

CENTRE HALL, - - PA.

The Florida orange has so far supplanted those from the Mediterranean that they will be shipped directly from Florida to Europe. In the Liverpool (England) market they bring nearly double the price of other oranges.

The study of the Hebrew language is increasing in this country, asserts the Chicago Herald, not only among the believers in Judaism, but among Christians. Rabbi Schwartzberg says that an acquaintance with it is indispensable to scholars, that it is easily learned, and that it conveys a vast deal of knowledge in almost all the branches of science.

Librarian Spofford of the Congressional Library at Washington points out a curious error in the Encyclopædia Britannica, which, confounding state legislation in Virginia with national enactments, states that the United States Congress passed seventy acts authorizing lotteries.

The textile industry seems to be developing quite rapidly in some of the foreign countries. In Russia this is especially noticeable, and the number of new factories that have been established the past year show that this country is gaining rapidly in this line.

Since 1821, when Mexicans rid themselves of Spanish rule, they have had, according to the New York Herald, three regencies, two emperors, Turbide and Maximilian; one provisional government, 26 federal presidents, 10 centralist presidents, 10 dictators, 10 constitutional presidents and six conservative presidents. Sixty-eight new governments in 70 years, one almost for every year!

Krupp, the famous German cannon maker, is of the opinion that Chile and the Argentine Republic cannot maintain amicable relations much longer. Each thinks itself the model republic of South America and would be very willing to get at the other's throat in order to prove it. Chile would not have so easy a time of it as she did with her other neighbor, Peru, but her victory would be most dearly bought.

An association called the "Hiltzendorff Institute," after Professor Franz von Holtzendorff, the eminent authority on criminal law, who died in 1889, has just been formed for the scientific study of international penal procedure and prison systems. The institute will offer prizes for essays dealing with this science, and will also grant travelling expenses to any qualified persons willing to visit foreign countries in order to study the criminal law procedure abroad.

The St. Louis Republic has presented in brief some appalling statistics. It starts with the statement that one-eighth of our population, say 7,500,000 are young men; and it discovers that only fifteen to every hundred go regularly to church, and out of every hundred some 75 never go at all. If this estimate is correct for the whole country, there are 250,000 young men in this city, of whom 187,500 never go to church. And to these must be added many thousands of older men who refrain from the same indulgence on Sundays.

Since Dom Pedro's death the most interesting of the "Kings in exile" in Europe, observes Harper's Weekly, is ex-King Francis of Spain. In every way he is quite unlike the Brazilian monarch, for he is so small in stature that he seems almost to be a dwarf, and he is not noted for any nobility of mind. He lives at Epinay, apart from his wife, ex-Queen Isabella, who occupies a handsome mansion near the Arc de Triomphe. Francis is said to be one of the meanest of men, while Isabella, despite all her faults and the stains on her character, is popular in Paris, because of her hospitality and kindness of heart.

The Manufacturers' Record of Baltimore, Md., which is devoted to gathering statistics of the Southern states, publishes a table showing that the assessed valuation of property for the purposes of taxation in the fourteen states of the South was in 1880, \$2,913,436,095; in 1889, \$4,220,166,400; in 1890, \$4,393,556,536; in 1891, \$4,816,396,896. The exports from the four ports of New Orleans, Galveston, Charleston and Newport News increased from \$139,762,133 in 1890 to \$156,845,452 in 1891, and the total value of exports from twenty-four Southern ports for 1891 was \$296,557,510. The South is growing rapidly, and the prosperity of that section seems to be pretty evenly distributed.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

