

BENEVOLENCE.

It costs so little to be kind; A word in season or a smile Will off the weary heart beguile And bring contentment to the mind.

ABIMELECH HIGGINS' WAY.

The Peace-on-earth-god-will-to-man Society of Peacohem was holding its regular weekly session, and every woman there was busy patching old garments and cutting out and sewing up new ones, or was otherwise industriously engaged in one branch of that charity which we have Scriptural authority for believing is greater than faith and hope.

"These pantaloons," remarked the wife of the postmaster, bringing a pair of emaciated trousers from a basket and holding them up for the inspection of the society, "is a perfect shame. 'Tisn't that for object to that kind of charity, or any kind for that matter, but I do hate to see a woman let her husband wear clothes that don't fit for a self respecting scarecrow to appear in public in."

"Even a cup of cold water in charity," Sister Carroll, ventured the wife of the tailor, a gentle little woman who never harbored an unkind thought against a living creature.

"Of all women, you ought to be the last to advocate men's wearing their clothes too long," tartly responded Mrs. Carroll.

"Sh-sh!" came from the wife of the druggist, who held up a reproving finger. "Charity begins at home, and we shouldn't quarrel among ourselves."

"Faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity," said the wife of the pastor.

Mrs. Carroll smiled, letting the smile include the wife of the tailor.

"Whose pantaloons was these?" inquired Mrs. Sneekles, the wife of the grocer, reaching for the garment, quite regardless of the ethics and relevance of Mrs. Carroll's story.

"Mrs. Higgins sent them in," explained the secretary of the society.

"Oh," sniffed Mrs. Sneekles, giving the trousers a vicious jerk, "they're Abimelech Higgins' old pants, air they? Well, I'll bet a cooky if Marthy Higgins got them out of the house without a fuss it was when Abimelech was unconscious or away from home. He's closer than skin on the back of your hand, and I don't believe he'd give up a single stitch of his old rag for an angel to wear, saying an angel would wear such."

"Charity, charity!" chorused a number of the ladies.

"Charity be flusticated," replied Mrs. Sneekles recklessly. "Charity may be greater than faith and hope, but justice is greater than the three of them, and I'm going to speak my mind about Abimelech Higgins though the whole firmament of the heavens caves in. He's got more money than any two people in the community has got and does less good with it than all the rest of us put together." A statement somewhat vague, but Mrs. Sneekles was careless of the quality of her ammunition so long as she succeeded in bringing down her game. "And he's getting worse every day of his life," she went on. "I've known him ever since he wasn't more than knee high to a hop toad, and he didn't use to be a bit like he is now. I mind mighty well when he married Marthy Biggs, one of the sweetest girls that ever lived, he gave her a set of earrings and a breastpin that cost fifteen dollars, wholesale, and for a long time he treated her as if she was a real human being. He used to have a way of keeping her in pocket money by letting her have the extra dollars he would get selling anything. For instance, if somebody offered him thirty dollars for a cow, Abimelech would dick and dick—he was the everlasting dicksteerer, anyway, still maybe he would squeeze out thirty one dollars or thirty one and a half, or maybe thirty two, and when he come home he would put the thirty away and give Marthy the balance, 'jest to make it even,' as he always said. Of course Marthy never got more than four dollars and ninety odd cents, according to what Abimelech got, but she got it a good many times in it, some once a year and so made out to get along without having to ask him for money, which no woman that has any respect for herself likes to do, and no man with any respect for her ought to let her do. As he got older he began to get closer and meaner with Marthy, though he called it 'necessary economy' and the extra money along so few and far between that Marthy began to look shabby and bimby stopped coming to the meetings of this society, as you all know, and I'm telling you now what the reason was, if you hadn't guessed it before."

The members of the society, by this time, had quit sewing to listen to the narrative of Mrs. Sneekles, and though she paused at this point no one ventured to say "Charity" to her—the watchword of the society, and the warning cry to the thoughtless of speech.

