Bellefonte, Pa., August 28, 1903.

WHEN THE SMOKE LIFTED.

"And how's little Michael?" inquired Mrs. Rozanski, in the course of an afterbreakfast chat across the dividing fence. "He's bad," answered Mrs. Mallek, with a sober shake of her head—a head rather

aisheveled, for the kitchen had been hot. "Last night he bad his pains again, and this morning he wouldn't touch a drop of his broth."

"The Lord have mercy on him !" sympathetically exclaimed Mrs. Rozanski. Meanwhile, upstairs in the Mallek home

little Michael lay, as usual, on his bed by the window, and dully gazed, now at the smoky atmosphere pressing against the pane, now at the smoky ceiling close above his face. It was very tiresome, thus to re-main, prone and helpless, hour after hour, and scarce anything to note save the monot onous ache within, and the everlasting

As "Mallek's little lame Michael" was he known, through all Bridgeport; for he never had walked.

"He has no back," explained his parents.

Dr. Azalia himself could state the case no clearer, even though he used long Latin

When little Michael had been two years old, and still creeping like a turtle despite the fact that his brothers and sisters had walked by fourteen months at the very latest, upon advice of Father Wierzelski, the priest, Mrs. Mallek had wrapped the child in her shawl and had carried him to the doctor's office. She wished to know why

her Michael wouldn't walk.

So little Michael was placed on the floor, that he might creep about, and Dr. Azalia watched him narrowly. Presently the doctor raised him upright, but little Michael

promptly fell over.

Doctor Azalia looked grave. "That is all—you may pick him up," he said to Mrs. Mallek. "He can never walk," and he mercifully added-"much." 'Gracious Heaven !" shricked Mrs.

Mallek. "And why not?" The doctor endeavored to tell her the reason—which, after all, amounted to this:

"Little Michael has no back." Mrs. Mallek could not believe him.

Hadn't she seven other children, and didn't every one of them walk? indignantly wailed her way out of the office and down the street, homeward. That evening the Mallek house was a house of sorrow, and the whole neighborhood gathered in it to condole with the grief-

stricken family. Little Michael, however, soundly slumbered and cared naught. became the custom to call him, "Mallek's little lame Michael," but soon "lame" was a totally inadequate expression. He was more than "lame." He children. grew twisted, and was too weak to creep, and it was necessary to cousign him to a

bed in the front chamber, upstairs.

winter, spring and fall. To him the seasons were uninterestingly identical, one with another. Indeed, in this section of the city the landscape remains always the same. Always the row upon row of tall, slender chimneys belch-ing forth smoke from the steel mills; always the glare. day and night, of the blast furnaces; always the rain of iron dust and

cinders, coating wall and yard and pave.
Especially, always that smoke, dense,

Bridgeport men and boys tramp off to their tasks at the mills. In the smoke, later, the children go to school, and in the smoke all day the babies, hundreds upon hundreds of them apparently, play everywhere. In the smoke, at the approach of noon, the women and girls, Hungarians and Poles, bareheaded or with shawls flung over, dinner baskets and dinner buckets in hand, trudge down the railroad tracks to succor father, husband, brother. In the smoke, at evening, the men and boys return home, to eat supper and lounge about until, in the smoke, they go to bed.

In the smoke, on his bed by the window, existed little Michael.

During most of the day he was alone. His mother brought up his bowl of cabbage soup, and then left him to await the occasion for the next visit. In a household the size of the Mallek's, and constantly increasing, many things arise to occupy the attention and steps of a dutiful wife.

Little Michael's memories were few.

