

THE NEW RAINES LAW

New York Assembly Passes the High Liquor Tax.

STRICTLY PARTISAN VOTE OF 84 TO 61

Bill Increasing License Fees Fifty Per Cent Awaits the Governor's Signature, Which It is Certain to Receive.

ALBANY, N. Y., April 1.—Very much less spectacular than the senate's action, but none the less inexorable, was the battle between the Republican majority and the Democratic minority in the assembly yesterday, at the close of which the bill of Senator Raines, increasing by 50 per cent the liquor license fees throughout the state, was passed by a vote of 84 yeas to 61 nays.

Nearly every Democrat on the floor spoke at some period in the debate. Mr. McManus asserted that if the bill passed the brewers would hereafter buy hops in other states at whatever cost and that a like policy would be exerted against the cheese districts of the state on the ground that the bill was put forward and passed by the farmers. Mr. Dale declared that the Raines law had demoralized Brooklyn, and Mr. Miller argued in favor of a tax on land values.

Of the Republicans who spoke in favor of the bill Mr. G. H. Smith denied that the distillers, brewers and saloon keepers represented the true sentiment of the state; Mr. Burnett declared that as the saloons caused a large proportion of the expense for police, charities and reformatory institutions they should pay their share of the cost, and Mr. Dwyer, while according every degree of respectability to saloon keepers, said he bowed to the wisdom of his party, which had made this a party bill.

Leaders Palmer and Rogers closed for their respective sides, and the previous question was moved.

At 5:30 p. m., six hours of unbroken debate, the bill was passed by a vote of 84 yeas to 61 nays, a strictly partisan result, with the exception of the votes of Messrs. Patton and Ruohi, the only Republicans who voted against the bill. No Democrat voted in its favor.

TO PUSH MORTGAGE TAX.

Strong Opposition to the Measure, but Governor Odell is Obdurate.

ALBANY, N. Y., April 1.—It is understood definitely that, despite the opposition of the New York Republican county organization, voiced at the hearing on the mortgage tax bill, and the demand that the bill be absolutely abandoned, Governor Odell has decided to push the measure to final passage as it stands and compel those of the Republican party bound by caucus to vote for it.

Of the 120 savings banks in New York state fully 100 were represented at the hearing given in the afternoon in the senate chamber. The savings bank men were headed by Hon. Charles A. Schieren, of Brooklyn, president of the state association, and were allied on to rise in the presence of the joint legislative committee and thus indicate their opposition to the measure. Subsequent to the meeting they called on Governor Odell and expressed to him their opposition to the measure.

Hon. Charles A. Schieren, for the bankers, said if the mortgage tax bill were enacted the savings banks would be obliged to reduce the rate of interest to 3 per cent. The savings banks held mortgages amounting to \$500,000,000, on which the state would collect \$2,000,000 taxes. The savings banks were already paying taxes amounting to \$700,000 annually on their surplus.

Twenty Thousand on Strike.

NEW YORK, April 1.—About 20,000 carpenters, plumbers, masons and other mechanics employed in the building trades between the New York city line and Hartford, Conn., went on a strike today for a 20 per cent advance in wages. The contractors and builders have an organization of 800 to resist the demand. They have included a their organization all the lumber yards and dealers in building supplies, who are under a bond of \$250 each not to sell building material to any contractor who concedes to the demands of union men. The members of the labor unions have declined a 10 per cent advance offered them in several places.

Risk Pension Office Business.

WASHINGTON, April 1.—During the month of March the interior department through its board of pension appeals disposed of 1,600 appeals in pension cases, which is 300 in excess of the record for any previous month in the history of the department. Assistant secretary Miller expresses the opinion that at the present rate of increase the time is not far distant when pension appeals can be disposed of within sixty days after their filing as against the present average of eighteen months. There are now about 14,000 cases on appeal in the office.

Mine Explosion Kills Five.

ST. LOUIS, April 1.—A special from Sandoval, Ill., says five men were killed and four fatally injured by an explosion in the coal mine there. Three of the dead leave families. It is thought the explosion was caused by a windy shot igniting the coal dust.

