Companioned still in their world above As when the deluge rolled. Hark! heaven, oh, love, to the voice of

the dove. Hark, beaven, and hear him say, love, There's only one to-day."

And this is his wooing; you hear him say, "This day in purple rolled. And the baby stars of the milky way Are cradled in cradles of gold:

Now, what is thy secret, serene, gray dove-Escaping death's deluge alway? 'There are many to-morrows, my love, my love:

There's only one to-day."

THE STORY OF THREE OLD MEN

land forest to the sodded level beneath.

little widow who supplied the customers on, on, far beyond his hoped for limit, a even she was out of sorts, for what with his side. the going out of lanterns and the coming dreams!" in of water through the diamond panes of that seemed not to know the purpose of a the intensity of his hatred. chimney, and the coughing and grumparlor, her head and hands were busy for one another," exclaimed the widow.

enough. his appearance indicating a long foot the potboy, with an injunction "to have ton will stay here to-night." it dried and laid on the bed in the little room over the the tap," and, without a He looked as uncient as the inn itself, of "has be returned?"

Cook, the constable, is livin' still, ain't | ton?"

he was constable. He took the wagon to Cook, have so long concealed," said the court this morning; and may not trust the latter. roads till daylight.'

"To court!" repeated the stranger. lows fruit-choice gallows fruit!" and he rubbed his skinny hands and blinked his keep it from her!" unnaturally bright eyes at a lively rate.

The gibbet is a depressing subject at tance, and the tempest moaning a dirge, in the girl's breast, which was certainly in the girl's breast, which was certainly windows as though death sought admit- after the one who lies over there.

blankness of a corpse. will bring. These hills have been less in Mercy's ear: patient, for they I warrant have changed no change-at least, here!" And he laid forts to defeat the law!" his long fingers over the spot where his he continued, "this owl they call justice from me?" will awake, and he will hear my curse as be is dragged to the scaffold !"

that she was confronting a mad man, the room.

I speak. I asked if Hiram Cook yet other in silence. lived, for it is fitting that he who tied the silken cord around the murderer's neck ments have taken him to town." "Old Reuben Elliston!"

eyes, "R:uben Elliston! Even now I chance borne so great a penalty!" passed the stone house and saw a light in the windows; you dare not tell me he is deeds, master!" sneered Raven. dead!'

these many years, but death and he are you know, that Reuben Elliston never had strangers. Since my earliest recollection murder in his heart." he has lived a life of seclusion, but we crime."

"Woman!" cried the old man, flinging term her labor was his-he retook her by his hands above his head, "did your force-he slew her. Call you that a 'misfather speak to you of Mercy Douglass, the | chance,' Hiram Cook ?" his home and his proffered love, was re- course." taken, tied to the scoundrel's horse and very road?"

The question seemed to revive a host of at last!" buried memories. Mrs. Dorris rememidentical rock on which the ghost of a night, two burning tapers in her hands and sing of her sad fate. She recalled mercy pleader?" how Tom Dorris-rest his soul-long before he had dreamed of becoming her full of significance. husband-had told her of the spectral 17, dragging at his beels the form of a years-for nothing.

"Ha! your memory is quickened, mis- tap-room, "some one is coming up the tress!" said the old man, who had nar- road; perhaps it is Amos." rowly watched her face.

many a legend, master. Old Reuben abating.

THE SECRET OF THE DOVE, helped the cause with all he had; he is ! poor and nearly blind now, and folks with | the blackness. evil tongues should spare their breath."

The stranger's eyes glittered with anger at this reproof. "I feared it would be better than most people were aware. "Listen! Mercy was to be my bride. Because she would not break her vows he noon on the preceding day he had ridden killed her in his jealous pride. She lies nearly 100 miles over the heavy roads and buried on this farm. He was tried for the had twice rowed across the river. His "There are many to morrows, my love my until his ninety-ninth birthday. He was, from the holster of his army saddle and upon his neck and once a year to show to quickly into the house, followed by the court that he still bore the emblem of Raven. Cain. To-morrow, mistress, Reuben is

"My father has told me nothing of this!" said Mrs. Dorris.