With in them was no green grass, nor green trees, nor blue sky. Smoke and dust guarded against an incongruity such as greenness or azure in Bridgeport scenery. But once, on a Polish feast day, the Mallek children—that is, the majority of them—had taken part in a picnic by the church, and had been borne in an electric car into the wonderful woods and fields, and had stayed there from the middle of the morning until sunset. Upon their return, red and happy, they had excitedly rushed to show to Michael their collection of flowers, and to tell him their entrancing adventures.

adventures were still vivid. tle Michael drew forth the only bright dreams that he ever had. Into his fitful sleep glided blissful moments when he, too, was out of doors, in a marvelous land of things that must be trees and grass and birds and blossoms. But just at the instant when he was enjoying himself the most he found himself on that hard old bed

This morning he was very tired and languid and defenceless, for, as his mother had stated, last night had been wearing upon him. His tiny body was exhausted the strain, and now it was a great trial for him even to move his head. Therefore, having stared blankly out of the murky window pane, he let his eyes rest wearily upon the ceiling, and with this final effort paused, inert.

The cracks in the ceiling he knew by heart. They formed the plan of an en-chanted region through which, in thought, he was wont to wander.

For instance, that big crooked crack was the car line, and it was supposed to stop right in the middle of those fabled picnic grounds where his brothers and sisters had been. Many a time with this map conveniently there before his eyes, had he boarded a car—in fancy, you know—with a lot of other children or delightfully alone, and away he sped mid ringing of gongs and barking of dogs and flutter of frightened

This was the manner in which the cars

nevertheless, he had continued right on, and had dreamed, oh, such beautiful dreams. If he might but dream now? He

was so wretchedly tired. He would try. All aboard—everybody he knew. He called the roll. What a fine

They were off, faster and faster—and dear me, how sleepy he felt already! No not sleepy, but queer and light and faint; yet, withal, maybe a bit drowsy.

Faster, faster, faster—hurrah! How swiftly the ear goes! Clang, clang, clang, through the streets and around the corners.

Oh, the glorious fun! The jolly ride! The best ride of all. He closed his eyes, for he could see as well with them shut. The crack route was

perfectly familiar.

Ah here is "the country." Here are more trees than you can count, and more green grass than will cover twenty yards such as the Nabur's, across the way, and no

smoke, not a mite—just as Anton and Louise and Joseph had declared. The car halts, and the people hurry to pile out into the pretty flowers.

Look at the children, on all sides, the

girls in their white dresses and the boys with new straw hats, scampering between the trees and tumbling over the grass. Lit-tle Michael had no idea that such a multitude of children had come.

But how was he to leave the car, when he couldn't walk? How had he entered it in the first place? He strove to remember what he had done on previous similar occasions?

Why, there was good Father Wierzelski standing among the children, and beckoning to him. It must be Father Wierzelski. although not exactly as he usually appear ed, either. What a loving face he had! He was urg-

ing little Michael to come ahead.
Little Michael timidly obeyed. Was it walking—was this the walking of which people spoke familiarly? How easy it was after all! Little Michael felt that he simply floated out of the car, and grasping the hand of Father Wierzelski (was it Father Wierzelski, or wasn't it?) and he was led on-and on-and on-

Having filled her husband's dinner pail, and having dispatched Louise with it to the mills, Mrs. Mallek prepared a strong, steaming dish of stew for little Michael, and

bore it up-stairs. Suddenly, next door, Mrs. Rozanski who, having sent one of her daughters, also, to the mill with a dinner pail, was in the act of setting at the table along with her numerous youngsters, heard a loud out-ory from her neighbor's house; and flying over, in the hallway encountered Mrs. Mallek, who was desperately wringing her hands and tearing at the abundant bosom

of her gown.
"In the name of God, what's the matter?" demanded Mrs. Rozanski, stirred by the lamentations of Mallek mother and

"Michael is dead! Little Michael is dead !" came the frenzied announcement. bed in the front chamber, upstairs.

Here, with the mattress getting harder and harder, and the room getting dingier lame Michael is dead!" Women screamed and dingier, he lay on his back summer and it back and forth, from doorstep to door-

step. "Ah, the poor mother!" "Yet what a blessing, for he could never walk !"

