrophobia list. As the case stands it gives strength to the

may be safely asserted that the disease it-self is extremely rare. In forty years in

any heavy clothing covers the part bitten troops, which had been sent to the relief of the wounded prisouers, he was sent on to Washington, where, on the wall beside his a hydrophobic dog is necessarily fatal and that death comes in a horrible gives his imagination free rein and suffers such mental torture as to make him a prey to other forms of disease.

Dogs are subject to so many diseases re-garding which the majority of people have absolutely no information that even the

most harmless animals are regarded with suspicion. Even a dog that has lost its master on the street often becomes so excited that pedestrians call on policemen to shoot it

Certain diseases common to the dog family are manifested in ecnvulsions or fits. and by the ignorant a dog so afflicted is pronounced mad and treated accordingly. A dog trained to high spirits and pugnac ity sometimes turns from a conflict with another dog to bite the man who interferes. That dog is forthwith pronounced mad and the wound is cauterized, whereas if the bite were by a cat or a horse no attention would be paid to it and no alarm

would be felt. The dog is more closely associated with men, women and children than any other domestic animal. It is trained to watchfulness, to resistance, to attack and defence, and at the same time it is expected to observe many of the amenities of life disregarded by men and women. If a dog mopes with a distemper, or exhibits any symptons of any common disease, it is treated as a mad dog, and often in a way to push the poor brute to the extremity of

Harvard Lad Dropped Dead While Boxing.

The two men went at each other lightly

at first, but in a few minutes they had warmed up to their work and were furnishing plenty of amusement to those who were looking on. Ainsworth, however, seemed to be getting the worst of it. He theory that a great many of the so-called cases of rabies are produced solely by fear. Without discussing any of the theories as to rabies advanced in recent years, it him hard and landed several blows on the

After the men had been boxing about Paris there were reported only ninety-four cases of hydrophobia. In the whole of 36,000,000, there were reported in six years 107 cases. Investigation showed that not cases of hydrophobia showed that not more than 5 per cent. of persons bitten by rabid dogs became hydrophobic. In the city of New York there were reported in in the military career of Sergeant John H. six years twenty-two cases of hydrophobia. Fasnacht (later a lieutenant of United The number of deaths is not reported. dead.

Those who have made close investigation have arrived at the conclusion that where cided that he had died of heart disease in to be curving roads, and there might be as much as the one side of his heart common that a man bitten by any dog gives his imagination free rein and suffers such mental torture as to make him a prev with almost no force.

Dr. Bailey said that Crane's death could not have been caused by the blow. "There were no external evidences," he

Americans Are Tempted by "Fortunes" Abroad, but Rarely Get Them.

It is very gratifying to read that a young woman of Bridgeport has fallen heir to a fortune of \$20,000,000 now "in chancery" in England. In these days, when all industry is supposed to be sharing the general activity, it would have been a seri-ous break in the continuity if the business of inheriting estates in chancery had failed to keep up with the general boom. Every-body in this country knows about estates in chancery. The general belief is that chancery is a large chamber in the safe deposit department of the Bank of Eugland, where is gathered the gold accumulated through generations past by all who have relatives in American. As a rule this gold comes in lumps of from \$20,000,000 to \$30,000,000, but at times the fortunes run up to \$50,000,000 each. No one knows how much is piled up there, but it is evidently much more than all the gold in the

Thousands of people in the country dis-tricts are bitten by dogs every year, and no thought is given to the matter. Those

Mrs. Nation's Husband.

said, "of violence.

## Lots of Gold.

world. That's one of the interesting details about it. Only a few petty obstacles

With the Feet to the East

An Old-time Burial Practice Which Has Now Fallen Very Largely Into Disuse.

the day of resurrection they would rise facing whence the summons was expected. There are, it is said, whole churchyards filled with dead, all facing the east; but with the growth of cities, and of cemeteries outside of churchyard huring grounds, this practice fell into disuse. were variously situated, to start with ; and then they were laid out in such a manner as to bring the land within them most advantageously into use. Obviously, for il-lustration, of a double tier of lots joining

the other tier in exactly the opposite way. A body buried in one of these lots, facing either way, would be buried with the feet to the path upon which the lot fronted; so that the bodies in the two tiers of this double tier of lots would face in exactly opposite directions, and it might be that neither faced exactly east.