"But the meanest thing he ever done," resumed Mrs. Sneekles, "was when he sold that farm down on Sand Creek. You know it was a fine farm and he got ten thousand dollars for it, with some extra for a parcel of odds and ends he insisted on having pay for, so's all that was coming to him, with the two cents for the stamp on the check that the man who drew it didn't have at the time and Abimelech let him have, was \$10,249.98. He told Marthy what he got for it—his telling her most everything is his only redeeming trait—and being that she needed a new dress and other clothes and shoes and stockings and a bonnet, and the children all needed clothes, and she hadn't had any extra money for she didn't know when, she thought Abimelech would let her have something out of it, jest to make it even, if for no other reason. Ten thousand dollars was enough for him, anyway, for there was a whole lot in mortgages on the Congregationalist, a church paper in Boston. She has charge now of the American Board in one of its five mission districts in European Turkey, headquarters at her training school for women workers at Salonica.

During her twenty three years of work Miss Stone has been home to America but twice.

and even if she didn't get that, the ninety-eight cents would buy enough calico to make the two little girls new dresses to wear to school. I really don't know what some women is made of. I know I ain't made of it, for before I'd 'a' done like Marthy Higgins I'd chased Abimelech off the place with a broomstick.

"Well, Abimelech come home that day at noon with the money to let Marthy see it before he put it in the bank, and she was looking mighty cheerful, and had a nice dinner for him that she raised in her own garden and cooked herself, for he couldn't afford to have a hired girl, so he said. He come back in the dining room where she was and spread all on the table before her, and counted it out in five hundred dollar bills, and hundreds and fifties, and tens and fives, and twos and ones, and on down to the nickels and coppers, till the very last cent was in the pile.

"There's \$10,249.98, Marthy," he says, drawing out the figures between his teeth like he was eating molasses candy.

"Oh, Bin," says Marthy, "always called him Bin—ain't it perfectly lovely? And she reached out for it as if she wanted to hug it to her bosom, but Abimelech, he put his hand out and stopped her.

"There's only one thing lackin'," says he, looking at her like a sheep killin' dog. "What's that, Bin?" she asked, kind of trembly, because she was afraid he was worrying about what he was going to give her.

"Two cents, jest to make it even, Marthy," he said. "Ain't you got that much somewhere around that you can give me?"—By William J. Lampton in Saturday Evening Post.

Bishops Adopt Divorce Canon. It Prohibits Remarriage of Divorced Persons Within the Episcopal Church.

The house of bishops of the Episcopal convention on a vote of 37 to 10 adopted on Wednesday an amendment to canon 36, prohibiting remarriage within the Episcopal church of persons who have been divorced. The amendment was not adopted until after a long debate, during which every phase of the subject, both in its relation to the church and to society, was discussed.

The new provision is extremely comprehensive. Many of the bishops expressed the opinion that the restrictions were too severe, while others were equally emphatic in pointing out the alarming increase in the number of divorces, and declaring that it was incumbent upon the church to draw more closely the lines guarding the sacred rite of matrimony.

The first three provisions of the amendment caused comparatively little discussion. It was over the section which prohibits the innocent party in a divorce, granted on the grounds of unfaithfulness that the main contention arose. The whole debate turned on the question—Must an innocent man or woman who has secured a divorce because of the unfaithfulness of his or her former partner be denied the blessing of the church if he or she desires to enter the married state for a second time?

Several bishops argued that the adoption of the amendment with the stringent provision would result in a loss of thousands of the church's members.

Although the amendment was adopted at the morning session of the house of bishops and was carried immediately to the house of deputies, no action was taken upon it by the latter body. It is now in the hands of the committee on canon law and will probably be brought up for discussion today, in the house of bishops. Since the passage of Canon 36 it is believed that the second amendment will be a matter of sequence of the first and will meet with little or no opposition. The proposed canon reads:

No person divorced for cause arising after marriage and marrying again during the lifetime of the other party to the divorce, nor any person marrying a person so divorced, shall be admitted to baptism or confirmation, or be permitted to receive the holy communion, except when penitent, and if the other party to the subsequent marriage be then living, when separated from such other party, or when penitent and in immediate danger of death; but this provision shall not apply to the innocent party to a divorce for the cause of adultery.