"Has the priest come?" The mill whistles were blowing noon. Adown the railroad tracks was passing the procession of dinner buckets. The spring sun, struggling through the smoke, smote hotly upon the cinders and the black dust. But little Michael was roaming amid his

This Immense Amusement Enterprise Will Exhibit

Here Soon. All contracts necessary for the innumerable details connected with the exhibition of the Great Wallace shows in this city have been completed, and this show, which is one of America's largest amusement enterprises, will visit this city at an

early date. The Wallace show prides itself upon being absolutely without a peer, in point of equipment, the excellence of its stock, the extensiveness of its zoological display and the real merit of its performances. money is spared, no expense considered too great to procure the best that can be had in all departments of such a mammoth institution. It is really a credit and a benefit to any community to have a show of such magnitude and character as the Great Wal-lace show to visit it, and its coming to this city at an early date will certainly please the lovers of innocent amusements. Our people always delight in meritorious circuses, and the fact that the Great Wallace show is in the very foremost rank of such amusements, and in a class exclusively of its own as to exceptional merit, is sure to cause an unusually liberal patronage upon

this visit here. The Wallace show is one of the biggest it is a ten-acre department store whose wares consist of amusements. People who patronize the big department stores are not expected to want something in every department, neither is it expected that a The flowers were very wilted, but the dventures were still vivid.

This incident was a fund upon which lited in the will not have any trouble to find what he likes to see. The management has so arranged its program that acts suitable to the great variety of tastes are always in view throughout the entire performance, which lasts two and half hours. The Great Wallace show will give two performances under its immense waterproof

Nuts and Tomatoes His Food.

tents in Bellefonte on Tuesday September

Minneapolis Man Says He Was Cured From Death by "Fast Cure." Peter Johnson has had nothing to eat but

a handful of nuts and a raw tomato a day for nine months. He is a living example of the so-called fasting fad.

Johnson had partial paralysis of the left side a year ago, and was a victim of Bright's disease, weighed 240 pounds, suffered with asthma and was informed by his medical advisers that he could not live more than a month or two. Now Johnson weighs 170 pounds, is harder than nails and free from

aches and pains.

Johnson fasted nearly 40 days, when he began his "cure." Then, as he tells the

"I ate half a tomato a day for a week and then increased to a whole tomato. After a while I added a half pound of mixed nuts. Three weeks from the time I began eating, I was told to eat more by degrees, but never to overfeed. I shall never take a chance. went past the Mallek house, and little Michael conjectured that it was the rule all water, keep me in splendid condition. I along the line.

Often he had fallen asleep ere he had come to the end of the crack; and then,

-New York Herald. Indian Land Frauds.

Friends of Secretary of Interior Hitchcock Said to Be involved. Millions of Dollars Tied Up in St. Louis Banks, and Hitchcock Refuses to Release It-Investigation Demanded.

A Washington dispatch to the Philadel-

A Washington dispatch to the Philadelphia "Ledger" says:

Serious accusations have been prepared against Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock, by the residents of Oklahoma, and the result may be first, an investigation, by President Roosevelt, and, second, a sweeping investigation by Congress. Should the charges be sustained, it would mean the retirement of Mr. Hitchcock from the cabinet tirement of Mr. Hitchcock from the cabinet. It is alleged that money belonging to Oklahoma towns has been collected by the interior department, and that \$2,000,000 has been deposited in St. Louis banks, in which

years, and has caused a great scandal in the West. The allegations are so serious against the secretary that the president will be asked not to permit Mr. Hitchcock to have a hand in the investigations into the alleged Indian office frauds, but to have them con-

Secretary Hitchcock's friends are interested

and that he positively refuses to release the money. This has been going on for two

ducted outside. Indian Commissioner Jones began work on Wednesday on the data lately brought to the attention of the Indian office and Secretary Hitchcock in regard to alleged frauds in the Indian Territory and alleged complicity of prominent United States officials in wresting from the Indians their allotted lands. Mr. Jones is only on the threshold of the scandal. He has declared proadly that there must be an investigation, and his influence will be on that side of the controversy. In the absence of Secretary Hitchcock no definite plan has been reached as to how to proceed with the proposed investigation. It is stated here on good authority that there is a strong movement under headway to secure from President Roosevelt a order that will make the investigation absolutely untrammeled and impartial. The significance of this arises from the fact that many friends of Mr. Hitchcock are involved in the scandal.

