

THE PUMPKIN.

It was Indian summer, and the hot air, instead of being sweet with the breaths of flowers, was scented with apples and grapes from the beaps ready for the cider-mills, and the sparse clusters still left on the vines. It was also blue and pungent with the smoke of bon-fires. They were a thrifty folk in Evans town, and made a clean sweep of the debris of the summer before the winter set in, being, as far as the seasons were concerned, well off with the old love before they were on with the new. Sophia Bagley, was not out-done by her neighbors, though in every house except hers for a quarter of a mile down the village street there were men. She herself stood out in the south yard raking a bon-fire.

good deal, though everybody had supposed it to be the other way around. Sophia herself had often waded through a snow drift to milk the cows rather than allow Jonas to venture out. Jonas had indeed been ailing in his later years, but she knew that the Wilder boy would not weaken if she began to depend on the boy as she had never depended on any living thing, began to love him as she had never loved any one, not even her brother. Jonas Bagley had been an uncouth, taciturn man, who had not the ability to awaken, or feel, a very active affection.

she dismissed the idea. "They wouldn't dare," said she, and sewed on. Meantime the boys with the jack-a-lantern had gone across the field to the Wilder house, though with trepidation. There were too many boys there. Their special way when abroad with jack-a-lanterns was nervous solitary females. "We've got to watch out, and be all ready to skip," they charged one another before they elevated the grinning pumpkin outside the lighted window of the kitchen.

and both arms were clasped around the great pumpkin. "It is a mercy we hadn't cut into it," said his mother. She had brushed his hair with a hard old brush that morning for the first time for years, and that although she was very busy. Sophia had sent her a great turkey.

Richest Man in Germany—He was Also the Largest Individual Employer of Labor in the World and Greatly Extended His Works. Frederick Ather Krupp, the great gun-maker and the wealthiest man in Germany, died suddenly of apoplexy Saturday, at his villa at Hargel.

Suspicion of Suicide. Herr Krupp's villa where he died, is several miles from Essen. The great gun-maker lived there in almost feudal fashion, and the place tonight is unapproachable, nobody being admitted within the gates except the police, the directors of the Krupp works, and the undertakers, and their assistants.

Debts of the States.

General Reduction in Their Obligations in Last Twelve Years.

Remarkably healthy and creditable is the showing made by the States in their general reduction of debts incurred for public purposes says the New York Sun.

Largest Tree in the World.

Monarch of Forest in California Measures 108 Feet in Circumference Near the Root.

Just outside the borders of the Gen. Grant National Park, in California, the United States Forest Reserve, there has been discovered the largest known tree in the world.

Hypnotized Woman's Appetite Exposes Brother's Deception.

A man under the name of Signor Venora, claiming to be a hypnotic scientist of high class, went to Emporia, Kan., recently and caused a sensation by advertising that he would bury his sister alive and let her remain buried for a week.

Turned Tables on Highwaymen.

When at Jersey Shore Tuesday night, an Italian held up Engineer Frank Koons on one of the principal streets, at the point of a revolver and demanded his month's wages.