Democratic Matchman Bellefonte, Pr., Jan. 5, 1906. HOW THE MONEY WENT TO

DUDLEY

When the Air Line Limited Express was When the Air Line Limited Express was flagged at Caterwood that bright morning, it stopped to take on one passenger, a twelve-year-old boy. At the forlorn, lone-ly way station, the little fellow made so tiny a figure beside the big station agent, as they stood on the platform together while the train drew up before them, that some of the passengers, who had looked out curiously at the usual stop, were mov-ed to amusement. Not that there was any-thing at all odd or queer about little Dick Fanning's small, sturdy figure but just be-canse the passengers were on the lookout for something amusing to relieve the mocause the passengers were on the lookout for something amusing to relieve the mo-notony of a long, tiresome ride, and because it did seem a little ridiculous that so fast it did seem a little ridiculous that so fast and important a train as the Air Line Lim-ited should be balted to accommodate such a small and different boy as the young pas-senger appeared to be. But when Dick was inside one of the big vestibuled coaches and had dropped into one of the deep-cush-ioned seats away back toward the rear, which nearly hid him from view of every one else in the car, and when he had quite hidden his flushed little embarrassed face from everybody by turning it to the winfrom everybody by turning it to the window and gazing steadily out as the train once more got under way, nearly everyone forgot him again promptly and became as full and sleepy as before. But if little Dick was quiet, it was cer-

tainly not because he was sleepy on such a bright morning, nor because the experience of a long ride alone on the Limited was a common one to him. Neither was it due to embarrassment only that the small limbs of a normally healthy and active boy were so still, or that his face wore a very earnest expression. A weight of responsibility rest-ed upon little Dick,-a great responsibility ed upon little Dick, —a great responsibility indeed, —and there were reasons enough for his quiet and serious air, which would have roused still forther interest in him among his fellow-passengers had they known his secret. Indeed, the one thought which was chief in his basy brain, in those fort for minutes after the entered the train

miners—to carry something to Dudley, the such a sum or money, and that therein isy little city across the mountains—something this safety; and, for a moment, he contemplated waiting and depending upon this chance to save him and his precious pack-ish work and the investment of many, many dollars. And that something was a thick law just over Dick's the longest of the roffians, who had commence the form

And then, all at once, there was a sud-den jerk and jar, a pitching forward against the seat in front, a dizzying sensation that upelled him to stop and cast himself full compelled him to stop and cast himself full length in the gravel to get his breath; and when the breath came easier, alter a long, painfal interval of panting, the thoughts came too. That he dared not go back to the train was certain. The robbers might stay a long time, and then, even if they had already left, the train would be stalled pathers for hours by the world be stalled den jerk and jar, a pitching forward against the seat in front, a dizzying sensation that everything was being swept forward by some great force that could not be resisted, a shrieking of brakes and a jolting, pound-ing bump, and he found that he was pick-ing himself up from the floor of the car, and that some of the others around him were doing the same, some orying out in fright, others leaping wildly into the aisle, all in a strange, crazy confusion. One woman screamed, another cried that there must have been a collision, and then one man's voice, calmer than the rest, called out something about emergency brakes. Dick had heard of emergency brakes. Dick had heard of emergency brakes. Mewe what the man meant. He was not very much frightened, but he was hugely excited and interested at once. One or two men were hastening out to the rear plat-form near which he sat, and he climbad out of hisseat and followed them; and then, just as he reached the platform, one of the men started suddenly back from looking excited and interest an an equilation and then and the sat, and he climbad out of hisseat and followed them; and then, just as he reached the platform, one of the men started suddenly back from looking excited and interested at once. The rear plat-form near which he sat, and he climbad out of hisseat and followed them; and then, just as he reached the platform, one of the men started suddenly back from looking

out of his seat and followed them; and then, just as he reached the platform, one of the men started suddenly back from looking out ahead and uttered an exclamation that remaining distance must be some five or six miles more. His heart suddenly filled with hope. He could belp father yet, and —and, yes, be could carry the news and stir the country to aid the beleaguered train and to pursue the baudits. There made the boy forget everything else. "It's a hold-up, by all that's unlucky!" cried the man, and Dick saw-his face turn as white as his father's had been the night before, when they had brought him home after the accident.