CHARGED WITH TYING UP CASH.

There are no charges against the secretary himself, but a number of his official acts have been pointed out to the president which seems to imply a want of confidence among those who are urging the investiga-tion in the secretary's ability to conduct an impartial investigation. To cite but one of a number of cases on which this view is based, it is stated that large sums of money realized from the sales of town lots in sev eral thriving young cities in Oklahoma, instead of being expended for public uses as was provided by act of Congress, have been deposited in St. Louis banks in which Mr. Hitchcock's friends are interested as stockholders.

Lawton, Anadarko and Hobart, the county seats of three large and prosperous counties in Oklahoma, have for two years been striving to get the money derived from the sale of town lots within their respective sites applied to the installation of water works, to provide their people with drink-ing water and to protect them against fires. The people in those places are obliged to haul water in barrels for domestic use. Lawton has \$410,000 to its credit and legitimately available for water works, and her common council has formally acted in favor of spending \$150,000 of this amount for the time." purpose in question. But in spite of the city authorities it has been impossible to They have now gone straight to the presi- and effectively. It then only remains to dent with their complaint, and asked for an investigation. This is outside the charges of land frauds in the Indian terrianterial anative of Italy. He has stud tory.

WHY MONEY WAS KEPT BACK Beginning back in President Harrison's administration, when Gen. Noble, of St. Louis, was secretary of the interior, a large and powerful interest in Indian contracts. lands and funds came into existence. In time it formed what might be called an Indian ring. It was not upset by Secretary Hoke Smith, and was assisted by Governor Francis, of St. Louis, when he succeeded Smith at the head of the interior department. It is charged by the Oklahoma people that for two years the St. Louis banks

have had the use of over \$1,000,000 of town lot money The only substantial reason Mr. Hitchcock advances for withholding these funds from their proper use for improvements in the towns to which they belong is that there is "a crowd of looters down there," who would steal the money if taken out of the banks. The charges against Secretary Hitchcock were signed by the mayor and city lerk of Lawton, and thecity seal was affixed to the papers. The same charges will be presented to Congress next session unless the investigation should before that time get

under headway. The enormity of the frauds on the Incomputation recently exhibited to the court in a lease concerning the right of a acres allotment. It was estimated by conservative judges that of the 3,072,000 acres of lands belonging to the Creeks over 2,-500,000 acres had been leased from them, and that there was not over 500,000 acres that had been leased legally. Notwithstanding the decision of the court in the case in question that the lease of a minors' allotment was illegal the white lessees are in possession, and it is not easy to see how the whites and restore the land to the rightful owners.

Secretary Hitchcock has instructed the United States district attorney for the Inlian Territory to have the grand jury investigate the frauds. No action has taken on this suggestion, and it is said the President does not sanction this course in assistant district attorney is in the land fraud ring.

"Look into my eyes," pleaded the devoted youth, "and tell me what you see within them." The fair young thing, who had just completed her post-graduate course and received high encomiums on her thesis concerning optics, gazed earnestly into his eyes, and then replied: "The cornea is slightly distended, and the iris shows symptoms of dilation, while the

"But he had gone, searching for a girl who would not insist upon writing prescriptions for goo goo-Chicago Tribune.

-People who offer excuses for their habits do not do so because they are sorry, but because they are afraid of the consequences. Stop making excuses and turn over a new leaf.