Treaty Ratifications Exchanged.

WASHINGTON, April 1.—Ratifications of the Cuban reciprocity treaty have been exchanged at the state department by Secretary Hay and Senor Quesada, the Cuban minister. There was little formality about the exchange.

TRAPPING ERMINE.

Different Methods For the Full Grown and Baby Animals.

The colder the climate the finer the fur, says the author of "The Greatest Fur Company of the World" in Frank Leslie's Magazine, and the difficulties of obtaining the rare furs are many. Ermine is at its best when the cold is most intense, the tawny wrenlet coat turning from fawn to yellow, from yellow to cream and then to snow white, according to the latitude and the season.

Fox, lynx, marten, otter and bear the trapper can take with steel traps of a size varying with the game or even with the clumsy but efficient deadfall, but the ermine, the fur of which is as easily damaged as the finest gauze, must be handled differently.

The hunter going the rounds of his traps has noted curious tiny tracks like the dots and dashes of the telegraphic alphabet. Here are little prints slurring into one another in a dash; there a dead stop, where the quick eared stoat has paused, with beady eyes alert, for snowbird or rabbit; here, again, a clear blank on the snow, where the crafty little forager has dived below the light surface and wriggled forward like a snake, to dart up with a plunge of his fangs into the heart blood of the unwary snow hunting.

From the length of the leaps the trapper judges the age of the ermine. The full grown ermine has hair too coarse to be damaged by a snare. If, therefore, the tracks indicate a full grown animal, the trapper suspends the noose of a looped twine or wire across the runway from a bent twig, which, when released, springs upward with a jerk that lifts the ermine off the ground and strangles it.

If the tracks are like the prints of a baby's fingers, close and small, the trapper hopes to capture a pelt fit for a throne cloak. Perfect fur would be marred by the twine snare, so the trapper devises as cunning a death for the ermine as the ermine devises when it darts up through the snow and fixes its spearlike teeth in the throat of a rabbit. First he smears his hunting knife with grease; then he lays it across the track. The little ermine comes trotting in dots and dashes and gallops and dives to the knife. The knife is frosted like ice. Ice the ermine has licked, so he licks the knife. But, alas, for the resemblance between ice and steel! Ice turns to water under the warm tongue; steel turns to fire that blisters and holds the foolish little stoat by his inquisitive tongue, a hopeless prisoner, until the trapper comes.

A Quaint Old Custom.

A London shop assistant says: "It is my duty every night to go out to the rear of the premises and fire off an old flintlock pistol. This curious custom dates back to the middle of the eighteenth century. Our shop, now in a crowded north London district, was in those old days practically in the country, and it was the custom of the then proprietor, who was a timid, eccentric man, to fire a pistol off every night to let the would be burglar know he was armed and prepared for him. Thinking his custom such a good one, seeing that his shop was never attempted, he stated in his will that the custom should be continued, which has always been carried out, although, of course, we do it now merely to keep up a quaint old custom."

His Awful Curiosity.

A woman with her little son, a child of four years of age, inquired of a man standing in one of our railroad stations, "Can you tell me what time the next train leaves for Scranton?" "At t-t-twenty m-m-inutes p-p-past f-four." About five minutes later she again put the same question to the same man, and he repeated the same answer in the same stuttering way. When she approached him for the third time with the same query, he said to her: "W-why do y-y-you a-a-ask me s-s-s-o m-m-many t-t-times? I-I-a-a-already t-t-told you t-twice." "I know you did," replied the woman, "but my little boy likes to see you work your mouth."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Still Useful.

"Yes, poor old sport, when he had money he had a good time, but he went broke."

"Then starved?"

"I should say not. He secured a splendid position in a swell boarding house."

"What doing?"

"Just has to sit around in the boarding house parlor posing as the star boarder, meanwhile complaining loudly before prospective boarders about the bad case of gout contracted there."—Baltimore Herald.

Love Superstitions.

