

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

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

AN INTERESTING investigation is that being made by the Bureau of Ethnology concerning the great beds of oyster-shells that mark the sites of ancient Indian fishing-villages on the banks of the Potomac, Susquehanna, and Delaware Rivers. These beds were found along tidewater by the first white settlers, together with the ruins of huts that were often built on the oyster shells. The inference is that the Indians depended largely upon the bivalves for food. In some places the beds extend over hundreds of acres, and in the debris implements of the chase and the home-life of the savage have been found. Most of these, of course, are of flint. Fragments of the very vessels in which the oysters were cooked have also been brought to light, so that a conjecture that the Indians were familiar with the steamed, broiled, and roasted oyster is not far-fetched. No kind of implement for opening oysters has been dug up, so the opinion may be hazarded that the red men were unacquainted with the epicurean flavor of oysters on the half shell. A savant says that the preparation evidently most in favor was that of steaming, the bivalves being placed on hot stones and covered with moist seaweed. It is thought also that the Indians were masters of a process of drying oysters, which they disposed of in barter to tribes in the interior. The modern Laculus undoubtedly turn up his nose at a dried oyster. Before the white man's invasion the oysterfishers of the Potomac and Susquehanna were the powerful Algonquins, and, as their guest, Capt. John Smith may have learned a new and seductive style of preparing the oyster for the table.

Mrs. BARBARA SMITH, of Perry, N. Y., is in her 76th year. She has a family of ten grown-up children and numerous grandchildren and great-grandchildren, and she is well to do, but she insists on living by herself and "being independent." She has an orchard and big garden, in which no one but herself is permitted to put a spade or a hoe. From her orchard last fall she picked twenty-five barrels of apples, which she rolled into her cellar. She dug and carried to the bins twenty barrels of potatoes. She fattened and butchered four hogs, and dressed, cut up and packed the 800 pounds of pork they yielded, without asking anybody's help. Anticipating a cold winter, she banked her house with dirt she hauled with the horse she keeps and grooms. To pass the times evenings she pared, cored and dried 200 pounds of apples. She says that it is all nonsense for women to depend on others to get along, and is confident that when she is 90 she will be running her little property just as she is now, and may be giving a lift to some of her descendants. "My girls and boys have been coming to see me for what they say they're afraid 'll be the last time for ten years past," the independent old woman said, "but they need not be alarmed. I haven't the least idea of even thinking of stepping out, not for a good many years yet."

Among the professors of the University of Basel, in Switzerland, none occupied a higher place than Dr. Ignaz Hoppe, who died a few days ago, leaving a large fortune and a will which are destined to play an important part in the history of the town. Among the various bequests made by the dead man was one of \$50,000 for the investigation of the nature of the soul. The interest of the money is to be used in paying the salaries and expenses of a certain number of scholars who are to live in the house occupied by the professor, and study and reflect upon the properties and nature of the soul. From time to time they are to publish the results of their investigations, that the world may be the judge of their efforts to follow out the provisions of the will. The men who undertake the work, according to the testament, must live frugally and devote all of their time to the problem before them. They must be Catholics or Protestants. Their writings must be free from all foreign words or phrases. "Subjective," "objective," "national," "transcendental" and similar words are also to find no place in their prospective works. With these exceptions Professor Hoppe placed no restrictions upon the duties and privileges of the men who are to carry out his strange wishes.

Here are two little anecdotes of Russian government in Poland: Not long ago Gen. Apukhtine was appointed Government Inspector. A student went to one of his receptions and publicly struck him. The next day a well-known physician, Dr. Nathanson, sent twenty-five rubles to a local paper to be given to a reformatory as "a thank offering for some good news he had received." He was soon afterwards summoned before the police and asked what was the good fortune which had befallen him. He could not give a satisfactory answer, and that evening was informed that he must remove to Volodga, in the north of Russia, and remain there for three years. Gen. Apukhtine received a Grand Cordon as consolation for the insult he had suffered, and an English clown, who was playing in the circus, thought he might make a hit out of the circumstance. So, in the course of the performance, he maltreated a brother clown most grievously, and then ran out and returned, bearing a decoration on a velvet cushion, which he presented to him. Immediately on leaving the arena he was arrested, but, on proving his nationality, was escorted over the frontier, while the proprietor was fined 500 rubles.