Speaks After Long Silence. A Woman in Brest, France, After Twenty-eight Years

Regains Her Voice

Intense interest continues to be shown in France in the case of the woman employed on a farm in the neighborhood of Brest, who, after having lost the faculty of speech when she was twelve, has so suddenly re-covered it after the lapse of twenty eight years. So many people are traveling to the spot to see her that she appears to be in a fair way to making up for lost time in the talking line, and it cannot be denied that she has a very peculiar tale to relate. Marie Raguenes, for such is her name, has in-formed the representative of a Parisian contemporary, who looked her up for an interview, that she lost her voice after brain fever. She was an orphan, and she went from house to house in search of work, but for some time could only obtain an occasional job. At last a farmer took pity on her forlorn condition, and engaged her to look after his cattle. Between eight and nine o'clock on the morning of Wednesday, July 15th, as she was with her cattle in a field, seated with her hands joined in prayer for France and for Brittany, she saw an old man approaching. Becoming alarmed, she rose to her feet, but the stranger assured her. "Do not be afraid my daughter," he said. "I have not come to do you any barm, but to bring you the favor for which you have so often prayed. I restore to you the power of speech." Without a moment's reflection the woman exclaimed, "Oh, mon Dieu! Are you the good Lord?" "No," answered the old man, "but I come with a misson from Him. Do not be puffed up with the mercy which you have just obtained, but pray on and pray often, as the world is not improving, but is growing from bad

Filled with awe, the woman threw herself on the ground, and when she recovered her visitor had vanished. She describes him as an old man with a long white beard, attired in a black overcoat, a hat the same color much the worse for wear, patched white trousers, and shoes which could scarcely be warranted to keep the mud out. As for Marie Raguenes, "La Miraculee," as she is now styled in the district, she is a healthy working person, rather small, but well built with bright eyes and a profusion of hair which is beginning to turn gray. She had never been regarded as a hysterical subject, but her marvelous "vision" and its extraordinary result are naturally suggesting some theories on that point.

To Get Gas Out of Cold Water. Chicago Inventor who Studied in New York Makes Startling Claim.

Heat and light from cold water at the cost of a song is claimed for a new invention now being perfected by Attilio Monaco a druggist, at No. 425 Clark street, Chicago. He says that he has found inexpensive chemicals which will separate water into its constituents, hydrogen and oxy-gen, and believes that he will be able to gun which was outside the side of the ship, furnish gas for heating at 15 cents per 100,-000 feet and for lighting at 25 cents per 100,000, which will revolutionize the industrial world.

"The process will cut the cost of light and heat to one four hundredths of what they are now," said Mr. Monaco. "My invention is not yet perfected, but I hope to have it in practicable shape within a short

Water can be reduced to hydrogen and oxygen by means of electrolysis, which is get the sanction of the secretary of the interior, and the money lies in the vaults of tricity. The cost is prohibitive, however. the Union Trust company, of St. Louis. An oxy-hydrogen blast may generate al-Especially, always that smoke, dense, sulphurous, settling like a heavy fog, in the midst of which the brilliance of December and the glory of June are leveled to the self same unrelenting sombreness.

In the smoke of the early mornings the little Michael was roaming amid his green grass and his green trees, and this green grass and his green trees, and this funds, resulting from lot sales, which they desire to employ for water works, and cannot get hold of it. The citizens have appealed to Mr. Hitchcook without result.

Wallace's Circus is Coming.

> The inventor is twenty-six years old and a native of Italy. He has studied chemistry in the New York school of pharmacy and in Italy. Steamboating and railroading, together with manufactures, smelting, treatment of ores will be made new industries.

he claims. He is now at work on a branch of the invention by which he hopes to eliminate the salt from sea water, enabling a vessel to start across the Atlantic empty and arrive at her destination with a cargo of salt drawn directly from the ocean at small

cost. Law that Dairymen Must Observe.

