LATE STATE NEWS.

- Mrs. Sarah Neff, who lived near makertown, shot herself through the eart Tuesday. She was temporarily this town, died Friday afternoon at

Wilkesbarre Tuesday morning, charg- 3 months and 12 days. He had been ad with being an accomplice of Joseph ailing for about 18 months and his Vito, in the murder of John Salavada, at Freeland.

-A big coal corporation, capitalsed at milhons, has been formed in Greensburg by Jamison Coal Company. The holdings of the concern mbrace eleven farms, lying northeast of Greensburg, and the land will be leveloped at once. The entire termfory owned covers about three thousand acres.

-An \$800,000 mortgage was filed at the Montgomery county Recorder of Deeds' office by the Eastern Milling and Export Company to the Union Trust Company Tuesday. The amount covers twenty-seven flour mills in Pennsylvania and Maryland, which the company has acquired. The greatest is on the Paxton Mills, Harrisburg, \$160,000.

-A formidable competitor for the American Long Distance Telephone identified with the most prominent system has been formed in this State and active of the taxpayers in the by the merging of the independent telephone systems of Allentown, Easton, Western New Jersey, Read-Lebanon, Harrisburg, York, Wilkes-Barre and Scranton. The companies have consolidated to fight the Bell people on rates.

er, said Joseph Neiwalt, aged 18 R, of town. He was also a member years, to his mother at their home in of Shenandoah Lodge No. 511, F. & Luke Fidler Monday morning, "I'll A. M.—Shenandoah Herald. knock your head off." Mrs. Neiwalt, who had just returned from market, became alarmed and tried to leave the place. Neiwait, who had just returned from Coal Run, threw her to the floor and kicked her until she fainted. Neighbors saved her life. A policeman took Neiwalt to jail, where he will be kept, pending inquiry into his sanity.

-After several years of litigation, Charles and Jonathan Eaton, of Hickory township, Mercer county, are about to secure possession of their deceased brother's estate, worth \$1,000,000. Years ago George Eaton went to Minnesota and accumalated a vast amount of property. Five years ago he died, bequeathing dl but one-third of his fortune to the salvation Army. The Supreme Court has decided that the Salvation Army had no legal existence in Minaesota.

2an American Exposition, Buffalo, N. Y

May 1 to October 31, 1901. For the above occasion the following fares and arrangements will apply from Bloomsburg via the Lackawanna Railroad : Season tickets, \$13.50; en-day tickets, \$9.60; five-day tickts, \$7.00. Season and ten-day tick- But, above all else, cultivate your gall. ts will be sold every day, five day If you can get some reporter to interickets on Tuesdays and Saturdays view you on the political situation, only. All tickets will be limited to that will be a good scheme. The continuous passage in both directions. newspapers can make a reputation for Fares to Niagara Falls will be 25 almost any sort of a man. cents higher than the five and ten-day ares quoted to Buffalo, but the season tickets will include the trip to Niagara Falls without extra cost. Three ast trains each day. For further particulars apply to ticket agents. 5-2tf

How Girard Acquired Coal Lands.

Stephen Girard secured the title to he extensive coal lands in Schuylkill and Columbia counties, which have arnished the chief part of the income com which Girard College is adminstered, in 1830 by purchase from the rustees of the bank of the United states at public auction. It consisted of 30,000 acres of coal and timber and now reduced through litigation o 16,308 acres-and had cost Girard ip to his death in 1831 \$170,000. It as yielded over \$3,000,000 to the estate, and is now said to be worth ibout \$8,000,000.

The following letters are held at he Bloomsburg, Pa., postoffice, and vill be sent to the dead letter office uly 23, 1901. Persons calling for nese letters will please say "that they vere advertised July 9, 1901":

Mr. H. L. Brown, Miss Anna May Dean, Mrs. Harry B. Francis, Mrs. isther Foust, Mrs. Gert Green (2), Ir. Henry J. Miller, Mr. Dane Joore, Prof. Newhart.

One cent will be charged on each tter advertised.

O. B. MELLICK, P. M.

Throwing Rice Forbidden.

