Democratic Watchman.

nie Dundee.

form.

Isles.

to pull them dry.

nother-tongue in half an hour,

"But I have." she laughed.

He opened his eyes. "What put that idea into your head ?"

"That I am remaining only half an hour

"Have you, really ?" regret in his tone. "Yes; I am invited this afternoon to

liss Radcliffe's to meet Lady Gowan and

assure you I have no other engagement

of the street.'

he demanded "What idea?"

for the day.

here."

dent enjoyment.

sung so loud.

Bellefonte, Pa., December 5, 1902.

BUCK THE LINE. Are you up against hard luck ? Buck the line ! Show the world you're full of pluck, Buck the line ! Smash ahead with all your might,

Toss obstacles left and right, Brace up, friend, and make a fight-Buck the line !

Is your path beset by foes ? Buck the line ! Does hard fate your way oppose ? Buck the line ! Hump your shoulders, bow your neck,

Don't lay down at every check, Smile and always be on deck-Buck the line !

Long the way unto the goal ? Buck the line !

Strive with all your heart and soul: Buck the line !

Grit your teeth and try some more, Though you're hammered till you're sore And some time you're bound to score-Buck the line?

HOW LADY GOWAN WAS ENTER. TAINED

"I knew when we left Amy go abroad that we were laying up trcuble for our-

selves.' Kate was scribbling away furiously as she spoke, tucked up at one end of the hammock, a block of paper on her knees, and a stubby pencil between her first two fingers.

Mrs. Baily, the sister from Omaha, who was accused by the others of having special

aspirations, spoke persuasively: "Now, Kit," she said, "you wouldn't want the Radeliffes to monopolize Lady Gowan;" and there was a shout of laughter, in which she joined, for the Radcliffes might have basked in the exclusive light of Lady Gowan's society forever without objection on Kit's part.

"It will be for only one afternoon," suggested Mrs. Osborne: while Amy put her pretty head down on the cherished manuscript and said, "But, Kit, they were nice to me in London," which settled it. And just then Mildred Radcliffe came

across the lawn. Mildred always crossed the lawn instead of going around by the walk. She could quite see herself, as a slender, white-robed figure, moving under the greenery. Mildred oscilated between the æsthetic and the conventional, and just now, in spite of the picturesque passage across the grass, the conventional was in the ascendant. She wore a gentle smile, and was trying hard to keep excited self-importance out of her

tone. "Lady Gowan and her son arrived this evening!" she said. "The Burtons gave them a letter to us, you know." They did know, having heard it from

each member of the Radelife family.

"I don't see why they want to come to this stupid little place," she went on, after a polite murmur from Mrs. Osborne; "I am afraid the Burtons have made us out a more interesting family than we clarm to

"Impossible!" sotto voce from the boy to his nearest cousin. "Of course we shall do what we can.

want you to come over to-morrow afternoon, Amy. They will probably remem-

'Perhaps," said Amy modestly.

the afternoon's muslin, and singing "Bon-Mr. Gowan closed the door carefully behind him, and then, with relieved amuse-ment in his gaze, confronted the flushed. Suddenly, around the big syringa bush young woman, who stood in the middle of that screened her from the street, appeared the room, grasping a chair-back for support, while she tried to explain that her sister a young man. "I heard your voice," he said, "so I just had been trying to tell his mother a most came around. You don't mind, do you ?" Amy gave an involuntary glance at the faded blue calico that clothed her youthful inexcusable and baseless romance. "I am partly to blame," she said, scarlet

with embarrassment, but doubly trying to shield her erring sister. "I told her that --that Lady Gowan was-liked love stories and Kate knew that none of us was pre-"No-o, I think not," she said, blushing a trifle, and devoutly wishing she had not sentable, and she tried to entertain her. It "Your tone is doubtful, and you have not offered to shake hands. Therefore I was too dreadful of Kate.