as white as his father's had been the night before, when they had brought him home after the accident. A dozen voices echoed the cry, and the excitement rose in the car. People did strange things. A man tore open his grip, pulled out a package of papers and began staffing them through the open bosom of his shirt. A woman threw her hand bag out of the open window. A girl emptied her pocket-book on the car floor under the seat, and sent a half-dozen coins rolling down the aisle. Some of the women began to cry and plead, as if to bandits already in sight, though Dick had not yet seen any one who looked like a robber. Men talked excitedly, some with bravado, one or two her pocket-book on the car floor under the seat, and sent a half-dozen coins rolling down the aisle. Some of the women began to cry and plead, as if to bandits already in sight, though Dick had not yet seen any one who looked like a robber. Men talked excitedly, some with bravado, one or two with cool, common-sense advice to be quiet and wait. Then one man opened the top of the water cooler in the corner and drop-ped a big pocketbook into it, replacing the cover carefully. And then Dick saw a figure hastily mounting the forward platform of the car, and then another, and two men with black cloths over their faces, through which were out holes for the eyes, entered the front car door and pointed big, ugly-looking revolv-ers at the frightened crowd generally, and called out stern orders of "Up hands!" and "Keep quiet!" ney. Running when strength would per-mit, walking when his breath was spent, he fought desperately to make time. More than once utter weariness seemed about to conquer him, failing hope of accomplish-ing his arrand in time discussed his ing his errand in time discouraged him; but at such times always the thought of but at such times always the thought of father lying helpless back there at Cather-wood and depending on his small boy to save the day, of the endangered passengers, of the robbers and their booty, spurred him on. It seemed to Dick that he had never before known what weariness could be, that he had never known pain till now, as he dragged his poor, lame little feet along, while every bend of his bruised little knees was torture, and his out and bleeding

known his secret. Indeed, the one thought
which was chief in bis basy brain, in those
ifrst few minutes after he entered the train
ifrst few minutes after he entered the train
was the one which his father—back there
at home in Caterwood—had so insistently
urged him to keep upper-most.
''Don't talk,'' Mr. Fanning had said.
''No matter what happens, don't talk.''
Mad Dick, who could still see just how
white and full of pain his father's face had
been, and who had understood just how
white and resolved that nothing should induce him to say a needless word nutil the
mines the day before, and Dick had been sent—''as the only one father could trast''
of all the people in the town full of rough miners—to carry something to Dudley, the
is father had said, that no one would be carrying inters—to carry something to Dudley, the
is sait the frightened crowd generally, and
''Bo dia the suddenly remembrance of the tobbers reached the people in the town full of rough miners—to carry something to Dudley, the
is father had said, that no one would be carrying with a ter''So matter what happens, don't talk.''
''So matter what happens, don't talk.''
'