Orders have been posted at a numer of Reading Ratiroad stations that the future the habit of throwing ce in the station at departing weding couples must cease. Frequently e rice strikes persons who are in no ay associated with the wedding party id is the source of considerable inovance. Sometimes a bushel of ce is swept up after a wedding cona igent has left the station.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Russel W. Stout Dead.

Russel W. Stout, one of the oldest and most highly respected residents of 1:45 o'clock, at the family residence, -Frank Zeno was lodged in jail at | 28 South White street, aged 72 years. illness was of a serious nature the past seven months. His death was due to paralysis following stomach trouble. His wife and two children survive, the latter being Dora C., wife of R. H. Morgan, and Thornton M. Stout. The deceased was born in Jerseytown, Columbia county, on March 23, 1829, and on April 15, 1855, he married at that place Patience Ellen Fox, who survives him. About 32 years ago Mr. Stout came to this town and for a number of years was engaged in the butcher business with the late I. M. Titman, his brother-in-law. The firm was dissolved and Mr. Stout continued in the same line of business individually until about five years ago, when he retired from Lusiness pursuits. He was active for many years in affairs of the borough and served a term of three years as a member of the Borough Council. During that term he became establishment of the present system of public water works. He was a member of the official board of the Methodist Episcopal church from the time he first took residence in town. Mr. Stout served with the Union forces during the rebellion and was a member of -"Unless you pray for me, moth- Watkin Waters Post, No. 146, G. A.

How to Enter Politics-

An exchange gives the following cointers to those who want to be politicians.

"If you want to be a politician the first thing to do is to get into the push, or at least create the impression that you are in. When there is a convention, if you can't work in as a delegate, you can at least get into the crowd in the hotel lobby, and if you carry yourself in shape you can make the stranger who is within the gates of the city believe you are not only a delegate, but one of the Steering Committee. Keep busy. Take at least eight or ten men off to one side in the course of the evening for private conversation. There is quite a good deal in making people believe you are cutting a good many lemons, whether you are or not. It is a good idea to be seen off in a corner talking with some prominent candidate. You can arrange this if you have the proper amount of gall. You may not have anything to tell him, but then you will be seen in conversation, and you will make some parties who don't know you very well think that there must be a hen on.

Died at Harrisburg-

Ebenezer Greenough Painter died at his home, 34 South Third Street, Harrisburg, at 8.50 o'clock Monday morning of heart disease brought on by the extreme heat of the past two weeks. He was 70 years old and had retired from business in that city about eight years ago. He is survived by a sister, Miss Mary Painter, of Muncy, Pa., and by his son, Dr. W. H. Painter, with whom he resided.

The deceased was born in 1826 at Sunbury, but his father moved to Bloomsburg one year later and there he received a private school education. He afterwards became a carpenter and in 1851 moved to Mauch Chunk, where he lived eleven years.

In 1862 he went to Harrisburg and engaged in the photograph business for six years. He was married in 1874 to Elizabeth Ewing, of Muncy, Pa. They had five children, of whom only Dr. W. H. Painter is still living.

Mr. Painter was a past noble grand master of the Harrisburg Lodge, No. 68 I. O. O. F., and at one time belonged to thirteen different societies in Harrisburg.

Open for an Engagement.

A Kansas spinster after having signed a government contract to teach school in the Philippines for three years, writes the following letter to a friend: "Dear Mazie: Yes, it is true that I have signed a contract to teach three years in the Philippines and horrid to me now, for papa says the government will hold me to it, whatever happens. But I don't believe the government would force a girl to keep on teaching if one of those brave, noble colnels or captains asked it to let her off so he could-oh, you sly thing! You know what we talked about. Anyway, I am going, and if I come back with a military title to my name won't you pokey things envy me? Your own, Cally.'

No, Maude, dear; of course there is no similarity between a sinking fund and a floating debt.

DAWES RESIGNS.

Comptroller of the Currency to Vaente Oct. 1.