An eccentric lady named Chamberlain died recently near Birmingham, England. She had considerable means and kept herself surrounded with animals of all sorts. For this purpose she bought two cottages, one of which she occupied herself and the other she gave up to her pets. She conceived an attachment for a donkey belonging to a neighbor and which browsed in an adjoining field. The donkey's lungs became affected,

and she invited him over to her field and attended to him. The owner of the donkey then said: "If you are so fond of the donkey I will make you a present of it." She accepted the donkey, which became so attached to her as to follow her about. A favorite dog belonging to the husband having survived him, in accordance with his previous directions, buried in his grave. When the widow died there was some disturbance, and difficulties arose, the result being that the dog was removed and after her burial replaced in the grave.

A CENTRAL AMERICAN newspaper tells of a man living in San Paulo, Brazil, who is considerably over a hundred years old and who is growing young again. He has recently grown a new set of teeth, and his hair, which had turned gray, is now almost black again. He is in active business as a horse-trader, and occasionally he rides over ten leagues a day. He has been married three times, is now a widower, and is quite wealthy. The paper casually remarks in the course of its story that the old man suffered greatly at one time with a tumor, "but this was cured by being gored by an ox."

A NEW CAUSE has arisen for a lawsuit. A woman in France was notified by the authorities of a lunatic asylum of her brother's death. She went to the funeral and ordered a handsome tombstone. Her mother was so grieved at her son's death that the plaintiff had to give up her situation to take care of her. Then she learned that the directors of the asylum had made a mistake and that her brother was alive. After unsuccessful attempts at compensation she has gone to the court, claiming heavy damages for grief and injury.

ONE of the most persistent beggars in Portland, Me., is a collie dog which is very fond of doughnuts. The collie, in company with his mistress, visited a bakery last fall, and, perceiving some doughnuts in a showcase, he sat down and pleaded, by means of short, sharp barks, for a treat. The clerk generously fed the smart dog, but now wishes that he hadn't, for every day since the collie has appeared to beg for more doughnuts. If the shop door is closed he will wait outside till someone opens it, and then dodge in to get his regular free lunch.

A REVERSE of seasons is supposed to take place upon this earth once in every 10,500 years, due to the varying inclination of the earth's axis. About 1,500 years ago we entered the epoch of a more genial winter temperature, and if nothing happens to prevent, we may expect a gradual softening of our winter climate during the next nine thousand years, when another glacial epoch will begin. What sort of a country will this be in the year 11,500? Will it resemble Egypt, with remains of great buildings buried or sticking up out of the sand, and known to be more than 4,000 years old?

ABOUT two months ago Miss Alice Graham, of Kittanning, Pa., had all her upper teeth drawn. A few days afterward she remarked that she could feel something through the gums. Two weeks later it was discovered that an entire new set of natural teeth had grown clear through the gums. The teeth are still growing, and she is enjoying the extraordinary novelty of having the third set of natural teeth.

THREE recently died at Westminster, Md., an aged negro, Abraham Ireland, who was in his youth as black as jet. When he died he was entirely white. The change was gradual but sure, first appearing in the form of white spots, which in course of time spread over his whole body until there was no black to be seen. Both his parents were full-blooded Africans.

A CURIOUS marriage custom is recorded by Dr. Post as existing in Southern India, among some of the more primitive non-Aryan tribes. This consists in wedding a girl to a plant, a tree, an animal, or even to an inanimate object, the notion being that any ill luck which may follow an actual marriage will be averted by a union of this kind.

Why Our Feet Hurt Us.

Tight boots induce a congestion of veins at the extremities by the same process that produces great warts upon trees where there is an interruption of the sap as the result of some accident and bunches quite as unsightly and far more troublesome grow upon the feet to be concealed and, worse, to be endured. While the tree when thus deformed is often valued for its prettily twisted grain and is carved into objects of beauty, the gnarls upon the poorly cared for or badly shod foot of man produce nothing but unmitigated misery. Few persons take a daily plunge bath, and if they do it is seldom of sufficient warmth to soften the rough scurf which is apt to become too thick and create unhealthiness or discomfort.