In parts of Massachusetts it is thought that if a girl puts a piece of southern wood down her back the first boy she meets will be her husband. In Boston, if a marriageable woman puts a bit of southern wood under her pillow on retiring, the first man she sees in the morning will, so says the superstition, be the one whom she is to marry.

The Question.

"I have a perfect horror of marrying a poor man and living in a small way."

"But, darling, I shall grow."

"Ah, but will you develop financially as fast as I develop in social ambition?"—Life.

In No Hurry.

Flibbert—Your rich uncle says he wants to be cremated. Gangleigh—Yes, but he is in no hurry about it.—Boston Transcript.

The price paid to quiet conscience keeps mighty few people poor.—Chicago News.

ODD THINGS IN SIAM

CURIOUS CUSTOMS AND CEREMONIES THAT ARE STILL OBSERVED.

Cutting the Topknot of the Child For His Spiritual Welfare—The Wedding and Its Celebration—Cremation With Refreshments.

In Siam the cutting of the topknot is so important a ceremony for the future spiritual welfare of the child that it is most scrupulously carried out, with all the pomp and ceremony that the means of the parents will allow. That the poor people may not be deprived of the benefit of the ceremony the government provides all that is necessary for it at one of the temples at Bangkok. The center of the ceremony is the cutting off of the topknot, which is all the hair children are permitted to wear up to that time. But associated with it are a number of purifications and other religious forms which have to be scrupulously carried out. The topknot, which is ordinarily adorned with a chaplet of flowers or beads, often held in place with a jeweled pin of considerable value, is now much more resplendently adorned, while the child is further loaded with the richest jewels the family can provide. After the ceremony the hair is allowed to grow all over the head and is usually worn about an inch long, standing up like a brush. The child is now reckoned to have reached man's estate, although, to their credit be it said, the Siamese are in no hurry to marry their children. In fact, undue haste to make a match for a daughter is apt to raise a question as to whether things are so flourishing with the family as they might be.

When marriage is thought of, it is often the result of mutual affection and takes the form of an elopement, with subsequent forgiveness by the old folk. The more formal way calls for a lot of negotiation and the payment to the parents of "ka nom," which is often, however, returned to the daughter on the birth of her first child. The monks, who are the astrologers of the country among other accomplishments, are called upon to fix the lucky day, on the arrival of which the bridegroom and his friends go to the bride's house, carrying presents of cakes and betel. All Siamese chew betel, and not to offer it to a guest is a serious breach of hospitality. The gifts when ready for chewing consist of leaves of the betel pepper, chips of areca nut—there is no such thing as betel nut that careless travelers write about—a little slaked lime and sometimes tobacco also. The Siamese word for this mixture is appropriately "muk." This will always be in evidence at weddings, and the preparation and presentation of the betel tray to the bridegroom constitute one of the forms of acceptance by the bride of his authority over her. The monks will be already in attendance, feasted with the best that can be provided, and the ceremony of marriage is performed by them with the sprinkling of consecrated water over the couple.

But the greatest ceremony of all takes place after death. If the person be of high rank, the body is placed in a sitting posture in a large metal urn or among the commoners in an ordinary coffin. After being kept a period that lengthens with the exaltation of rank a day is fixed for the cremation. All the friends of the family are invited, and enormous sums are spent on entertaining them and providing free shows for the general public. The guests will enter the inclosure, while Chinese theaters, Siamese marionettes and plays will be provided for all who care to witness them. On entering one would be met by some member of the deceased's family bearing a black bag, into which all are invited in turn to dip a hand. It is found to contain a number of tiny balls, each of which is hollow and contains a screw of paper. A Siamese figure on it refers to a similar figure on some article in one of the booths in the inclosure, and the guests are expected to present the number to the attendants and receive as a present whatever it represents.