fiercely; "but I knew otherwise? Not one day in all these long years that has not tion started the blood from his honest brought a forecast of to-morrow! I knew cheeks. he could not die-I knew I must live; live punishment a guilty judge would have spared him! Far removed from these mountains, I have seen them by day and Shortly after the successful issue of our by night. I have watched him in his pride, struggle for independence, on a certain the rich young squire, living down the night in the fall of the year, a storm of memory of his crime. Once in a dream, unwonted violence was rioting in the many years ago, I saw him at a feast, Catskill Mountains. The wind screamed amid the roars of his drunken friends. as though in a delirium of triumph, take from his neck the silken cord and tie flinging with tireless sury, the cold rain it upon his hound! Then, again; I saw over haughty peak and modest valley. him, the aged head of an upright family, The long, pliant arms of the leafless moun- living a life of peace, unruffled by the tain willows lashed the black night in im- past. I heard his thoughts: 'One decade potent rage and, more than one craggy more at most, and I shall rest as honored mass, loosened from its bond of ages, tore as they!' Then I stood before him and its awful way that night through the up- laughed, and pointed to a forgotten grave behind which stood the hangman and the Even Mistress Dorris, the merry, plump | gallows! Again I pictured him, living on, Ah, that was the dream of

As the star grass on the hills quivers bethe rickety lattice; what with the smoke fore a storm so the old man shook with

"Our neighbor and the Reuben Elliston bling of the shivering old man in the bar of your dreams would never be mistaken

At this moment the judge, a tall, kindly There was something uncanny about man, who did not look his great age by this visitor. An absolute stranger, he many years, entered the room, accompanhad entered in the height of the storm, led by a timid, sweet-faced girl of twenty. "Take off your wet cloak, my dear," journey, had given his bearskin coat to said the judge; "daughter, Mercy Ellis-

"Mercy Elliston," gasped the stranger. "I sent Amos, the mail rider, to Poughquestion, had gone direct to the parlor. keepsie yesterday," continued the judge;

which he evidently knew every nook and Mrs. Dorris threw her arms around her "Bring me a mug of mulled ale, mis- whispered; "You have sent to Governor; tress," he said, "and, hark ye, Hiram Clinton for a pardon for Reuben Ellis-

The judge's eyes inquiringly sought "Judge Hiram Cook is my father," re-plied the widow; "it is many years since" those of the strange guest.

"I have told her what you, Hiram of the weeping forest that stretches al-

"You here, Giles Raven!" "Do you remember my words of sixty

"Ay, I understand; it will be choice gal- years back—that I should live to see it?" "Hush!" whispered Hiram, "in pity He

times, but to have it linked in an obscure took her from the breast of a poor woman fashion with one's parent by a grinning who had perished in the snow a score of old stranger, at the approach of midnight, years ago. They have been all the world with the rain driving at the doors and to each other. He named her 'Mercy,' A foreboding of evil seemed to be lodged

Mrs. Dorris was evidently of this opin- not dissipated by the kindly little widow's ion, for, forgetting all about the mulled tears and caresses. Why had she been ale, she dropped upon the leather couch brought from the stone house! Why had and stared at her shriveled guest with the Reuben begged of the judge that he might be alone for this night?

"Yes," he laughed, pulling his skeleton | Giles Raven was not the man to spare fingers until they "cracked," "sixty long | anyone who loved the object of his life hayears have I waited for what to-morrow tred. Shuffling across the room, he hissed

"To-morrow Keuben Elliston will die since last I trod them, while I have known on the gallows in spite of this man's et-

"The gallows!" cried the poor girl. heart should have been. "To-morrow," "Oh, what fearful secret do you keep

"Come, dear!" whispered Mrs. Dorris, who gained strength at the sight of anoth-"What crime is this?" exclaimed the er's weakness, and Mercy's cheek lay upon hostess, springing to her feet in the belief the widow's shoulder as they passed from

"that you dare to lay at my father's For a full minute the two men, thus tragically brought together again after "Nay, mistress, it is of Reuben Elliston the lapse of a lifetime, looked at each

"Giles Raven," said the judge at length, "there is no boot but is too clean to tread should be the one to take it from his on such a worm as thou! Year after year Doubtless the final arrange. our neighbor has come to me and bared his neck that I might see the accursed cord upon it, and I have pitied him, for "Ay," continued the stranger, rising never before in the world-mark me, and looking intently into the woman's Giles, never before in the world-has mis-"You have light words for gallows

"Tear from your eyes the film of ha-"Our neighbor has been near the grave tred, Giles, and acknowledge what well

