Aemocratic Matchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., September 4, 1903.

WHEN LUCY GOES TO CHURCH.

She sees what all the women wear, When Lucy goes to church; She learns how each has "fixed" her hair, When Lucy goes to church; She notices the fact if Tom's with Sue, She sees exactlby what they do. And yet she hears the service through. When Lucy goes to Church.

She sees each one who steals a doze, When Lucy goes to church; Each laugh she hears-each blow of nose. When Lucy goes to church; There's method in her manner, meek, She gains foundation, so to speak, To keep her talking all the week, When Lucy goes to church. -Kansas City Star.

A DELAYED PROPOSAL.

The last lantern in the thousands which festooned the campus had just been lighted as Prescott entered near Grays and passed slowly through the yard. The fairy scene gave him a painful thrill of reminiscence. "Same old crowd," he reflected, observ-

ing carelessly the gay gowns of the women and the varied attire of their escorts. "Same old crowd, only this cap and gown business is rather new to me. Same old crowd and the same old time. I suppose. for all the rest of them. What kids the seniors appear to be." He sighed a little bitterly as he moved

on toward Thayer. He was one of the few men in evening dress, and he had worn that under protest, feeling it to be still the senior's right.

Prescott had not attended Class Day since his own, ten years before, and he felt strangely old and out of place. A young consin was doing the honors to-day, and he had come home to please the lad and to see, how it might feel to renew old associa-

He had conscientiously gone through the program and found himself to-night a bit sick at heart.

"I didn't know I was growing old," he muttered. "but the thrill has certainly departed from this sort of thing-I suppose ecause I'm not in it."

The exercises at the Statue had seemed strangely tame compared with his own memories of the valiant scrimmage in tramp like attire about the old Tree. What a handful of crimson blossoms he had won, and they had all gone to Her. But she had not cared for them, though she thanked him so sweetly. He knew the fate of those wilted flowers.

Where had she drifted to in all these years? Had Williams made a good husband, he wondered. He would really like to know.

Prescott suddenly became aware of the fact that he was in front of Thayer, and he paused to look up a' a row of familiar windows. They were crowded now with maidens in rainbow-tinted gowns, and the murmur of happy voices floated down to him.

Prescott set his teeth and passed on. "I'll go over to Memorial," he thought, "and then take a look in at the 'Gym, and after that I think I may be excused; this business is wearing and painful." Memorial was filled with its usual throng

of gay pleasure seekers, and the strains o a dreamy waltz floated down from the balcony.

Prescott pushed his way through the

"Is it all right ?" he asked. "Will you "It was a mistake," she said, coolly, "I found that out very soon—and he, too, of course. It was a piece, of youthful folly 'play with me,' as the children say ? You -pardon me, but you played against me on that other Class Day, you know. Will you 'pay up' now by making this one jolly ?" which we must both regret and try to put away forever." "Well, this is news," exclaimed Pres-cott. His knees felt weak, and he dropped

His mirth was contagious, and she laughed back in sudden surrender. into the seat near her. "How is it I never "Yes," she said, impulsively, "I'll play. Let's be children again just for to-night." So he drew her hand closer within his arm, and they started on their adventures.

ing girls; the bands were playing; the festoons of lanterns swung slightly in the

gentle breeze. The moon smiled affably

Prescott and the lady who clung to his

arm sought a seat in the farther portion of the yard, and there they talked comfort-

ably of many things, or rested in long,

"Really, there's nothing like Class Day, after all," Prescott declared, at last; and

looked up at the old windows a moment,

and then he led his companion boldly in at

"Where are you going ?" she asked, sur-

"To the old room, of course," he said.

Prescott turned laughing eyes upon her.

"Know the people in my own room?" he said. "Wait here a moment and I'll show

He walked straight to a certain window

the young man's shoulder. "Pardon me,"

lown upon the pretty scene.

delicious silences.

the doorway.

said.

his companion nodded.