She was really pathetic, and the smile in his eyes changed to sympathy. He moved must go away;" and he seated himself up on the top step and looked up at her with a satisfied expression. nearer, and opened his lips to speak com forting words, when, just at this point, Jack's voice was heard outside of the diu-He was a good-looking youth, broad-shouldered and straight-featured, with the girl's complexion that nature bestows on ing-room windows, talking to Mrs. Baily

"Ye gods, Betty," he said, "it was great ! both sexes indiscriminately in the British I didn't think Kit had it in her. I was on the piazza roof, and I nearly rolled off. "We are stopping at the top of the street" You see, Kit wasn't going to have the dowhe said, watching her interestedly as she rinsed her laces and sat down beside him ager worry about Amy capturing her son, she settled Amy with a broken heart." "It was dreadful,"said Mrs. Baily. How "I suppose you mean that you are stay-ing at the end of the street."

could Kate! Has Lady Gowan gone?' "Yes. Where's Amy? I've got to tell her;" and Jack and Betty appeared at the side door just as Kate burst in from the "In your patois, yes. In English, pure and undefiled, we are stopping at the top

Amy laughed. "It is quite too warm to teach you your "Ob, Amy !" she cried, and then stopped aghast.

Amy stood, a figure of tragedy in blue calico, still grasping her chair-back and glared with reproachful woe at the newcom-er. Betty and Jack supported each other in the opposite doorway. Kate saw them as in a dream; but what held her fascinated gaze was the tall, broad-shouldered, fresh-colored, unmistakably English, strange young man in the centre of the room. How had he come there? Where had he been? Why did everyone look so strange?

"Where-?" she gasped.

Mr. Gowan." "Jove! I had forgotten;" with a glance "We were on the side porch," said Trag-

edy icily. The whole scene flashed upon Kate's vi at her as sufficient explanation. "But, I say, you're not going to make me go away in half an hour because of a garden party sion—herself telling Λmy 's thrilling ro-mance, while Λmy and her Englishman sat perforce and heard it. A struggle was visat four o'clock. There's a good bit of time before that, and the mater—by Jove, there is the mater ! Two to nothing she's coming ble on her saucy little brown face; penitence looked from her eyes; then the corners of her mouth went up, and she leaned against the doorpost and broke into hyster-

> that, with an apologetic glance at Amy, Mr. Gowan gave way to ill-tuned mirth. Betty was smiling broadly. Amy flashed one glance around, and then saved her dignity by sweeping out of the room with as much empressement as a too-brief blue cali-

> "I—I am ashamed," gasped Kate, finally, wiping her eyes and looking truly remorseful. "I don't know how I could have been so dreadful, Mr. Gowan; but I got into it, and then I couldn't stop, she was so

He nodded appreciatively; it was evident that he was quite without any proper feel-

a friendliness she did not deserve. "The

just sitting in the garden." She leaned Baily, severely.

now sufficiently doleful to have satisfied her offended sister.

"It was the jolliest thing I ever heard," deolared Mr. Gowan. "Don't you worry Miss Kate; I'll never tell the mater you were chaffing. It was very nice and clever

"You are younger than Miss Palmer?" "Yes." Kate was thinking of her novel, 'Just wait till you get Amy's opinion of

strong point. "It is odd she has not married. She is

with which Lady Gowan treated Amy that "Worried about plain Mr Gowan" thought afternoon was a source of deep joy to her son. He tried to catch the bereaved damsel's eye, but she firmly ignored his efforts. Inwardly, she was divided between mirth and wrath. Mildred was nonplussed at the amount of attention which her English guests bestowed upon Miss Palmer, who had worn muslin, after all, and presented a very distinguished appearance. She, herself, wore a New York gown, and manners to correspond. She wondered afterward whether a picture hat and a sweet unconventionality would have been better. Mr. Gowan walked home with Amy, re fusing a seat in the carriage with his mother and Mildred. "We leave tomorrow," he said, regret fully, trying to see the face under the big black hat. Only a round chin and a pair of red lips were visible, and the lips murmured a polite assent and settled into a firm red line. It was not encouraging, but he