"Mercy Douglass was mine-she left grant to age what you would link with him to become my bride-be had spoken head falls upon the breast. of love to her-the law said that for a

Scotch girl, whose services as house "He was young and had youth's haughty menial were bought by Squire Elliston ways; he erred, but when that poor girl the price of her passage, who ran from no human arm could have checked his

"Yes a jury called it murder," grinned though long delayed by knavery, is near

"God touch the governor's heart and bered that as a child she had listened to bring Amos safely through the storm!" the story of Murder Notch; had seen the exclaimed the judge. "I have written Clinton that the conviction was under the beautiful victim was said to sit at mid- English rule and might well be avoided." "And if the roads should delay your

> Hiram replied with a sigh, which was Giles rose and opened the door. "Hiram

horse which time and again was seen to Cook," he said, "we three old men have dash up the road as the village clock struck | not so far exceeded the limit of human "Father," cried Mrs. Dorris from the

Poor Mercy, who had exacted the terri-"There was such a story when I was ble story from the widow, already stood very young," she replid, "but I never in the dark road, listening for the slightest

"Loo-ee-oooo!" came faintly through

"It is Amos," exclaimed the girl, who knew the voice of the brave young fellow kept from this generation!" he cried. few minutes the mail rider, drenched to the skin, drew rein at the door. Since crime and sentenced to death by the rope, | had been a perilous and dreary task, but but a corrupt judge delayed his execution his face wore a smile as he drew a packet however, ordered to wear a cord of silk handed it to the judge, who stepped

"Oh, Amos! It is good news, isn't it?" Mercy implored.

The smile vanished. Amos knew not on what business he had been engaged. "No; because he thought death would He loved the sweet face that looked so spare him the task," cried the other pleadingly into his; he had not expected to find Mercy at the inn, and the ques-

The judge stood in the tap room, beto see them drag him, screaming with the hind a suspended lantern, the official letter reality of his late years' nightmare, to the trembling in his hand. Suddenly he staggered and grasped a chair for support and the document fell to the floor.

"God be merciful to him!" he groaned. A piercing scream ran through the nouse and the strong arm of Amos beld a very

Giles picked up the letter, put on his spectacles and glanced at the contents? then, shivering as with an ague, he left "Tell me what this means, Mrs. Dorris?"

Amos asked. "It means that poor old Reuben Ellis-

ton is to be executed to-morrow.' Mercy Elliston, in spite of her hysterical entreaties to be allowed to go to Reuben, was taken upstairs by Mrs. Dorris; not, however, to know the blessing of forgetfulness, but to lay in a half conscious of the Old Leeds Arms with "ales, wines, frightful fear in his heart; the hideous past state upon the widow's bed and moan spirituous liquors, tobaccos and snuffs," arisen from its grave and stalking ever by away the night. The judge and Amos sat in the parlor, the latter frequently sobbing like a child, in spite of the landlady's reassuring bulletins.

"Oh, how can it be true!" sobbed Mercy: "how can one so gentle as he who saved me from the snowdrift have done murder! You do not know him as I do. or you would not hear them say it?" "Hush!" said her companion; "we do

not believe it, dear." "But the grave-the grave!" she cried, "and the beautiful flowers he has always grown for it, and the dark shadow on his heart that I have so long seen but never

understood! Presently, however, Mercy slept and Mrs. Dorris stepped downstairs with words of comfort for Amos, in whom she had begun to take a warm interest.

Giles Raven crept from "the little room over the tap" and entered the chamber. Making sure that the young woman was asleep be pressed a kiss upon her forehead and ther, with a wildly beating heart, as silently left the room.

most to the princely Hudson glows the cold light of a new day, while west and south and north, from Overlook to the Black Dome, a galaxy of granite monarchs have already put on their crowns of molme vaster and still more gloomy off their repletion of moisture; overhead a silver star tells of a clearer beaven. The face of nature wears a smile once more as the radiant sun kisses away ber tears.

But it is easier to charm a harvest from the earth than to put gladness in a conscience stricken heart. Over the heavy road, in the early light, toils a care-bent, aged man. He is bound on an errand so strange that he half doubts his own identity, and looks behind him now and again, as though expecting his true self to overtake him and drag him back.

