A tiny tot in a torn blue dress, With tear-stained face and eyes of brown

A doll which receives an odd caress, A little stocking that's fallen down; Shyly looks but with wistful air.

At the regiment slowly passing by, there.

And she drops her doll and begins to ery.

I gently ask in a soothing tone, As I stoop and kiss the tearful face; "Who are you watching for here,

alone,

sup'ise.

In this great big, noisy, crowded place?"

Slowly she raises her tear-wet eyes, Then sobbingly whispers: "I's 'ittle May, 'An' I wanted to tate my papa by

For 'is wegiment's tomin' home today." "Dear little girl, you must not cry,

Papa will be right along, never fear"-But before I can finish she darts me by,

Quick brushing away a vagrant tear-And into the arms of one passing

then. Dressed in a faded suit of blue, She climbs to his neck, I call her,

when She turns to wave me a last adieu. -New York Ledger.

Polly's Papa's Home-Coming.

A War Episode.

By Wilson McAlister. ingly.

"Yes. I am a soldier." from her lips.

Inside the car it was close and hot. The rain had begun at Washington "do you remember any of them?" and the windows had been closed to

"If you are a coldier why ain't you fighting, like my papa?"

lady, pleasantly, "and-"

"he couldn't be spared. Uncle John couldn't be spared, either. That's why my papa went away." "How are you getting along, little

woman?"

A man had come in from a front car and sat down by the child's side. "All right, Uncle John," answered the child, and she took his rough hand in hers and pressed it affectionately. "How's the popcorn?"

"Pretty good; but it isn't as good as Aunt Mary makes."

"Well, I guess not. Tain't every one that can pop corn like Aunt Mary. Shall I get you some more, or mebbe you want some candy? I seen a boy

with some a little while ago." "I don't want any candy, Uncle When are we going to get home?"

"In a little while. I hope she won't bother you," she added to the old man, as he rose to go. "We've been down to Georgia to see her papa and she's right tired. I'll be back, Polly, after a while."

"That's my Uncle John." exclaimed the child, as the man left the car. "He didn't go to the war because he couldn't be spared. You see, grandpa said some one had to stay home and do the work. Uncle John, he lives with me and grandpa and pap and Aunt Mary. He stayed home."

"He said he could be spared better

than Uncle John." "Where is your mama, little girl?"

asked the old lady, after a pause, "She's dead. I never saw my mamma, but Aunt Mary says I look like her. I'm not sure, though, I asked papa one day, and he said he hoped He carries my basket to school, and he can swim. I've got a colt, and me when he is old enough. I've got some doves and lots of chickens."

"We haven't any dogs and horses," on." said the old lady; "we live in New York and we can't keep pets there." "I don't like New York," answered

the child, gravely. "What do you know about New York? Did you ever live there?"

"No, but papa did, and so did mamma. I was borned there, but I've lived with Uncle John ever since I was a little baby. Papa bates everybody that lives in New York. Once when I was a little girl a man came up to Uncle John's in a great big carriage with two horses and he had a beautiful lady with him. They drove up right to the kitchen door and asked for a glass of milk for the lady. Uncle John took it out to her, and when she saw him she just screamed awful loud, and they made the horses just run out of the gate. Uncle John was terrible mad, and said if papa'd been there he'd shot him. They came from New York, and I guess that's why papa didn't like them. Can you paint

nctures?" "No, my child," returned the old man. "Why do you ask?"

mean?"

as she wiped her eyes.

and he's got a great, big gun, almost so neavy I can't lift, anyhow. Was you ever in camp?"

"A great many times," answered the old soldier. "I lived in camps for nearly twenty years."