His companion smiled. "Did you ever take the trouble to in quire about your old friends ?" she asked, First they peeped in at the "Gym," but it was too crowded for comfort; then they a little bitterly. "I was a fool," muttered the man beside went over to the yard and strolled about in

her, "a mad young fool. And there isn't any one else? You are still Mildred Richthe crowd, two of the most light-hearted in it. Through the windows they caught ards ?" glimpses of busy waiters clearing away the remnants of spreads that had been; other darkened windows were filled with laugh-"Yes," was the constrained reply. "Quite

heard, I wonder."

an old maid, Nell says." Then she sat up and looked out into the hall.

"It is a pretty sight, isn't it ?" she said, lightly, "even if it doesn't thrill one the way it used to. The heat made my head ache, and I came here to rest while Nell is taking care of her partners." Prescott felt a decided chill, but he was

no longer a fool. "Did you ?" he replied; "I came here to remember and to make myself miser-able. The fates are kinder to me than I

deserve." No response; so he followed her lead. "Is Nell old enough for Class Day festiviies ?" he asked.

"Yet it seemed very dull this afternoon," she observed. "Just walking round and round and round, with tobacco smoke in Miss Richards smiled. "She is twenty the air and a ceaseless murmur of voices. and the devoted friend of five seniors. am here merely as chaperon. Mama is ill. I have not been in Cambridge before for a difference."

good many years." "Nor I," he said, "I should not have come to day but for the whim of a young cousin. Being here, I resolved to do the whole thing and see how it felt after ten

years." "It is the same, yet not the same,"

mused the young woman beside him. "It is the same with a decided difference," declared Prescott; "at least it was. Why aren't you dancing?" he asked sud-

prised. briefly; "this is our Class Day, you know." She shook her head. "Have you forgot-ten how todo sums in addition since you left college?" she asked, gently. "I believe you just said that it was ten years since you were graduated. Our dancing days are

you were graduated. Our dancing days are

ver, aren't they ?" "I am learning how to do sums in subtraction at the present moment," said Prescott, happily. "I am ten years younger He

than I was a quarter of an hour ago. Those past profitless years of homesick exile were only an uncomfortable dream, it seems. This is my Class Day, you know. I'm twenty-four, and a most ridiculously happy twenty-four, and a most ridiculously happy acquaintance, but I recognize you as a man stains better than cold scapsude, to which fellow if you'll only come out and dance and a brother and a son of old Harvard. I kerosene has been added. with me." She laughingly shook her head. "Where

s your cap and gown ?" she asked. "Cap and gown !" he cried, scornfully,

am wearing evening clothes-the dress sacred to seniors upon their Class Day. You know that as well as I. Will you come ?" She still shook her head. "I do not dare," she said. "Here in the shadow it

is well enough for you to do sums in substraction; but out there it would be different. I am not twenty now, and this isn't my first Class Day." He bent nearer, scanning her face in the

dim light. "I don't believe it," he said. "I knew

you the minute I saw you, and you are wearing the same drab muslin—" "Drab! It was a lovely pearl color; and this isn't muslin; it's dimity. But it is gray," she concluded, pleased, no doubt, at his tangled memory. Prescott laughed. "A man can't be ex-prescott laughed. "A man can't be ex-

crowd and made for the end of the hall. that you are twenty. Come !"

out across the yard. The flickering gas jets on Holworthy had mistaken the year they celebrated, he was sure. Then he bent toward the silent figure opposite, "Mildred," he said, "must it end to-night for us? Why can't we stay young, you and I ?"

She had drawn off her gloves, and one white hand lay on the sill. He covered it with his own. "Mildred !" he said, again.

She lifted her eyes to his, and he saw that they were wet.

"Can you forgive it—that other day ?" she faltered. "I did not know—you cared so. That was why I made the mistake about him—about Ned Williams, I mean. I tried to-like him. But-I wanted those

flowers you burned—poor Dick !" She drew back into the shadow and turn-Prescott arose suddenly and stood beside her. His arm slipped around the drooping shoulders and, with one quick glance about him and to make sure of an unobservant public, he stooped and kissed her.

'Who cares now !'' he whispered .- By Kate Whiting Patch, in the Delineator.