On his left lays the Stone House farmhere is the turnstile-unchanged in half a century. A hundred paces from the mountain road there is a small raised bit of earth; it is covered with dead flowers. "I have laid no blossoms here!" he says. and he kneels upon the wet grass and lays

his face upon them. A well trodden path, terminating at the grave, leads toward the rear of the house. Giles takes this path. There is no bat upon the door, yet for a moment he feelt unable to enter. He must not turn away! To kneel at the feet of the man whose life has been passed in penitence, to confesa his own misdirected life and obtain Reuben's blessing, is to give him strength to ask forgiveness of one to whom alone ven-

geance belongs. The gorgeous hills throw a ray of light in the gloomy place. The dreamer knows now that no guest but sorrow has sat at this board for decades. Giles turns the handle of the parlor door. An aged figure kneels at the casement. Upon his weary, upturned face is cast the first gleam of the morning. Perhaps it is given to these dim eyes to see the orb of light once more, for on the gentle lips there rests a smile of wonder and yet of ineffable peace.

"Reuben! Reuben!" Slowly the eyelids droop and slowly the It is broad day.

A School on Wheels.

A traveling man in the Philadelfrom the owners of the Glasgow packet for was dragged to her death it was because delphia Record tells of a most peculiar school in Kentucky which is built on wheels. "When night comes," he says, "a pair of mules dragged to death among the rocks on this the vengeful man, "and murder's due, pull it to the home of the trustee, and the next morning it is drawn back to its daytime location. The mules go and come on schedule time, and if the school is a little slow about dismissing in the afternoon the whole outlit is apt to be given a free | ken sash. Every egg in the basket ride. A day's supply of water and wood is put aboard by the trustee every morning before the schoolhouse sets out upon its journey. The teacher boards with the trustee and needs no carriage. At night a bulldog is chained beneath the little frame window, and a bad man, armed with a Winchester, sleeps inside of it. All of this came about because some one threatened to burn the schoolhouse. Why the trustee does not have the building located in his own yard and save the trouble of heard it coupled with the name of Reuben | sound which would heardd the bearer of | hauling it back and forth I do not The great war has driven out the governor's clemency. The storm was know, unless it is to comply with some legal technicality.

THE ROAD RUNNER.

Most Interesting Bird of the Western Plains.

Prominent among the quaint productions of the Sierra County is the road runner, often called the "chapparal cock," and again the "cock of the plains." Like all the bold challengers of the bird creation, the road conner is crested. He is no relative of the grouse, being, indeed, an unique creation. Strangely enough, he is classified with the cuckoos, which are denizens of the groves and are gentle, if not spiritless. But in our road runner, the slight, short legs of the cuckoo have become long and strong, almost matching those of the wild turkey. The feet, designed apparently for climbing or perching, are also long and strong, with two sharp toes reaching forward and two turned backward. A friend in Santa Fe, N. M., tells me that he has seen a road runner take a telegraph pole and with three skips, as it were, mount to the

He has something of the look of the great crested log cock—the gallant high trutter of the "wood pecker." A long, strong, sharply pointed bill provides the chapparal cock with as keen a weapon of defense as any raven's beak, but it never by any chance dips into carrion. A brilliant eye, with the glitter of the mustang's, is in the large, well-poised head. As though to proclaim his carnivorous habit, a small red gule, bare of feathers, is planted on the neck, below each cheek.

This cock of the plains is the picture of sinewy strength and litheness. His hue is dark, with many horizontal flecks of white. His glossy black tail -over a foot in length-is held up proudly, but straight back. He uses it as a rudder to steer his fleet passage over the ground. The jack rabit, for a 100-yard stretch, has not half this bird's swiftness. Our road runner will -not waste his strength in long racing, but shoots with arrow speed to his covert or point of attack.

