

CONDENSED DISPATCHES.

Notable Events of the Week Briefly Chronicled.

Mrs. Mabel McKinley Baer, operated on for tumor at New York, reported doing well.

W. E. Murphy, chief clerk in office of surveyor general of Arizona, has been removed on charge of receiving double fees.

Two women who were trying to climb the Yankee Hill glacier near Alice, Col., fell and narrowly escaped death.

Marion Priestwood has been arrested by United States officers at Troy, Ala., for holding two white men in peonage.

Last link of telegraph line connecting Seattle and St. Michaels has been finished, thus completing the government's Alaskan land system.

Dr. Salazar, in charge of American hospital at Tampico, Mex., while dying of yellow fever wrote his own death certificate.

Crown sheet of locomotive on Lake Shore railroad blew out near Girard, Pa., throwing three men from cab and fatally injuring two of them.

Expert testifies that liability of over \$8,000,000 was concealed in Whitaker Wright's books and later transferred to other companies and that the London and Globe company dealt in shares that had never been issued.

Tuesday, Aug. 25. A. S. Mermod of St. Louis died suddenly in Paris.

The widow of Victor Marie Deransburg, colored, is dead at New Orleans at the age of 114.

The German government has removed the prohibition on the export of arms and ammunition to China.

Joseph Murphy, one of the convicts who escaped from prison at Folsom, Cal., was recaptured at Reno, Nev.

The roundhouse and machine shop of the Santa Fe railroad at Beaumont, Tex., have been burned; loss, \$100,000.

Jews in England are divided as to the advisability of accepting the offer of the British government of a tract in East Africa for colonization by Jews.

The Berlin marriage brokers who have sued Count Larisch-Monnich, husband of Miss Satterlee of Titusville, Pa., for \$50,000 are now charged with swindling.

President Palma has designated Senator Quesada, Cuban minister at Washington, and Senator Tamallo, Cuban consul at St. Louis, as commissioners to the St. Louis exposition.

Charles A. McCarthy, vice president of the Atlanta Corncore and Roofing company of Atlanta, Ga., was found dead in the bottom of the elevator shaft of the Winter & Loeb company in Montgomery, Ala.

The fifty foot cabin launch Junior, owned by Dr. Holmes of New York, was destroyed by the explosion of a gasoline stove at the Lozier Motor company's dock in Plattsburg, N. Y. Captain Anderson, commander of the yacht, was badly hurt.

Fire broke out in a four story building, the two lower floors of which were occupied by a firm named Goldberg and the upper floors as residential flats, at Budapest, Hungary. There were 200 work people in the building, and it is estimated that at least thirty of them were burned to death.

Monday, Aug. 24. Menotti Garibaldi, the eldest son of the Italian patriot, is dead at Rome.

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., and his cousin, George Roosevelt, are at Deadwood, S. D., on a hunting trip.

General Frederick D. Grant in his annual report makes a plea for the re-establishment of the canteen for the army.

Miss Bessie Anthony beat Miss Johnnie Carpenter by 3 up and 2 to play in final for chief cup at the women's golf tournament at Onwentsia.

Prince Ludwig Ferdinand of Bavaria opposes the production of "Parsifal" in America, saying it would be unjustified in view of Wagner's wishes.

Charles Mason, alias Thomas Dorson, who robbed the home of P. Tecumseh Sherman, has been recognized as one of the most notorious burglars in this country.

The Cayman islands have been devastated by a hurricane. Many houses at Georgetown, a village near the west end of Grand Cayman island, were demolished.

John Foley, a pioneer reformer, who brought the famous injunction suit which ended in the rout of the "Twocoding," is dead at New York after a lingering illness.

Francis Wilson, known on the stage as Francis Sedgwick, has returned from Europe with his little son, whom he obtained from his wife after a three months' chase.

E. M. Jones shot and killed his divorced wife and probably fatally wounded her mother, Mrs. Parmenter, at Honolulu. Jealousy is assigned as the cause of the shooting.