Kerosene and What It Will Do for Us.

The kerosene can is not a thing of beauty kerosene, they will look as good as new, trace of the odor remains.

fested with occupants that do not belong use of kerosene. If one has a careless neighbor, as is apt to be the case in an apartment house, baseboards, window sills ed off with oil at least once a week as a pre-

ventive. Applied liberally about the kitchen sink. boiler and pipes, cockroaches and water bugs may be defied even in an old house. For wagon grease or tar spots rub well with kerosene while the grease is fresh,

where a senior was sitting with a pretty then girl in pink. Prescott laid his hand on soap. then wash out in cold, soft water, using no Kerosene will remove ink stains and

he began, "I haven't the pleasure of your fresh paint, while nothing takes out blood Irons that have been put away sticky should be well scraped with a thin knife. then rubbed with a rough cloth, moistened

in kerosene. A spoonful of kerosene in boiled starch

keeps it from sticking, but do not use enough to make it smell of the oil. Nothing equals kerosene for cleaning porcelain bathtubs. The ugly black streak around the sides that requires such vigorous rubbing when only soap and water is used disappears as by magic when wiped with a soft cloth, moistened with kerosene.

Common kerosene is excellent in cleaning hardwood or stained floors. Sweep carefully and dust before applying the oil. "Don't Use only a small quantity at a time, wiping a small space, then rubbing the oil up with

Body Found, but No Money. Keys Went to New York to Bet \$2,800 on Yacht Race.

. went

William Keys, son of Thomas Keys, of

Clarion School "Rake Off."

Senator Neely Tells of His Part in the Transaction. The normal school investigating commit-

tee met at Clarion on Friday. Ex-Senator Mitchell being in California at the G. A.

R. encampment, there was no one but Sen-ator A. M. Neely to give evidence. Not being on oath, many of the questions asked of him he declined to answer. His story

of the "rake off" is as follows : In May, 1901, James Pinks, registrar, Professor A. J. Davis, representative; J. A.

Hoy, Dr. John Shirley, trustee, and Senator Neely met in Shirley's office and dis-cussed the matter of an appropriation, and when the matter of expenses was mention-ed the remark was made by some one that that would be taken care of. When asked as to what he did in arranging for the aped her face against a friendly cushion, and propriation, Neely declined to answer, say ing his statement was published in a Phila-delphia paper in August, 1902. When asked if that statement was correct or not he answered "Not entirely," but declined to state in what it was wrong. Neely went on to state that he was nev-

er promised any money or never received any; he admitted he received a "hurry up" letter from Senator Mitchell, and to have

shown it to Professor Davis and Pinks. He said Professor Davis told him to have nothneither is it suggestive of strength, yet it is ing to do with it, while Pinks told him the one of the most valuable of the housewife's matter would be taken care of. He said as allies. A spoonful of kerosene added to the basin of water in which the windows are to rumors and observation, he believed it was basin of water in which the windows are to runnois and observation, he obtrive that it is be washed makes them beautifully clear and easy to polish, while at the same time was generally runnored that other schools it repels flies and mosquitoes. If soreen and institutions had to pay from 10 to 15 doors and windows are thoroughly brushed per cent, and that Grove City had to pay 25 and freed from dust, then wiped over with per cent, because it was not a state institution and was not entitled to an appropriawhile mosquitoes, flies and moth millers will give them a wide berth as long as any Hoy that he believed they could not get

trace of the odor remains. If, as is frequently the case even in the best regulated families, the beds become in-the also said that in talking with ex-Senator Mitchell, Senator Mitchell told him there they may be exterminated by a free that it was costing all schools from 10 to 15 per cent.

After hearing Mr. Neely, the committee adjourned until September 9th, when exand the springs of the beds should be wip- Senator Mitchell will be given a chance to give his views on the subject.

Vesuvius Bursts in Fiery Flood.

Opens a Thousand Feet Below Central Cone and Sends Out Streams of Lava-Effect is Seen From Naples.