A quick daily sponging of the body is customary with the majority, but this does not afford sufficient care for the feet which are so tightly imprisoned the greater portion of the time. It is an excellent plan to leave the feet as nearly uncovered while in one's chamber and while dressing as the warmth of the room will permit. At least twice a week the feet should be literally soaked for ten minutes in warm water. If there is a tendency to excess of perspiration add a tablespoonful of household ammonia or a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda to each gallon of warm water used in the footbath. If there is pain in the joints or swelling and redness, paint the affected parts with iodine. If there is a general sense of pain and of aching weariness, to strengthen them rub the feet with weak arnica, or wipe them with a cloth wrung from a strong solution of alum. Many children and many adults as well are rendered sleepless at night by painful or restless feet, and the trouble often extends into the daytime, and such unnatural conditions are the result of nature's protest against treating these useful members with ignorant, or, at least, neglectful cruelty. —[New York Herald.]

Curiosities About Bees.

It is estimated that bees, in order to collect one pound of honey, must visit

and extract all the nectar contained in 62,000 heads of clover of the average size. This Herculean task (for the bee) would necessitate 3,750,000 trips to and from the hive.

Wax is a substance secreted by the bee, and is analogous to the fat of the higher animals. The wax of a species of bee common in Patagonia, Terra del Fuego and other parts of Southern South America and the adjacent islands, is a dark blue in color and more poisonous than arsenic.

A hive of 5000 bees will produce about fifty pounds of honey annually, and will multiply about ten fold in five years. According to latest statistics the total number of hives of bees in the United States and Europe is 7,424,000, and the annual product of honey 183,000,000 pounds. —[St. Louis Republic.]

Chinese Credulity.

A returned traveler relates some curious stories about Tibet, says the China Mail. An old monk, about seventy years old, is said to be a god who has come to this world for a temporary sojourn. In his previous existence he was the head monk of the old temple in which he lives now. One day he called together his followers and told them that his soul would leave its abode, to be born again on a certain day in a certain family; that they should assemble at the time of his new birth at the house and welcome his arrival with prayers and that he would show his knowledge of them by lifting up a certain light musical instrument out of a number placed before the infant. The eventful day came; the followers marched in procession to the house indicated; the infant was brought forth, prayers were read, and strange, but true, the infantile lips moved as if in prayer, the puny hands wandered about the table, touched several musical instruments, found the right one, and held it up for a second, then dropped it. His parents were greatly rejoiced at having a prodigy in their midst. At the age of seven he was made a monk and returned to the temple. He again became a head one. The year before last, when the English surveyors entered Tibet one day the aged monk was fasting with closed eyes. Suddenly he exclaimed, "Strangers have entered our country, hundreds of them from this place. These strangers are wily, experienced and deeply crafty. Tell the people to guard against them." This monk often said that he would depart at eighty years of age from this mortal earth and then re-enter it in a new form.

Sees His Own Heart Beat.

John T. Norris, a New York boiler-maker, is working daily with a four-inch hole in his side through which his heart and lung can be plainly seen. After a hard day's work on September 3 he came home and went to sleep on the door step. At midnight his wife found him in a stupor and a ran of fever followed. On November 1 he went back to work, but he missed his old time strength. He consulted physicians at Roosevelt Hospital. One of them discovered that the some-time strong boiler maker was suffering from suppurative pleurisy. It had been caused by the fever. His seat was in the left side, in the region of the heart. An operation was necessary, and on December 3 Dr. McBurney cut away the flesh and removed parts of the ribs. When the ordeal was ended there was an opening in Norris' left side fully four inches in diameter. Through it could plainly be seen the man's pulsating heart and a portion of his left lung. The man lived and not long ago went to work again, but not at making boilers. Sometimes Norris holds a small mirror to his side and sees his throbbing heart reflected in the glass. His wound is treated every few days and the hole is kept covered by bandages.

Miners Entombed Alive.