He is the foe of all vermin, especially of snakes, tarantulas and the deadly vinegarone. He often compasses the death of large snakes by surrounding them with cactus spines and then tantalizing them till they impale themselves on the sharp spikes. With his wings, which he disdains to use in flying, he can strike the threatening snake-head a blow that will so stun and scatter the senses that the prey is easy

to the relentless enemy. The bird loves the ardent sun, the spiky cactus, the thorny mesquite bush and the serried bayonets that guard the yucca. All these plants of the desert furnish sure hiding places on the exposed plain for the chapparal cock and his family. Wary and flerce as he is by nature, he seems to know well that he is of friendly meaning to ten gold. In the dawn's increasing glory man. His boldness gives him a certhe somber night clouds that move upon | tain confidence or trust, and he is the lower bills seem like strange monsters | easily tamed, becomes semi-domestic, and at once is man's sure ally in depions that sneak into houses. He is worth a dozen lazy cats to the Mexi-

can ranchero. The tail of the chapparal cockmade of many broad, stiff feathers (not plumes)-did not grow in Darwin's sentimental house of sexual selection. Its owner has to "get his living," and cannot afford to dawdle. This tailunique and unrivalled among bird-tails -swings from side to side like a broad oar, as the bold, industrious cock turns a corner. No boatmen ever feathered an oar so skilfully and masterfully in rounding a turn; no rope-walker ever used his balancing pole more adroitly. With it the bird can arrest its swiftest flight and make the sharpest angle it. his zig-zagging, almost lightning like, across your field of vision. Such doubling was never done by any fox a-field as is possible to our bird, skimming in airy grace like a keen skater over a field of ice. - Our Animal Friends.

Comical Fate of a Burglar.

The unknown burglar who yester ignorant of Mrs. Coleman's way of housekeeping. Otherwise he would not have carried away the stains of several dozen eggs on his clothing and the marks of a buck saw on his neck, everywhere. He showed a perfect acquaintance with the ways of dogs, for he passed three in getting in, and the noise provoke even a bark from them.

in the basement in the rear of the age done. house, is a window opening into the yard where the three dogs were. Mrs. Coleman keeps her egg basket underneath the window in the store room. Mr. Coleman's son uses a buck saw occasionally, and this is hung above the window. It was hanging al we

the eggs Monday night. Shortly after midnight there was a crashing sound from the rear window of the store room. The Coleman family rushed downstairs in a body all armed, just in time to see a man leap the back yard fence. The window panes lay in a thousand pieces on the floor and above them the browas broken and the buck saw had sumbled from its nail. There was a 'trail' of yellow over the window sill and to the fence. Mr. Coleman examined the saw. The teeth were filled with cuticle and blood stains. The dogs crawled shamefacedly from a corner of the fence. Up to this time they had not made a sound.

Just fifteen years ago a London firm of auctioneers sold 100,000 acres of land in the Transvaal at ls 6d. per acre. The purchaser having discovered gold on the land, has sold sterling.

INDUSTRIAL ACTIVITY.

General Business in the South Continues to Make a Good Showing.

The Manufacturers' Record reports for the week that while the general business and industrial progress of the South continues to make'a good showing, the Atlanta Exposition is for the time being the centre of all interest. The leading business men of Philadelphia, Chicago, New York and other cities are forming organizations, for exposition trips each city trying to outdo the other in the number of prominent people who shall visit Atlanta. New York is planning to send down at least 1000 during the latter part of November to offset the big movement which Chicago is making to turn trade westward by means of an excursion of a thousand or more of its leading capitalists and business men, which will take place in November and will include not only Atlanta but a number of other Southern cities. Among the enterprises reported for the

week were a line of steamers to be established by the Southern Railway Company between Baltimore and Norfolk and the building of machine shops at Alexandria by the same company. In textile fabrics, a \$100,000 cotton mill at Montgomery, Ala., a \$200,000 mill company at Atlanta, a knitting mill at Barnesville and a hosiery mill at Thomasville, Ga., and a 5,000 spindle mill at Gastonia, N. C. Iron production is increasing, and a large furnace has blown in at Steel Company at Sparrow's Point, Md., will go into blast this week, and another during the latter part of the week. A saw mill, to cut 100,000 feet of lumber a day, is projected at Fernandina, Fla., to be built by Wisconsin people, and a tannery at the same place by Milwaukee parties; a rice mill at New Orleans, a \$200,000 water works company at Algiers and a sugar refinery at Abbeville, La.; a \$50,000 shoe company at Cumberland, Md.; arrangements progressing in good shape for the construction of an electric power plant on the Susquehanna River to develop upwards of 20,000 horse power; a \$250,000 gas company at Washington; a \$50,-000 company organized to erect a tannery in North Carolina; a clothing factory at Clarksville, Tenn.; a 25-ton cottonseed oil mill at Luling, Texas; a \$50,000 company organized to operate bridge and iron constructing works at Roanoke; a woodworking plant at Fredericksburg, and new iron ore mines at several points in Southwest Virginia; a \$30,000 coal and coke company; a \$50,000 supply company at Fairmont, W. Va.; a railroad repair shops at Huntington.