There may be a dinner, but anyway refreshments will be provided in abundance. Just at sunset the pyre will be lighted. A stick of scented wood or a wreath of flowers made of the perfumed sandalwood, as well as a candle of unbleached wax, is handed to each guest, and lamps are lighted at the foot of the steps of the pyre. Just as with us those at the graveside perform the last office for the dead in dropping a little earth into the grave, so in Siam each one lights his candle at a lamp and places it under the urn or coffin, together with the scented stick or wreath. Buddhist monks away in one of the booths will be reciting sacred texts meanwhile, but nothing in the way of prayer, whether for the dead or the living, enters into the ceremony.

Fireworks will be let off, including a very mournful one known to the natives as the "roaring of elephants." It is made by shaving a thick bamboo very thin at one point and then making a slit. The inside is filled with composition and sealed, and this, when fired, exerts great pressure on the slit, making the edges vibrate continuously, so producing a series of loud groans of a most doleful character. When the deceased is of high rank, the king sends an aid-de-camp with a lamp lighted from one that is kept continually burning in the royal temple and whose light was originally obtained from a tree fired by lightning. After the cremation the ashes are collected and most of them thrown into the river, though often a few are placed in the temple in a wooden urn.—Mission Field.

Greatly Reduced. "Well, well, old man! This is quite a change! Last time I saw you you were among the Four Hundred. And now?" "Now I am clean back in fractions."—Baltimore American.

A MUTUAL SURPRISE.

The Meeting Between an Ambitious Hunter and His First Grizzly.

In "Sketches of Life in the Golden State" Colonel Albert S. Evans tells an amusing anecdote of an ambitious hunter who met his first grizzly bear—in procession. The incident occurred in the woods near the site of the present town of Monterey.

The hunter sat down to rest in the shade of a tree and unwittingly went to sleep. When he woke, it was near sunset, and he sat up, rubbing his eyes and contemplating a return to his hotel several miles distant.

Just then a rustling and cracking noise from a clump of chaparral about 100 yards away attracted his attention. Out walked a grizzly bear, a monarch of his kind. He yawned, licked his jaws and then advanced toward the tree where our hunter sat, but evidently was unconscious of his presence.

His grizzly majesty had proceeded about 20 paces when a female bear followed him, and an instant later a third grizzly followed her at a slow, shambling pace.

The hunter sat spellbound with terror as the procession came toward him until the forward grizzly was within 80 yards. Then, scarcely realizing what he did, he sprang to his feet and uttered a frenzied yell—yell upon yell! The effect was magical. The foremost bear sprang into the air, turned sharply about, knocked the female down, rolled over her, gathered himself up and bolted "like 40 cartloads of rock going down a shoot" straight for the chaparral again, the other two bears close at his heels and never turning to see what had frightened them.

The hunter, seeing the enemy retreating, sprang to his feet and fled at top speed for the hotel, leaving hat and gun behind. The truth of his wild and startling tale was proved the next day by the numerous bear tracks of different sizes found in the marshy ground near by. But the three bears had gone off beyond pursuit.

SINKING SHIPS.

They Don't Linger in Midocean, but Go to the Bottom.

What becomes of the ships that sink at sea? Do they go all the way to the bottom or do they meet somewhere under the surface a certain pressure that buoys them up and holds them in equilibrium? Somebody, we forget who it is, has given rein to his gressome fancy and pictured all the ships that have been lost in midocean as wandering about like so many ghosts half way between the surface and the bottom.

There is no foundation whatever for such a notion, though many persons have it. Any object that will sink beneath the surface of the sea will go all the way to the bottom. The pressure encountered on the way down, which is simply enormous in the deeper parts, has nothing to do with the object's sinking, for it is exerted on the object as well as on the water, thus equalizing the conditions.

The reason why the object sinks to the bottom is that water is not compressible; at least it is so little so that its density at the bottom of the sea is only a trifle greater than it is at the surface. Scientists tell us that the water at the bottom is just about as much denser than the water at the surface as sea water is denser than fresh water.

This slight difference in density, therefore, does not and cannot stop the downward course of a sinking ship or any object that is heavy enough to sink rapidly beneath the surface. Pressure, as we have said, is not a factor in the case at all.—Chicago Record.

A Bone "Library."

