

THE STATE AT A GLANCE

George Patten, 14 years old, broke through the ice on a pond at Carbondale while skating Monday evening and was drowned.

Governor Stone on Monday reappointed Dr. George M. Stiles, of Conshohocken, a trustee of the Norristown State Hospital for the insane.

Lebanon County Commissioners have offered a reward of \$300 for the capture of Ephraim Sober, alleged to have murdered Oliver Gray, at Palmyra.

Judge Mitchell, of Williamsport, has accepted pleas of guilty in the cases of six of the thirteen milkmen indicted for selling adulterated milk and imposed a fine of \$50 on each.

The mystery of the man found hanging from a tree at Mahanoy tunnel Friday will remain a mystery. His body, still unidentified, was buried in Potters' Field Monday afternoon.

William O'Gara, who was injured in a football game, at Shamokin, last Saturday, was moved to the Miners' Hospital Monday. His back is broken, and there is little hope for his recovery.

Easton now puts forth the claim to the youngest wife in the State in the person of Mrs. William Crossley, 13 years old. Until Friday she was Carrie Paxson. Her husband is 30 years old.

William Jackson, of Williamsport, charged with criminal libel by Joseph Hemmerle, whom he swore had said McKinley ought to have been shot long ago, was found guilty Monday and sentenced to jail.

Chester Hall, aged 66, his wife and daughter were out riding in the vicinity of Dallas, Luzerne county, Monday morning, when the horse took fright and ran away. Mr. Hall was thrown out, his skull was fractured and he died almost instantly. His wife and daughter jumped from the carriage and were seriously injured.

Simpson Craver, one of the best known conductors on the Sunbury branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad, fell under a train while riding from one station to another at Sunbury, and both legs were cut off below the knees. He was taken to the Sunbury hospital and his injuries dressed. It is thought that he will recover.

Lillian Kartonski, aged 12 years, was burned to death at her home in Hamtown, Luzerne county, Sunday evening. She was seated in front of the kitchen stove when her dress caught fire. She ran from the house and her whole body was in flames. Before assistance could reach her she was burned almost to a crisp.

A man by the name of Jones, supposed to have been a tramp, walked over the abutment of the Pennsylvania Railroad bridge, at Port Royal, Monday evening, striking on the rocks fifty feet below, and was instantly killed. Nothing is known of his residence. A companion who accompanied him narrowly escaped the same fate.

To have her sister assist in making a wedding dress for her, Miss Carrie Bennage, of Sunbury, went to Shamokin several weeks ago. She was to become the wife of Charles Wallace, of Harrisburg, on Christmas. Everything was in shape for the event, when Miss Bennage died Monday night from a cold she contracted last week.

The Methodists of Newport are erecting a church building without regard for any labor laws. The congregation is small and poor, and the men are doing all the work at night. The pastor, Rev. D. E. Baldwin, assists his flock, working in his shirt sleeves with the others. They expect to complete their church with an actual outlay for only the materials used.

George Rhyeldec Foulke, a farmer of East Bradford, conspicuous in the order of Patrons of Husbandry, and lately a candidate for the Legislature, was fatally shot Thursday by his 12-year-old son, while gunning on the Welsh Mountains, near Honey Brook. Death ensued Saturday night. He had taken the boy out to give him his initial gunning experience. Foulke was about 38 years of age and saves a widow and three children.

The Hughesville Mail, last week's issue, speaks of a certain Muncy woman who when describing the lights and wonders of the Buffalo Exposition, said "They're actually aising babies in incubators there now and I suppose the country will soon be overrun by young'uns."

Mrs. Mary Hambach met a horrible death at Danville Thursday last. She was gathering coal, when a spark from a bonfire ignited her clothing. Before assistance could reach her, she was so badly burned that she died in a short time.

NEW ENGLAND VILLAGE'S MYSTERIOUS WOMAN HERMIT.

Massachusetts has a bona fide woman hermit.

In a picturesque part of the village of Forest Hills, Mass., there stands alone and many acres apart from any other residence a quaint weather-stained cottage. This is the home of Margaret Nowland, hermit.