The people of Naples and its environs witnessed a remarkable spectacle at noon on Wednesday of last week. One thonsand feet below the central cone of Vesuvius the volcano opened like a huge mouth, out of which belched a fiery stream of lava, which ran down the side of the mountain and at first seemed to menace the observatory. This building, however, is protected in the direction of the stream by a mound of lava two hundred feet high, which was thrown out during the eruptions of 1895 and 1900.

The eruption occurred without any warn ing whatever. There was no earthquake, detonation or rain of ashes, nothing but a clear stream of lava and red hot stones. which were thrown to a height of seven hundred feet, producing an extremely heantiful effect seen from Nanles.

The stream of lava, which is fifteen feet croad, at 11 o'clock at night had covered a distance of 2,700 feet. It deviated later from the direction of the observatory, which is no longer menaced. The only danger is for the new electric tramway up the volcano, which, however, has thus fai not been touched. The eruption already seems to be decreasing, and it is hoped that no damage will result from it.

The spectators far enough away not be

A Wonderful Trotter.

Lou Dillon Goes a Mile on Readville Track in Two Minutes Flat. World's Record is Beaten.

READVILLE, Mass., August 24.-Before a great crowd of spectators at Readville to-day and with track and weather conditions perfect, Lou Dillon trotted a mile in two minutes, a new world's record. So that no breeze might interfere, Mil-

lard Sanders, driver of the great mare, brought out the daughter of Sidney Dillon for the attempt early in the day. For pace makers there were two running

hitched to road carts, Peggy from horses Paris, driven by "Doc" Tanner, and Carrie Nation, driven by Scott McCoy.

The first score was fruitless, Lou Dillon making a break just before reaching the wire. On the second attempt, however, the word was given, though starting judge Walker rang his bell, but Tanner nodded him to say "go" and, turning to Sanders, called to him to come along. Tan-ner kent Pergev from Paria directly in front ner kept Peggy from Paris directly in front

of the peerless chestnut trotter, while Mc-Coy lay at her wheel. In this way trio went to the quarter pole in thirty and one-quarter seconds. With never a skip Lon Dillon went so smooth-gaited down the heak stratch as to lead these net fining back stretch as to lead those not timing the mile to believe that her speed was not alarming fast. The half was clicked off in 1:00³. Around the turn to the three-quar-ters pole the clip quickened, the third quarter being in 30¹/₄ seconds, making that mark of her journey in 1:31. Faster and faster came Tanner with the runner and right with him trotted the handsome California bred mare. Sanders was sitting perfectly still, but McCoy was crying aloud to his runner to cheer on Lon Dillon.

To the amazement of all the quarter was driven in twenty-nine seconds, thus making the mile in the wonderful time of two minutes.

When Sanders jogged the mare back to the wire, those who had witnessed the per-formance leaped to their feet and sent forth cheers Lou Dillon apparently was as fresh as though she had only been out for a jogging exercise.

TOLEDO, O., August 24.-George H. Ketcham, owner and driver of Crescens, upon being informed by the Associated Press, of Lou Dillon's wonderful mile sent

the following telegram : "George K. Billings, Readville, Mass.: I congratulate you on the wonderful performance of your mare. Cresceus transfers the crown to good hands. [Signed] "GEORGE H. KETCHAM."

'Twould be a Great Railroad.

When Built Would Connect Hudson Bay With South America.

GUTHRIE, Okl., Aug. 24 .- Plans for a gigantic railroad with a trunk line con-necting Hudson bay with Bristish Columbia and extending to Buenos Ayres, South America, and having a network of branches, was disclosed to-day when articles of in-corporation of the American railroad company with a capital stock placed at \$250,-000,000 were filed here with the secretary of the territory. The purpose of the cor-poration, it is said, is to build a line of railway extending from Port Nelson, Hudson bay, in a southerly direction, crossing the line of the Canadian Pacific near Winnipeg, Manitoba. through North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma and Indian territory to Galveston, Texas, from Galveston through the Republic of Mexico to the boundary line of Central America, through the United States of Columbia to Ecuador, and finally through the Republic of Peru to Buenos Ayres on the Atlantic ocean. Also a branch line beginning in the Republic of Peru and ex-