No state is permitted to have two offices of the same name, though many of them are very similar one letter frequently being the only difference, as in Macon, Mason, Maxon, Mazon etc., all in Illinois. More post offices are called "Lincoln' than any other name, 36, or seven-tenths of all the states having a town named in honor of the martyred president. There are 30 Clevelands, some of which are older then the ex-president; 29 Jacksons, 28 Washingtons, while prefixes such as Mt. Washington, and affixes, like Washington Heights, etc., place the father of his coun-try at the head of the list; 18 McKinleys and 12 Roosevelts are found. Dewey is a favorite name, there being 25, not count-

ing such offices as Deweyville, etc. There are 27 Jeffersons, 27 Garfields and 24 Grants. Names of earlier presidents are all given

to counties in most of the states. Twenty states have a Cuba of their own, 7 have Energy, 17 have Freedom, 30 have Liberty and 24 have Independence; 5 have Faith, 28 have Hope, 8 have Charity and 1 Benevolence; 18 have Friendship, while 2 have Love; 2 have Ice, 2 have Mud, while others have Snow, Sleet and Rain, 28 have a Springfield, 4 have Confidence and 9 Prosperity; 8 have Paynes, 6 have Relief, 2 have a Pass. 5 Rats; there are 5 Democrats and 6 Republicans; 10 have Cash, 2 have Credits, 7 have Sunrise, while there are 14 Sunsets. There is no Heaven in the United States, but the "Hellgate" is located in Lincoln county, Washington. There are 7 Sodoms but no Gomorrah, 5 Bachelors and 2 Maidens, while Widdowfield is in Wyoming, Bride in Tennessee and Grooms in New York. Two states have a Backbone, Kentucky a Shoulderblade, while Illinois has a Bigneck. There are more than 400 "Saints" of various kinds scattered through the states, while three have a Devil's Lake. Ffteen states have a Paradise; the most "Peculiar" office is in Missouri, which also has a Cowskin. Texas has a Pickle, Oregon has Talent, Tennessee has Virtue; Merrick county, Nebraska, has Worms, Minnesota has a Snake, Colorado has a Puzzle and a Smuggler and Arizona a Tombstone; three have Peace and 6 states

have their Tomahawk. The fact that there are so many conglomerate and multiplied names of post offices is one of the strongest reasons why the utmost care should be exercised in addressing anything worth mailing. People are sometimes heard to remark

that the government is in little business to hold up a letter for two cents, but if they will reflect that the aggregate collection of that kind amount to thousands of dollars daily, they will conclude that Uncle Sam is doing a pretty big business with his lit-tle "postage due stamps." All matter of the first class is forwarded if it bears as much as one 2-cent stamp and weighs less than four pounds, all such matter is liable to delay at the office where mailed and to the one to which addressed. At the former for rating up and at the latter for collection. The delay of a minute may cause

a letter to miss an important connection. The strictly cash system, however, is a great redeeming feature of the regulations, and it would be far better for the country at large if more generally applied in private affairs.

Elephants Wreck a Car.

Raise a Rumpus on a Train and Are Subdued With Difficulty.

After a battle with their keepers four elephants, which had tried to escape from the car in which they were confined at Fair Hill station, near Philadelphia, on the Reading railway, on Sunday morning, were flually pacified. They wrecked the tions were made before Justice B. W. Cald-

ties.

Mormon Population Expanding Rapidly Converts in Every State; 140,000 Increase in Said by Prof. Heilprin to Have Dropped Out. Utah During Thirty Years.

The Mormon population of the United States has increased more rapidly during the last two decades, according to official statistics of the church, than in any other similar period in its history. The growth of Mormonism has never before been so general as at the present day.

Mormon converts are to be found to day practically in every State of the Union and in every large city. Considerable bodies of Mormons are, besides. to be found in Mexico, in Canada and Japan. while many converts are reported from England and European countries.

The statistics of the Mormon population in Utah are especially surprising. In 1870 the census gave the entire population of Utah as 883,374 and of this number some 80,000 were put down as Mormons. In 1900 the population was placed by the official census at 276,74, of whom 220,000 were Mormons. In other words there was a net increase of 140,000 in that State alone in thirty years. In this period about onethird of the entire number had located in regions outside the State.

The increase is remarkable, but has been far surpassed in the ten years following. In 1890 the Mormons claimed exactly 144,-352 adherents in the United States. the present date they claim a membership of 320,000.