Joseph L. Conhugh of Norwich, Conn., aged twenty-two, committed suicide by cutting his throat at his home while at his prayers. He had been acting queerly and is supposed to have seen insane.

Street car and postal service has been cut off from a section of Pittsburg because of smallpox, and the state authorities threaten to quarantine the whole city because of the negligence of local officials.

Saturday, Aug. 22. Some 7,500 textile workers in Saxony are on strike for shorter hours of labor.

Alfred G. Vanderbilt has become a resident of Rhode Island, with his domicile in the town of Portsmouth.

Bertha Herman, a Philadelphia girl, has died from the effects of a blow on the head from a golf ball in play.

Built at a cost of \$1,000,000, with an additional \$2,500,000 for approaches, the new stone bridge of the Pennsylvania

nia railroad has been opened at Trenton, N. J.

The sudden death is announced of George B. Strong of Saratoga, N. Y., manager of the Postal Telegraph company.

Major Del Mar won the race for trotters of the 2:04 class at the grand circuit meeting, Brighton Beach, New York.

A New York man charged with trying to commit suicide by hanging said he was only trying to cure an attack of cramps.

Dr. Lardy, Swiss minister to Paris has declined to serve as arbitrator of the Venezuelan claims of the allied powers.

Fire in the building occupied by A. S. Aloe & Co., optical supplies, North Broadway, St. Louis, has caused damage of \$150,000.

H. L. Doherty, R. H. Carleton, E. P. Larned and W. J. Clothier have qualified for the semifinals of the national tennis championship.

It is stated by the master mechanic of the Interborough Rapid Transit company that a type of fireproof car for the subway has been found.

Afriander beat Heno and Waterboy in the race for the Saratoga cup at the Saratoga track, making a new record for one mile and three-quarters, 2:58.

Wayne MacVeigh in correction of a statement by Premier Ralfour said it had been decided that the English language is to be used in the Venezuelan claims cases at The Hague.

In launching the cruiser Pennsylvania at Philadelphia the United States navy has put afloat one of the most powerful fighting machines ever built. Her two sister ships are now in course of completion.

William A. Eddy has arranged to take midair photographs of the international yacht race at Sandy Hook, New York, with his giant kites, nine feet in diameter. He will be on board of one of the Merritt-Chapman Wrecking company's steamers.

Friday, Aug. 21. A Stradivarius violin was discovered at Strasburg and sold at auction for \$3,500.

Several hundred miners in the American Tanana district of the Klondike are said to be on the verge of starvation.

Patrick J. Higgins, a contractor of Dunkirk, N. Y., was killed and his two children fatally injured in a grade crossing accident.

Miles Loop, a prosperous farmer, aged sixty-seven, was killed at Eldred, Pa., by being struck by a train. His daughter Belle was fatally injured, dying later.

Successful experiment has been made at Cleveland with a telephone device by which service was had over telegraph wires without interfering with messages.

It is expected in London that the ownership of the islands off Borneo in dispute between Great Britain and the United States will be submitted to arbitration.

Mpundo Akwa, a negro from the Cameroons, calling himself a prince, who has been associating with high official society at Kiel and Hamburg, has been arrested at Hamburg for not paying a \$1,750 hotel bill.

The Grand Army of the Republic has selected Boston as the place in which the encampment of 1904 will be held and elected the following officers: Commander in chief, General John C. Black of Illinois; vice commander, Colonel C. Mason Keene of California.

Frank C. Cody, a negro living on Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, who has gained considerable notoriety by being the champion tennis player, by marrying a white girl and by jumping from the Brooklyn bridge, when found floating beneath the new Williamsburg bridge said he had jumped from it.

Thursday, Aug. 20. Edward J. Karcher, a prominent Philadelphia merchant, was found dead in his Chestnut street store.

The Hamburg-American line has ordered from a German firm a new steamer for northern and oriental excursions.

H. O. Havemeyer has offered a \$500 cup for the best exhibition of sugar beets grown in arid lands to be shown at the national irrigation congress.

The Italian ambassador at London has received a dispatch from Rome announcing that an Italian squadron had been ordered to Macedonia waters to "watch events."