tending in a sontheasterly direction through

want to ask a favor. May I borrow the use of this window-seat for the space of half an hour?" The senior frowned a little, feeling that 'what do I want of such toggery? See, I this handsome graduate was making sport of him. Prescott smiled. "This used to be my room, you see," he went on, by way of ex-planation, "and I missed keeping a very

special engagement in this window-seat just ten years ago to-night. Well, miracu-lously, I have the chance to try my luck again. The"-with a glance at the pretty girl in pink-"the case is desperate or I wouldn't ask the favor. I think you un-

derstand." The senior arose quickly, a sympathetic

grin lighting his countenance. "Don't mention it," he said, "we were about to a soft, absorbent flannel cloth.

pected to match colors; but I still swear years before was leaning back among the

The lights and music and all make a great "So they do," said Prescott, smiling. Then he looked at his watch. "Nearly nine." he said; "we must go out where w can hear the concert." As they moved down toward Thayer, Prescott had a sudden inspiration. He

There was a certain dim out-of-door cormeant to have a look at it. Ten years before he had been sitting there with a girl -with Her. She had promised to join the party in his room later to listen to the Glee Club. He had planned how his Class Day should be crowned. There was a special seat reserved for Her, and he had intended sharing it; but-why recall all the dismal business?

Another man had entered the paradise before it was secured to Prescott's exclusive rights. Williams had appeared at the entrance of that dim corridor, most evidently in search of some one, and She had arisen with entirely too great a show of eager-

"I promised him a dance," she had said. and Williams, hearing her voice, had come forward. Prescott had scowled and remarked that it was nearly nine; but his classmate had persisted; he would bring Miss Richards to Thayer in due season, he promised; and Prescott had turned away foolishly hurt and angry. Of course she had arrived too late to

secure her seat, and of course, Williams of the chance to look in her ey stayed to receive her smiles, and, of course, fell suddenly before his glance. Prescott's great day ended in anger and humiliation.

He felt his heart stir with a sickening sense of failure as he entered the old corridor to-night, and, for a few moments, he did not notice that any one else was there. Then, as his eyes became accustomed to the dim light, he saw promenading men and maidens in the distance and a vacant seat in the very spot where he had sat with Her upon that eventful evening. At least he thought it was vacant until he had almost reached it; then he noticed a lonely feminine before seemed unable to resist the appeal. here, of all the love a boy's heart could figure in one shadowy corner.

Prescott paused. That was where She had sat, and, if he were not dreaming, there She was sitting now !

That slender figure, the drooping head and the hand upon which it rested-the whole careless, familiar pose came back to him with a vividuess that hurt.

"Mildred !" He spoke the name involuntarily, and the girl started and looked up. At that moment a pot of red fire set into the corridor and caught them both in its rosy glare. Prescott saw the face clearly and came nearer with outstretched

"It is you !" he said. "For a moment I thought I had seen a ghost."

She looked into his eyes with a wonder equal to his own. "Dick !" she faltered. "Dick Prescott."

For a moment they both stood gazing at one another in pure astonishment, which gradually gave way to embarrassment. 'I was just thinking-" she began, as

she withdrew her hand. "So was I," he agreed, and then paused,

for suddenly he remembered, and mad joy as rapidly transformed to pain. He drew himself up a little stiffly. ''Is he was rapidly transformed to pain.

here to-night ?"

The red light had died out and he could no longer see her face, but he felt the tremor in her voice as she answered him.

"Ned Williams ?" she queried.

"Yes, he is here, I hope, and—and well." There was a pause. "Did you not know that I broke my engagement to him-years ago ?" she ventured, at length. constrain-

"What !" cried Prescott, his head whirling.

she arose reluctantly and went out with who was reliving his Class Day sat complay again. "Our waltz !" Prescott exclaimed, and diplomacy.

the next moment they were a part of the dreamy moving mass. Her eyes were still see the furnishings of the room. down-cast, but his rested with open satisfaction upon her face.