It is surprising to find that at a time when Mormonism excited the greatest interest throughout the country, before 1870, the Mormon population was but one fourth or one-fifth what it is to-day. The rate of growth during this period and the extent of territory affected were triffing when compared with the worldwide missionary work of the present day. In other words. Mormonism has more than doubled the number of its adherents dur-

ing the last twelve years. If the recent activity continues, and everything indicates it will, the next decade will witness an even more amazing growth, not only in Utah, but throughout the entire United States.

The statistics of membership for the States other than Utah are equally surprising. During the last year there have heen several thousand baptisms in the Eastern and Southern States alone. The present membership of the Eastern States is 1187, and the number is being increased daily. There are at present more than two hundred Mormons in New York city. In Boston and the surrounding territory there are about four hundred. These figures do not begin to indicate. however, the entire story of Mormon results of missionary work. As soon as a sufficient number of Mormon converts are collected it is a custom to ship them West without delay, to populate the distinctly Mormon States, or to colonize the far West and help build up new Mormon communi-

There is a population, for example, of six thousand Mormons at Alberta, in Northwestern Canada, while the Mormon population of Mexico numbers more than three thousand. Women form much the larger population of the groups of colonists who are sent West.—New York Herald.

Star Witness Murdered.

Divorced Wife and Her two Brothers Charged with Killing Louis Ernett, of Jeannette.

Mrs. Minnie Killen and her two brothers. Joseph and Thomas Roach, of North Jeannette, are under arrest charged with the murder of Louis Ernett, a Frenchman, whose blood-covered and bullet-riddled body was found last week not far from his home near Jeannette. The informaBottom of Caribbean See

Following close to the appalling destruction of St. Pierre by Pelee, and the havoc wrought on the island of St. Vincent by La Soufriere, the outbreak of the volcand Santa Maria in Guatemala is a matter of the greatest possible interest of scientists. Dr. Edward O. Hovey, of the American Museum of Natural History, who was one of the first ou the scene of Martinique's disaster, said that while there was undoubtedly some connection between the volcanic outbreak in the West Indies and the volcanic outbreak in Central America it was not clear just what it was. In response to an inquiry whether as a result of their investigations into the tragedy at St. Pierre scientists had evolved any new theories about volcano action, he replied succinctly "Bunches of them." But he admitted also that the theories were merely theories, and that while there were as many of them as there were men in a position to theorize, none of them could as yet be regarded as sufficiently substantiated for general scientific acceptance. Prof. Heilprin, who made perhaps the

most exhaustive investigation of the outbreak of Pelee and Soufriere, and was an eyewitness to several subsequent eruptions; in fact, it was at one time feared that he had lost his life in one of them-regards the activity of Santa Maria as confirmation of the theory to which his investigations have led him. He believes that the unwonted volcanic upheavals in tropical North America are all surface manifestations of extensive changes that are taking place in the ocean bed, changes that will involve a considerable subsidence of the Caribbean sea.

According to Prof. Heilprin the Lesser Autilles are the outcroppings of a subterranean northeasterly extension of the Andean mountain range. The islands are merely the tops of particularly lofty peaks. To his mind the Andes when they reach Colum-bia are divided, one branch being shortly submerged and only here and there pushing a peak above the sea level; the other, the main branch, extending up the entire Pacific coast lines of Central and North America and eventually making its way over to Asia by way of the Aleutian islands. This theory of the subsidence of the Caribbean involves the theory of settling of the ocean bed in that part of the world, and its cracking as it settles. Through these great cracks it is believed that the sea has leaked in upon the superheated interior of the earth and vast quantities of steam have been generated which have forced a way out at various points in what geologists call the "line of weakness" that is along the line of least resistance.-Brooklyn Eagle.

Honey as a Medicine.

In that Capacity has Great Value and Many Uses.

It is a fact generally known that starch and sugar must undergo a digestive change before they are assimilated. But it is not so generally known that in honey this change has been made to a considerable extent by the bees. A writer in Health explains that honey is easy to assimilate, is concentrated, and furnishes the same elements of nutrition as starch and sugar, imparting warmth and energy.