WASHINGTON, July 6 .- Mr. Charles G. Dawes, comptroller of the currency, has tendered his resignation to the president to take effect Oct. I next. In answer to an inquiry Mr. Dawes said: "I have resigned because of my intention to be a candidate before the people of Illinois for the United States senate. It would not be possible for me during the next year to make a canvas for the senate and at the same time administer to my own satisfaction the important and responsible office I now hold. I am influenced solely in this action by what seems to me the plain proprieties of the situation."

Mr. Dawes' term of office would not have expired until Jan. 1, 1903. Mr. Dawes entered the office of comp-

troller of the currency Jan. 1, 1898, suc-ceeding James H. Eckels. One of his first orders after entering of-



CHARLES G. DAWES.

ment of national bank examiners for the private examination of banks.

Upon entering office the fag ends larger of the national bank failures of the 1893 panic were still undisposed of. During the last four years he has collected \$25,000,000 cash from these assets, which covered every description of property. Owing to passage of the law of March 4, 1900, the national banking system of the country has greatly increased. During his administration he has created 785 banks. The number of national banks now under his supervision is 4,064, having assets of \$5,630,794,387.

READING STRIKERS FIRM.

It Is Claimed That the Company Broke Faith With Employees.

READING, Pa., July 10 .- The Reading railway shop hands' executive committee met here, and the strike situation was considered. The committee claims as the company broke faith with the agreement reached between President Baer and Chairman Boscher they now stand where they were before that agreement was made and the contest is again on the original list of grievances. Chairman Boscher said that the men have de-cided to stand out for their list of grievances as presented to the company as though the agreement with Mr. Baer had never been made and that the latter will no longer figure in the contest.

It is asserted by a man acquainted with Acting President Welsh that the company, having exhausted its efforts at onciliation, would now try to run the shops with new hands. This, it is believed, will lead to trouble, and it is prelicted that if the company introduces new men at the shops serious disturbance wil

AN EXPRESS WRECK.

fwenty-five Injured at Columbus, O.

COLUMBUS, O., July 9.—Panhan-dle passenger train No. 19, known as the New York express, due here at 1:45 p. m., was "sidewiped" by a switch engine just outside the Union station here yesterday afternoon.

Twenty-five passengers were injured, seven of them being so badly burt that they were unable to proceed on their way west with the train.

BASEBALL.

Standing of the Clubs In National and American Leagues. NATIONAL LEAGUE.

NAME OF THE PARTY	W.	L	P.C
Pittsburg	39	25	.600
St. Louis	36	200	544
New York	31	26	54
New York Philadelphia	24	20	5.9
Brooklyn	24	21	1.0
Boston	99	90	49
Cincinnati	64	95	15.00
	99	40	1996
	44	40	104
AMERICAN LEAC	HUE.		
	W.	Li	P.C
Boston	28	20	.65
Chicago	41	24	433
Baltimore	36	95	50
Detroit	25	29	5.4
Washington	27/2	200	48
Philadelphia	2.4	25	38
Milwaukee	99	49	94
AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY OF THE		44	.01

Good Templars Meet.

UTICA, N. Y., July 10.-The international convention of the Independent Order of Good Templars opened its annual session in this city yesterday afternoon. The order had its birth here 50 years ago this summer. Delegates are present from several states and countries, and it is expected that about 400 will be here. Right Worthy International Grand Chief Templar Joseph Malins of Birmingham, England, presides.

A Sustaining Diet .- These are the enervating days, when, as somebody has said, men drop by the sunstroke as if the Day of Fire had dawned. They are fraught with langer to people whose systems are poorly sustained; and this leads us to say, in the interest of the less robust of our readers, that the full effect of Hood's Sarsaparilia i such as to suggest the propriety of calling this medicine something besides a blood purifier and tome -say, a sustaining diet. makes it much casier to bear the heat, assures refreshing sleep, and will without any doubt avert much sickness at this time of

It's a good plan to put off 'till to-morrow the clothes that are too heavy to-day.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Chartet Withing HIS FATHER'S SON.

With furrowed face and toll-worn hands e sat within her decent room-heard the music of the bands,

She heard rejoiding cannon boom "My son, a leader in the state!"
She said: "What good thing have I done, O God, who ruleth small and great, That Thou dost bless me in my son?" She closed her faded, happy eyes-

In fancy she was far away— Away where Norway's mountains rise. Where Norway's waters leap and play. In her tall son she saw again Her prattling comrade all day long Amid the fields of ripened grain. Where rang the reaper's harvest song.