It certainly showed no signs of age. She great, after all !"

there; the grace of maturity had replaced fully. the promise of girlhood. But Prescott did not notice details. He was chiefly conscious of the fact that she was waltzing with him and that he was ecstatically happy. A sudden mad determination had

seized him. He would live his Class Day evening over again-live it as he pleased As the music ceased they paused at last, As the music ceased they particle at the second they particle at the second they particle at the second the se "I thought I had forgotten how," she

"Let us go out in the yard," he said;

"where is your wrap?" "Oh, I mustn't," said his companion, quickly. "Nell will be looking for me. I told her I would stay there in the corridor. Let us go back." Prescott frowned. "Isn't there some

kindly chaperon to whom you can turn over your duties?" he asked. "There must

was sitting at the end of the hall awaiting

-the Nell. One girl more or less to wait for went on. Richard's commanding partner.

untarily, and the girl started and looked up. At that moment a pot of red fire set burning outside threw its searching light Nell for an hour, and perhaps I shall not "I must," said Prescott, firmly. until it is time to go."

want to lose you in the crowd.'

The moon had arisen to crown the festival. aud its soft light beamed gently through the tall elms.

For the first time the young woman turned her gaze to her companion's face and studied it gravely. He knew that she was looking at him and was happy in the thought, and he did not shrink from the changed. He believed that he was getting a little gray about the temples, and, doubt-

less, his face had lost its boyish good looks, but he breathed a quick prayer of gratitude that at least she need read nothing base and dow there. Strange that she had asked no said.

question as to the years since he had seen ner last. It never occurred to him that

she had, perhaps, kept more closely in touch with his life than he had with hers. "Well?" he said, at last, smiling hap-

pily down upon her, "are you ready to pass judgment upon the prodigal ?" "Don't !" she oried softly; "I never thought that; you know I didn't."

ridor which he remembered well and he him into the hall as the orchestra began to fortably ensconced in the opposite corner congratulating himself on his quick wit and The gas was turned low, but he could

> "Same old place," he murmured ; "same fool things around. Oh, college life is

was a little paler, perhaps; the corners of the mouth had a slight downward droop, the thoughtful lines had deepened here and like to go back ?" she asked, a little wist-

'Yes," he said, "or perhaps, after all, it "d be better to go forward-that is-" tere comes the Banjo Club," she interrupted him; "I wish it were the Glee body. Club instead."

"So do I," he assented. "It was the Glee Club ten years ago-but I didn't enjoy it then. Do you know why ?" "Didn't they sing well ?" she asked of

might better see her sweet face. Little soft said, somewhat breathlessly. "Forgotten at twenty !" he replied, glad of the chance to look in her eyes, but they tendrils of hair stirred about her forehead, and the long lashes touched her cheeks. There were other people in the next window, but their own murmuring voices made them deaf to his words.

"Will you let me tell you all I remember about it ?" he asked, and his voice had lost the bantering tone. It was grave and low, and his eyes rested steadily on

her face. "Yes," she said, softly. "You may remember," he began, "I asked you to come here and listen to the Glee Club with me. I had saved this seat

His manner was compelling, and the girl for you, and because the old room meant who had spoiled his Class Day ten years so much to me, I wanted to tell you, just She at last bethought her of a comfortable hold; I hoped that in this place you would matron who with a cheerful resignation make my Class Day perfect."

His voice faltered a little, but she did

the pleasure of three fair daughters, and to her she gave over the charge of the popular Nell. One girl more or less to wait for "Well, you know how it ended," he went on. "You sent me off at Memorial made little difference, and the lady nodded cordially with a sidelong glance at Miss came with you-

"Oh, don't !" murmured the girl, pain

"You until it is time to go." Outside the building, Prescott drew her arm through his. "I observe that the girl when the fellows sang that grand old thing that ends in the Wedding March—I forget Von had done with me I saw, came with Williams and never noticed my of to-day prefers to walk alone," he re-marked, "but this isn't to-day, and I don't the name. You had done with me I saw, and when you went away you left on the animals. Cells from the brain of a frog, for floor there the flowers I had risked my example, have been kept alive for over a neck to get for you."