In laying out cemeteries there are likely roads crossing diagonally ; with the result was very much larger than the other. All who witnessed the accident asserted that the blow which Ainsworth gave Crane would more likely be the case, the circular plot had a path around it, then the bodies would be placed with their head to the central monument and their feet to the path, the graves radiating from the center, and so lying as to the points of the com-pass, in various directions. In triangular plots the bodies might not be interred with feet to a path, but lengthwise of the plot in its longest section ; in this or other irregular plots they would be buried as they could be most appropriately to the plot. But in most lots it is impossible to bury the body with the feet to the path and lot and reinterred in another it would. upon its reinterment be placed with its feet to the front of the new lot whether this faced in the same direction as the old one or not. It is the location of the lot that governs ; the practice being to bury with the feet and thus. of course, the face,

toward the path. But while the direction in which bodies shall lie buried is nowadays commonly thus determined, there are those who still prefer to be buried facing east, and who accomplish that result simply by buying a lot that faces in that direction

cheered them by lending importance to their movements. That slight numbress of the heart which is the first effect of an impending struggle toughened them against the dreariness of their labor. The steady progress through the rainy darkness conued still like a river. The men trudged along without thought or conversation. As it was now the seventh day of fighting in the Wilderness, many were so worn out that they fell asleep as they walked, and dropped their muskets from their shoulders with a little rasping thud. The only oth-er sounds were distant ones-the nuffled rattle and bump from the artillery brigade, and the noise of axe blows where Lee's soldiers were chopping timber to clog the approaches to their barricades.

Once during the night a stampede oc- | did so. curred in the ranks of the Ninety-ninth Penusylvania Regiment of the Second Army Corps. A soldier of the pioneers ac-cidentally discharged his musket. This frightened the horses of some staff officers of General Birney's, and set up an alarm which sent a dozen mounted men charging back into the regiment. There was a be-wildered rush out of the column to clear the way for the galloping horses, but al-most immediately the thing was undermost stood. The men mechanically re-formed, and when the staff officers, returning to the front of the division with a swift tread of horses' hoofs and rattle of bridle-chains, rode past them the privates pleased themselves by making certain remarks in a low led up to by the night march which is being told--was in Company A of the Ninety-ninth. It was not until between one and two o'clock in the morning, he remembers, that the order was given to halt and to "right by file" into the line-of-battle, after which every man knew that he was privileged to sleep on his arms until dawn.

Sergeant Fasnacht was awakened by dig in the ribs from an officer's sword. It was still raining; mist drifted through the woods in great clouds; and in the half daylight the army was getting in motion. Sol-diers asked stupidly, as they straightened out their positions : "What does this mean ?"

They knew well enough what it meant. The others answered vaguely, as if to mani-fest only a speculative interest in the out-

"Danno. Where are we going ?" The enemy's works were supposed to be less than a mile in their front. The men plunged into a heavy swamp, which must be passed, overgrown with briery entanglements and vexations trees. A little way on the ground was covered with dense marsh-grass, tall, thick bladed; and musket balls sped through the blades with prolonged moaning. Fasnacht was behind his company as file-clover. He had no individual plans at this moment, but shared the general forward-going impulse that carried the whole army rapidly on through the misty, impenetrable wood toward the place from which the bullets came. The sounds of firing grew louder. Here and there a soldier fell suddenly, as if hit from behind by a club. The others paid no at-tention to these incidents. They marched

vards at a stumbli breathlessly pushing aside briery shrubs, going on. Then appeared in front of him, through an arch of the trees, the colorbearer carrying his flag. Five or six men, his color-guard, were just behind him. Fasnacht threw his musket to his shoulder, pressing his finger against the trigger. The gun was not loaded. The other saw him. "Surrender !" panted Sergeant Fasnacht.

The tall man said : "Don't shoot. surrender." The men with him made motion to fire. Doubtless their guns were not loaded. The tall man reached out the flag on its stick, which the sergeant, still keeping his formidable musket cocked, let fall at his feet. He told the men of the

color-guard to drop their arms, and they "Get to the rear." continued he cool fashion; and as soon as the Confed-erates had passed round him and disappeared, he turned his attention to the captured prize. It was old with service, inscribed with the names of battles and the title of

the regiment, Second Louisiana Tigers. The sergeant grinned in his good humor. He was delighted with himself at that moment. Standing on the staff he ripped the flag off and stuffed it away under his loose "You had better let me have that," somebody said behind him. Turning with a jerk he saw the colonel of his regiment me distance away, and, farther off, some of his comrades coming through the woods. He stared at the mounted officer with a serious, gloonly face, and, as if the move-

ment were mechanical, continued to crowd the flag into his boson. "Keep it," said the colonel, with a laugh.