No person shall be denied baptism or confirmation, or be permitted to receive this canon until after the minister shall have given to the person due and sufficient notice of such intended denial and of the right of appeal.

Both houses unanimously selected Boston, Mass., as the place for holding the next triennial convention in 1904.

Skeleton Reveals a Murder. Identified as that of a Man by Three Stricken Ribs.

Three years ago Robert Buchanan, superintendent of the Loganport & Wabash Valley Gas company, disappeared mysteriously at Converse, Ind. He was addicted to drink, and would get on periodical sprees lasting several days, during which time he would seek low resorts. He always carried large sums of money, collected from the company's patrons.

When Buchanan disappeared it was known that he had a large amount of money with him. A short time after Buchanan's disappearance Robert Clark's saloon at Converse was burned, and following this Clark murdered a tramp glass worker and his wife had trouble, and she said after his conviction that he had murdered a man in his saloon, but she did not know who he was.

On Wednesday while Henry Smith, who purchased the Clark property, was clearing away the debris of the saloon he came across the skeleton of a man that had been buried under the floor. The disappearance of Buchanan was suggested by finding the skeleton, and it was identified positively as his by the fact that three of his ribs had once been broken. The physician who attended him at the time made the identification of the skeleton and Clark will be brought from prison and tried for the murder.

It is now believed that Clark burned his saloon to hide traces of the murder. When seen on Wednesday Mrs. Clark said that the murder at the saloon occurred about the time Buchanan disappeared.

Facts About the Woman Now Held by Brigands.

Miss Stone's home is at Chelsea, Mass. She is fifty-two years old and has labored in Turkish missions for nearly a quarter of a century. Before that she was a writer on the Congregationalist, a church paper in Boston. She has charge now of the American Board in one of its five mission districts in European Turkey, headquarters at her training school for women workers at Salonica.

During her twenty three years of work Miss Stone has been home to America but twice.

For Halloween.

October's merriest carnival will soon be here and fortunate is the girl who can entertain her friends that evening in an old fashioned country house, with its open fire place, large reception hall and roomy apartments.

A good time is on tapis where a barn party is planned. Sheafs of grass, golden rods, strings of cranberries, scarlet checked apples and Japanese lanterns transform a barn into the most interesting of enclosures, into the happiest kind of a merry-making retreat. Here, too, old-fashioned dances are revived and refreshments served in a wholesome yet primitive fashion. Sandwiches in their many varieties, fruit in abundance—to be eaten from the shell, in cake, candy and in any other palatable form, bon-bons, self-fashioned cookies, cakes, those of ginger, coconut or chocolate, ices and coffee, ought to make up an enjoyable repast.

While we naturally desire our homes to appear to their best advantage when entertaining, we must necessarily insure ourselves that the guests' pleasure must not be jeopardized for fear of doing some injury, and therefore the wise woman removes the parts of the furniture and other ornamentation which may be readily thrown to the floor or otherwise mistreated. Therefore clear the space for action, for ten chances to one there will be plenty of it. A day's or perhaps an afternoon's collection of antiques, golden rods or wild berries will nicely decorate the rooms. One may acquire most artistic results when thought and practical planning are combined.

A weird effect may be produced at the supper table, where candles are placed in pumpkins, with pyramids of flowers, grapes, pears, apples and baskets of nuts tied with large bows of scarlet and yellow ribbon, impart a picturesque autumnal decoration.

What sort of a male one is to be blest with dominates nearly all the youthful games and customs.

The roasting of nuts is the most popular of these foretellings. Two nuts are placed side by side, and named according to the persons interested, the preferred lover and his sweetheart. If they burn brightly and without much spluttering all is well in prosperity and affections, and a long, prosperous life is assured. If they crack and jump madly from one another with a little hissing sound a dire future fraught with trouble, misfortune and inconsistency will await these unhappy victims who thus fail to heed the fatal warning. Another custom is to name two nuts, throw them into the fire, and the one that is first to burst into flames signifies that if reduced to ashes a warm feeling is bestowed.