A GENTLEMAN who has just come to Winnipeg, Manitoba, from Rat Portage, Minn., tells of a desperate fight made by a wounded moose with two Indians and the killing of the latter by the animal. The Indians were hunting near the Lake of the Woods and came across a band of moose, consisting of an old bull and a cow and two calves. The Indians were armed with old guns and knives. One shot at the bull moose and hit the animal in the shoulder, wounding him in such a manner that he could not run fast. They ran after him, firing again and again, but with no success, until at last the moose turned upon them, and as they had followed closely, they had but little time to get out of his way. The moose rushed at the Indians, and one of them, as he turned to get away, tripped on a root and fell at the feet of the enraged brute. He at once trampled and cut the man with his hoofs in a most terrible manner, and did not leave him until life was extinct. Meanwhile the other Indian was doing all in his power to save his companion and was stabbing the moose with his knife, having discarded the gun as being useless for fear it might hurt the man who was down. When the moose had satisfied its rage upon the man that was down it turned upon the other and threw him to the earth, where it attacked him as savagely as it did his companion, and soon the second Indian was dead also. They were missed by their companions and a party came up just as the man was dead and the animal fed to the earth exhausted from the many wounds which had been made by the knife of the last victim. The moose was one of the largest ever seen in this part of the country and stood fully ten feet high to the top of its antlers.

MARKET shoppers were treated to an amusing spectacle in the Court street market at Vine street, Cincinnati, O., on a recent morning. This corner is occupied by a retail dealer who displays his oysters in tubs, which he has on the sidewalk. Near him is an old German woman who sells hotbed truck. She has a big bay horse. His trick this morning surprised everybody. He was standing alone when he espied the oyster tub and deliberately walked to the tub and almost knocked the proprietor dead by sticking his nose into one of the tubs and drinking the juice and sucking the oysters. Lieutenant Joe Thornton, who was passing, saw the horse, and stepping up, attempted to lead him away. The animal became angry at the interference, and throwing back its ears, tried to bite the officer and struck at him with its forelegs. The animal fought so viciously that Thornton was compelled to desist. He fought off all comers until his mistress called. Even she had difficulty with him, and he would not stand still after being taken away until the oyster tubs were taken out of his sight. The horse ate nearly five gallons of the bivalves.

"Necessity is the mother of invention." Captain Clark actually cut a hole in the bottom of his schooner and sank the vessel to save her. The captain is a typical Yankee. He loaded his schooner at Greenpoint, New York, with bricks, and set sail for Cold Spring. He was in the sound off Mount Misery during a gale. He was making leeway and was in danger of being dashed on the rocks. By a desperate effort he managed to work his vessel around the end of the Port Jefferson breakwater and started to go over the bar. The vessel had taken in so much water as to be almost unmanageable, and the captain decided that if he let the vessel go up into the deep water of the bay she would be lost or badly damaged, so slipping into the hold with a few quick blows he forced a hole in the bottom of the vessel, allowing her to fill rapidly. She settled down on the shallow bar, where her cargo of bricks held her firmly until the gale subsided. Then Clark patched a hole in the vessel, pumped out the water, floated her off and completed his voyage.

As awful mistake was recently committed in a town of La Mancha, Spain. A criminal was being conducted to the place of execution, when he escaped and took refuge in a hospital. As admission could only be enforced in the presence of the civil authorities, the building was surrounded until the magistrates could arrive. When that functionary came an entrance was obtained, and a person wearing a dressing-gown and a nightcap was seen walking in the yard; an algarizil thought he recognized him as the fugitive and at once arrested him. The man on being questioned, did not reply, but gesticulated with great animation. He was, nevertheless, hurried away and the sentence of execution carried out without his having uttered a word. It turned out afterward that he was a deaf and dumb inmate of the hospital and the brother of the real culprit, which last circumstance accounts for the resemblance.

"It is well known that a cat's fur is full of electricity," said a St. Louis man. "But did you know that you can be shocked by a cat the same as by a volta battery? Fact; and I'll tell you how you can perform the experiment. 'First catch your cat,' to slightly paraphrase the proverb. Get it in a dark room, if you want to see the fireworks. Place your left hand on the feline's throat; with your middle finger and thumb slightly press upon the bones of its shoulders. As you do this, pass your right hand along its back and you will receive several separate and distinct though slight shocks in your left hand; or touch the tips of the animal's ears after rubbing her back and you will get a shock. The sparks resulting are plainly seen in a dark room.