She put out her hand with a low

cry, but he went on relentlessly. "When I was alone I lighted some papers in the grate over yonder and threw the flowers on the blaze. They burned up as quickly as my poor little hopes had done. So ended my great day. After that quiet scrutiny. It was certainly her right. done. So ended my great day. After that He wondered if she found him greatly I soon heard of your engagement and then -I went away.

He paused a moment, and when he went on the painful note had vanished from his "Well, I have told you of my ups voice. and downs in all the years since then, What I am most concerned with ber any length of time-no matter how long now is the present moment. I came back to renew my youth, it seems. Thanks to you, I have spent an evening that was almost perfectly happy." He smiled at her

week with \$2,800 in his possession to bet on the vacht race.

Word was received Wednesday that his body was found in the river in New York and that no money was found on his person. He has a wife and six children at

Corning, N. Y. The body of Keys was found on Sunday afternoon floating in the North river off the foot of Rutgers' street. Charles Chisney, a watchman, saw what appeared to him to be a human foot floating in the distance, and getting into a rowboat, went out to it. What he had seen proved to be Key's cork leg. The man was entirely dressed, and

The autopsy showed that the man had come to his death through drowning. In his pockets were found two receipts made out to W. H. Keys, which led to the iden-tification of the body. He had only a few small coins in his pockets.

Dimensions of the Panama Canal.

The total length of the canal, from deep water in the Atlantic to deep water in the Pacific, is forty-nine and nine-tenth miles, eleven miles of which distance is the broad channel of Lake Bohio. The total cost of construction of the entire canal is estimated at \$144,233,358, to quote from the fig-ures given by Mr. North Overton Messen-ger. The sharpest curves of the narrow

channel has a radius of 6232 feet, so that the alignment may be considered good. The commission has estimated the time required for vessels to pass through the canal -a period which, of course, will vary with

the size of the vessel and with the volume of the traffic. A ship of average size-400 feet long, 50 feet beam, and drawing $24\frac{1}{2}$ ft -meeting an ordinary number of other ships will require about eleven hours and "The parade, to start with, astonished

fourteen minutes to pass through the canal.

Life After Death.

A German biologist has been investigating the question of the activity of animal bodies after death, and has published some suggestive conclusions. It appears that the Wallace's money's worth.

physical organism, for it has been observed that many of the different tissues continue

active for a considerable period after the time when the animal is assumed to be dead, particularly in the case of the lower week when held in certain solutions, and the heart of a frog has been known to beat for many hours after being removed from the dead body. The hearts of turtles and snakes will beat for days, or even a week, after death.—Harper's Weekly.

Clever George.

"Why is Emily so anxious to hurry up

her wedding day ?" "She told me George was the anxious one."

"George ! Why George said he'd wait for

it was

"Did he ?" "Yes. He said he'd wait for her seven

years, and if that wasn't enough he'd wait

rightened stood entranced at the spectacle. but those nearer to the volcano were seized by panic when the eruption began and rushed down the sides of the mountain

and from the adjacent country to the vilocean. lage of Portici and of Resina, which is built over the ruins of Herculaneum. The alarm in these villages was somewhat

quieted by the mayors issuing notices delaring that there was no danger, and exhorting the people to remain calm.

The chief of police of Naples has gone personally to make a tour of the villages around Vesuvius in order to assure the peasants and superintend any measures of protection which may be deemed necessary. The superstitious lower classes are agitating for the expulsion of Prof. Krull, of Munich, who predicted the eruption, de-claring that he has the "evil eye."

Endorses Wallace's Circus.

Memorial in Fairmount Park. It is said In the great scrap book of press notices to be a correct likeness of the noted Pennkept by the Great Wallace Shows may be sylvanian. found many unique and original press notice which makes interesting reading. Perhaps one of the most original comments ecause of its approval of the big show, is Now William Wheeler Sues the County for the following taken from the Daily Journal of Hannibal, Mo.: \$20,000 Damages.