Following is the full text of the law under which prosecutions for selling adulter-ated milk are being brought against dairy-

Section 1. Be it enacted, etc., That if any person, firm or corporate body, by himself, herself, or themselves, or by his, or their agents or servants, shall offer for sale, expose for sale, sell, or have possession with intent to sell, for human consumption, milk or cream, to which has been added boracic acid salt, boaric acid, salicylic acid, salicylate of soda, formaline, formaldehyde, sodium fluoride, sodium benzoate, or any compound or substance dians in the matter of leases is shown in a computation recently exhibited to the same, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction thereof in Creek Indian to lease his minor child's 165 | the court of quarter sessions of the proper county, shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not less than \$50 nor more than \$100, or to undergo an imprisonment not exceeding 60 days, or both, at the discretion of the

Section 2. The agent of the department of agriculture, known as the dairy and food commissioner shall be charged with the enforcement of all the provisions of this act, and shall have all the power to the agent is going to be able on the com-plaint of the dispossessed owners to oust the provisions of the act by which he reenforce this act that is given him to enforce ceives his appointment.

Section 3. All penalties and costs for violations of the provisions of this act shall be paid to the dairy and food commissioner or his agent, and by him into the state treasury, to be kept as a fund, separate and apart, for the department of agriculture for the enforcement of this act, and to be view of the charges recently made that the drawn out upon the warrant signed by the secretary of agriculture and the auditor

Of Interest to Law Students.

The Pennsylvania State board of examiners for registration of students at law will hold examinations on September 22nd and 23rd at Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Har-risburg, Wilkesbarre and Williamsport. The credentials of applicants must be filed on or before September 1st.

Danville Woman Hangs Herself.

The home of James L. Pursel, of near Danville, on Saturday morning, was dark-ened by a sad tragedy, the wife and moth-er, while the others slept, steathily leaving hammock.

Lyddite's Terrible Power.

How Shells are Filled With the Explosive at Wool.

For a long time after its first discovery picric acid, which is the foundation of lyddite, was used in the arts chiefly as a dye, and was often stored in large quantities, without any idea of its terrible power. A number of years ago a fire occurred in a building in one of the large manufacturing towns where a large amount of pieric acid was stored. During the progress of the fire a terrible explosion occurred, the cause of which could not be explained. After a time experiments showed that picric acid when rapidly heated and burned in a confined space appeared to undergo a process of decomposition, which transformed it from an inert substance into one of the most terrible of explosives.

M. Turpin, a French chemist, recogniz-ing the possibilities of the substance invented the preparation of it, which he named after M. Meline, the then French Premier, and it was adopted in the French military service. The English War Office, some years afterward followed suit, only their adaptation of picric acid was named not after a prominent politician, but after the gunnery school at Lydd, in Kent, where the first experiments with it were carried out by British artillery experts. Lyddite melts at a temperature of 122.5 centigrade, a degree of heat about 40 degrees Fahrenheit hotter than boiling water, when it assumes the form of a pale yellow liquid. The method of filling shells with it is to melt the lyddite and pour it into the shells, which are then allowed to cool. If ignited in the open air it burns away harmlessly, with a smoky flame. To develop its explosive quality it must be fired by a detonating substance, such as fulminate of mercury, when it instantly resolves itself into gas at terrific pressure.

In the filling sheds at Woolwich Arsenal the shells, after being filled with lyddite, are left to cool in the shed. When quite cold the fuse hole in the nose of the shell, through which the charge was poured, is closed with a wooden plug, driven in with a lead hammer, so as to avoid risk of sparks, and the shell is then placed in store. No shells in the British service of a larger calibre than 10 inches or of a smaller size that 4.7 inches are at present filled with lyddite. Those of a larger or smaller size are filled with ordinary gunpowder in the form of what is known as "pebble" powder, from its bulk and shape. Lyddite shells are always fused at the point, so as to avoid the risk of premature explosions in the bore of the gun when the shell is fired. If this accident happened no gun would be strong enough to resist the pressures that would be set up. Indeed, a pre-mature explosion of this nature did occur some years ago in one of the English warships when at practice in the North Sea. The gun in which it took place was cut off at the point of explosion as cleanly as if it had been done with a lathe. Fortunately, so that there was no fatal result.