For fifty years Miss Nowland has lived in Forest Hills and yet she is today at the age of 76 as unknown to the people of that town as she was half a century ago, when, a beautiful girl of 21, she walked into the village, from nobody knew where, and took up her abode in the little house which had so long remained unoccupied.

Rumor had it that she was a bride and all awaited anxiously for the bridegroom to appear.

Weeks and months passed and still the young woman continued to live a life of seclusion, alone in the quaint little cottage. A glamour of romance was thrown around the place and the house and its beautiful occupant were the center of interest in the town.

Finally, by some chance it was learned that the mysterious young woman's name was Miss Margaret Nowland, and that she came from the far West.

More than this no one could discover. Miss Nowland never went to the post office nor to church, and except to buy food she never strayed beyond the little wicker gate which shut the outside world from the lawn which stretched around the hermitage.

Twice a week the young woman was seen on the street for the length of time it took her to go to the village store and back. Her necessary supplies purchased, she would disappear again, not having addressed a word to any one to or from the store.

For fifty years this has continued and all the force of New England curiosity has failed to ferret out the history of Margaret Nowland, which would have remained a mystery until the end of time had not unforeseen circumstances brought to light the very romantic story of this woman's life.

About one month ago, the town of Forest Hills was startled by seeing a white haired man push open the gate leading to the hermitage, walk briskly up the path to the front door, and lift the knocker, which fell back with a sound that seemed to demand admittance for the intruder.

The entire village was on the tip toe of curiosity and from a respectful distance a score of persons waited breathlessly to see what would happen. As usual, it was the unexpected.

Slowly the front door swung back, for an instant Margaret Nowland and the intruder faced each other, then the man stepped across the threshold which for fifty years had not been passed by a visitor, the door closed and the villagers were left standing on the sidewalk staring at the cottage in open-mouthed amazement.

About two hours later the man left the hermitage, walked quickly to the station and took a train for Boston. The following day Margaret Nowland went to the post office where the astonished clerk handed her a letter so heavy that it took double postage to carry it.

For one week this same thing occurred daily; every morning Margaret Nowland, still uncommunicative, went to the post office, received her letter and disappeared in the hermitage again.

On the eighth day the white-haired stranger reappeared.

This time Miss Nowland met him at the little wicker gate and the two strolled around the grounds before entering the house. Never had Forest Hills been so stirred, the entire town was wild with excitement and burning with a curiosity which threatened to break all bonds.

Late that afternoon Miss Nowland and her visitor called upon the Unitarian minister of the town and the lips of the hermit were opened.

Before hearing the story of her past, full of romance and tragedy, however, Forest Hills was shaken to its foundations by the statement that they were to lose their hermit. Margaret Nowland is going to be married on Christmas Day of this year to the white-haired stranger, who will on that day celebrate his 81st birthday.

The minister was besieged with visitors on the day following his visit from the old couple, and this is the story which Margaret Nowland authorized him to tell to the curious.

Fifty years ago in Sioux City, a little town north of Chicago, a beautiful young girl and a handsome young man plighted their troth.

The wedding day was set and all was going happily when, without warning, preparations for the nuptial rites were stopped. The young girl, Margaret Nowland, belle of Sioux City, mysteriously disappeared, and the fiance, Horace Stern, made a trip to Denver.

This was in May, 1851. On June 14 of the same year Horace Stern was married to a young girl of Denver and the two made their home in that city.

Margaret Nowland was heard of no more; her whereabouts were never learned of by the people of Sioux City, her disappearance was as mysterious and final as though the earth had opened and swallowed her.

Mr. Stern, his wife and two sturdy boys lived and prospered in Denver, but there was a look of settled sadness on the man's face which no amount of luxury, fame or success could lighten.

Margaret Nowland severed all ties, gave up friends and home, and taking with her a small fortune which she possessed in her own right, traveled east until she reached Massachusetts. Here she settled, as has been told, in a forsaken cottage in Forest Hills, and for fifty years lived the secluded life of a hermit, never once giving an inkling of her past to any one.

Three years ago Mrs. Stern died in Denver, and since then Horace Stern has bent all his attention and energy in searching for Margaret Nowland, whom he felt still lived, and for whom although he knew she must now be old and gray, he felt the same affection that he offered fifty years ago to the beautiful young woman who was then belle of the West.