The reaper, ah! she could but grieve "He was my own good man." said she;
"It broke my heart his grave to leave
When the ship sailed with Jan and me,"

Her task of years to pray, to plan, To eke by toil their scanty hoard, To make her boy as good a man As the sleeper by the northland fjord.

Roused by the cannon's thunderous boom, The pulsing music of the bands.

The pulsing music of the bands.

She meets her son within her room
Longing to clasp her easer hands.

She thinks not of the burdened years
Her part in all that has been won.

But murmurs, smilling through her tears:
"Thank God! He is his father's son—
A strong, true man—his father's son."
—Charlotte Whitcomb, in Minneapolls
Housekeeper.

HER EXPERIMENT.

By Ernest M'Gaffey. •••••••••

CHE was a co-ed and had formed an unalterable resolve never to marry. For that was to sink from the concrete to the general, or, in other words, into nonentity, and she felt herself too valuable to be disposed of in that way. Her very name, Ethelinda Coddington Grayson, pledged her to something out of the common, and she had resolved from her earliest childhood to rise to that challenge, come what might. Everybody knew this, and knew also that she was looking for a career that would be worthy of her aspirations. But careers do not blossom every day, and Ethelinda had not yet found hers, though the last year of her university course was drawing to a close.

Of course she had not failed to put fate to the touch in various ventures before this time, but though these had mainly turned to apples of Sodom to the taste, her spirit was unbroken.

Nil desperandum was the motto embroidered on the glove which she threw down to fortune, and her conduct bore out the proud defiance.

Early in her teens she had joined a woman's club; to be a leader among women had fascinated her young imagination. She would reveal to the downtrodden of her set the lofty ideals upon which she fashioned herself, and they would rise up and call her blessed.

Alas for the airy fabrics of fancy! It so transpired that women, with few exceptions, did not want careers, but insisted on marrying and making mere backgrounds of themselves, in spite of her glowing periods. And worst of all, they made fun of her. Only a stoic can stand being laughed at, and Ethelinda was not of that unpleasant

Nothing daunted, however, she made the round of every ism and ology extant, and after eareful consideration made her choice. That department o science known to professordom as entomology, but in vulgar parlance alluded to as bugology, became her passion. Being a young person of surprising energy, whatever she undertook she did with all her might, and in s short time she was head over ears in her new pursuit. Creeping things which most people shun with loathing she cultivated with enthusiasm. She made friends of the slimy denizens of pools and marshes, smiled on slugs and worms, and even took the furry caterpillar to her heart.

Admirable as this was from a scientific point of view it only added fury to the tempest raging in the breast of the professor of belles-lettres in the university. He had long worshiped at Ethelinda's shrine, and had always strongly disapproved of her mental vagaries, but this last one was too much for his patience, already sadly frayed. He resented with fierce disgust the new rivals that had come between him and his love. For though he had been told repeatedly and latterly in tones unmistakably acid that there was no hope, he still persisted in his pursuit, convinced that faint heart never won fair lady, and spending much precious time in devising ways and means for the subduing of obdurate hearts.

Ethelinda was the valedictorian of the graduating class of that year, and as such had the opportunity of her life presented to her. She dared an innovation and won. Departing from the platitudes made and provided for such occasions, she made no allusion to the alma mater from whose sheltering arms the class was about to take its plunge into the cold, raw world without, but instead gave her audience a little lecture on bugs, and joyonsly predicted the day when they would be served up, metaphorically speaking, morning, noon and night at every table in the land.

Some of her hearers clapped in approval, some smiled in derision, but on the whole it was very well taken. Only the professor of belles-lettres shuddered as he listened, and inwardly made still firmer resolves to win the audacious speaker. Ethelinda was worth saving from the slough of absurditly in which she was wallowing, and he would be her savior.