As a medicine, honey has great value and many uses. It is excellent in most lung and throat affections, and is often used with great benefit in place of cod liver oil. Occasionally there is a person with whom it does not agree, but most people can learn to use it with beneficial results. Children who have natural appetites gen-Honey erally prefer it to butter. laxative and sedative, and in diseases of the bladder and kidneys it is an excellent remedy. It has much the same effect as wine or stimulants without their injurious effects, and is unequaled in mead and harvest drinks. As an external application, it is irritating when clear, but sootbing when diluted. In many places it is much appreciated as a remedy for croup and colds. In preserving finit, the formic acid it contains makes a better preservative than sugar syrup, and it is also used in cooking and onfections. Honey does not injure the teeth as candies do. In early times, it is said, Palestine flowed with milk and honey, but we have far more today than the people of any previous age ever had.

'How does she know ?'' began Amy, but her voice died away. The portly dame in Jack's boyish roar chimed in; and at black and rustling attire was already at the gate. Now she was going up the walk to gate. Now she was going up the walk to the front porch, and Kate was on the front porch, copying one of the tales that she sent out so hopefully and received back so philosophically. Kate was quite capable of not recognizing nobility when it inter-rupted the flow of genius. It was a dilem-ma. Young Gowan, with amusement on his fortures was watching Amy co would allow. his features, was watching Amy,

A long pause followed, while Amy listened anxiously and her companion kept his eyes on her pretty, perplexed, face with ev--so nice and sympathetic." Presently. "Yes, it is much pleasanter here in the

garden, isn't it? said Lady Gowan, and she ing of resentment. "I know," he said, smiling at Kate, with and Kate came across the lawn and sat

down in the rustic chairs before the syringa bush. "You Americans are so keen about mater does love a romance." your piazzas; now, at home we like better

"It was inexcusably rude," said Mrs. back and untied her bonnet strings. "Don't trouble to call Miss Palmer now; she is "It was, Betty, I realized it." Kit was

busy, I dare say." "Isn't she though?" whispered her ladyship's son, but the whisper sounded alarm-ingly loud in the stillness, and Amy's im-

of you to be so entertaining."

and wondering if there was any possibility your niceness and cleverness, Miss Kit," said Jack darkly. of relief. Conversation was not Kate'

The tender confidence inviting sympathy

Various Names of Post Offices.

'Remember her?'' echoed the bo you suppose anyone could forget her? In my opinion ——" "Don't notice him, Mildred," interrupt-

ed Amy gently; "he babbles." At which ungrateful remark he tipped her chair for-ward and slid her gently to the porch floor "You are the most unconventional fami-ly," said Miss Radeliffe. "If I bring Lady

Gowan here to call, you'll have to promise to behave," with a little laugh to temper the severity of her rebuke.

Don't worry, Mildred," Mrs Osborne hastened to forestall any remark from Kate. "I am going to send Jack home if he isn't He was invited to stay only during good. good behavior.

"Then he ought to have gone before he came," said Amy, smiling at the tall young cousin.

"The son is only plain Mr. Gowan, you know.' "Thank you so much." Kate could not

be suppressed any longer. "I was unsettled a to whether I should address him as 'Your Lordship' or 'Sire.'' ''Good boy ! At him again !'' whispered

Jack, applandingly.

"I hope you'll wear your blue, Amy. It looks more elegant than just muslin, and English people are so-

!" began Kate; but Mrs. Osborne tossed a rose she had been holding into her sister's lap, and Kate relapsed into silence. As Jack said, Marion always had something ready to throw at the famigenius. Under the circumstances he felt called upon to speak.

"We are going to look over our things this afternoon," he began in a loud, cheerful tone, "and fit the poor girl out. I've a pair of galluses the cook gave me last Christmas — blue-embroidered — just the thing to catch a noble eye."

'Must you go, Mildred ?'' murmured Mrs. Osborne as the guest arose in the midst of Jack's eloquence.