The Northern regiments were crowding The space now utilized for this machinery day he was destined not to do, but to be done with. The battle-flag, however, of the Louisiana Tigers was in his army blonse. This went far to sustain him as and the limited number of workmen who the men with stretchers picked him up and began to carry him to the rear.

They had not gone above half a mile when a provost guard met them and said

that orders were for the carriers to leave the wounded together on the ground, and return to their regiments. Fasnacht was accordingly set down like a bundle in a place where hundreds of the wounded had een gathered. As it happened, the enemy's artillery had the range, and the ser-geant shared in an ordeal of exploding shell before which the most dare-devil of them all was, of necessity, quite cold. This was not funny, but the men who joke found material for wit in their own frantic fear. After a time the stretcher-bearers came again. They carried Fasuacht to an ambulance, in which he was driven to a little grove in the rear, by a stream of water and a cornfield on a rising hill. There, with some of the others, all left-overs from an overcrowded hospital, he slept the night of May 12th. In the morning, early, a squad of Coufederate cavalry rode up and

tention to these incidents. They inatomate doggedly on, and their persistence brought them at last into the open clearing with the defences of the enemy in full view—a dark line extending to right and left under the fog, which was blackened just here by the aluggish smoke of camp-fires. Inde them prisoners. "We're goin' to wait for the ambulances your people 'll send over for yer, so we'll have something to ride you Yanks in style to Richmond,'' said a communicative man. He teased the prisoners which he told

overnmen denall a pension of \$5 a month and back pay amounting to more than \$15,000, \$10, 000 of which he intends to put into a monument over his wife's grave. He in-tends to give \$5,000 to "Aunt Katie" Manning, an old woman living west of Millstone, who has lost all record of her birth and who is supposed to be about a hun-dred years old, and in perfect health, for allowing him one winter to cut her firewood in exchange for a place to sleep and his victuals, as he put it. He was in the battle of Gettysburg and received wounds in his head that affected his reason. He

ddenly sat up and shouted.

out.

of the hill.

"Look up there on the hill," he called

On the hill beyond the cornfield a piece

Here ended the succession of incidents

States Volunteers,) during which he had won the Congressional Medal of Honor. Recaptured by this detachment of Federal troops, which had been sent to the relief of the wounded prisoners, he was sent on to Washington, where on the wall beside his

cot in the army hospital, the flag of the

Tigers was hung. It was then, in conversa-

tion with his visitors about the capture of

the flag, that the sergeant learned that the

point of the works where his exploit had

been performed was already renowned as the "Bloody Angle" of Spottsylvania. --By Carl Hovey, in Everybody's Magazine.

\$15,000 Pension to a Hermit.

Bradenall Will Put \$10,000 Into a Monument Over

Anthony Bradenall, otherwise known as

Authony Hull, of near Millstone, Md.,

who disappeared fifteen years ago, after a

trial in Hagerstown for stealing chickens, of which he was acquitted on his own testi-

mony, was found on Thursday living in a

hut in Berkeley county, West Virginia, where he subsists on herbs and wild meats, sleeps on a bed of straw, but keeps up a

roaring fire for company. His hair is long, clothing in tatters, and he has not worn a

pair of shoes for fifteen years, but tramps

about barefooted in all kinds of weather.

Twenty-five years ago he stole a blind girl, a Miss Myers, from her home near

Millstone, carried her ten miles to the

home of a minister and forced him to per-

form the marriage ceremony at the point of an old army pistol that had not been load-

ed for several years. He then carried his

the Grave of His Wife

of artillery was unlimbering. Infantry in blue uniform were marching over the brow

Underground Buildings.

Stories Below the Curb Line a Feature in New Office

enlisted from Franklin county, Pa., where

he was born and raised.