The steamer British Princess, from Antwerp, which has arrived at New York, has on board 100 stallions, two gazelles and a number of pheasants, pigeons and swans.

The Catamount Hill association at Coleraine, Mass., has dedicated a monument marking the site of the schoolhouse there over which in 1812 was raised the first United States flag to float over a school building in this country.

Though a fairly auspicious start was made, there was no race for the America's cup. At the expiration of the time limit of five and a half hours the contending yachts were still within sight of the turning buoy that marks half of the course.

Unheralded and unknown while she has been beating the fast steam yachts, the identity of the low mahogany craft that has been creating such a stir among yachtsmen has been established. She is the Standard, a new torpedo type yacht with reversible gasoline engine of little weight and of enormous power.

The two-and-a-half-year-old child who had described himself as "papa's boy" and who had been cared for by the New York police and the Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and named "John Doe No. 68," has been identified as Tommy Fell of 435 West Forty-fifth street by his mother, Mrs. Annie Fell.

A LOST BOY.

The old Noah's ark is stored away. And beside it is a dusty drum. The soldiers have fought in their last array. And are battered, crestfallen and gloom. The brown-eyed doggie is roaming forlorn in that self-same storage place. With pitiful pleading and eyes that mourn. For his little master's face.

The domino train is switched aside. The whistling top is still. And the old planchette where the checkers ride. Has lost its wheels and its skill. The football is idle, the skates careless lie. Beside them the little oak sleigh; The small ladders he knew wander dimly by. In a shivery, half-hearted way.

Do you know where this storehouse of playthings lies hid? Why the playmates are silent and wan? Why the dog wanders restless, these "treasures amid?" Where the dear little master has gone? Oh, it makes my heart ache and the bitter tears fall.

And with loneliness fills life's fair cup; For the toys are but stored in fond memory's hall. And their owner is only—grown up.—Frank H. Sweet, in Farm Journal.

Miss Hutton by MAUD R. MAYNE

KATHIE was patting Anita's plump hand reassuringly, as Miss Hutton hurried by them in the hall. "She's just a spiteful old maid, and I wouldn't mind a minute!" the indignant, girlish voice rang out.

Then two doors banged violently, and Miss Hutton stood within her own apartment, a scowl upon her forehead to flatly contradict the dry smile that moved her lips.

She said not a word, but going to her desk, removed a huge pile of papers and sat down determinedly to mark them. For half an hour her pencil checked tirelessly, scratching down its final judgment with relentless vigor; then it stopped suddenly, and the examination papers dropped in a heap to the floor.

"I believe those art students downstairs absolutely hate me!" she said. "I'm sure Katherine looked it as I passed her just now. If I've a friend in this house I don't know it—or anywhere else, for that matter. Just let a woman grow old and ugly and half-sick, and friends fly faster than trash in a March gale!"

She was looking out, as she spoke, at the little whirling eddies of dust, the gate that creaked on its rusty hinges, the swinging and swaying of the bare brown trees. "It makes me cross as two sticks when the wind bangs things about like this!" she exclaimed. And cross enough was her "Come in," when a knock upon her door gave her a sudden start.

It was a determined young face that looked in upon her then, with brown eyes steady, though the round chin quivered.

"Miss Hutton," said Katherine. "I've come to apologize for my rude speech in the hall. I'm very much ashamed of myself for letting my temper go like that."

"Well, you ought to be!" said Miss Hutton, severely. Katherine's eyes flashed. "And so ought you!" she retorted. "I was rude in the hall, but you were more rude at the table; and you hurt Anita's feelings dreadfully. You ought to know how sensitive she is about her nose!"

"Who said anything about her nose?" demanded Miss Hutton. "Who else has a broken one?" blazed the girl. "For shame to comment upon another's misfortune! Anita's not to blame because her nose was broken. And I'll tell you what I think, Miss Hutton. I think your disposition needs making over a deal worse than Anita's nose!"