There is a lending library of human bones in London. It is intended for the use of medical students, and the bones are lent out in exactly the same manner as books from a circulating library. The entire collection is valued at \$5,000 and contains besides human bones the skeletons of horses, dogs, cats, oxen and sheep—all animals that the veterinary surgeon is likely to be called upon to treat. The present market price of a human skeleton is from \$6 to \$20, according to its condition. A skull may be worth anything from 5s. to £1. For a payment of 6d. a student can borrow any part of the skeleton that he desires to study and may retain it for one week. A complete skeleton can be borrowed from the library for the sum of 15s. down and a deposit of £5.—London Answers.

Her Proposals.

Talking of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts Lord Houghton said: "Miss Coutts likes me because I never proposed to her. Almost all the young men of good family did. Those who did their duty by their family always did. Mrs. Browne (Miss Coutts' companion) used to see it coming and took herself out of the way for ten minutes, but she only went into the next room and left the door open, and then the proposal took place, and immediately it was done Miss Coutts coughed, and Mrs. Browne came in again."—Augustus J. C. Hare's Recollections.

The Mystery of Gout.

It is better to confess ignorance than to assume false knowledge. In spite of the careful study that has been given to the subject of gout it must be admitted that we are as yet uninformed as to its exact nature.—Medical Record.

An Inventive Genius.

Mr. Small—Do you know her? Mrs. Small—Only by reputation. Her husband is the inventor of the cash register for married men's trousers pockets.—Ainslee's Magazine.

Fitting.

A tailor made suit is sometimes followed by a lawyer made suit and this in turn by a nonsuit.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Panama Will be the Hat.

"It's a little early to talk about straw hats," said a local hat dealer, "but you may as well know, in case you think of buying this summer, that the Panama will be, as of yore, the correct hat. Its shape will be different though, from what it was. The correct Panama of 1903 will be a little bit of a hat—just a crown, a narrow brim, a narrow ribbon and that's all. Therefore, it will be necessary for him who owns a big Panama to have it reblocked or to buy a new hat. The supply of Panama hats will be equal to the demand in most of the grades this year. The prices will be about as they were. Thus for \$15 you will be able to get a very nice Panama, and for \$25 or \$30 you will get a nicer one.

To Protect Society Members.

This law which is now under consideration by the Legislature will be of interest to secret society members in this vicinity. That any person who shall willfully wear any insignia or button of any association, society or trade union, or use the same to obtain aid or assistance within this state unless he shall be entitled to use or wear the same under the constitution and by-laws, rules and regulations of such organizations, shall be guilty of misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not to exceed one hundred dollars and in default of payment committed to jail for a period not to exceed sixty days.

The April Lippincott's Magazine.

"Lippincott's Magazine" has won a reputation for its monthly novels. That in the April number, a stunning good one called "The Trifler," is written by Archibald Eyre, an English author of rising fame. "The Trifler," a member of London's smartest society, has a kind heart and an almost too keen sense of humor. He is appealed to by his new sister-in-law to extricate her from an appalling situation. A man to whom she had once been engaged and had fitted for Sir Gerald Trevint has had her love-letters printed "for private circulation only." "The Trifler," having himself felt the brunt of his brother's anger, shows quick sympathy for the bride and rashly promises assistance. In executing a plan to effectually stop the whole thing he is taken for a thief. This leads to some delicate predicaments and amusing escapades. "The Trifler" shows he can be earnest enough in winning the girl he ardently loves.

The tale bearing on the great Coal Strike by Edith Robinson called "An Involuntary Benefactor" is a clever instance of contrary fate versus millions. A terrapin dinner, intended to roll the wheels and turn them towards a capitalist's designs, goes astray and fulfills a far different purpose. The strike is won by his sympathy.

A lovely nature story by Dr. Charles C. Abbott is called "A Fresh on the Marsh," and Florence Kingston Hoffman's amusing tale of "A Lucky Stratagem" will be enjoyed by everybody, especially those in "the profession."

The thrill of the fire-bells is felt in reading "Hickey of Old Thirteen," by John Austin Schetty, which gives with dramatic effect a mad ride to a fire and its results.