"Yes, I've a dozen things to do. I shall expect you at four, Amy, in your blue," and with a graceful inclination Miss. Rad-

cliffe departed. "Really, I think we shall have to drop Mildred," said Jack, sinking wearily into the hammock and upsetting Kate's papers and plans. "She doesn't belong."

'I should like to entertain those people nicely, said Marion, apropos of nothing. mething simple, but choice," supple

mented Betty. "Something to mark the contrast between the old families of the town and the nou-veaux riches," assented Jack with his cheerful smile.

What sort of woman is Lady Gowan, Amy. ?"

"Not a bit suobbish; that is about all I know. May Jones says she is very sentimental-likes Mrs. Braddon, and revels in people's love affairs. At the same time she doesn't want any girl to look at her son.'

Her son is plain Mr. Gowan, you know,' interjected Jack.

She is rather an imposing old lady, but the son is very friendly and jolly." "Did you look at her son?" reproved

Jack. "Only occasionally," laughed Amy. 'Go

and make some lemonade, Jack, while your elders prepare to entertain the Gowans. *

Amy was on the side porch the next consequences and a family in dishabille, morning, washing out some lace ruffles for rose and fled to the dining-room.

Kate. "I must quiet her mind." "I hardly think Amy will ever marry, she said.

ploring face impelled him to silence.

"Ah !" said Lady Gowan, sympathetic interest in her tone. Has she been crossed in love?" which expression almost proved Kate's undoing, and caused Amy to look anywhere except at the young man beside

"He died," sighed Kate, thinking what fun it would be to tell Jack about it. "And she still mourns, poor dear ! How

sweet!" "Don't you like the smell of the syringas !" Kate essayed to return to the paths

of truth, but her ladyship would have none of it. "How did it happen, my dear?" she in quired, with that frank desire to attend to

other people's affairs while keeping one's own undisturbed that is delightfully Brit-

"Gracious, why doesn't someone come?" thought Kate. "He was killed," she said.

"Ah, poor young man ! And how was h

killed, my dear Miss Palmer?" "It's a strange story," said Kate pensive

Lady Gowan was gazing with flattering attention at the reconteuse. "She is having a good time," thought the unveracious young person, "and Amy wanted her to have a good time."

"It happened in Wyoming. Amy was spending the summer there on a ranch. The man she-she cared for (the love pas sages in Kate's stories were always brief) sed to ride out of the town on horseback. Part of the way lay through a canon about which the cowboys told strange tales. Dead

Man's Canon it was called." "Gruesome name," shuddered her listen

"I don't know that I ought to tell this" Kit's conscience was imperfectly subjugated.

"Oh, my dear young lady, I shall, of course never mention it. Your poor sister! So young, too ! Pray, go on." "Well," continued Sapphira, "one even-

ing when they were expecting him he fail-ed to come; and in the night a black storm came up in the foothills where the ranch lay. Amy was lying awake, listening to the wind roaring in the pines, when she heard a horse gallop into the yard."

Kate was now enjoying herself. Amy vas not. She tried to convey the true

state of affairs to Mr. Gowan by a glance, but he had stopped looking at her and was staring at the back fence with the intensity that the beauty of the fence did not war

rant, so she put both hands over her ears to shut out Kate's ridiculous tale. When she removed them Kate was saying impressive-

"Something horribly cold sprang on his horse, behind him. He knew no more till he recovered consciousness in the ranch ouse, to find Amy bending over him."

"And he died?" An instant's hesitation between death and insanity ended in favor of the former. "Yes; he lived only long enough to tell

his story." Mr. Gowan ceased from his contempla tion of the fence, and turned to Amy with British determination in his blue eyes.

"Is it true ?" he said. She shook her head, and then, careless of

was English. "I shall come back before I sail.

"Indeed ?"

"Oh, I say, Miss Palmer," he protested, "I think I've been punished enough. Won't you please be nice and friendly, as you were in London ?"

She laughed and melted, turning her smiling face up to her companion.

"You ought to cut us all," she said, "if you had any sense of your duty." He bent his tall head.

'You know why I came here, Amy, lon't you ?" he said.