The railroad business and bank clearings throughout the South continue to increase. showing a steady expansion in the volume of trade; while the general outlook promises a continuation of the improvement now in

SHOOK THE ETERNAL CITY.

An Earthquake Causes Great Alarm, But Does Not Cause Much Damage.

Rome was visited by violent shocks of earthquake. People were roused from their slumbers and fled to the open squares, and the greatest consternation prevailed. The Convent of Santa Maria Maggiore was greatworld. The robin wakes and chirps his stroying the sly pest of the granary, was overthrown, and part of the ceiling has greeting to the morning: the trees shake with the spiteful centipedes and scor- fallen. One of the inmates, a monk, was in-

The shocks were confined to the province of Rome. They were felt very strongly at the Castelli Romani, but the damage done there was not very serious. The official observatory report of the disturbance says the first manifestations were slight tremblings, which lasted about five seconds. These became more violent for a period of

five seconds, and then became slighter for nine seconds. Two clocks in the observatory stopped, the moment the tremblings began, each indicating the hour 5:83. The direction of the movements was from north to south. The old tower in the observatory was damaged.

The shock created a great panic among the inmates of the prison, and a mutiny was attempted by the prisoners. Troops were quickly called to the assistance of the keepers, in a short time the mutiny was suppressed and order restored.

Investigation discloses the fact that the damage done by the quakes is much greater than was at first supposed. Four palaces and the Bank of Italy were so shaken that they are rendered unsafe for occupancy. The | Palazzo Odescolchi, one of the finest palaces day morning effected an entrance into in Rome, and five other structures of that the home of Daniel C. Coleman was character are also seriously damaged. The building of the Ministry of France was also slightly damaged.

The quakes rang all the bells in the city, and doors were shaken and windows smashed

There is no truth in the report that serious damage was anywhere done by the earthquake. Several houses were slightly cracked, which he made getting out did not | a few chimneys fell, and the walls of the barracks of the Swiss Guard at the Vatican were In the family store-room which is | slightly eracked. This is about all the dam-

BERING SEA CLAIMS.

Canada's Representatives Presented to Secretary Olney. Sir Mackenzie Bowell, Premier of Canada,

and Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper, Minister of Justice, who are in Washington to attend the Bering Sea Convention, were presented to Secretary Olney. They were accompanied by Sir Julian Pauncefote and the staff of the British Embassy. Sir Julian was seriously indisposed with an attack of the gout, making his movements slow and painful. He | Erie Railroad at Stroudsburg, Hezekiah had suffered so much that he was unable to move, but in view of the arrival of the official visitors from Canada, he took part in the presentation.

The State: Department has not yet announced any of the details of the convention. The first session will be held this week, if Sir Julian's condition permits of his proceeding. No memorandum or brief has been filed by the British representatives as to the amount of their claim, and it is said that this will await the opening of the convention. The original claim for Bering Sea seizures exceeded \$1,000,000.

CHARLES MORLEY, member of the House of Commons from Brecknockshire, is the only thorough musician in that body. He is sec-70,000 acres for as many pounds retary of the Royal College of Music and an complished violinist.

PENNSYLVANIA ITZMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned Prom Various Parts of the State.

E. L. Matter, of Williamstown, a Justice of the Peace, and prominent in Grand Army

and Masonic circles, died of gangrene. The Leemine Hotel, at Leemine, ten miles from Wilkes-Barre, was burned to the ground. Loss \$3,000; fully insured. Frank Wessinger, aged 21, fell through a

hay hole upon a rake handle at his home, near Scalp Level, and died. Robert Schall, charged with the murder of

Richard Jordan, the old umbrella mender, on trial at York for several days, was acquitted. Ten freight cars were wrecked on the Lehigh Valley Railroad at Danakat Siding,

near White Haven, by a broken axle, blocking the road for six hour. A Hungarian laborer, whose name could

not be learned, was seriously injured about the head by the fall of a large lump of ore at the Cornwall iron mines. Florence, the five-year-old daughter of

Samuel Rentschler, living at Krumsville, Berks county, was burned to death. She was playing around the stove and attempting to light a piece of paper. When it ignited it blazed up suddenly, burning her hand. She drew back quickly and threw the blazing paper against her clothing, which immediately caught fire, and before aid could be rendered it was entirely burned Oxmoor, Ala.; one furnace of the Maryland | from her body. She died a short time afterward.