A building rising a hundred feet above the curb line in the business part of New York City is an imposing and valuable bit of real estate. Engineers are construct-ing two such buildings below the curb line. These new subterranean buildings will provide in their basement, sub-basement, cellar and sub-cellar-their four stories, in other words-55,000 square feet of new floor space. At the very molerate rental of \$2 per year per square foot there is an increment in rental value alone of more than \$110,000 a year, which is a ditional regiments of infantry and cavalry handsome return on \$2,000,000.

enormous machinery plant which, under modern conditions, is necessary to the maintenance of a great office building. The Northern regiments were crowing through the woods and charging across the open space in the direction of a second line of works. Fasnacht went along with them, and in five minutes fell, wounded in the knee by a musket-ball. The rest of that latest. pense of sub-construction, which is natural-ly greater than that of building up into can at one time work in the caissons, in the end new underground floor space will be found substantially clear gain.

Certainly the foundations of the entire structure, which will forever rest on bedrock can never be shaken or disturbed by any other building whatsoever, or ever by the construction of a railway tunnel.

## sti to stund zoren

## Swallowed False Teeth.

Chewing molassas candy with false teeth nearly cost Ira Keene, of Dover, N. H., his life. While biting off a piece Mr. Keene broke the plate of his false teeth in halves. He swallowed one half of the

Quickly following the accident, a physician was sent for, who applied the usua remedies, but they failed to relieve the pa tient. The physician worked hard to alle-viate Mr. Keene's distress, but was unsuccessful.

The sufferer was taken to Boston, and in the afternoon the surgeons at the Massa-

ped by a horse thinks of his bruises or

The truth is that the bite of a dog is no more harmful than the bite or scratch of a cat or the bite of a horse, but the people of this day have inherited from supersti tious ages such horror of the word hydrophobia that the dog which is at once the pet of children and the terror of burglars in its health usually finds no commiseration or even human consideration in its illness From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

alder a Filling the Army.

Five Thousand Recruits Wanted. 1.800 Officers to be Named by the President.

There will be no delay at the war department in executing the army reorganization law. The reorganization scheme en grossed almost the entire attention of military authorities on Friday, and the result will be officially promulgated in general orders as soon as the bill shall have been signed by the president. The matters which will receive the earliest attention are the appointments of the general and field officers and the recruitment of ten adauthorized by the bill. Recruiting stations bandsome return on \$2,000,000. While this new floor space may not be in demand for offices, it will naturally be in demand for offices, it will naturally be in officers in this country have been assigned officers in this country have been assigned to recruiting duty. There is an immediate demand for at least 5,000 recruits to meet deficiencies in the Philippines caused by the necessary discharge of the entire vol-unteer forces by the 30th of June at the

> ABOUT 1,800 OFFICERS TO BE NAMED. All the principal appointments provided for in the bill practically have been decid-cd upon by the president. A list of these nominations has been made out at the war department, and will be submitted to the Senate without delay. In case the bill is signed this week, which is confidently expected, the appointments already agreed upon will be sent to the Senate early next week, possibly Monday. These appoint-ments will include a lieutenant general, four major generals, nine brigadier generals and the colonels and other officers essen-tial to the organization of the ten new regiments. The impression prevails at the war department that General Miles will undoubtedly receive the lieutenant gener-alcy and that Generals MacArthur, Wood, Wade and Young are most likely to be made major generals, although it is possi-ble that General Merriam may be substi-tuted for one of the four named.

Among the officers mentioned as likely to receive commissions as brigadier generals are Generals Bates, Wheaton, Chaffee, Sch-Schwan, Arnold, Rodgers and Wood (if the last named does not secure the higher

grade.) Including line and staff, the president will have to appoint about 1,800 officers to meet the requirements of the new law. There is great pressure to secure these appointments, and the president will be exceedingly busy for some time to come in making his selections from among the al-most countless applicants either for pro-motions or original appointments. e time to come in

engaged in training dogs are bitten fre-quently, and they think no more of the slight hurts than the hostler who is nipfind out what the obstacles are. They are liable to range all the way from not being any money to not being any claim on it. wounds. In the city a bite by any dog Rainbow chasers and chancery claimants becomes the subject of such anxiety as to induce absolute far. They are after the same pot of gold and it is about as easy for one to find it as for theother.

Farmer Assassinated.

Thomas McHenry, of near Royersburg, was the Victim.