The professor had concocted a plan and the blessed vacation time coming to his aid, he threw himself into it heart and soul. With awful mendae-Miss Grayson's hobby, and after the | -Smart Set.

manner of converts he out-Heroded Herod in his zeal. He went everywhere with Miss Grayson, carried the implements with which she reaped her wriggly harvest, mounted speci-

mens for her, though the soul within him revolted, and in a thousand ways made himself indispensable. "He is really quite useful,' Ethelinda acknowledged to herself. "I don't know what I should do without him."

But there came a time which, though Ethelinda was unconscious of it, was the crisis, the turning point of all her days. The river that ran by the town had the habit of overflowing its banks in the spring freshets, leaving behind in getting back into its channel long stretches of the loveliest of flats teeming with insect life, a very paradise for those devoted to that kind of game.

Ethelinda was in raptures over the prospect, and no sooner had the sun established a safe footing over the treacherous waste than she was daily to be seen in the little boat, propelled by the professor, hurrying to

the desired fields.

This went on for a week, and everything was lovely. But one day in midstream the little boat sprung a leak. Ethelinda would not believe it until ******** the water was half way to her shoe tops. So faithful, so stanch a craft to go back on her so! But there was nothing for her but to make land as quickly as possible, and from that point the shore seemed perilously far away. Ethelinda would have fallen flat in three feet of water, but the professor could, if need were, swim like a duck, and now there was ur-

gent call for all his science. By stuffing his soft hat into the rent at the bottom of the boat (Ethelinda proffered hers) the river was held in abeyance, but this was clearly only a makeshift. Any moment their frail vehicle might fail them, and then what? Why, the swift current of the remorseless stream, which would snatch them away from life and light forever, and bury them fathoms deep in sand and unsightly debris.

Ethelinda thought of this for one dreadful, agonizing moment, then she became aware of the professor speaking, and she made a desperate effort to listen to what he was saying.

He was telling her in calm, even tones that there was no immediate danger, that even if the worst came to the worst he could swim with her to shore, provided she remained calm, and did exactly as he told her to do, White and rigid, she promised, though in her heart she saw very little hope. The professor was, on the contrary,

almost gay. He plied the oars vigorously, humming a lively tune, though the water in the boat continued to increase alarmingly. To Ethelinda it seemed an eternity before the middle current had been cleared and shallower space reached.

Then, without a moment's warning. the boat filled, and they were up to their waists in the river. Ethelinda, forgetting her resolution, screamed and clung to the professor, but that gentleman, having had the presence of mind to seize an oar as he went overboard, steadled himself by it, begging Miss Grayson to trust to him, for he would save her if he himself perished in the attempt.

Fortunately at that point the river bottom was firm; some good genius had surely directed their course, and after the first shock Miss Grayson revered her courage somewhat. There was danger, to be sure, but the serenhis left arm around her waist to support her, while with his right he assisted their struggling steps toward the shore. By merest chance Jack Melvin had taken a spin on the water that morning, and while the professor and Etheliada were rescuing themselves from shipwreck was watching them from a clump of bushes on the banks. A four-oared boat was moored near by, though what he might want with four oars, going up stream, too, was not clear.

"Hello, professor," he shouted, "what are you and Miss Grayson doing out there? You'll get wet if you don't

"Is that you, Jack?" shouted the professor in turn. "Fetch out your boat if you have one and help us out of this beastly fix. Upon my honor, we've had a close call.'

Ten minutes later the four-oared boat had justified its presence and Ethelinda, seated in the stern, was wringing the water from her drenched skirts and warmly thanking Jack Melvin for his timely assistance.

"Don't mention it," said Jack, "the professor had already rescued you when I appeared on the scene."

"Yes," replied Miss Grayson, blushing crimson. "I owe my life to the professor, and I shall always be grateful to him for the favor." At the wedding a month later Jack

Melvin was best man, and after the ceremony he kissed the bride, shook hands with all the guests in defiance of etiquette and otherwise distinguished himself. And while concentration was concentrated upon Miss Grayson that was, he held a short conference with the professor, in which he seemed to allude to certain dark and mysterious transactions known only to those two. These transactions must have been of a peculiar nature, for neither Jack nor the professor smiled, though their eyes danced, and the warm hand clasp of both in good-by, and the professor's hearty "God bless you, my boy," gave no clew to their meaning.