A mine horror occurred in August, 1889, at the Hamilton coal mine near Newcastle, New South Wales. A cave-in occurred, which baffled the rescuers. For days signals were heard and answered, but new falls of rock constantly blocked progress. The signals became faint and infrequent, and at last stopped. Finally, after more than a month of ceaseless work, the chamber where the men had been confined was found. There were about a score of bodies in it. It was easy to see that the men had literally starved to death. Their flesh had wasted away until the bones almost protruded. In some cases the skin had become so dry and shriveled that it had cracked open. They had been unable to get either food or water. In their agony they had paced up and down their little prison until a pathway had been worn into the rock. There was only one tool among them—an iron bar. With this one man had tunneled forty feet toward freedom, and had then been cut off from his companions in misery by falls of rock behind him. The other men had pulled and torn at the unyielding rocks about them with their bare hands until they had literally worn their fingers away. —[New York Press.]

Reynard's Remarkable Leap.

One day recently the Cottesmore hounds drew the Stapleford covert, and a fine old dog fox was soon roused. He took a turn round the deer park, but, not liking the look of the railway, returned to the plantation. The scout, however, was too good for him to remain in this covert, and the hounds hustled him out. In leaving the shelter he met the wide stream of water that runs through the park. Being headed from the bridge he cleared the stream of running water at one bound. Two couple of hounds attempted to do the same, but, jumping short, fell into the lock and had to be rescued. When measured the next day, the distance cleared was found to be fifteen feet, which is considered a remarkable jump for a fox to make. It forms another instance of the courage and power that foxes can display. The hunted fox no doubt returned to his comfortable quarters in the covert at Stapleford, and will without doubt be highly amused to find that his leap has been chronicled. —[London Daily Graphic.]

CHILIAN BEAUTIES.

Coquetish Daughters of the Pugnacious Republic.

While the general thought of to-day in regard to Chili has a bellicose tendency, it is pleasant to turn to a more peaceful subject in connection with the little republic. It matters not how rough the heart of man may be, he is generally susceptible to beauty, and thoughts of a more gentle conquest may reign when we forget the men in the contemplation of the women of Chili. The races of the North, who are for the most part fair, are prone to acknowledge the beauty of their dark-eyed Southern sisters. The standard of beauty may not be so high—that is, it may lack the regularity of feature that is so charming, the classic simplicity which possesses a grace of its own—but the women of the warmer latitudes have a certain coquetry that is more or less irresistible. Especially is it in the case of the creole and Spanish types which are found in Chili. The women all affect the black shawl, or manta, and this is the regulation morning and church attire, no woman ever going to mass without this simple wrap. Some travelers go so far as to assert that it is this manta, which lends so much charm to the wearer, and makes her attractive, while without it she might not receive a second glance. This may be true; but no matter how beautiful Carmen might be, there would be something lost throughout the entire opera did she not wear her manta.

Those who have seen Carmen can appreciate the charm of the women of Chili, in whose veins runs the Spanish blood. There is coquetry in every motion, suggestive of sly exchange of notes at the church porch, under the eyes of the watchful duenna. In Chili, however, the women do not suffer the tiresome chaperonage that is undergone by their Spanish sisters; but perhaps that is one of the advantages of the republic. Why, they even have women as street-car conductors, but it must be said that the manta does not play a part in the collection of fares, which is commonplace under any circumstances. The women were put on during the war with Peru, when men were scarce, and all needed at the front. These conductors, however, are many of them very attractive, and the youth of Valparaiso is not inclined to sit inside the car while a pretty young woman stands on the outer platform. The Saxon type is not uncommon in Chili, but one cannot reconcile the idea of their special dress under such circumstances, and the best examples of Chilean beauty are distinctive. —[Harper's Weekly.]

Jealous of a Pet Lion.

A peculiar story of the jealousy of a pet lion for the bride of its master comes from a ranch northwest of Silver City, New Mexico. A few years ago Juan Lopez, a young Mexican, caught and tamed a cub lion. The animal was so docile that it followed Lopez all around the place and on his hunting expeditions, and slept at the foot of his master's bed. The animal had never shown any viciousness toward strangers, allowing visitors to pet it at all times. Not long ago Lopez married and brought his wife to the house. She was afraid of the lion, and insisted that it be kept out of the house. Lopez thereupon built a house for his strange pet, but the lion showed a disposition to rebel when sent to his new home, and received a whipping in consequence. All night long the growls of the lion were heard by Lopez and his wife. The following day the animal slunk into the house, but was sullen, and kept its eyes constantly fixed upon the wife of its master. Mrs. Lopez became so nervous that she prevailed upon her husband to sell the brute, which he promised to do the first time he went to town. A few days later Lopez proceeded to town to carry out his promise. When he returned late at night he found his house dark and apparently untenanted. Groping his way indoors he stumbled and fell upon something, and upon striking a light was horrified to find upon the floor. The lion had evidently jumped upon the woman when her back was turned and broken her neck, afterward tearing her limbs from her body. The animal then escaped to the woods and has not been seen since. Lopez's reason gave way and he is now a raving maniac. —[Chicago Post.]