The inquiry which has been ordered by the War Office into the dreadful accident last month at Woolwich may disclose the cause, but this is extremely doubtful. If, as is the accepted theory, one of the 10-inch shells burst, detonating the others near it, it is possible that the accident was caused by a particle of grit on the wooden plug with which the filling hole is closed. This may have caused a tiny spark that fell on and ignited the lyddite charge within the

The man who drove in the plug could not, of course, notice this, as the plug would prevent him seeing it, and the Be that as it may, the fact that lyddite is exceedingly safe to manufacture and to handle is proved by the fact that a quantity of the expresive which was in a melting pot in a shed near that destroyed was quite unaffected by the explosion.

Husbands Whip them Home.

Ever since the Doukhobor outbreak in Manitoba, a year ago, when over 2,000 fanatics started off on a pilgrimage search of Jesus only to be called to a halt by the mounted police, run into a corral and bundled off to their homes in closely guarded trains, the religious excitement has been smouldering in the faraway villages of the colony of this strange Russian

Several times it has blazed forth in small crusades, but the presence of the police on guard and the growing influence of the more enlightened of the Doukhobors have prevented a repetition of a crusade of equal

magnitude. About a week ago a woman agitator named Sophia Storboloff managed to secure a following in one of the settlements behind Swan river.

The men were away at work in the fields some miles from their homes, and in their absence she wrought up the women to such a pitch that they all discarded their clothing and prepared to follow her on a journey to Christ.

Word was sent to the men at work and they followed the women to bring them back. Words were of no avail and resort was had to force. The men used the whips they had for their horses and oxen, and the naked ranks were soon broken and in home ward flight.

Rural Service Short \$6,000,000.

Congress at its next session must authorize a deficiency appropriation of \$6,000,000 or the establishment of rural free delivery routes must be suspended from January 1st to June 30th. 1904.

The astonishing discovery has just been made by the postoffice authorities that half of the \$12,500,000 appropriated for the rural free delivery service during the present fiscal year has been anticipated. Only sufficient remains to continue the develop-ment of the system during the current calendar year.

August W. Machen, former superintendent of the service, now under indictment, is held responsible for this condition. He practically mortgaged the appropriation for the current fiscal year by establishing routes during the last months of his incumbency. More than one-half of the appropriation will be required to carry routes already established.

Postal officials are irritated at the way George W. Beavers has been permitted to Rogers.

evade arrest. They are perturbed over the Warrants were sworn out against Mrs. action of the authorities of Brooklyn, and Jones and Mrs. Sloat, also, but the cases do not hesitate to so declare themselves against them were dismissed. The comwhen talking in private. District Attor- plaint was filed by attorney S. B. Amidon, ney Youngs comes in for criticism. It is and the women were charged with assaultconsidered strange that a person under in- ing T. H. Mahan. The attorney and his dictment is not at least served with notice client were forced to beat a retreat amidst ened by a sad tragedy, the wife and mother, while the others slept, steathily leaving her bed and taking her life, by hanging herself in the woodshed with portions of a citement is not at least served with notice of the indictment, particularly when his a shower of eggs, thrown by the women, who had just finished their work against the saloon.

The men had gone to look after Mahan's arrest of Beavers.

200 Dead In Jamaica. Seventy Killed Outright and 500 Hurt By Hurri-

A dispatch to the London "Daily Express' from Kingstown, Jamaica says that seventy persons were killed and over 500 injured by the hurricane that swept over the island last Tuesday. It is believed that the total number of dead will reach

The damage to property approaches \$12,-

Thousands of homeless people are wandering about in a condition of extreme misery. Only six houses are standing in the town, of San Antonio. Fifteen hundred persons there are homeless. Tw thousand are homeless in Port Antonio.

Only the tail of the hurricane struck Kingstown, which was less damaged than the other towns, although the electric lighting and water plants were damaged and all the shipping was more or less injured.