To say that excitement reigned and that a commotion which astonished Dick fol-lowed, is to put it mildly; but the results for father all the results of a year of fever-ish work and the investment of many, many dollars. And that something was, thick wallet which lay just over Dick's swift-beating heart, and weighed there like a packet of lead, though it contained no of Uncle Sam's yellow-backs and a white slip or two with signatures on face and back. To be quite plain about it, Dick carried in the little inner pocket no less a sum than two theoremet Gras hearded in terest. One man two pistols, while the other walked slowly stood by the door, covering the crowd with two pistols, while the other walked elowly down the aisle, calling upon each passenger to pour his or ber valuables into his big down the aisle, calling upon each passenger to pour his or ber valuables into his big down the aisle was busy with a woman's satchel. The other fellow was
stood by the door, covering the crowd with two pistols, while the other walked elowly down the aisle, was busy with a woman's satchel. The other fellow was
stood by the door, covering the crowd with the started parties off at break-and thorses; and, using his perfect knowledge of horses; and, using his perfect knowledge of horses; and, using his perfect knowledge of the passenger of the the abasket. Sud- denly he stopped before one man with a sharp exclamation.
"Here!" he growled; "that ain't all you's got. Shell out, there! No block of your cut travels with only one tenner in bis jeans," and, leaning over, he plunged his band into one pocket after another of the passenger's coat, till be brought to the passenger's coat, till be brought to the init into the hat also, with a sneering laugh. This incident robbed Dick of every vere in the bandits who had been concerned in the robbery were in the bands of the officers. Another was caught next day at the orbbery were in the band and compelled to surrender with his stolen gains, during the same day, in the woods far down the river toward the city he had tried to reach. And Dick—well, Dick's farme was great. It was so great, indeed, that Dick himself was a good deal coofused and embarraseed by what people did and said, and most of all when the passengers of the train were brought safely in and everybody gathered near the bank and listened while Mr. Chase to and worm is satchel. The other fellow was told the story and cailed Dick a hero and said other very complimentary things. And then everybody cheered "for little Dick" when a big man lifted him up where all could see him; at which Dick modestly blushed and wondered greatly. But best of all was the telegram which came from his father that evening, in reply to a telegram from Mr. Chase which had told him the main facts of the story. It was a very short telegram, but it meant so was a very short telegram, but it meant so much to Dick that he kept thinking about it after he was snugly tucked into bed at

Just a Word on Two

"Houest work is the only 'sure thing." "No one cau rise who slights his work." "Deserve success and you shall comand it.

"To be thrown upon one's own resources is to be cast into the very lap of fortune." "The best education in the world is that got by struggling to obtain a living."

"Nature, when she adds difficulties adds

"Life is an arrow-therefore you must know what mark to aim at, how to use the now-then draw it to the head and let it go."

"Push in busy seasons and in dull seasons still push."

"Think well over your important steps in life ; and having made up your minds, never look behind." "There is no road to success but through

a clear, strong purpose. * * * A purpose underlies character, culture, position, at-tainment of whatever sort." "The lucky man is the man who sees

and grasps his opportunity. "While the fool is waiting for an op-

portunity the wise man makes one. "Find a way or make one, then-Keepa-pushin'

"The world always listens to a man with a will in him.

"Great minds have purposes-others have wishes."

"You can't advance fast by moving crossways. * * * Find out what you want to do and then stick to it." "The important thing in life is to have a

great aim, and to possess the aptitude and perseverance to attain it."

"Labor is the price which the gods set upon everything worth having."

-White wines are made from white grapes and such varieties of colored grapes as have practically colorless juice, the color being in the skin of the berry. The mak-ing and handling of white wine is very similar to that of red wine. The chief dif-ference consists in the fact that, instead of allowing the crushed grapes to go through fermentation in the fermenting vats, when made from white grapes they are either al-lowed to remain there only a limited time (usually not more than twenty-four or thirty-six hours), or (as is most common) they are pressed at once and the juice is filled into storage cooperage and fermented by itself, the receptacles being only about three-fourths full. When white wine is three-fourths full. When white wine is made from colored grapes, in order to pre-vent the juice taking color from the skins, the grapes, after being crushed, must be pressed immediately. White wines, there-fore, are usually not only free from the coloring matter contained in the skins, but also from the ingredients found in red ines, which are extracted from the por during fermentation.

Illiterate Children of Immigrants Com pared with Children of Native Americans.