Chicago's Manufactures.

Chicago has become the third manufacturing city in the Union, and she is drawing manufactures away from the East faster than most persons in the East imagine. To-day it is a great Troy stove-making establishment that has moved to Chicago; the week before it was a Massachusetts shoe factory that went there. Many great establishments have gone there, but more must follow, because Chicago is not only the centre of the midland region in respect of the distribution of made-up wares, but also for the concentration of raw materials. Chicago must lead in the manufacture of all goods of which wood, leather, and iron are the bases. The revolution that took place in the meat trade when Chicago took the lead in that industry affected the whole leather and hide industry. Cattle are dropping 30,000 skins a week in Chicago, and the trade is confined to Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Omaha, and St. Paul. It is idle to suppose that those skins will be sent across the Alleghanies to be turned into goods and sent back again. Wisconsin has become the great tanning State, and all over the district close around Chicago are factories and tanneries where hides are turned into leather goods. The West still gets its finer goods in the East, but it is making the coarser grades, and to such an extent as to give a touch of New England color to the towns and villages around Chicago. —[Harper's Magazine.]

Santa Cruz, West Indies.

So far as production is concerned, St. Croix, or Santa Cruz, as it is more popularly known, is the most important of the Danish Islands. It is well populated, fairly well tilled, and pretty, as it lies

low in the sea. It is tropical only as Florida and Louisiana are tropical—that luxuriance and magnificence of vegetation which the popular mind associates with southern countries do not appear in the Lesser Antilles. Equatorial heat is necessary for their development. Still, the flora of Santa Cruz is impressive. The trees are grand, lofty and noble in all their proportions. The flowers are wonderfully rich in color. Such yellows and reds are never brought out by a temperate climate. Vegetable life is sustained under the most surprising conditions. Immense vines grow from roots in the cleft of a rock that a knife-blade cannot enter. It is said that there are more than 2,000 different varieties of plants growing at nature's call in the little island of Santa Cruz. In half an hour's walk around Fredericstad I counted over 200 common forms. The glorious banyan tree, which the natives call "evergreen," for no reason that they could give or I imagine, since everything is evergreen here, towers aloft and spreads around—the king of the forest. From its great branches hang huge bunches of fibres—graybeards—reaching after the soil to take root there and start another tree. Hundreds of exquisite orchids, inconceivably rich in color, nestle in the bark wherever it is sufficiently indented to give their roots a hold. Ferns, green, silvered and golden, as tiny as in stard seed and as big as a house, spring up from every embankment. Indian Potato and Lady of the Night, sweet potato vines and cockspar, bachelor's button, cape jasmijn, lilacs and four-o'clocks, greet your eye wherever it happens to turn. The palms, of course, are supremely beautiful, but however pleasing the sight of a stately shaft crowned against the sky, there is something quite as impressive in the grand proportions of the hardwoods. The mahogany, for instance, growing like a horse-chestnut or a linden, only with a much greater spread of foliage, is one of the noblest spectacles of tropical nature. —[New York Tribune.]

Punishments in Armenia.

It is in the interior of Asia, in the mountainous countries south and south-east of the Caspian Sea, where probably the most barbarous forms of justice, so called, and criminal punishment have been preserved from times immemorial. Particularly among the wild tribes which inhabit the secluded recesses of Armenia and Kurdistan transgressors of the law are dealt with in a very severe manner. Thieves are frequently punished by having their ears or noses or thumbs cut off, while for lesser offenses the bastinado (beating the soles of the naked feet with heavy bamboo canes) is a common mode of punishment. The malefactor is prostrated on his back, his feet are tied to a log of wood, and the execution then plies the bamboo mercilessly, the number of strokes having been prescribed by the sentence of the judge. —[Frank Leslie's.]