The apple plays an important part in many of these sentimental tests, and is in no wise second to nuts.

A favored trick is to coax a girl to slowly eat an apple in a darkened room, holding in her hand all the while a lighted taper. She is to place the apple directly into the mirror placed before her until she sees the face of her future husband looking into her eyes.

An ingenious hostess will provide many a blushing surprise for her fair guests.

Again the daisy charm is employed with the seeds of the apple. "Rich man, poor man," etc., following with the tests, "Cakes, rags and satin," finally the wedding date. "This year, next year, sometime or never." This always provokes considerable amusement.

Who has not enjoyed the damp but gloriously hilarious fun of ducking for apples? Though it may be acknowledged that the fun has a greater spice for youthful minds than older ones. A common practice is to place an apple on each eyelid, each named for a lover. The one that stays on the longest may consider himself the fortunate Romeo. This has one advantage, that your special preference may slyly help along Fate if it seems undecided, by winking.

One of the most effective candle tricks consists of placing twelve candles in a row. In order to avoid a mix-up of these a clever way of arranging the tapers is to cover a board with gold paper and drive from the under side twelve nails, the points to stick through a trifle on the upper side of the board. Place the candles upon these nail points. Small tinted ones are preferred. After they are lighted each guest in turn is blindfolded, taken to the centre of the room and the candles shown to her. She is turned twice around, and then is told to blow the candles out. The number of lights extinguished indicates how many years must elapse before he or she will marry.

Reservoir Wall Breke.

Some Very Exciting Scenes at East Liverpool, Ohio. Were Many Narrow Escapes. The Reservoir had been Completed Only a Few Days Ago and Had Been Filled for the First Time.

A large reservoir containing 10,000,000 gallons of water burst Sunday at East Liverpool, Ohio, and caused great damage. No lives were lost, but a score of people had narrow escapes. The money loss will reach probably \$150,000. The reservoir, which is owned by the city and which was only completed a few days ago, was filled this morning for the first time. It was full to the brim, and the water was breaking over.

A gang of laborers was laying pipes in a ditch near the wall which gave way and miraculously escaped death. The basin is located five hundred feet above the pumping station on the highest hill in the city. A number of houses are located on the hillside between the reservoir and the city proper. When the wall gave way the water shot down the incline with a mighty roar, the noise made warned the occupants of the endangered houses, who rushed to a place of safety in time to save themselves. A party of children were playing in a road directly in the pathway of the torrent and though caught by the rushing water were rescued before drowned.

A number of large trees were torn from their roots and carried down the hillside with lightning rapidity, being jammed with terrific force against the walls of the Harker Pottery company plant. The main building with several smaller structures was badly wrecked. Two large kilns and sheds were dashed to pieces and \$25,000 worth of ware ruined.

The tracks of the Cleveland and Pittsburg railroad were covered with thousands of tons of debris and traffic is blocked. The street car lines running parallel with the railroad suffered, and traffic for a mile had been abandoned. The pumping station was in the direct pathway of the flood and filled with wreckage, which so damaged the engines that they cannot be used. Several houses were moved from their foundations, outbuildings carried away and a number of freight cars on a side track overturned. The loss is estimated at from \$100,000 to \$150,000.

Grated lemon rind improves the flavor of stewed or minced veal, if not used to excess.

Peary May Yet Reach the Pole.

History of His Repeated Struggles in the Unfrozen Frozen North. His Achievements in His Former Expedition to the Arctic Regions. To Remain a Year Longer.