But Amy did not, so he told her, linger-ing at the gate to finish the story, which took a long time in the telling, because the black hat drooped so that he could not see how the tale was being received.

He waited in anxious silence when he had done. The late sun slanted under the maple and shone on the slender, motionfigure in the white gown. Jack's voice could be heard singing lustily a stave of "Bonnie Dundee."

"What would Lady Gowan say?" she said, lifting troubled eyes to his. It wasn't much of an answer, but there was something in the eyes besides the trouble, and he took possession of her hands in happy certainty.

"She may be a bit surprised, under the circumstances," he said with a laugh in his eyes, "but she is sure to love you, dear, because you are mine, and because no one could possibly help it."-By Jeanpette Cooper. in McClure's Magazine

A Question of Sex.

A bright little Washington girl. four rears old, who is a descendant of Godbright, the veteran journalist of a decade ago, shows a decided ability to think and decide for herself quite up to the standard of her brainy ancestor.

She was repeating her prayers at bedtime recently, the Lord's prayer first and, as is her habit, winding up with a petition for blessings on the various members of the family of both sexes. But this time, when she came to the conclusion, she besitated a moment as a new idea struck her, and then in a most devout tone added :---

"Amen and a-women."

"Why daughter, you must not say that ! What did you say 'a-women' for?'' asked er mother in surprise.

"Well," replied the young philosopher, "didn't I pray for women as well as men ?" "Lippincott's Magazine."

car, however, before this was accomplished and frightened the 1,000 persons who had gathered to see the contest.

The car was part of a train carrying an animal show on its way to Atlantic City. Guarding the elephants were Oscar Steph enson and three assistants. Just as the took effect, one of the bullets going through the is the station a furious trumpeting, followed by the noise of stamping feet, came from the car. Above the din could be heard the shrill cries of the keepers and the train hands.

Suddenly the door of the car opened and two keepers, bleeding and torn, shot out their sharp pikes in their hands.

"Hold the train," yelled one. "The elephants are raising Cain and we can't stop 'em''. The animals were chained to the floor

and at first their activity was somewhat mpeded. The car swayed with the struggles of the beasts, and their shrill trumpet-

ng could be heard. The climax of the battle came with erash as one of the elephants reared up and pulled the heavy chains from the floor and backed with a terrible force against the rear of the car. The wood work was shiv ered to bits and the back of the huge beast appeared. In an instant the keepers were upon him and with their spears tried to drive him back. The crowd scattered and a detail of police came to the aid of the

keepers and at last the animals were cowed into submission. The car was, however, so badly wrecked that to continue the journey was out of the

question. It was cut off from the rest of the train and a special engine was attach-With the keeper standing over the ed. hole in the rear to prevent any further uprising on the part of their charges the car was slowly hauled to the Reading yards at Port Richmond. The elephants were unloaded and chained and workmen started in to repair the damage. The elephants

were not able to resume their journey for several days.

Down go our Forests.

Mention has been made of the fact that the Diamond Match Company (the trust of which Edwin Gould is the head) was negotiating for 200,000,000, feet of standing pine in Southern Minnesota, which will cost \$2,000,000. In the United States alone 4,000,000 feet of pine lumber are used every year for matches or the equivalent of the product of 400 acres of good virgin forest. About 620,000,000 cross ties are now laid on American railroads and

90,000,000 ties are required annually for renewals. The amount of timber used every year for ties alone is equivalent to 3,000,000,000 feet of lumber. There are now standing nearly 7,500.000 telegraph poles. The average life of a telegraph pole is about ten years, so that nearly 750-000 new poles are required every year for renewals. These figures do not include telegraph poles and the poles required ou new rail road lines. The total annual consumption of timber for ties and poles is equivalent to the amount of timber grown on 100,000 acres of good virgin forest, for making shoe pegs the amount of wood used

in a single year is equal to the product of fully 3,000 acres of good second growth hardwood land. Lasts and boot trees require at least 500,000 cords more, most newspaper and packing paper is made from wood.—Ex.

well, of Jeannette. The charge of murder was preferred by the father of the dead man, August Ernett.