"And I think you've forgotten your penitence and turned—"

"Turned fury! Yes, I have, and now that you've paved the way I'll tell you what I think of you and reeve my mind. I think you are the most selfish, snappish, disagreeable woman I ever knew. I don't believe you ever said a kind thing in your life. If there's an ugly trait in anybody you'll discover and develop it! You can make me so furious in five minutes that I feel like a perfect savage! I hate you! And everybody hates you! And I can't imagine what people like you were born for!"

Kathie was storming downstairs in a passion of tears, when a good-natured little old gentleman, removing his coat in the lower hall, came bustling up with a "Bless me, Miss Kathie, what's it all about?"

"Oh, Mr. Shepard!" wailed the girl. "I've gone and done it now! I've said every impudent thing I could to Miss Hutton and made her mad as a wet hen, and myself still madder."

"Tut-tut, Miss Kathie. I never knew you vexed in my life. I would call you a thorough little lady. That is what Mrs. Shepard has always called you."

"I—I used to be," sobbed the girl, and she laughed hysterically as she went on: "Did you hear her tell Mrs. Barnes that her dear little Johnnie was so fat he was deformed? And she called our good Mr. Lamb a canting hypocrite, and only to-day at lunch made a malicious speech about the Lord breaking some folks' noses instead of their high spirits, because Anita happened to laugh in her presence. I tell you I'd rather have smallpox in the house than that sour old gooseberry!"

Mr. Shepard shook his head, shocked and a trifle bewildered. "My dear lady!" he cried. "Not smallpox! Not a gooseberry! I wouldn't say that!"

"I said worse things than that right

to her face! I went in to apologize to her, and what an apology I made of it! I'm deadly ashamed! I'll never be able to look myself in the face again. And oh, I'll have to write and tell mamma—my little lady mother!"

"Can't you smooth it over somehow with—the enemy?"

"I shouldn't dare try again. I'll go to my room and think."

And while Kathie sat contritely thinking, Miss Hutton was thinking too, her heart stirred as it had not been in years.

"And I can't imagine what people like you were born for!"

Something in that last hot speech of Kathie's had caused her to take from her worn trunk the old-fashioned album that held a small picture marked "Susie at five."

She looked at it long, the little sunny, smiling face, the round, bright eyes, the dimpled chin. Nobody wondered what she was born for in those days, she fancied, when "Susie" was five—or even 10 or 15. She remembered the dear, grizzled old gentleman who called her "Morning-glory," and how the home name "Sunshine" had clung to her for years and years.

When had she lost it? When had she changed from the "Sunshine" of younger days to the "selfish, snappish, disagreeable woman" of now?

"Susie at five" seemed to look Miss Susan Hutton through and through until every corner of her hardened heart was a-quiver with remorse and shame.

"I would never have expected to be like this," she said, with a sudden choke, shutting her eyes tightly upon the slow tears that were filling them. "I used to imagine myself growing into a sweet patient old lady, given to dainty gowns and caps and the planning of surprises for the youngsters. A sour, dyspeptic schoolmarm would have been my last idea of myself. I can see it now, though it has all been so gradual—how in my efforts to care for my own health I have lost all consideration for the world outside, and simply grown more and more self-absorbed, nervous and ugly tempered."

Outside, the March gale rattled the shutters and creaked the gate, but still Miss Hutton sat thinking, thinking.

That night at dinner she passed Kathie the rolls and smiled as she said: "There's a corner one, Miss Kathie, brown and crusty. I know your preference, you see," and Katherine was so amazed that she almost dropped the bread plate.

"She has always taken the corner rolls herself," said Anita, in commenting upon the matter next day.

"Anita Baxter, don't say a word!" said Katherine, solemnly. "It makes me want to talk in whispers. After all the dreadful things I said to her! And you know she's at home taking care of Johnnie Barnes this minute, while his mother goes to church. And she was cooing over him as if she'd taken care of babies all her life. He must be a forgiving little chap or he'd howl in her face, remembering all the unflattering remarks she's made about him."

The week long Miss Hutton, gentle, quiet, was an object of mystified wonder to her fellow boarders; and when on Saturday night, she invited them all to her room, incredulity could stretch no farther.