The Speedy Reindeer.

In the Arctic and sub-Arctic regions of Siberia the domesticated reindeer is food, clothing, house, furniture, implements and transportation to the people. Its milk and flesh furnish food, its marrow and tongue are considered choice delicacies; its blood, mixed with the contents of its stomach, is made into a favorite dish called in Siberia "manyalla"; its intestines are cleaned filled with tallow, and eaten as a sausage; its skin is made into clothes, bedding, tent-covers, reindeer harness, ropes, cords and fish-lines; the hard skin of the forelegs makes an excellent covering for snowshoes. Its sinews are dried and pounded into a strong and lasting thread; its bones are soaked in sea oil and burned for fuel; its horns are made into various kinds of household implements—into weapons for hunting and war, and in the manufacture of sleds. Under favorable circumstances a swift reindeer can traverse 150 miles in a day. A speed of 100 miles per day is easily made. As a beast of burden it can draw a load of 300 pounds. —[Philadelphia Bulletin.]

Big English Oaks.

The largest oak now standing in England is the "Cowthorpe," which measures seventy-eight feet in circumference at the ground. At one time this tree and its branches covered more than an acre of space. The gigantic old "Parliamentary Oak" in Clipstone Park, London, is believed to be 1,500 years old. The tallest oak on the British Isles is called the Duke's Walking-stick. It is higher than the spire of Westminster Abbey. The oak of Gelemon, which was felled in 1810, realized \$4,350 for the owner; the bark was sold for \$1,000, and the trunk and branches for \$3,350.

An Ancient Case.

The oldest unsettled law suit in the United States is, it is said, on the records of the Supreme Court, Pennsylvania. The action began in March, 1814. It originated in an assignment for the benefit of creditors, the assignee bringing the suit on a claim held by the assignor. The claim was collected, and six years later there remained a balance of \$1,327.25. In seventy years, this fund, held in trust, grew to \$18,502.51. The Auditor General, learning of the fund, began proceedings to exhaust it to the State. Injudicious advertising stirred up two sets of claimants, and the quiet old lawsuit has taken on a new lease of life. —[New Orleans Picayune.]

Pussy Among Glassware.

Did you ever see a cat climb over a lot of glasses on a shelf behind a bar? In a certain local saloon they had a member of the feline tribe that owns the place. At closing time every evening Tom climbs up on the counter and outs the crackers and cheese which the free lunch friends have left behind. In front of a large mirror a number of fine wine glasses are arranged in the form of a pyramid. The counter, for that matter, is full of fine glassware, but the way that cat will climb over the ware, up on the top of the pyramid and down again without breaking a piece beats the skill of a juggler.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

The remains of Adjutant General McClelland, after lying in state at Harrisburg, were taken to Pittsburg and buried.

In the case of Mrs. Cora Frey, at Carlisle, accused of disfiguring her husband with vitriol, the jury rendered a verdict of guilty of aggravated assault.

At the meeting of the executive committee of the Pennsylvania Chautauque, held at Lancaster, July 12th, was fixed as the date of opening the summer assembly at Mt. Gretna.

The jury in the St. Clair locomotive explosion case, by which five men were killed, rendered a verdict attaching responsibility to the Reading Railroad Company.

BECAUSE Mary H. Lavek rejected Joseph Jarguski, of Wilkesbarre, he told her that her brother had been murdered. A stretcher containing an effigy was placed in front of the woman's house. She was badly frightened. Jarguski was arrested for trespass.

THE report of Dr. A. B. Dundore to the Board of Health makes many criticisms upon the heating, lighting, ventilation and general hygienic defects in the city school buildings in Reading. He concludes that impaired vision is the most common injury met with as a direct result of unsanitary conditions in school life.

ABNER ST. CYR, an Indian, attending the United States Training School at Carlisle, was convicted in the Quarter Sessions of the last year of a suit of clothes from a fellow pupil. This is the first instance of any of the school's pupils getting into a criminal court.

ELIAS SKELIN, of Shelly Station, a farmer aged 40, committed suicide in his barn by blowing his brains out with a gun. He recently met with financial difficulties.