It seems somewhat surprising at first to find a lower degree of illiteracy among the children of foreign-born parents than among the children of native parents. For the former the proportion of illiteracy is 8.8 per 1,000, for the latter 44.1 per 1,000. This difference, however, does not prove that immigrants are more anxious natives to secure for their children the advantages of an elementary education. It is explainable by the fact that the foreignborn are concentrated in the larger cities to a much greater extent then the native popu-lation. Comparison for individual cities indicates that there is little difference in dren living in the same community. But such differences as can be detected are usually in favor of the children of native

LOST IN AN OLD MINE

Days Without Food. Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Dec. 30.—After being antombed in a mine for eight days, Joseph Davis, a Pole, was rescued. Davis entered the mine Wednesday, December 20, and got lost in the underground workings. At first he was not missed, as it was thought he had gone to a nearby town to visit relatives. When he did not return in three days, a search was made for him in the mine. No trace of him could be found. Friday he was found in an exhausted condition near the bottom of the shaft. He was slowly making his way out of the mine.

He said he wandered around from one working to another, but all the time got further away from the opening. He had a well-filled dinner pail with him. For the first four days he ate sparingly of the contents, when the food was all gone he drank tea for two days. The next two days he ate scraps of bread that had been thrown away by miners. Thursday he had given up all hope of getting out alive, but coming on night he saw a light carried by an employe in the distance. He knew then he was on a roadway which was traversed, and he crawled along in his weakened condition until he finally reached the bottom of the shaft.

INSURANCE PROBE ENDS

Companies Present Statements at Last Day's Session. New York, Dec. 30.-With the ad-

journment of the legislative committee on insurance investigation Friday night, the investigation of the last of the old-line companies was completed. Today, the last day of the committee's ession, was given over to the presentation of exhibits that have not heretofore been prepared by several compa-

nies, and these are so numerous that they will not be read for the record. but after introduction by the witnesses will be marked for identification.

The last old-line company taken up was the Life Insurance Club of New York. This appeared to be a system of securing insurance without agents by means of advertising. In the examination of its president, Robert Wightman, it was brought out that the system is antagonistic to the larger companies.

MISS BUSCH NOT ENGAGED Millionaire Brewer's Daughter Not to

Marry German Army Officer. St. Louis, Jan. 2. - The announce ment last Friday, following the frustrated elopement of Miss Wilhelmina Busch, daughter of Adolphus Busch, the millionaire brewer, with Lieutenant Eduard Scharrer, of Stuttgart, Germany, that they would be married

at the Busch mansion on New Year's Day, was not carried out. Instead Miss Busch has gone to her brother's farm to spend some time and her father has asserted that there is no engagement between his daughter and the lieutenant. Scharrer when seen at

Revolt in Moscow Now at an Russian Political Strike Called off By Workmen's

Moscow, Jan. 1.-White flags flying from a dozen factories in the teneme houses of Presna district, where the revolutionaries made their last stand. now bear mute witness to the end of the "December uprising in Moscow." The entire district is now occupied by troops

During the night the vast majority of the members of the "fighting legions" either surrendered or, after throwing away their arms, endeavored to escape in the guise of peaceful citizens. Only the members who acted as a guard to the revolutionary committee stuck to their colors and the surrender of this handful furnished the last act of the sanguinary drama.

The staging of this last act was admirable-a snow-covered landscape, the small black residence with a tiny red flag fluttering from its gable, the end of Gorbatoff bridge, black with the guns of the artillery and a thin encircling line of the Seminovsky regiment of the guard, broken only in the direct line of the fire. Suddenly there was a flash of red fire from the mouth of one of the guns and a solid shot ploughed through the walls of the house. A few spluttering shots replied from a window. The cannon spoke again and again until a dozen shots had been fired.

It looked like murder to the spectators on a hill, and so evidently thought the officer in command of the battery, which ceased fire. A reserve company of the Seminovsky regiment then advanced and fired volleys at the upper windows. At the third volley a white handkerchief attached to a bayonet was pushed through a shattered pane. It waved frantically and all was over.