The body was found by Ernett's sister as she was on her way to take his dinner to him. Four shots had been fired and all The motive for the crime is said to lie in the fact that Ernett was the most important witness in two slander suits for \$10.000 damages each which were to come up in Greensburg this week.

Ernett was the divorced husband of Mrs. Killen, and the slander suits grew out of unsavory remarks which August Ernett is alleged to have made about the marriage, which was disolved a year ago. Threats are said to have been made against the younger Ernett that he had better testify as certain persons wanted him against his father, but he had no fear and was in good spirits when he started to work yesterday morning.

An Apt Description.

Mr. J. has a great and growing reputation for snoring-his intimate friends say he is in a class all by himself and cannot be matched.

A few summers ago While Mr. J. and his wife were on a driving trip, they stop-ped overnight at a hotel in Pike county. The hotel was a frame building, the bed-rooms were divided by thin board partitions, and the acoustic properties were so good that any sound much louder than a whisper in one room could be distinctly

beard in the room adjoining. Shortly after Mr. J. and his wife were shown to their room another party, consisting of a mother and two daughters, arived and were put in the room adjoining that of Mr. J.

That night Mr. J. being very tired, slept soundly and his wife says-nodly sus tained his reputation as a sound producer.

The next morning while seated at break-fast the new arrivals of the night before were ushered into the dining room and took seats at the same table, opposite Mr. J. and his wife.

The younger daughter was of a very talkative disposition, and after giving her views on things in general suddenly broke out with:

the head of the table was the effigy of a bridegroom—a suit of clothes stuffed with "Oh, mamma ! this place is just like the real country—every time I woke up last night I could hear the pigs." Mr. J. and his wife resumed their driv-

ing trip immediately after breakfast.

Novel Headache Remedy.

A never-failing remedy for nervous head ache consists simply of the act of walking backward, but the method of walking is an important factor in the cure. The pace should be very slow, letting the ball of the foot touch the floor first then the heel. A hall or narrow room serves the purposes best. The theory underlying the cure is that the reflex action of the body brings about a reflex action of the brain; thus the pain induced by nervousness, which is said to be the result of too much going forward, is driven away by a simple process of reversal.

thankful yesterday."

Evils of Eating Quickly.

It is a mistake to eat quickly. Mastication performed in haste must be imperfect, even with the best teeth, and due admixture of the salivary secretion with the food cannot take place. When a crude mass of inadequately crushed muscular fibre, or undivided solid material of any description is thrown into the stomach, it acts as a mechanical irritant, and sets up a condition in the mucous membrane lining of that organ which greatly impedes, if altogether prevents, the process of diges-tion. When the practice of eating quickly and filling the stomach with unprepared food is babitual, the digestive organ is rendered incapable of performing its proper functions. Either a much larger quantity of food than would be necessary under the natural conditions is required, or the sys-tem suffers from lack of nourishment. The matter may seem a small one, but it is not so. Just as a man may go on for years with defective teeth, imperfectly masticating his food, and wondering why he suffers from indigestion, so a man may habitually live under an infliction of hurried dinners and endure the consequent loss of health without knowing why he is not well, or how easily the cause of his illness might be remedied.—London Doctor.

Effigy for Bridegroom.

There was a remarkable feast Saturday

night at the home of Miss Josephine Jer-

loct in River street, Paterson, N. J. At

straw, surmounted by a false face and a

hat. The guests were hilarious and all jokes were pointed at the substitute hus-

band. Occasionally the girls gave the stuff-

ed figure a hug, tweaked its nose or pulled

its whiskers. Miss Jerdoct is a French girl. She was

to have been married Saturday night to

Raymond Hopper, a young man employed in a silk mill. The couple became eugaged

six months ago. Preparations for the mar-riage were made and the guests invited,

when something happened which Miss Jer-

Hopper did not appear Saturday night,

and his bride evidently did not expect

him. She decided not to disappoint the

guests. So she prepared the effigy, and

gave her friends a good time. She said

she would not have married Hopper if he

had appeared. She had no time to potify

her guests that the marriage wouldn't take

place. They soon fell in with her humor.

Miss Jerdoct's parents concurred in what

doct will not explain.

she did.