Lieutenant Peary began the work which has placed him foremost among the great explorers who have devoted their energies to the search for the North Pole in 1892, when he crossed Greenland from Whale Sound, on the western coast, to Independence Bay, its northern limit, which he named for the date he reached there, July 4th. He had but one companion, Eivind Asten, a Norwegian, since deceased, and their march of 650 miles in each direction over the trackless waste of the interior ice-cap forms a unique record. Nasen was stimulated by it to his famous expedition beyond Franz Josef Land in 1897. In 1895 Peary tried to utilize this ice-cap as the first stage in an advance towards the pole, and started with eight followers to make the journey. But frightful storms beset them, their dogs perished in scores, and they could only proceed twenty-six miles in two weeks. So they had to abandon this attempt, four of the party being frost-bitten; and a winter's preparation was practically wasted. But Peary was undismayed, and later, with two comrades, Lee and Henson, he crossed the plateau again, only to find on reaching Independence Bay that the beetling cliffs and rugged shores forbade the possibility of launching an expedition towards the Pole from that base. On the return journey their food gave out and they nearly perished. Indeed, such would have been their fate but at Independence Bay they shot four musk-oxen, which supplemented their scanty stores for the homeward trip. But even as it was they had to eat their dogs, arriving with but a solitary animal, although they set out with forty-one.

During other years Peary explored much of the unknown parts of Greenland, practically delimiting its own western seaboard and correcting many existing inaccuracies as to its configuration. He also explored the coast of Cape York, and after extreme difficulty succeeded in getting it on shipboard and conveying it to the United States, where it now forms one of the most interesting objects in the Natural History museum, in New York city. He also crossed Smith Sound and accomplished considerable exploration in Ellesmere Land, his whole sojourn within the Arctic Circle being characterized by resistless and ceaseless activity.

Peary's setbacks in the early years served but to inflame his determination to succeed eventually. If he met the checks and losses, he counted the gain in experience and information as more than compensating for them. His decision, therefore, in 1897, to undertake the next season's more ambitious effort than any of his previous ones occasioned no surprise to those who knew him best, for they were satisfied that while his physical powers remained at the full, he would never abandon his attempts to solve the great polar mystery. Every year, as he reasoned, he was growing more inured to the work; he knew the courses which were possible, and those which were not; he had the faithful service of the unquestioning Eskimos, and his knowledge of the northern rim of Greenland and the great white zone beyond was at least as great as any man's baying Nansen.

Accordingly, the summer of 1898 saw him set out in the steamer Windward for his next polar campaign. The ship was presented to him by Alfred Harnsworth, of London, and his plans provided for an absence of five years. He intended to take the ship as far as possible up the North Water (the series of connecting channels which stretch from Baffin's Bay to the polar basin), and then, disembarking, send the ship back, to return next year with more supplies. He and his two companions, Dr. Dederick and Matt Henson, were to make their way poleward, establishing caches at every prominent headland, through the medium of the Eskimos, and ultimately making a dash across the great crystal expanse which invites, yet ever repels, access to the Arctic sphinx.

By once more Peary met ill-fortune. The season of 1898 was very severe, the winter set in early, and the ship was frozen up for the winter in Kane Basin, only sixty miles beyond Cape Sabine, the entrance gate to the polar fastnesses. Unable to do better, Peary decided to land at Cape Durville, and with the help of the Eskimos whom he had brought along, make his way to the coast of Cape Hecla, the farthest point of land known on the side of the channel, where, he could make his dash across the gleaming plain towards the ultimate north. From Cape Hecla some 480 miles would separate him from the pole, and 300, following the coast line, from his base at Durville, but he proposed to utilize for an advance depot the old Gratz station, Fort Conger, at Lady Franklin Bay, where that expedition had wintered in 1881 and 1882, ere attempting the famous retreat to Cape Sabine, which ended so disastrously. From the fateful 9th of August, 1898, when Greely and his men left it, no human foot had crossed its threshold, and Peary counted on finding it safe and sound.

He had sheltered them and an ample supply of stores available for his own purposes because Greely had been unable to bring away any more than two boatloads when they left.