LIST of patents granted this week: W. H. Birge, Franklin, apparatus for manufacture oxides of metals; D. W. Cannon, West Chester, furniture; B. Edger, Sunbury, nut lock; S. D. Edger, Wilkesbarre, treadle plow; S. S. Fleming, Sarversville, feed water mechanism for steam boiler; J. Forbes, Harrisburg, machines for molding articles in sand; E. E. Frederick, Allegheny, hand rest; J. E. Gearhart, Clearfield, mold for casting nitro machine cylinders; E. A. Grissinger, Mechanicsburg, telephone receiver; H. Holcomb, Wilkesbarre, device for cutting grooves in axle collars; R. Myers, Mount Joy, pedicler; H. R. Wendel, Harrisburg, fly-paper holder; W. Wright, McDonald, device for raising and lowering buggy curtains. The following in Philadelphia: C. Foehl and C. A. Weeks, revolver; F. J. Gallagher, loom; J. B. Paxton and E. L. O'Neill, web holder for nitro machine; J. L. Paak, bedstead; J. E. Robinson, (2) constructing foundations for buildings; R. W. Scott and L. N. D. Williams, circular-nitro machines; F. W. Simons, knitting and forming hose; H. I. Tally, reference file; W. Wharton, Jr., combined chair and fish-plate joint for railways; C. Williams, canopy frame.

JAMES MARSHALL and David Bunkley started a fight in a bar-room in East Harrisburg and gave two policemen and a crowd of 200 men and boys a race of two miles before they were captured.

At a largely attended meeting of hemlock producers, held at Williamsport, it was agreed to raise prices and restrict output during the year. The assignee of H. J. Hoyt, the Chicono banker, filed his report of the appraisal. The assets are \$10,226. The liabilities are not known, but it is thought the creditors will not receive more than 15 or 20 cents on the dollar.

The jury in the case of ex-Market Clerk Hastings, of Allegheny, rendered a sealed verdict. He is accused of embezzlement. At Clearfield W. H. Hill, formerly president of the Hontela Bank, was found not guilty of embezzlement.

STELLA REES, aged 12 years, died at Lancaster from triphos contracted by eating raw pork. This is the second death in the Reese family from the same disease.

MARICE FALKER, of Lower Merion, Montgomery county, was driving a pair of young horses along Gulf Road when they took fright and ran away. Farrell was thrown out, his foot catching in the spring under the wagon, holding him fast. He was dragged two miles and killed.

By the explosion of dynamite in Yorktown Slope, at Hazleton, one man was killed and others were thrown fifty feet and bruised.

HIGHWAYMEN halted John Alderfer, near Norrisstown, but he knocked one of them senseless and escaped.

THE coroner at Erie held an inquest on the body of Charles Petri, Jr., who died in that city. The mother and sister of Mrs. Petri accuse her of poisoning her husband.

IN St. Mary's Polish Catholic Church at Reading, the pastor, Rev. Father Mark Jankiewicz took public exception from the altar to a letter written him by a member, Martin Boroski, and called the latter a chicken thief. Boroski replied to the priest and the latter ordered his removal from the church. A fight took place between nearly 200 members, in which Boroski was severely handled. Thirty Poles were arrested.

THE house of Mrs. William H. Shaffer, who lived in the mountains thirty miles from Kingston, was destroyed by fire. She and four children, dressed in night clothes, walked one mile through snow an inch deep toward the house of a neighbor. Withing sight of the house they sank exhausted, but were rescued by neighbors.

JOHN KANE, aged seven years, living at 107 Wilkins street, Pittsburg, was abducted by an unknown man.

EVAN RESO, a Denver, Col., man, claims, under his heirs, to be the real owner of the greater portion of Patterson's Heights, a suburb of Beaver Falls. A big legal battle is expected.

JOSEPH KILPER, aged seven years, while skating on the Lehigh River, near White Haven, broke through the ice and was drowned.

By falling between a coal car and a chute at Ridge Colliery, Mahoning Plane, Frederick Smith, aged 19 years, was killed.

HOWARD YARBELL, aged 35, while walking across the Diamond Valley Railroad Bridge at Barre Station, missed his footing and fell through the railing into the water below. He was so stunned that he was drowned before help reached him.

A girl in Nashville, Tenn., gorged herself to death the other day because her brother was intoxicated.