The little garrison of 30 marched out and laid down their arms, a strange collection of rifles and repeating shotguns. All had revolvers.

Strange to say, not one of the men had even been wounded, and when they found that they would not be immediately executed they appeared to be rather relieved that the end of the struggle had come. They gathered around the soldiers' bivouac, stretched their hands eagerly over the cheerful fires and begged cigarettes from the guarda

Considering the intensity of the bombardment, when as many as five shots a minute were fired, besides the steady volleys of the infantry, the losses are surprisingly small, not more than 40 of the revolutionaries or the inhabitants being killed, and only about 200 being wounded in the district.

RUSSIA QUIETS DOWN

Witte May Yet Be Able to Steer Way Through Empire's Troubles.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 2.-The Russian covernment is breathing freer, with a ighting chance that Count Witte will yet be able to steer a way through the rocks which beset his path. The Svet, which is often well informed on court news, declares th favors the creation of an advisory council of moderate zemstvoists, such as Gutchkoff, Shipoff and others of their class to act in conjunction with the cabinet. A close friend of the premier predicted that the struggle at court would end in the granting of a constitution or Witte's resignation. The threat of a general strike in the near future has disappeared, and the telegraph strike, being without support, is fast going to pieces, in spite of the mild appeals of the union to stand firm. The members of Count Witte's cabinet distinctly deny that the government has entered on the path of reaction, but they say that the present anarchy cannot continue and that persons amenable to the law will be tried in the courts. There can be no question of arbitrary methods, they say, and they add that if the government should really enter on the path of reaction it must end in a dictatorship, the first evidence of which will be that the premier will step down and The special commission which is considering the matter of legislation for the peasants has reached an exceedingly important direction, involving the right of the communes to assign lands in severalty, the holders of which car, sell at will. Action in accordance with this decision would virtually sound the knell of the communal system. Where the peasants desire to retain the communal system, however, they may mortgage their lands to obtain money for the pur-chase of additional lands, to make improvements, to buy agricultural implements, etc. The decision of the commisison, as based on the fact that the emperor's remission of further payments ended the necessity for further communal ownership, which was really a device of the government to hold the entire community responsible for the redemption of the lands granted when serfdom was abolished. Received Poisoned Candy by Mail. Clinton, Ia., Jan. 1.-With the words, "Merry Christmas," written on the wrapping, a box of poisoned candy was received by mail by Miss Melia Carstenson. The box contained a dozen bon-bons, the insides of which had been mixed with carbolic acid. Miss Carstenson was warned by the odor, and did not eat the candy. The case has been turned over to the postal authorities.

"Many men owe the grandeur of their lives to their tremendous difficulties."

chance injury received by Mr. Fanning himself, the lack of an older messenger, and the fact that the money had to be deposit-ed on that day, had brought about the com-bination of circumstances that had made Dick's service absolutely necessary. "Of course, Dick," Mr. Fanning had and "it's a big responsibility for a little

said, "it's a big responsibility for a little fellow like you; but there's really no reason why you should not be able to carry out this commission for father. At any rate, you are quite as safe, even a safer messen-ger than any other I could choose here; and all you need to do is just to give Mr. Chase the money and the letter when you reach the bank. Just keep still and don't talk, that's all. Don't talk to anybody, and you'll be safe."

And so the boy was on his way, alone, with only the utter unlikelihood that an evil-disposed person could guess his mission as his best safeguard.