At the Royal Geographical Society's meeting in Madrid, a curious paper has been read by Dr. Bide, a medical man, who has recently explored a wild district in the province of Caceres, still inhabited by a strange people, who speak a curious patois and live in caves and inaccessible retreats. These singular remnants of some prehistoric race have a

hairy skin, and have hitherto displayed an inveterate repugnance to mix with their Spanish and Portuguese neighbors. Lately roads have been pushed into the district inhabited by these "Jurdos," and according to Dr. Bide, they are beginning to learn the Castilian language, and to appear at fairs and markets in the province in order to purchase a few modern commodities and agricultural implements.

Disappointed love drove Franz Minnichdorfer, a Vienna (Austria) cabman, to a curious revenge. He loved Marie Singer, who loved and married another cabman, and on the day of the wedding he draped his cap and decrepit old nag with crepe. When the wedding party drove to the church he circled around the procession with his funeral establishment and did fancy driving on each side of the bridal coach. When the party returned he went with them in the same eccentric fashion. The wedding feast was held in a restaurant, and while the festivities were at their height he drove his mournful looking rig into the room. The cabman is now in jail.

Mrs. J. W. Hummer, of High Bridge, N. J., attended an oyster supper for the benefit of the Methodist Church on a recent night, and while she was eating oysters from the half shell her teeth struck a hard substance. She removed the substance from her mouth and found it to be an extraordinarily large pearl. A Philadelphia jeweller who chanced to be present pronounced it to be of perfect formation and exquisite color, and said it was worth at least \$2,500.

One of the biggest rocks ever moved in the course of railroad construction in this country was recently excavated on the line of the Mexican Southern by Colonel Lamar. The Lower Californian says the giant boulder was 120 feet in height and measured 1,000 cubic meters. Six dynamite cartridges were placed under the rock, after the men had excavated as much earth as possible, and were fired one after another. At the sixth explosion the big fellow rolled out of the way.

VERA ZIMMER, aged four, only daughter of Henry Zimmer, of New Paris, Ind., died under peculiar circumstances. She called for a drink of water which her mother gave her, and she was immediately attacked with violent nausea. She died before a doctor could be summoned. A post-mortem examination showed that the child had been born without a spleen, the first of the kind on record.

JOHN HIGGINS, a farmer near Decatur, Ill., found \$45,000 in his house the other day which had been secreted by his father. The old man made every cent of it on 120 acres of land, thus proving what a man can do in the saving line when he tries.

A LIFE belt, lately invented at Stettin, Germany, is composed of reindeer hair, confined in a canvas covering. It is in the ordinary shape of a life belt, but is very much lighter than those of cork, weighing only two pounds, and will support twenty-two pounds of iron in the water.

General Zachary Taylor. General Zachary Taylor, our twelfth President, was born in Orange Co., Va., in 1790. His family was of English origin, and had long been settled in the colony as small farmers, hunters, etc., and his father, a man of brave and adventurous character, was known as Captain Dick Taylor. Captain Dick emigrated when his boy Zachary was a year old to the "dark and bloody" ground of Indian strife—the present Kentucky. There the boy had his training in the rude, wild pursuits of frontier life. His strength and vitality must have been immense, for when quite a young lad he swam across the Ohio River from the Kentucky to the Ohio shore, stemming a freezing March flood. His father procured him a lieutenancy in the Seventh United States Infantry, and when war was declared with England, Taylor, with a handful of men, so defended and held Fort Harrison that a covering. It is in the battle of Buena Vista form a splendid page in history. Taylor's perfect coolness, great courage and admiral generalship made him the idol both of his soldiers and the people. When peace had been restored he retired to his farm at Baton Rouge, and two years after was elected to the highest office the nation had to bestow. He was inaugurated in 1840 and died July 9, 1850. A national lamentation bewailed his departure from life and embalmed his memory in the affections of his country.—(Detroit Free Press.