"I'm scared of my life," said Anita, "though there ought to be safety in numbers."

"Don't be funny," said Katherine. "For my part, whenever I think of her I feel like going down on all fours."

But for all that she looked with pleased eyes about Miss Hutton's cozy rooms that bore such a holiday air. It was a cool spring night, and the dancing fire in the little grate threw a rosy light upon the fresh white curtains, the little open piano and the bowls of early crocus and jonquils that were scattered about. Through the doorway one caught glimpses of a dainty tea table appetizingly suggestive to hungry schoolgirls.

When everybody had arrived, even to bustling Mr. Shepard and the dimpled Barnes baby, Miss Hutton, her face gone suddenly white, walked to the fireplace, and turned to them with something in her manner that hushed all other voices in the room.

"Miss Pasini is coming to sing for us presently," she said, "and I hope you will enjoy it, but before she comes there is something I must say if you will kindly hear me. A week ago something happened which set me thinking—which made me realize what a miserable sort of person—that a failure—I have been. I want to apologize all 'round. I really want to be different. I want friends—"

And there the voice, first so nervously hurried, then so faltering, broke off with a choke, and it was impulsive Kathie who took a quick step to the older woman and placed her warm arm around her. "We understand you, Miss Hutton, indeed we do. You're a real heroine, and we are glad to be your friends."

And then everybody talked very hard and fast, the baby crowed and laughed, Miss Pasini came and sang like a lark, and Anita slipped over and whispered into Miss Hutton's ear: "You may say anything you like about my ridiculous nose. I'll love you anyway!"—Farm and Home.

Saw a Monument to Himself. C. A. Fernstrom, one of Minnesota's pioneer Swedish settlers, went to that state in 1850, but left two years later for California. Some time afterward he took up his residence in Iowa, where he has been ever since. Last week he revisited Stillwater for the first time and learned that a monument had been erected to his memory years ago by his relatives, who in all that time had never heard from him and supposed he had died while in the far west.

The most irritating thing about a woman is her infinite capacity for being right "regardless."

HANDICAPPED.

The man who started to run a race in chains and fetters would be visibly handicapped. No one would expect him to succeed. The man who runs the race of life when his digestive and nutritive organs are diseased is equally handicapped. In the one case his strength is over-weighted, in the other it is under-mind. Success demands above all else a sound stomach.



Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition.

\$3,000 FORFEIT will be paid by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y., if they cannot show the original signature of the individual volunteering the testimonial below, and also of the thousands of every testimony among the writers of which they are constantly publishing, thus proving their genuineness.

"The price I would like to give you 'Golden Medical Discovery' I cannot utter in words or describe with pen," writes James H. Ambrose, Esq., of 2034 Mifflin Street, Huntington, Pa. "I was taken with what our physicians here said was indigestion. I doctored with the best around here and found no relief. I wrote to you and you sent me a question blank to fill out, and I did so, and you then advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took three bottles and I felt so good that I stopped being cured. I have no symptoms of gastric trouble or indigestion now."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, sent free on receipt of stamps to cover expense of mailing only. Twenty-one one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

RAILROAD NOTES.

Of Interest to Our Many Readers and the Public in General.

REDUCED RATES TO GRANGERS' Picnic at Williams' Grove, via Pennsylvania Railroad. For the Thirtieth Annual Inter-State Grange Picnic Exhibition, to be held at Williams' Grove, Pa., August 24 to 29, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from August 21 to 29, inclusive, good to return until September 1, inclusive, at reduced rates, from all stations on its lines in the State of Pennsylvania.

There will be an elaborate display of farm machinery in actual operation during the exhibition, and addresses will be delivered by well known agricultural speakers.

For information in regard to train service and specific rates application should be made to ticket agents.

EQUALLED SELDOM, SURPASSED never. Niagara Falls Nature's Wonderwork. Every section of the United States can claim some special exhibition of Nature's Wonders, as the Yosemite Valley and "Big Trees" of California, The Yellowstone Park, The Torrid Luxuriance of Florida, The Adirondacks, White Mountains, etc., etc., but Niagara Falls is fully equal if not superior to all others of Nature's scenic beauties and in addition is easier of access and at cheaper rates from the Middle States than any other.