Dudley was only thirty miles distant from Catherwood by trail over the moun-tain pass, but a matter of more than two hour's ride by train; for the railroad curvbour's ride by train; for the railroad curv-ed far to the south through the river-coun-try in a long detour which the pass cut to a scant twelve between the hills. It was a wild country, this Western State, upon which Eastern tourists gazed from the coaches of the through trains that crossed it, with curious interest but with little power of realizing, in the comfort of easy travel, how wild and lawless its people could be, for specimens of the rougher ele-ment in the local population were rarely knew something of the rough men of the round be, for specifichens of the rough er eter-ment in the local population were rarely seen on any but the local trains. Dick knew something of the rough men of the mines and ranches; Dick's father knew more, but Mr. Fanning bad no reason to fear for the safety of his boy ou such a train as this he had chosen for Dick's important trip, and any lack of faith in the great rail-road's ability to carry the little messenger and his big burden in safety would have seemed quite absurd. It is more than im-probable that any one of all the ninety passengers on the Air Line Limited that the usual stops, and it is certain that neither Dick nor his father entertained any such expectation. Dick himself, more boy-ishly elated than anxious as to the out-come of his transet, more to sible mischance to this big, swift, smooth-running train. He sat by his window, for-getful, after the first embarrasing minute, of the people aboat him, his mind running ahead to Dudley and to the prospect of prompt and successful carrying out of the runnission there, while satisfaction and pride in this first important trast from his father filled his kent. The knowledge that he was helping his father in a time of need thrilled him with gladness, while as-surances the doctor had given that bis father er's injury was not a dangerous one allayed his anxiety. The watched the beautiful country skim-er's injury was not a dangerous one allayed his anxiety. The watched the beautiful country skim-er's injury was not a dangerous one allayed his anxiety. The watched the beautiful country skim-sing by in the brilliant spring sunshine. his anxiety. He watched the beautiful country skim-

He watched the beautiful country skim-ming by in the brilliant spring sunshine, like a wonderful panorama of delightful pictures. He saw the big hills ahead loom-ing slowly bigger and bigger as the train sped toward them, until their gray-green slopes slowly lost their hazy indistinctness and became to him wonderful sketches of rock and wood and ledge of enhancing, un-x plored interest.

carried in the little inner pocket no less a sum than two thousand five hundred dol-lars, to be deposited by him in the bank at Dadley, to bind John Fanning's option up-on a mining property of value; and the chance injury received by Mr. Fanning "Here!" he growled; "that ain't all

up of the express car or its safe, to lay its valuable contents open to the robbers' bands. He shivered with horror and sprang again to his feet, and, though his lungs ached and his knees trembled under him,

Mr. Chase's home. "Diok," it said, "father is proud of his boy."-By Henry Gardner Hunting, in St. Nicholas Mogazine.

Paper Gas Pipes.

Paper gas pipes are among the novelties to be reported from Europe. It appears that paper can be used to advantage for this purpose. As to the method of manufacotur-ing the pipes, Manilla paper is cut up into strips whose width is equal to the length of the pipe section to be used. The paper bands are then passed into a vessel filled with melted asphalt. After coming out of the bath the prepared strip is rolled uni-formly and very tightly around an iron rod or pipe which serves as the core and has the same diameter which the gas pipe is to have. The rolling of the paper is stopped the same diameter which the gas pipe is to have. The rolling of the paper is stopped when the right thickness has been secured. After the pipe section which is thus formed has been put through a high pressure it is covered on the outside by a layer of sand which is pressed into the asphalt while still hot. Then the whole is cooled off by placing it in water. The core is taken out and the out surface of the pipe is treated with a waterproof compound. It is said that the pipe is very tight and is cheaper than metal piping.

""Dear me," said young Mrs. Hunni-nune, "I must see our grocer right away." "What for ?" asked her husband.

"I have some instructions to give him. I want to tell him to make our coffee a little stronger and our butter a little weaker."

-Parents are hard on their children when the children are young, and when the parents are old the children are bard on the parents.

The establishment of the silk in-—The establishment of the silk in-dustry in the United States must be a mat-ter of slow accomplishment. Eventually enough mulberry trees will be planted to insure a supply of food for a large crop of worms. Numbers of people have become familiar with the methods of silk raising, and conditions will soon be ripe for the establishment of commercial filatures. In the meantime and under the existing con-ditions the establishment of some sort of market for coccons is necessary ; and it is for this reason that the Department of Agriculture, out of its appropriations, is Agriculture, out of its appropriations, is huying and reeling a crop of cocoons which, though small at present, will increase as the work progresses from year to year.