HURRICANE A HELP? President A. W. Preston, of the United Fruit company, Boston, says that in his opinion the hurricane in Jamaica will prove beneficial to his company, because the sur-plus crop of bananas has been destroyed. While there will be some losses on build-

ings that will amount to little.
"Every year," said Mr. Preston, "it has been a bother for us to take care of the surplus fruit in Jamaica which we have under contract, between October 1st and March 1st. Our chief plantations are in Costa Rica, and in the past we have had to destroy vast quantities of bananas of our own raising there, in order to try to care for some of the stock in Jamaica, which we have had to contract for in order to get the fruit in the season when it is not so plenti-

"This hurricane will enable us to use all our own Costa Rica fruit and obviate the necessity of destroying any of it there or in Jamaica.

BANANA INDUSTRY THE MAINSTAY. A former overseer of Jamaica plantations

"If the cabled report to the effect that the banana industry of Jamaica has been almost entirely wiped out be true starvation confronts 800,000 people—the population of that island. Of that number, over 500,000 are helpless, ignorant negroes, whose only means of subsistence was by

laboring on the banana plantations. "The island has led a hand-to-mouth existence during the last 20 years. Jamaica coffee became of little or no market value; sugar was only a beautiful feature

of the landscape. "It will take 14 months, at least, for the banana plants to yield again, provided there is money enough left in the island to

replant. 'It was about 20 years ago that the island of Jamaica awoke to find that the sugar crisis had come and that complete demoralization, financially, was immiment. A clamor arose for annexation to the United States. The islanders were enraged at the treatment accorded them by the mother country. Then one Sunday, while the people were praying for assistance in the chapel at Port Antonio, an American schooner sailed into the bay, and a Yankee skipper, Captain Bush, said he wanted to buy a shipload of bananas.

"The people thought he was mad. body there set any value upon bananas. But it is handed down that even clergymen assisted in the loading of that schooner. Thus began the enormous banana trade which is perhaps blighted to-day. "Capt. L. D. Baker, of Boston, presently followed with another schooner, and soon

was formed the Boston (now United) Fruit company, with Baker at its head. 'Cane, cocoa and coffee crops total loss. Fruits and vegetables positively destroyed. Every town and village injured. sands of houses down. Deaths few. Communication difficult. Bread-stuffs and provisions, galvanized roofing will find sale," is the cablegram which was received at the state department from John E. Jewel. American consul at Martinique.

Woman Drifts Out to Sea.

Drank Salt Water and Became Delirious. Picked Up After two Days.

Mrs. Clara Carter, of Munroe's Island, Me., was carried out to sea in a dory in a gale on Sunday evening, and was picked up thirty miles east of Mount Desert Rock on Tuesday afternoon by the fishing schooner Hazel Oneta, of Gloucester. The wom-an was nearly dead from exposure and from the effects of the salt water which she had drank to quench her thirst, but will probably recover. Mrs. Carter is now at Swan's

Early on Sunday morning she started from Owl's Head for Munroe's Island in a light dory. Under ordinary conditions the passage of three-fourths of a mile would have been made in a few minutes but the breeze stiffened into a gale and Mrs. Carter found it very difficult to manage her craft. Then one of the oars snapped, leaving her helpless. It was so dark that nobody on shore ob-

served her predicament, and the gale drowned her cries for help. The dory drifted out to sea, and the gale continued all day Monday.
On Tuesday, more than forty hours after
Mrs. Carter had left the mainland, the schooner came up with the dory. It had

drifted about seventy-five miles, and was

half full of water when picked up.

Still Ten Cents a Drink. The newly-discovered process of distiling whisky from sorghun molasses, it is said, brings the cost of production down to eight cents a gallon. But this is no indication that whisky is to be cheaper. In recent years the cost of production has never cut much of a figure in determining the selling price of whisky. The government tax of \$1.10 per proof gallon is one of the chief items, and the storing of the liquor until it ages of course adds to the price the consumers pay.

Kansas Women Smash Joint.

Eight women, concerned in the smashing nesday. All pleaded guilty to assault and were fined \$10 each and costs. Those who were fined were Mrs. Dixon, Dora Wardell, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Lave, Mrs. Braden, Mrs. Weyoff, Mrs. Freeman and Mrs.

interests in the saloon.