The number closes with a laughable story by Elliott Flower. An amateur hypnotist puts up a joke on his sister's lover, which might have been serious but for the sister. It is called "A Fiance in Triplicate."

Much information is given in the planting season is to be found in a paper by Eben E. Rexford on "Next Summer's Garden." Mr. Rexford speaks with authority and his suggestions are thus most valuable.

"Lafayette's Last Visit to America," by Theodore Stanton, contains matter that is new and interesting in heretofore unpublished letters from George Washington Lafayette, son of the Marquis.

The April McClure's—Strong in Fresh Articles and Fiction.

The April McClure's is above all distinguished for the freshness, sparkle and humor of its contents. It is also particularly strong in short story number. The leading article, "Masters of Their Craft," by Adrian Kirk, will do anyone good to read. The author's master craftsmen are a cable car gripman, the driver of a Fifth Avenue bus, a compositor on a great New York daily, two railroad engineers, and a pickpocket—all of them, as the author shows, artists in a truer and broader sense than many dabblers of canvas and moulders of statuary. John La Farge also writes of a mastercraftsman, "Hogarth," the greatest Englishman who ever used the brush, and a splendid article, splendidly illustrated, "I am Married!" is the title of Clara Morris's autobiographical paper, which contains, besides the story of her wedding, a delightful account of the agonies and ecstasies of a first production of "Macbeth." The stories include Stewart Edward White's "The Riverman," another "Blazed Trail Story," Henry Wallace Phillips' "Oscar Chance, per Charles," one of the author's inimitable pictures of ranch life; "Miss Janumit Latit," by Empeigh Merwyn, the story of an imaginative infant and an imaginary stepmother; "The Scheme of Sutcliffe, Swinder," a capital business story by William Hamilton Osborn; and "The Quick Decision Board," by Grace Richmond, introducing an invention for the use of changeable-minded young mothers that ought to be patented. "Who Was Her Keeper," by Mary A. Bacon, gives the only touch of sadness to the number; it is a story of child labor in the Georgia cotton mills. Mr. Pier's excellent serial, "The Triumph," continues, and Miss Tarbell writes one of the most eventful chapters of Standard Oil History, which she calls "The Defeat of the Pennsylvania." There is some excellent verse contributed by Josephine Daskam, Emery Poole, Margaret Steele Anderson, and Gouverneur Morris.

Excursion Rates.

Taking effect January 1st, 1903 the Lackawanna Railroad Co. will sell excursion tickets to nearly all stations on their line. This will be another improvement that will be appreciated by the traveling public, the tickets will be good for thirty days including date of sale, stopover will not be allowed. 114

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont. AFTER USING Ely's Cream Balm six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh.—Joseph Stewart, Grand Ave., Buffalo, N. Y. The Balm does not irritate or cause sneezing. Sold by druggists at 50 cts. or mailed by Ely Brothers, 50 Warren St., New York.

The reputations of some men are based upon what they are going to do.

20 YEARS OF VILK CATARRH.—Chas. O. Brown, Journalist, of Duluth, Minn., writes: "I have been a sufferer from Throat and Nasal Catarrh for over 20 years, during which time my head has been stopped up and my condition truly miserable. Within 15 minutes after using Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder I obtained relief. Three bottles have almost, if not entirely, cured me." 50c.—37 Sold by C. A. Kleim.

The counterfeiter who scoffs to make 50-cent pieces doesn't believe in doing things by halves.

HEART-SICK PEOPLE.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a heart tonic that never fails to cure—its swift in its effects—goes closer to the "border land" and snatches from death's grip more sufferers than any other remedy for any family of diseases and ailments in the category of human sufferings. Gives relief in 30 minutes.—38 Sold by C. A. Kleim.

Lightfingered Larry—"Do you think opals are unlucky?" Second-story Sam—"Sure, I never swiped one yet that I didn't get pinched."