-"Harry, did you not hear your mother calling you?" "Course I did."

"Then why don' you go to ben?" "She's nervons. If I should go too quick she'd drop dead." And Harry went on with his playing as if nothing dis his mind.

"I see that Wellington left all his wealth to his attorney. What will become of his widow?" "Ob, she is going to marry the attor

ney." ----Eben--A husband's place is to com-mand. Flo--And a wife's to counter-mand

-In Samuel Pepys' period a bill was brought into parliament to restrain the ex-cessive and superfluous use of coaches."

-Worrying about the future is be lieving there will be ghosts tomorrow, though you know there are none today.

----Disgrace is immortal and living even when one thinks it dead.

Double Tragedy On Lonely Farm. Erie, Pa., Jan. 2.-A murder and suicide at a lonely farm house near East Springfield, 15 miles west of here, was reported to the county officials. After an investigation County Detective Frank Watson believes that Elizabeth Maursell, aged 75, shot and killed her sister Deborah, a couple of years younger than herself, and then turned the gun upon herself, blowing out her brains. The bodies were discovered by a brother who had just come on a visit from his home in Michigan. The impoverished condition of the women and their old age is believed to have mentally unbalanced Elizabeth, who apparently executed the terrible affair.

his hotel apartments declined to dis cuss the matter. Adolphus Busch said he had nothing

to make public. All that he would say was: "Lieutenant Scharrer and I are still very good friends."

MCCALL HAS NOT RESIGNED

Rumor That President of New York Life Retired Denied. New York. Jan. 2 .- A report that

John A. McCall resigned as president of the New York Life Insurance company at a meeting of the trustees of the company last Saturday, was denied by Augustus G. Paine, a member of the committee recently appointed to go over the company's affairs. Mr. Payne stated that the report was absolutely untrue and added that the trustees did not meet Saturday. It had been said that the meeting was a secret one and that the trustees had pledged themselves to keep the matter of the resignation secret until the an nual report of the company was made public.

\$150,000 Fire at Hagerstown, Md. Hagerstown, Md., Jan. 2 .- Fire de stroyed the large four-story brick plant of the Hagerstown Storage and Transfer company, entailing a loss of be-tween \$125,000 and \$150,000. Among the largest losses were \$50,000 on yarn and underwear belonging to the Roulette Knitting Co. and a like amount on yarn and hosiery belonging to the Blue Ridge Knitting Co., of Hagers-town, and the Block Rock Knitting Co., of Mechanicsburg, Pa. The origin

of the fire, which started in the office. is not known.

> 11,399 Vessels Arrived at New York. New York, Jan. 2 .- During the year 1905 the total number of vessels that arrived in the port of New York, according to the books of the government at the barge office, was 11,399, of which 6064 were steamers and 5335 were sailing vessels. The arrivals at

New York for the past year show an increase of 120 vessels over the year 1904. There was an increase of 175 in the number of steamers which entered the port, but the arrivals of sailing vessels decreased by 55 as compared with the arrivals in 1904.

Fatal Duel On Housetop

New York, Jan. 1 .-- In what the po lice declare was a prearranged duel between two Italians, fought on the roof of a six-story tenement, at 174 Prince street, Antonio Mazza was shot through the head and killed, but no trace has been found of his alleged antagonist, Antonio Valeo.

> **Burned to Death In Hot Lard.** Easton, Pa., Dec. 29-Dorothy Hahn. the 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hahn, of Bath, near here, was burned to death by falling into a pan of hot lard.

Selfishness.

There are some tempers wrought up by habitual selfishness to an utter inensibility of what becomes of the fortunes of their fellow. creatures, as if they were not partakers of the same nature or had no lot or connection at all with the species,-Sterne.