Sources of Beautiful Colors. The cochineal insects furnish a great many fine colors. Among them are the gorgeous carmine, the crimson, scarlet, purple and purple lakes. The cuttlefish gives the sepia. It is the inky fluid which the fish discharges in order to render the water opaque when attacked. Indian yellow comes from the camel. Ivory chips produce the ivory-black and bone-black. The exquisite Prussian blue is made by fusing borax, iron and other refuse animal matter with impure potassium carbonate. This color was discovered accidentally. Various lakes are derived from roots, barks and gums. Blue-black comes from the charcoal of the vine-stalk. Lambblack is soot from certain resinous substances. Turkey red is made from the madder plant, which grows in Hindostan. The yellow sap of a tree of Siam produces gamboge; the natives catch the sap in cocoon shells. Raw sienna is the natural earth from the neighborhood of Sienna, Italy. Raw umber is also an earth found near Umbria and burnt. India-ink is made from

burnt camphor. The Chinese are the only manufacturers of this ink. Masto is made from the gum of the mastice tree, which grows in the Grecian archipelago. Bistre is the soot of wood-ashes. Chinese white is zinc, scarlet is iodide of mercury and native vermilion is from a quicksilver ore called cinabar.—(American Druggist.

THE PATENT OFFICE.

Some Novelties Patented in the Last Two Years.

Some months ago the American Patent-office had its one-hundredth birthday, and the last half of the century has witnessed wonderful strides in that direction. In the last fifty years only 12,412 patents were issued, but last year there were 22,080.

The variety of patented articles is really wonderful, and American ingenuity seems to be in no danger of exhausting itself. Every year shows a larger number of inventions than the year before; and a few of the novelties patented in the last two years make quite amusing reading.

The approach of fly-time suggested an idea for a cow-tail holder. A clamp like a clothes-pin catches the bushy end of the tail, and two cords with a snap attachment fasten the tail to the cow's leg, to a post, or to the milking stool. The same day the Nebraska man got his patent for a cow-tail holder, a man in Maine got one for the same purpose. The Maine man's tail-holder is of a single piece of wire coiled so as to connect the tail with the cow's leg. "A candle for killing insects" is a mixture of insect powder and tallow, or something else that will burn, moulded round a wick.

The wife of President Jackson is said to have once accounted to the British Minister for a bad cold in the head by telling him that "The General had kicked the kivers off" the night before. But there seems to be no longer any excuse for people who "kick the kivers off," as a clamp and a spring are now patented for attachment to the bedstead. By this simple device the covers are fastened down. The spring gives sufficient play, so that there is no danger of one getting choked in the act of turning over.

Any one might guess that a Kentucky man is entitled to the credit attached to the invention of "a combined inkstand, pistol-case and bugler alarm." No Kentucky editor's desk should be without it. To illustrate: An editor sits at his desk writing. A well-known rough enters to demand a correction of the report about that row on Gold-digging Creek. The editor reaches forward as if to dip his pen in the ink. He touches a spring in the top of the inkstand. A shallow drawer flies open toward him and his hand drops upon the revolver. At the same time the alarm goes off, like one of those new devices to call the people to 5 A. M. in country hotels. The editor is master of the situation. This inventor lives in Louisville.

AN AWFUL EXPERIENCE.

A Crazy Engineer on a Locomotive Pursues an Express Train.