'Some years ago a bald-headed member Because Clara Rasmussen, an aeronaut, who gave an exhibition at Fort Dodge, Ia., of the Missouri Legislature from the Southeastern section of the State introduced a on July 4th, fell from a high altitude bill to compel circuses to show everything striking and terribly injuring him, William advertised.

Wheeler has brought suit for \$20,000 dam-"This honest statesmen evidently did ages against Webster county. The girl was killed by the fall, and a not have the Wallace's Circus in mind when he prepared his bill, judging from coroner's jury formally accused her emthe great entertainment given by that great ployers of having been responsible for the combination in this city yesterday. "The promises on the big, flaming bills occident, because of having provided imperfect tackle.

were great, but every promise was fulfilled The employers of the girl swore that she deliberately made the fatal plunge for the

everybody. It was immense. And then the menagerie was complete, and there was no kick coming from ticket holders. The

big show came fully up to expectation. To particularize would require a page. Every act was applauded. The Journal's advice is: when you get within reach of the Wallace's Circus, go and get your

> The great Wallace Shows will exhibit in Bellefon te on Tuesday Sept. 8th.

Farmer's National Congress.

Governor Pennypacker last Thursday caped with slight injuries except Lawrence, who was killed. There was not a scratch ppointed forty-eight delegates to the Farmer's National congress, to be held at on his entire body, but death had been in-stantaneous. He had just returned home liagara Falls September 22nd, Among those appointed were: R. H. Thomas, Mechanicsburg; John Hamilton, State Colfrom attending the funeral of James Kuhn, lege; W. H. Brosins, Lancaster; Colonel J. M. Woodward, State College; W. T. killed at Kittanning Point recently, and who had been a friend of Lawrence. The Creasy, Catawissa; Thomas V. Cooper, Media; Thomas W. Montgomery, Huntinghouse was a total wreck. don; Thomas K. Beaver, Academia; N. D. Critchfield, Critchfield; J. C. Sibley, Franklin; George G. Hutchinson, Warriorsmark.

Dynamite Blows Up Express Train.

The east bound daily express from Buda Pest to Constantinople was blown up near Kuleli Burgas, about 25 miles south of Adrianople early last Thursday. Seven persons were killed and fifteen injured. most percetty happy." contentedly. "You have made me quite believe in the little game we have been playing," he said. "I know now that a man need not grow old if he is happy." she'd marry him at once."-Cleveland Plain Dynamite bombs were used. Every car was smashed. Apparently the outrage was the work of the revolutionists who traveled on the train.

Brazil to Rio de Janeiro: also a branch line beginning in the Republic of Peru and extending in a southerly direction through Chili, to Valparaiso, on the south Pacific

The estimated cost of the Pan-American railway is \$250,000,000 and the estimated length 10,000 miles.

Curtin Statue Arrives.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 22.—A bronze statue of Andrew G. Curtin, the War Governor of Pennsylvania, which is the work of Michael Ezekiel, an American artist temporarily residing in Italy, has arrived at the custom house, in bond, from Rome. It was brought to New York on the Italian steamship Umbria and shipped to Phil-adelphia. Efforts are being made to have it admitted free of duty because it is the work of an American artist.

The statue is to be placed on the Smith

Woman Aeronaut Fell on Him.

purpose of committing suicide as a result

of disappointment in love. The county

will attempt to prove this theory in de-

fending the damage suit while at the same

time attempting to disprove it in the crim-

Lightning Killed Boy at Table.

Just as Joseph Shrum, and his family of

eight sat down to dinner in their home,

just west of Derry recently a bolt of light-

ning struck the house, tearing out one side

of it and completely wrecking the interior.

Eyeryone seated around the dinner table

was knocked flat on the floor, but all es-

young railroad brakeman, who had been

-"I am sorry to hear your unfortunate

nephew has been closed out by the sheriff,"

"Have you any idea what his liabilities

"Yes. I've an idea he's liable to call on

me fur help about the fust thing he does,"

Nothing Impossible.

Some men are like razors ; it's impossible to tell how sharp they may be until

responded Uncle Silas .- Chicago Tribune.

said the friend of the family.

they are strapped.

are?"

inal trial.