How Mr. Stern found his old sweetheart is a story of determination and perseverance. For three years he scoured the country, passing through almost every State in the Union.

While visiting a friend in Bloomsburg, Pa., he was told the story of this Massachusetts hermit and by intuition he knew that this mysterious person who puzzled the people of Forest Hills was the woman whom he had determined to find.

Why did Margaret Nowland refuse to become Mrs. Stern in 1851? Why did she forsake home and friends and take up her lonely life in Massachusetts while the man who had won her heart drifted to Denver?

When a young man of 21, five years before he pledged himself to Margaret Stern visited Colorado and there met a young girl for whom he felt a boyish affection.

The feeling was mutual and although there was no actual engagement it was understood that some day, when Stern was established in business, he would return to Denver and claim his sweetheart for his wife.

This was the story Horace Stern told Margaret Nowland two weeks before the day set for their wedding, and with noble selfishness she bade him keep his promise to the girl in Denver whose heart he had won and who had given him her affection in good faith.

The decision was irrevocable; Stern went West and fulfilled his promise. For forty-seven years he was faithful to the woman he had married, for forty-seven years he lived an uneventful life in Denver. News of Margaret's disappearance had been sent him; rumors of her death reached him, but he never lost hope of one day finding the girl who had sacrificed her love for honor.

This Game is a Bone Cracker.

The foot ball season of 1901 closed on Thursday. The record of the season which opened in September shows an appalling list of serious accidents, nine of which resulted fatally, and in many other cases the injured are maimed or crippled for life. The list of deaths shows that four occurred from internal injuries, two from concussion of the brain, two from broken necks and one from paralysis. Of the sixty serious accidents, the injuries were as follows: Broken collarbone, fourteen; broken leg, twelve; concussion of the brain, eight; broken nose seven; broken rib, nine; broken arm, four; broken shoulder blade, two; injured spine, two.

Tramps Becoming Numerous.

With the advent of colder weather, tramps are becoming more numerous in town. The number of "Weary Willies" is much larger than two months ago, and the petitions for hot coffee and something to wash down with it are very annoying to many housekeepers. The tramps which now infest the country are professional bums and are not worthy of being fed. They are lazy, dirty, and impudent of the class who claim that the world owes them a living. There is no need of a man being a tramp just now, as there is plenty of work for all who desire to labor.

For Rent.

A farm situated on the Berwick turnpike, one-half mile from New Columbus, known as the King farm. Parties desiring to rent please give reference. Apply to B. P. KING, 942 Louisa St., Williamsport, Pa. 11-14 4*

McKinley Estate.

The late President William McKinley's personal estate is appraised at \$122,890. Of this amount \$60,132 was life insurance. The real estate is believed to be worth from \$60,000 to \$70,000.

Normal School Annual Excursion of Teachers and Students to Washington, D. C.

Arrangements have been perfected for the annual excursion of our students to Washington, D. C., December 16. We shall leave the Philadelphia & Reading Station, Monday morning the 16, and will return on the following Friday evening.

The cost of the trip will be \$14.40. This embraces all necessary expenses, including railroad fare (special train, vestibule coaches), hotel charges (three meals per day at first-class hotel), fees of guide at Capital and elsewhere, and transportation of baggage between the hotel and railroad station. It also includes the expenses of a trip to Mt. Vernon, Alexandria and Arlington, with admission to the grounds at each place. The return will be by the way of Philadelphia, and the above named sum includes cost of dinner on that day in the Reading Terminal Dining Rooms of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company. After dinner the time, until 3:30 p. m., will be spent in visiting the mint, the Old State House, and other objects of historic interest. The train will leave Philadelphia (Reading Terminal Station) 3:30 p. m., Friday, and will make a brief stop at Valley Forge, famous as Washington's Headquarters during the Revolutionary War, after which it will proceed to Bloomsburg, where it will arrive about 9 p. m.

I will be assisted in the conduct of the party by members of the Faculty who have visited Washington before and who are well-informed in regard to all places to be visited. The excursionists will be divided into groups, so that all can get the full explanations of the teachers and guides. The same oversight of the students will be exercised as is exercised at the school.