Miles Rock, aged 28, is in a dying condition at the Easton Hospital. He was a brakeman on the Central Railroad of New Jersey, and had both legs cut off by being run over while the crew was shifting cars in the yard at this place.

The old copper mines in Schuylkill Township, about two miles from Phoenixville, which have been idle for thirty-three years, have been sold to Tracey & Co., who will reopen and work them at once. New machinery will be put in to take the place of that used a half century ago. The same company has purchased the old foundry at Moore Hall, which will be turned into a large smelting plant. The reopening and working of the mines will give employment to a large number of men.

W. Baldwin, of Bridgewater, was smoking a cigar when it exploded. A bullet of 22 caliber struck the wainscoting ten feet away and rebounded to where Baldwin stood.

The sheil struck him on the lip, cutting a gash. The cartridge was imbedded midway in the cigar.

Chan Pond, a whitemarsh Township farmer, who came from China, has been quietly pursuing his occupation for three years, respected by his immediate neighbors. Recently he has been subjected to many petty annoyances which culminated, when some unknown persons poisoned sixty.one pigs and his Newfoundland dog. He is so frantic with grief that he declares he will sell his

land and move away. Mayor Allison, of Allentown, issued orders to the police officers that a strict observance of the Sabbath with reference to closing by the barbers, cigar dealers and others shall be enforced. Mayor Allison says the order is issued to the police, with the idea of not finding people before all are fully informed, and it is ordered on petition of the church-going element of the city.

Agents for the Standard Oil Company are negotiating for the purchase of several farms in North and South Lebanon Townships, about three miles east of Lebanon, for which they are offering from \$300 to \$400 per acre. It is said that the company intends to erect a pumping plant on the property as one of its pipe lines passes through it. But the real purpose is believed to be the construction of a big gas works, to supply Lebanon, Myerstown and other adjoining towns and

villages with cheaper gas light. Two men were killed and one seriously injured by a premature blast in a stone quarry on Matilda Street, Lawrenceville. Fifty laborers were working in the quarry. Tons of rock descended upon them. The two killed were crushed flat by a huge mass of stone. The dead are Thomas Berunoeijz, aged 37 years, married, lived at 3008 Norman street; George Boneula, aged 40 years, married, family in Austria, lived at 3008 Norman

street. Warner Hawkins had one leg cut off by a boulder. He was removed to the West Penn Hospital and is expected to recover.

The Carlisle Manufacturing Company has received a contract for the construction of 200 freight cars. The York Houck Paper Company has been

sued for \$10,000 damages by Barton Shelley for injuries to his son. Grant Malin, of Upper Providence, was probably fatally injured while trying to break

a colt to harness. Jacob Yeo, of Philadelphia, was struck by a train at Lewis and died shortly afterward.

Elmer Royer, 14 years, fell from a pear tree at the home of his father, and sustained a fracture of the skull. The thirty-first anniversary of the founding of Methodism in Mahanoy City was held

in the Methodist Church. George Baker, while digging a trench on Seventeenth Street, Pittsburg, was buried by a fall of earth, and was dead when taken

A horse and buggy were stolen from the barn on the farm of Samuel W. Ensminger, in South Ainsville Township:

Two trains crashed together at Wylie Sttion, Pittsburg, and the engine of one was wrecked, and two cars destroyed. No one was seriously injured.

While picking coal on the Wilkes-Barre & Daily, 14 years of age, was run over by a train, both feet being mangled.

The Huntingdon Car & Car Wheel Works have been sold by the Union National Bank, of Huntingdon, to a syndicate of Southern capitalists for \$25,000,

Solomon Mesfner, one of the oldest and best-known residents of the Western section of Lebanon County, is dead at his home in

Palmyra, aged 71 years. Warren Walker, 8 years of age, son of Superintendent William Walker, of Hillsdale Coal & Iron Company, was killed by a train

on the Delaware & Hudson tracks. Several cases of diphtheria are reported in Wilkesbarre, but the number is causing no alarm. At Yatesville, there is an epidemic and the directors ordered the schools closed to prevent the disease from spreading.