"Whenever I read of a railway accident," said Mr. F. R. Wagner of the Southern Hotel, "I am reminded of the awful experience I went through once on a southern road. I had taken a Pullman from Montgomery, Ala., for Meridian, Miss., about 90 miles away. The train left Meridian late at night or rather very early in the morning, and I was dead tired when I boarded it and at once turned in. It must have been about 5 o'clock in the morning when I awoke suddenly. It seemed to me as if there had been some terrific shock which had caused my sudden arousal, but looking out of the window the landscape flew past as usual and the train was evidently bowling along at its regular 30 miles an hour. I was about to lay my head on the pillow again, when there came a second violent shock almost throwing me out on the floor. I got out of my berth instantly, and the first thing I saw was the Pullman conductor and porter crouching down in the rear part of the car looking back over the track. I followed the direction of their gaze, or rather I saw what they were looking at almost as soon as I did them. About 50 feet away in the gray of the morning, loomed up a big engine that seemed to my excited imagination to be of monstrous size. It was gaining on us at every puff. Suddenly it put on a burst of speed and before we could draw our breaths the front of the engine struck our car with the tremendous crash I had felt before. Then the pursuer checked up and fell back to some distance as before. "What does it mean?" I asked the conductor and porter. They were frightened nearly to death, and the latter came nearer being a white man than he ever had before in his life. "Why, can't you see?" was the conductor's reply. "It's a wild engine." The engineer had heretofore not been visible, but now he came climbing forward, over the foot-board, seeming to retain his footing with ease, as the snorting monster rocked to and fro like a ship in a storm. He stood on top of the cow-catcher, just below the headlight and watched us with a sullen face.

"It's George Peabody," exclaimed the conductor. Peabody had been discharged from the employ of the company a few days before for drunkenness while on duty, and he was said to have gone off on a prolonged spree. He watched us with his sinister eyes from the front of his engine, his face never moving a muscle, but set with a sullen, determined purpose. It was evidently the determination of insanity. Then he walked back to his cab. By this time the train conductor, the brakemen and the porter were all back in the Pullman, and they realized the situation at a glance. "We've got to keep ahead of him, that's all," said the train conductor, and he at once ran forward to the engine. Soon there was a jerk, and we increased our speed ten miles an hour in a few minutes. It was none too soon, for as we did so the puffs of smoke from the smoke stack behind us came faster, and again the big engine came at us like a battering ram. The maniac miscalculated this time, however, and he could not quite touch us, but his iron steel snorted along 10 feet behind, unable to come nearer, while the engineer watched us with his dull eyes from the cab window. Soon his head disappeared, and above the rattle and roar of the train we could hear him viciously shoveling coal into the furnace. The effect was soon perceptible. He looked at us again, pulled the throttle wide open, and again his engine bumped us, though not nearly so hard as before. The conductor had returned, and as the engine hit us he drew a revolver. He said nothing, but pulled the door slightly ajar and waited. Soon the head of the maniac, with its laugh and sullen face, appeared at the cab window. The conductor raised his gun, took good aim and fired. The head was withdrawn. The speed of the locomotive behind us continued unchanged. "I don't know whether I hit him or not, boys, but I hope so," said the conductor. "It's our lives against his. We've got on all the steam we can carry, and our coal's nearly out." While this was going on we had shot through Marion and York like a cannon ball, catching but a glimpse of one or two scared faces of early risers on the platform as we flew past. We were nearing Meridian, and if we did not slack up in an hour's time there would be a collision. Fortunately there was a clear track to Meridian as our train was the fast express. For fifteen minutes we stood there straining our eyes in the growing light to catch a glimpse of some sign of life on the engine behind us. None came, it kept its terrific speed as we did ours always remaining a few feet behind. The conductor signalled to slow up; then to reverse and as we gradually slackened speed the big engine touched our back platform. Our engine was reversed and for a time it was steam against steam. Then the conductor said "I'm going back," and grasping his revolver, scrambled back on the cow catcher. He all but missed his hold, but fortunately recovered himself and creeping back along the foot board peered cautiously into the cab. Then he entered and for a moment or two we were in suspense. Then the speed of the nose or behind us slackened and soon we both stopped. We all ran back to the wild engine. The conductor was bending over the lunatic, who lay prone on the floor of the cab, a round red hole in his forehead. The bullet had gone home. Well, the sequel is short. The conductor was tried for murder, but of course was acquitted. Had we gone on at the rate we were flying for ten minutes more we would have reached Meridian and a collision was inevitable.—(St. Louis Star Sayings.