At 1 oclock Sunday morning Thomas McHenry, a well-to-do lumber merchant and farmer residing near Royersburg, Columbia county, was shot by an unknown assassin, and death ensued six hours later. Mr. McHenry was aroused from his sleep by a noise in his barn and he arose, dressed and went to the building to investigate As he neared the place a shot rang out and McHenry dropped. The bullet struck him just above the heart and came out of his back. Mrs. McHenry at onced summoned aid and the victim was taken into

fact. a quests his home. He was conscious for an hour but was unable to name the murderer. He then lapsed into an unconscious state, in which condition he remained until his death at 7 o'clock. It is the general belief that it was a coldblooded murder, a though every precaution had been taken to make it appear as a frustrated robbery. Several sacks of flour had been taken from the harn and placed outside so it would appear that they were left behind because f the hurried departure after the shooting. or the nurried departure after the shooting. The assassin was tracked for some distance and it was evident that he had no convey-ance, and therefore, could not have taken away the sacks of flour with which he sought to cover up the murder. No arrests have been made by the

thouities, nor is any reason given for the murder. It is rumored that sensational developements may follow. Mr. MeHen ry was 35 years of age and leaves a wife and six children'

Pork Was "Doctored." An Entire Family Poison ed and One Member Dead

As a result of eating pork, supposed to ave been "doctored" with some sort of have been 'doctored preservatives, a whole family was poisoned Sunday evening in Pittsburg. One mem-her is dead and five others seriously ill.

Dead-Mis. Ann Fox, widow of a forme Dead—Mis. Ann Fox, widow of a former well known coal operator. Seriously III—Mis. Ellen Cuddy, wid-owed daughter of Mrs. Fox; Ella McCart-ney, a granddaughter of Mrs. Fox; Thomas Cuddy, a grandson; James T. Fox, a son; Harry M. Fox, a son of James Fox. The family, who live at No. 2 Lanark street, West End, all ate of spare ribs for supper Sunday night, and within a short time afterward, all were writhing in acconv. Fortanately a neighbor noticed

agony. Fortunately a neighbor noticed Mrs. Fox in the yard vomiting. Upon in-vestigation she found members of the family scattered all through the house, each ty scattered all through the house, each suffering and helpless. She summoned the family physician, Dr. Ryall, and his prompt attention saved all except Mrs. Fox, who died during the night. The others, though still in a critical condition,

may recover. The physician says their is no doubt that boracic and salicylic acid in the preserva-tive was the cause of the trouble.

Mrs. Nation was not lacking in financial aid to fight her case. Aside from the as-sistance she received from the various W. C. T. U. organizations throughout the coun-try, it is said that the people in Chicago, New York, Cincinnati and Kansas City also sent money to aid her. David Nation, the kind-faced old veter-

an, who is bent with a weight of 72 years, was a constant visitor at the jail. true, he was not permitted to enter the bastile because of the quarantine, but this fact did not deter him from slowly wending his way over the hard pavement three

times a day, and, no matter how cold the weather, he stood just below his wife's cell window and conversed with her about the news of the day and the progress her at-torneys were making in her behalf. Through him the prisoner communicated with the outside world. Mr. Nation is himself a total abstainer. but for all that he is not in sympathy with his wife's radical measures to bring about reform. The old war veteran himself acknowledged this, and the wife also was well aware of the

Turning Brown Like a Filipino.

Mrs. Rose Lowe, 28 years old was taken suddenly ill at her home, 505 Second ave-nue, New York, a few days ago. A physi-cian who was called in to attend her found that she was suffering from a contraction of the small glands in the region of the kid-neys. She became worse, and Tuesday was removed to Bellevue hospital, where it was found that all the glands in the body had become more or less contracted and that her skin had turned to a dark brown color giving the woman the appearance of a bronze statue. The disease from which she is suffering is known as "Addison's disease" from the celebrated English physician of that name, who discovered it. Cases of it are rare, and many leading physicians have been to see Mrs. Lowe. They say that she will die.

Bumped His Head, Now is All Right,

John Mitchell, of Mount Holly, N. J., who has been running a farm near Jobs-town, has been suffering from paralysis which affected his speech and also caused emporary aberration of mind. In order hat he might receive the attention of his

sister he was removed to Moant Holly. A few days ago he fell ont of bed and struck his head a severe blow on the floor, and since that time his mind and speech have been restored. The jar evidently removed a blood clot.

leived adTA Startler. ad data guna

"Just came from downtown. Saw 19 men killed."

"Good gracious ! Where ?" "In the latest high-class melodrama." -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Part

"Ever in amateur theatricals?" 'Just once." "What part did you take !" "Me? I took all the abuse. I was stage nanager, you see."—Indianapolis Press.

-----Some people interpret "taking up their cross" by getting cross early in the morning and staying that way all day.