Lena-I didn't think you would let a man kiss you on such short acquaintance.

Maude-Well, he thoroughly convinced me that it was all my own ity, he declared himself a convert to fault that I hadn't met him sooner. The Search for Shipwrecks.

There are men scouring the seaoast and the harbors of this country all the year through in search of abandoned wrecks. If the wrecks are wooden vessels sheated with copper, the men offer good prices for them, but if they are iron vessels, or merely unsheathed wooden ones, they are passed by. Wood sheathed or painted with copper gradually absorbs the copper, these wreckers say, and it is then admirable for burning in an open fireplace. It gives a green flame that is very beautiful, a flame in which, sitting in the dark alone and gazing long in it, every man may behold his heart's desire. Naturally, such a wood is val-

An Indulgent Father,

"Her father is a Chicago packer, isn't he?"

"Yes, and very wealthy. Why, he gave his daughter a specially built piano-playing attachment with an extra large pedaling surface."

"What was that for?"
"Her feet."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hard on the Audience.

Fanny-Now, when I am asked to sing I never say: "Oh, I can't!" but I always sit down at the piano-

Annie-And let the audience find it out for themselves?-Tit-Bits.

A Startling Vold. "Why did the parson stop suddenly and clutch at the corner of the pulpit?" "He happened to catch sight of one of old Mrs. Widemouth's yawns."-

Inexcusable Prograstination. "They say he ran through his wife's

money in two years." "What caused the delay?"-Town Topies.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The English "Society for the Prevention of Consumption," presided over by th Prince of Wales, was recently addressed by Sir William Broadbent, who stated that it was definitely known that every case of con sumption began with a germ communicated from some other case. There is no such thing as inherited consumption. There may be local weakness which tends to conumption, but the germ has absolutely to be planted in that weak spot before consump-tion can ensue. This ought to comfort thousands of people who have "weak chests" or "weak lungs." They are not foreordained victims of this dread disease. All that is needed to bid absolute defiance to this deadly scourge, is to be able to strengthen the weak lungs, and build up a strong body. The answer to this need is found in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It so purifies the blood and increases the blood supply, that disease is thrown off, and the weak organs are nourished into perfect health, which defies germs of every kind. People, given up by doctors, emaciated, bleeding at the lungs, with obstinate, lingering coughs, are being cured every day by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery." It is

alcohol, whisky or other intoxicant, Some wives find it easier to patch up a quarrel than to darn socks.

strictly temperance medicine containing no

WANTED-TRUSTWORTHY MEN and women to travel and advertise for old established house of solid financial standing. Salary \$780 a year and expenses, all payable No canvassing required. references and enclose seif addressed stamped envelope. Address Manager, 355 Caxton Bldg., Chicago. 4-25-161

People who cast reflections are not all

RAILROAD NOTES.

REDUCED RATES TO MEETING OF BAPTIST Young People's Union of America,

CHICAGO, VIA PENNSYLVANIA R. R. On account of the International Convention of the Baptist Young People's Union of ity with which the professor faced it America, to be held in Chicago, July 25 to shamed her fears, and she let him put 28, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all stations on its lines to Chicago at rate of a single fare for the round trip These tickets will be sold and good to return until July 30, inclusive. Tickets remaining on deposit after July 30 will be good returning, leaving Chicago until and including August 24, on payment of



THE PILE OINTMENT. One Application Gives Relief.

It cures Piles or Hemorrhoids-External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching or Burning, Fissures and Fistulas. Relief immediate-cure certain.

It cures Burns and Scalds. The relief instant. It cures Inflamed or Caked Breasts and

Sore Nipples. Invaluable. It cures Salt Rheum, Tetters, Scurfy Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Fever Blisters,

Sore Lips or Nostrils, Corns, Bunions,

Sore and Chafed Feet, Stings of insects, Mosquito Bites and Sunburns. Three Sizes, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 Sold by Druggists, or sent pre-paid on receipt of price.



ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 5 cents at Druggists or oy mail; samples 10c, by mail ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City-



Com all a decision and administration of the