A quaint conceit in card cases is that of the lizard skin case in the lizard's green color, with a small lizard of gold and diamonds writhing across one corner of the cover. All the bow-knots and lovers' knots and hearts are still used as the corner decoration of the card case. Fleur-de-lis in silver or gold are sprinkled across the corners or over the whole surface of the case, which is corded at the edge with silver, according to the fashion introduced last year.

Pennsylvania Items.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

ANTHONY BROWN, of Pittston, and Harriet Rutledge, of Duran, retired in a Wilkes-Barre boarding-house the other night. In the morning the girl was found dead and the man nearly asphyxiated. It is supposed they blew out the gas before retiring. Brown may recover.

Mrs. THOMAS DAWSON, of Media, obtained an absolute divorce on the ground of cruelty. She and her husband quarreled before the honeymoon was over. The husband was 72 years old and the wife 49. Both are Quakers.

An attempt was made by incendiaries to burn the house of H. F. Neff, at Harrisburg, by pouring oil over the furniture. The damage was slight.

WATCHMAN GARVEICH was overpowered by three masked men at Lucknow Forge, near Harrisburg. They bound him hand and foot and then extracted \$50 from the safe in the office. The thieves escaped.

The house of Mrs. Henry Shreiner at White Oak, in the upper end of Lancaster county, was burned. Mrs. Shreiner perished in the flames. It is supposed she upset a lamp, which caused the fire.

PITTSBURG, Allegheny and Manchester Electric Car No. 102 ran over a dynamite cartridge on Beaver avenue, Allegheny. The car was thrown from the track and nearly all the windows in it broken. The windows in the houses near by were also shattered. There were twelve men, employees of the company, on the car, but no one was badly hurt.

The embezzlement cases of the Allegheny officials were begun in the Criminal Court at Pittsburg, with David H. Hastings, ex-Market Clerk, on trial. Hastings is charged with failing to make returns of money received for stall rents in 1889 and 1890. The trial of Mayor Wyman for embezzlement and extortion will be taken up as soon as Hastings' trial is over, and ex-Mayor Pearson's case will follow Wyman's.

J. A. MELLON and W. U. Porter, proprietors of the Beaver Star, convicted of publishing a criminal libel against Senator Quay, were sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 each and undergo six months imprisonment in the county jail. The sentence was a surprise. The case may be appealed to the Supreme Court.

CHRISTENING A CAMP.

Thomas Egan has a special claim to the title of pioneer, since he came here in 1846. In 1848 he settled down at Dry Diggings, now known as Placerville. A few days before Christmas, 1848, the name of Dry Diggings was changed summarily to Hangtown by a grim circumstance.

"A few days before Christmas," said he, "Dry Diggings was surprised by a story told by a white-faced miner. While resting in his tent at night five men entered. They decided to kill the miner if he showed any sign of awakening. Therefore he lay perfectly still, and, out of the corner of his eye, watched the men pocketing his precious gold dust. Next day the miner told his story, the thieves were arrested, tried before Judge Lynch, condemned first to be whipped and finally to be hanged. I was present at the hanging of three of them. They were drawn on a team under a large oak tree. Ropes were placed around their necks, a crowd below held the long ends, the horses were lashed away from the tree and the next minute the three culprits were dangling in midair.

"In this way we ushered in Christmas of '48, and we agreed to change the name of the camp to Hangtown. On Christmas eve a grand dance was given. Only one was present, and I lucky was the man who had the good fortune to lead her in the cotillon. We had a substantial supper of coffee, pork and beans, and very little beef."—(Placerville Chronicle.

Pumice Stone.

Pumice stone is the hardened scum of volcanoes, thrown out and solidified. It has been found floating on the sea, after eruptions, in enormous quantities, but the commercial supply is procured from mines chiefly in the region of ancient volcanic disturbances. Chemically it is a glass, and consists of silica mostly, with alumina, soda and potash. Being of the nature of glass, and of an exceedingly porous texture, its surface is made up of numerous sharp edges, by which it is admirably fitted for its use in the arts as a polishing material.