LIFE'S A BURDEN.—If the stomach is not right, is there Nausea? Is there Constipation? Is the Tongue Coated? Are you Light-Headed? Do you have Sick Headache? Any and all of these denote Stomach and Liver Disorder. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills act quickly and will cure most stubborn and chronic cases. 40 in a vial for 10 cents.—39 Sold by C. A. Kleim.

Hubbub—"How bright and clean everything looks out here!" Sublim—"Yes; we had a couple of detectives scouring the country last week."

FIRE TERRORS SWIFT AWAY.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment stands at the head as a reliever, healer, and sure cure for Piles in all forms. One application will give comfort in a few minutes, and three to six days' application according to directions will cure chronic cases. It relieves all itching and burning skin diseases in a day. 35 cents.—40 Sold by C. A. Kleim.

JURORS FOR MAY TERM.

The following jurors were drawn last week to serve at May term of court: GRAND JURORS.

Beaver—W. H. Shell. Benton borough—Joseph A. Cole, A. L. McHenry. Benton township—W. H. Hess. Berwick—A. K. Rhoads, L. J. Townsend. Cleveland—Haines Yost, Conyngham—John Mohan, Fishinegreek—A. A. Pealer, Franklin—Thomas M. Mensch, Greenwood—M. B. Hock, Wm. M. Dollman. Hemlock—W. W. Myers. Locust—George W. Bowes. Madison—S. J. Kreamer. Main—Theodore Fox, Samuel Goodman.

Orange—Wilbur Hicks, Abram Kline. Pine—C. R. Kinney. Roaringcreek—D. W. Rarig. Scott—Peter Jacoby. Sugarloaf—B. D. Cole, Josiah Fritz. TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Beaver—W. H. Shuman. Berwick—H. C. Laubach, George Morton, R. H. Laubach, George Hoppes. Briarereek—D. C. Klinebrot, C. Martz, M. H. Petty. Bloomsburg—John Armstrong, Geo. S. Alleman, John W. Fortner, William Kashner, Albert Moyer, R. F. Vander-slice. Catawissa borough—Thos. E. Harder. Catawissa township—H. J. Miller. Cleveland—I. N. Tietzworth. Centralia—John Langdon, T. J. Quigley.

Centre—Levi Fester, F. H. Hagen-buch, John Scott, William Shaffer, Lafayette Triplett, John Welliver. Conyngham—Emanuel Levan, Fishinegreek—Harman Hess, Frank Ervine. Greenwood—Amos Long, R. M. Eyer. Hemlock—George C. Shoemaker. Jackson—Elmer Kisner, Wilson J. Kiteben. Locust—Emanuel Adams, A. P. Bitner. Mifflin—J. C. Hetler. Millville—J. L. Reese. Montour—George W. Mears. Mt. Pleasant—G. M. Ikeler, Harry Johnston. Orangeville—A. G. Fisher, W. Allabach. Roaringcreek—Abraham Beaver. Scott—William Ent. Sugarloaf—Clarence Cole, A. R. Fritz, Raymond Smith.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK. Beaver—John Hinterliter, Jr., Philip Rabuck. Benton borough—William J. Yocum. Benton township—Harry Gibbons, James Hartman. Berwick—M. C. Crawford, George Unangst, W. A. Ross. Bloomsburg—R. F. Colley, Reuben Hess, R. G. Phillips, W. Clark Richard, Chas. Werksheiser. Briarereek—Isiah Bower, Jeremiah Bomby. Catawissa township—J. R. Bibby. Centralia—Patrick Quigley. Fishinegreek—John M. Buckalew, John Harrison, E. L. Lemon. Greenwood—E. E. Parker. Hemlock—Reuben H. Guild. Locust—H. W. Beaver, Lewis Beaver. Madison—Marks Graham, Geo. Masteller, Samuel Mordan. Main—W. A. Smith, W. P. Zehner. Mifflin—A. W. Snyder, W. H. Miller. Mt. Pleasant—Erl. Ikeler. Orange—Wm. Drake, H. C. Henrie. Pine—James Kinney. Roaringcreek—John Mourey.

CASORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Pritchard