In this new project Peary again met a cruel check. It was the most serious setback in his whole Arctic career. When he was entering McCormack Bay in 1891, on his first expedition, the wheel chain of the steamer Kite snapped by collision with an ice mass, and the metal, striking him in the leg, broke the limb and left him helpless for three months. But he recovered the full use of the limb again, and as early as the next spring was making his great journey across the Greenland ice cap, as already described. In his advance towards Fort Conger, in the last week of 1898, a still greater misfortune befell him. Crossing Inuit Inlet, to avoid the longer journey involved in skirting the shore, a blizzard was encountered and the party lost their way. Peary Dederick and Henson were scouting ahead, with one sledge, the Eskimos following with the supplies. The two parties lost touch with each other, and the natives, being nearer the land, retreated there. Peary and his comrades had to seek shelter in a cavity in an iceberg, where they were storm bound for thirty-six hours, and had to kill a dog to satisfy their hunger.

The doctor complaining of his feet being frozen. Peary offered him his own reserve pair of "kamaks," elder-tuck eskimau made into stockings, the native footwear in the region. This usefulness, while saving the doctor his feet probably cost Peary his own. His toes were affected as the hours wore on, and when he realized that there was something wrong it was too late to repair the mischief. The storm over, they made their way to Fort Conger, Peary already helpless and being drawn along by

his companions. In the gloom of the Polar midnight they staggered across the threshold of the house untenanted for more than fifteen years and groped blindly about for the materials to produce a light and make a fire. This done, attention was turned to Peary, who was found to have his feet so badly frosted that seven toes required immediate amputation, a task successfully accomplished with the all-inadequate appliances at Dr. Dederick's disposal.

Here the trio stayed for six weeks, communication being renewed with the Eskimos and the ship until Peary was sufficiently recovered to be removed south to the steamer, where the second operation was performed, which incapacitated him for a similar period. Of course, this unfortunate affair put it out of the question to attempt anything further in the way of exploring for the time, but it is characteristic of the man that while he lay ill at Fort Conger he was having his comrades repair the structure so as to make it habitable for some years. It had suffered from the storms, but by dismantling the outhouses he was able to effect substantial improvements.

On first arriving the place was found to be in just the condition of domestic disorder in which Greely's men had left it. The utensils were on the cook stove, the dishes were on the table, the half-eaten portions showed where the last meal had been taken, the men's "bunks" were dotted with trinkets and mementoes impossible to be brought along, the commander's long cob pipe hung from a nail behind the door in the little enclosure dignified as his "state room." All these personal effects Peary had packed up, with the diaries and official records of the expedition, and conveyed to the Windward, to be taken to the United States, and there distributed among those entitled to them. The stores hermetically sealed and in ample quantity, he had repacked and arranged for use in his own expeditions.

At last he was out on the trail again, strapped to his sledge, with his crutches beside him, before he could walk, and ere his wounded extremities had healed he was doggedly trying to scale the slippery bluffs that lead toward Cape Hecla. But he was taxing nature too heavily, he took toll from him in return. His feet grew sore again, travel was impossible, and by July, 1899, he was back to the Windward having decided to cease active operations for three months. The ship got free of the ice in August, and he left her at Etah, where he was establishing his headquarters, sending her back to St. John's to refit, to return to him next season with further supplies.

In remaining north a second winter, Peary was not deviating from his original scheme, for that contemplated a five years' absence. In fixing himself at Etah he was only displaying his talent for organization. By this step he obtained a personal oversight of all the plans which the Eskimos were to carry out on his behalf. Walrus was to be got to be converted into dog food. Dogs were to be trained, sledges to be prepared, and tons of store got into portable packages. There was a busy autumn's work, and when the sun would rise again in February, Peary and his two staunch comrades who remained north with him, would be ready for another advance towards the icy defenses which had defied all the attacks of the most daring explorers.