The excursion will be open to students, graduates, and former and prospective students of the school. A limited number of special friends will also be admitted.

To young people just acquiring an education the value of this tour cannot be estimated. It is worth many times its cost. A new feature this year is a trip of twenty-five miles over the city on the "Seeing Washington Observation Cars," with an expert guide in each car to explain all points of interest.

It is impossible for me to communicate with all the graduates and friends of the school. Those who receive this will confer a favor by making known the contents to others who may be interested. J. P. WELSH.

Will Fly High.

Shamokin's New Millionaire to Build Palace.

Having fallen into possession of \$1,500,000 through a lottery in Russia-Poland, Robert Romanouskie, of Shamokin, who quit work at Luke Fidler mines about ten days ago is now located at Canisburg, a rural village near Pittsburg, where he expects to build a palatial home and live like a prince.

Tuesday morning his wife and brother left for that place to join him. Acting on his advice, she first sold all her household goods. In their new home, he says he will place costly paintings and furniture. Many of his fellow countrymen look upon Romanouskie as a crank. They believe that he is a victim of a delusion and that though he may have won some money, it does not approximate the fabulous sum he claims.

BULLET IN HIS BRAIN. Pennsylvania Man Says That the Piece of Lead Causes Him No Inconvenience.

James Callan, an inmate of the Altoona (Pa.) hospital, is probably the only man living and apparently in good health with a bullet in his brain. He attempted suicide on August 14, and fired a .38-caliber bullet into his head. For a time he hovered between life and death, and no attempt was made to probe for the bullet. Then he began to recover rapidly. His mind became

clear and his normal health returned. His physicians placed him under an X-ray machine and procured a photograph of the man's skull, showing that the bullet was imbedded in the middle of the brain. The photograph is reproduced above. Callan says the bullet causes him no inconvenience. He will be discharged as cured this week.

Adored by Eighteen Wives.

There is no accounting for love's vagaries. A Chicago man who was recently arrested for marrying 18 different women, all good looking and some young, was a rheumatic old stick of sandy complexion, with a squint. He was not even glib of speech, and so far as any man could judge he was about the last of mortal creatures to engage the interest of any woman. Yet all his deceived victims adored him and wanted to get him free. Indeed, he would have been released by their unanimous consent had they not quarreled over the question as to who should have him. The men who profess that they understand women will please step up and explain.

Meat on an Atlantic Liner.

On a big White Star liner, say the Oceanic, the meat carried in the cold-storage chamber for the voyage for six days is 36,000 pounds, to say nothing of 1,800 head of poultry.

TWO FOOLISH GIRLS.

They Came to New York to Be Independent. But Became Penniless Instead.

Nellie and Margaret McKeeber, of Cumberland, Md., came to New York several weeks ago, hoping to get employment and become independent. They are girls of education and had been used to comfortable surroundings. They knew little of the hardships of life.

They had a small sum of money when they arrived. They lived cheaply, and each day went forth in search of employment. At first they were desirous of obtaining clerkships. Then they were willing to turn their hands



HUNGRY AND DISCOURAGED.

to any work that came their way. Their money was getting lower and lower.

The girls found themselves the other day without sufficient funds to pay their fare home. No one would give them employment, because they were not known. Both were too proud to apply to relatives for money, so they set forth to walk to Cumberland, several hundred miles away.

Crossing the Pennsylvania ferry, the girls started on their long tramp. They had not gone far before there were holes in their thin shoes. The rocks on the railroad track cut their feet. Then they became hungry and discouraged. Exhaustion followed.

Only as far as Newark could the girls get. They drew up there weeping. Police Capt. Uphaus, of the First police precinct, gave them food. Then Superintendent Smith, of the Associated Charities, took charge of the girls. He at first purchased tickets for them to Philadelphia, but later he decided that they would be no better off there than in New York, as Philadelphia is more than 100 miles from Cumberland.

The Children's Aid society, of New York, was communicated with, and consented to assist the girls. It is probable that an attempt will be made to find both of them employment. Should this fail they will be sent back to their homes in Maryland.