Rearing of Canaries.

Generally the male canary is a good parent and helps the hen to feed and even brood the young. When this disposition of the bird exists, the pair are left together, when the cock, on the hatching of a young bird, will go to the food and carry some of it in his bill and give it to the young one. But as a rule it is best to be on the safe side and remove the male bird as soon as the hen has begun to take to the nest. There are several useful little and cheap books on the subject of rearing these little pets that may be procured of the dealers.—(New York Times.

TELEGRAPH OPERATOR AT SEWICKLY STATION.

TELEGRAPH operator at Sewickly Station, near Greensburg, was held up by three tramps, robbed of a small sum of money, and then gagged and left. He is probably fatally hurt.

WILLIAM COWLEY, of Mount Carbon, was drowned and then kicked to death by a mule.

MISS ANNIE FALK, a 17-year-old daughter of Samuel Falk, a laborer at Temple, in company with Miss Mary Brown, climbed up the stack at the Temple furnace. Miss Falk was in advance, closely followed by Miss Brown. On reaching the top of the stairs, instead of turning to the right she stepped forward, directly into an opening in the floor, and fell a distance of thirty feet. She struck a large pipe and then gashed off and fell on her head on the iron plates. Her head was cut and she was injured internally.

AT PITTSBURG, William Hyer, an alleged embezzler, who is wanted in Jersey City, escaped from an officer who was bringing him east from San Francisco.

MARY HOFFEY, a half-demented young woman, of Mt. Carmel, was found lying in an unconscious condition near a railroad station in that town. It is claimed that she was given drugged liquor and assaulted. Henry G. Stopp has been arrested, charged with having been implicated in the affair.

A NUMBER of miners in the Scranton district said that one-half the mine laborers in that district were foreigners, and this labor is driving out Americans.

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CONSTABLE BIGAM attempted to levy on the property of John O'Donnell at Mill Run near Uniontown. He resisted and when Bigam and a posse returned O'Donnell fired at them. He was overpowered and while lying hand-cuffed on the ground two of the men shot him in the leg and arm.

JOHN COX, a boss mine driver near Houtz, Pa., was ordered from the house of Stephen Korliak, a Hungarian. He then battered at the door and was shot dead by the Hungarian, who afterward escaped.

CONSUL for the West Chester Daily News, defendant in the libel suit of Congressman Robinson, of Media, have filed reasons for a new trial. They allege that the jury was improperly selected.

In a Quakerite railroad station Allen Triebach, horsewhipped Sebastian Horn aged 63. Triebach thought Horn was too intimate with the former's wife.

J. C. FITZSIMMONS, the murderer of Detective Gilkinson, was captured in New Orleans. Fitzsimmons escaped from the Allegheny county jail where he had been confined.

FRANCIS HUTCHINSON, three years old, fell from a second story window of a hotel in Shenandoah, to the stone pavement, twenty feet below, but did not sustain a scratch.

The State tax cases were all disposed of in the Common Pleas Court at Harrisburg, but no decisions were handed down. Several claims of the State were resisted, on the ground that the capital stock sought to be taxed is invested in patent rights, and is, therefore, not taxable.

PERLON GARNEY, of Easton, a young member of the Northampton county bar, committed suicide by shooting, in a room in the court house at Easton, just before the second day's trial of a suit against him.

AT a meeting of the Pittsburg Presbytery resolutions were adopted, declaring that unless the Chicago Fair is closed on Sundays and the sale of liquor prohibited they would not visit the Fair, and would use their influence to prevent others from so doing.

A CONFERENCE of the chairmen and secretaries of the various committees of the World's Fair Board was held at Harrisburg for the purpose of getting a better understanding of the work committed to their charge, and of discussing organization.