It was on March 30th, 1900, when he and his comrades, with a large party of Eskimos, conveying supplies and impediments, had reached Fort Conger from Etah, Peary being bent on utilizing the spring, the best season in the north for travelling, to make his poleward dash again. This news was brought by Leopold Kann, of Cornell, one of the Stein exploring party in Ellesmere Land, who spoke with Peary when passing Cape Sabine on March 13th, and to whom Peary promised to send down messages on learning that Mr. Kann proposed to make his way down to Cape York and get on board a whaler, and so work his way home. This he did, and the world learned in October that Peary was thus far advanced in March. His intention was to cross Loheson Channel and move up along the Greenland coast to Cape Washington (Lockwood's lookout on the polar ocean in 1882), whence he and his comrades would essay the perilous plunge into the unknown, the Eskimos only accompanying them in the early stages, as a supporting party to get the provisions along the three Americans making the final endeavor alone.—New York Evening Post.

Heart Unwon Till Sixty and Wealthy.

The coming marriage of Miss Cornelia Sarah Montross is being widely discussed by her many friends in Dutchess county, N. Y. For several years she made her home in Fishkill Landing. In 1895 she moved to Omaha, where she owns considerable property. She is more than sixty years old, and is wealthy.

Miss Montross passed several weeks last summer at Old Point Comfort. There one evening she met a young man named Gratz, of Harrisburg, Pa. Their friendship soon ripened into love, and in a few days after their introduction they announced their betrothal.

Miss Montross has property interests in Fishkill Landing, and she stopped there on her way West. Mr. Gratz will meet her at her home in Omaha, and they will be married on Oct. 15th.

Mr. Gratz is said to be about twenty-five years old. He is a prominent young business man of Harrisburg, and comes of a good family.

Lays Blame on Sultan.

Says He's Trying to Get Back Indemnity He Was Forced to Pay.

Dr. M. Mesropian, of Kansas City, Mo., a physician and a native of Armenia, who has lectured in Eastern cities on the atrocities practiced upon the Armenians by the Turks, declares that the abduction of Miss Stone, the American missionary, by brigands in Bulgaria, was the work of the Sultan of Turkey.

"I am sure it was he who ordered the brigands to carry off Miss Stone," said Dr. Mesropian. "He ordered her to be taken across the Bulgarian border, so as to divert suspicion from himself. It is a move to retaliation for the enforced payment of the \$90,000 indemnity that the United States exacted of Abdul Hamid for the burning of American missionary buildings."

"Missionaries will not be safe after Abdul Hamid has received the ransom. They will be abducted everywhere."

Thieves Torture a Woman.

Late Tuesday night while Mrs. Jane Miller, a widow, of near Irwin, Westmoreland County, was alone in her home thieves gained entrance through a back window. They found Mrs. Miller in bed and tied her hands and feet, and proceeded to ransack the house. Failing to find her money they threatened to kill her if she did not disclose its hiding place.

The threatened woman and she told the thieves where her hoard was. She had but \$57 in the house and when given this the burglars demanded the purchase money supposed to have been paid her by the Pennsylvania Railroad for land bought by them in order to complete their four track system near Erie. The woman after suffering violent torture at the hands of the fiends, finally convinced them that she had received no money from the corporation.

Eight Persons Injured in Boiler Explosion at Erie.

A large boiler in the brass foundry of the Hayes Manufacturing Company, at Erie, exploded last week, demolishing the building in which it stood and a kitchen annex of the Liebel House adjoining and injuring eight persons, of whom Mrs. Ella Dolan and Frances Levenbusk will probably die. The others injured were Jack Davidson, Charles Whandon, Anna Schimagan, May Bentley, and two Polish kitchen girls. The cause of the explosion is not known. The damage to the Hayes Manufacturing Company and to the hotel is about \$50,000.

Cold Ascends.

Professor—Heat ascends and cold descends. Pupil—Not always, does it? Professor—Yes, sir; invariably. Pupil—Then how is it when I get my feet wet the cold always goes up and settles in my head?—Philadelphia Press.

Dead? question the listening trees; "Aye, dead," says the wind to them; And softly the steadfast pines have begun The Summer's requiem.

The tall trees whisper and bend, The birches flutter and stir; There's gossip abroad in the forest ways And all the leaves confer.

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