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NINETY-EIGHT PER CENT.—There is a

fascination about big profits to a business man. But the conservative and cautious trader prefers to have the lesser per cent. of interest and the larger per cent. of safety in his investments. There is no business man who would not consider it a sound proposition to invest in an enterprise in which absolute loss was impossible and which offered ninety-eight per cent. of safety and a rich profit. The statistics of cures effected by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery show that ninety-eight per cent. of cases of "weak lungs" can be absolutely cured. Almost if not all forms of physical weakness may be traced to starvation. Starvation saps the strength. The body is just as much starved when the stomach cannot extract nourishment from the food it receives as when there is no food. "Weak lungs," bronchial affections, obstinate coughs, call for nourishment. "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies that nourishment in its most condensed and assimilable form. It makes "weak lungs" strong, by strengthening the stomach and organs of digestion which digest and distribute the food, and by increasing the supply of pure blood.

Sunday School Teacher—"Now, Willie Green, what are we to understand when the Bible speaks of people who, having eyes, see not?" Willie Green—"I guess it must mean policemen."

COLD.—To diminish excessive sensibility to cold, says an English writer:

FIRST—Free exposure to the open air daily, enables the body to resist the invasion of cold.

SECOND—The morning cold sponging of the body, is an invaluable protection against changes of temperature.

THIRD—This wise man did not know that a few doses of "77" will prevent, or take at the beginning will "break up" a cold. At all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price, 25c. DOCTOR'S BOOK MAILED FREE. Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., corner William and John streets, New York.

The man who rides in a crowded trolley car may pay his fare, but that doesn't alter the fact that he is merely a hanger-on.

DROPSY AND HEART DISEASE.—"For ten years I suffered greatly from heart disease, Fluteing of the heart and smothering spells made my life a torment. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. One dose gave great relief, one bottle cured me completely."—Mrs. James Adams, Syracuse, N. Y.

Sold by C. A. Kleim, 54

Conscience is good deal like an alarm clock. We get so used to it that we don't mind.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for children, successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure feverishness, bad stomach, teething disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

A man is never so bad that he couldn't be worse, nor so good that he couldn't be better.

IT CURES ALL CARRIES—Here are a few names of clergymen of different creeds who are firm believers in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder to "live up to the preaching" in all it claims. Bishop Sweetman, Rev. Dr. Langley (Episcopalian); Rev. Dr. Withrow and Rev. Dr. Chambers (Methodist); and Dr. Newman, all of Toronto, Canada. Copies of their personal letters for the asking. 25c.

Sold by C. A. Kleim, 53

A woman's face may be her fortune, but a man sometimes relies solely upon his cheeks.

When baby had scald head—when mother had salt rheum—when father had piles—Dr. Agnew's Ointment gave the quickest relief and surest cure. These are gems of truth picked from testimony which is given every day to this greatest of healers. It has never been matched in curative qualities in eczema, tetter, piles, etc. 35c.

Sold by C. A. Kleim, 52

A married man's love doesn't grow cold so long as his breakfasts are kept warm.

IT KEEPS THE FEET WARM AND DRY.—Ask 10-days for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures chills, swollen, sweating, sore, aching, damp feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c.

Even the detective doesn't dog a man's footsteps until he is given a pointer.

RAILROAD NOTES.—PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED TOURS.—SEASON of 1901-1902.—The Pennsylvania Railroad announces the following personally-conducted tours for the season of 1901-1902: MEXICO AND CALIFORNIA.—A forty-five day tour will leave New York, Philadelphia, Harrisburg and Pittsburg, February 11. The party will travel over the entire route by the "Mexico and California Special," the finest train that crosses the continent.

FLORIDA.—Three tours to Jacksonville will leave New York and Philadelphia February 4 and 18, and March 4. The first two of these admit of a sojourn of two weeks in the "Flower State." Tickets for the third tour will be good to return by regular trains until May 31, 1902.

Tickets for the above tours will be sold from principal points on the Pennsylvania Railroad. For detailed itineraries, giving rates and full information, address Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, Pittsburg; B. Corlander, Jr., Passenger Agent Baltimore District, Baltimore; C. Studds, Passenger Agent Southeastern District, Washington; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.

Every man believes that he is an exception to some rule or other.

Vaccination won't keep a thief from taking things.

CASTORIA. The Kid You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Pletcher.