The best way to reach Niagara Falls from this vicinity at a low rate is to take advantage of one of the Philadelphia & Reading's Ten Dollar—Ten Day personally conducted excursions via the Reading—Lehigh Valley Route. The dates for the balance of the season are Aug. 29th and Sept. 10th and 26th, and Oct. 8th.

The participants in these trips leaving Reading Terminal 8.30 a. m. have a pleasant ride through the scenic Lehigh and Wyoming Valleys and arrive at Niagara Falls in the early evening. A Dining Car attached to train furnishes meals Table d'Hote at 50 cents per capita.

Opportunities are afforded for several side trips and for stop off on return trip. Tickets are good going only on special train and good to return within ten days on all regular trains. Round trip \$10.00.

Full information as to Side Trips,

Became a Law Saturday. The National Guard of Pennsylvania Saturday became subject to the call of the president of the United States, commander in chief of the army. The militia bill, passed by congress last January, becomes operative on August 15, although its provisions are already in force in this state under general orders issued nearly five months ago by Governor Pennypacker.

The September Lippincott's Magazine. BURTON EGBERT STEVENSON's new romantic novel, called "The Blade That Won," is published complete in the September number of "Lippincott's Magazine." It is replete with adventure and alive with tenderness. The assistance given a gentle maid in defending her love and the reader to them both without tiresome prelude. The tale is told with refreshing simplicity and directness and offers no temptation to take a nap between chapters.

Among contributors of short stories appears the name of Mary Moss, whose novel, "Fruit Out of Season" and "Julian Meldola," proved so popular. Her story called "Miss Atherton's Wanderjahr" and treats of an unconventional incident in the life of a conventional New York society girl. It ends as such things do sometimes.

"How Miss Turkington Did Not See Queen Victoria," an amusing tale of two Irish ladies, by Seumas MacManus, calls forth sympathy from all who have seen their dearest wish about to "come true," when suddenly it has been snatched from sight.

"Josephine Dixon's contribution," "The Bribing of the Senator," shows keen insight and is a happy instance of a halt in the strenuous life at Washington. Like the first story in the Bible, there is an apple at the bottom of it.

"Three Letters and a Note," which were found in the escritoire of an engaged girl, make a tale worth the telling by Albertine Crandall.

C. Varnall Abbott, an artist, shows his versatility in the story entitled "The Mendacity of Mr. Riggs," which is about a humorously inclined burglar and a pompous bank cashier.

The September number of "Lippincott's Magazine" fulfills its promise to publish a series of pitiful literary papers from George Moore, who wrote those famous "Confessions of a Young Man." Part I. of these "Avevials" asks and answers the question, "Why is it that England has failed to produce a first-class work of fiction? This will doubtless provoke no end of argument.

The following poems are offered in the September number: "Fire Weed," by Henrietta E. Elhat; "Summer in the South," by Paul Laurence Dunbar; "The Sea at Noon," by Maurice Francis Egau; "Rebirth," by Charles Hanson Towne; and "Friendship," by Marion Pelton Guild.

The "Walnuts and Wine" department has a gamey flavor and there is nothing stale to be found in it.

HAVE YOU EATEN "Z"? There are so many "ready to eat" foods on the market now that one hardly knows how to distinguish between them. "Z" should not be classed with the others. There is no other that compares with "Z." One trial will convince you. "Z" is more healthful, strengthening and tastes better. Made by a new process and ready to eat by adding milk. Get a package to-day at your grocers.

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Advertisement for Rogers Bros. Silverware. The mark of QUALITY. On Silver Plate can only be determined after long years of actual service unless you purchase ware bearing a well known trade-mark. For over half a century Spoons, Forks, etc., stamped. 1847 Rogers Bros. Have been in use and given perfect satisfaction. They are sold by leading dealers everywhere. For catalogue No. 8 of new designs send to INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO., Meriden, Conn. Take no substitute. Remember 1847.