"My, but that's a long time!" continued the child. "I'm only sevengoing on eight. My papa was only in camp two weeks. I was out to see him once. He looked just splendid How the Colored Regulars Treed the Spanish only it took an awful long time to see him. He was in the middle of a whole lot of soldiers standing in a line, but he looked better than any of Don't you like long hair? Aunt Mary know; they had been keyed up to conwouldn't stay on. It was really true hair. She cut it from my cousin Kitty. Kitty's dead before I was didn't match. My dolly's rag, you

"Are you a soldier?" The old man know. It's a beautiful dolly. Grandwho sat facing the litle girl looked ma used to play with it when she was at his wife and smiled encourag- a little girl. It's named Polly, after perches in the trees and to bring about her and me. Papa said he's get me a real wax doll when he comes back. "Why aint you fighting, then?" and I wish he was back now-not for the the child laid down the popcorn doll, though," she added with a little candy and wiped the sticky kernels blush, "but because I love him. He tells me such beautiful stories." "That's nice," put in the old lady,

keep the seats dry. The child had me one just before he went away. It were ordered to take up their rifles tired of watching the water form in was about a little girl who was borned and go out gunning for the Spaniards, pools on the window, break into riv. in the country just like me, and she ers and trickle slowly down to the grew up a beautiful woman. She and three and four. When the order sea at the bottom of the pane. could sing and play on the piano and Through the clouded glass she had melodeon. Once upon a time a young a yell of delight that it seems to me looked at the dreary, wet landscape beautiful man came to her house and must have been heard in Havana. until her eyes ached. Then she turned asked her to go to the city with him. to the old man for entertainment and He told her he would give her silk was deadly humorous. It was simply dresses and a gold ring, a bangle a 'coon hunt' or a 'squirrel-shooting bracelet, a big album, and lots of bee' to them. One would duck in and dressed like one and why ain't you things if she'd only go to the city with out among the bushes and wriggle on him. He said she could do anything his body through the grass, his eyes The colonel fought all through the she wanted to. She needn't milk or fixed on some tree or other. He would other war, dear," answered the old churn or feed the chickens, or make spot a sharp-shooter half conceated bread or set the table or wash the up there in the branches and creeping "I know," put in the child eagerly, dishes or sweep or dust. She could up would pop a bullet at him. The do just presactly what she wanted to.

> thought." "Did she go with him?" thought and then she stayed at home and married the farmer's son and noder squirrel, Gawge!" lived happy ever afterward. Isn't

that a nice story? I know lots more. "I wouldn't tell any more stories make you tired, dear. Don't you want

sing a pretty song to you?" "I like singing." returned the child, "but I ain't a bit sleepy." So she made room for the old lady by her side, and after much fussing

laid her curly head in her lap and closed her eyes, while the old lady softly sang about "Old Mother Hubbard" and "Little Boy Blue" in a among the other soldiers." sweet low voice, that quivered a little on the high notes, but was very musical for all that. And before the next stop she was fast asleep.

"Poor little tot!" repeated the old lady, and she pressed the child closer to her.

So the long afternoon wore on, until the grim humor of war. at last the train reached the broad marshes of Jersey City. The other passengers were putting on their coats "Why, didn't your papa stay home?" and hats and taking their parcels an industrious old lady who resides in down from the rack and just as the White Cloud. She is now approachold lady was about to rouse the child ing her eighty-fourth birthday. Re-

said warmly. "I hope she didn't as follows: bother you. We change cars here for home. We've been down to Atlanta bor made light of my undertaking a to meet her father, but we got there common log cabin quilt, and said I not. Have you got a dog? I'v got a now. She doesn't know it yet. I too late. He's in the baggage car would never live to finish it. This was didn't have the heart to tell her, keep a list of my unnecessary needle-Come on, Polly," and he took the child Uncle John says he'll break him for gently by the hand. "Com, on Polly, dearle. We are going home now to I am a great reader-this is a list of Aunt Mary and grandpapa. Come

"I-I want my papa," cried the child softly, as she rubbed her eyes. there?"

brakeman from the end of the car.

"Good-by and thank you!" said Uncle John, "Good-by!" added Polly, smiling

through her tears. "Poor little tot!" said the colonel, and the old lady, his wife.

The Superstition About Friday.

The superstition that it is bad luck to be hanged on Friday will probably stand the test of time, but otherwise the evil fame of the day is pretty well dissipated-at least that seems to be the case in New Orleans. Not very many years ago the passenger traffic out of this city showed a startling contraction every Friday, and the regu- Journal, larity of the decline left no doubt as to the cause. At present Friday is about as good a business day as any wink, "that I could get along with a

"My papa can. He is a beautiful one prominent railroad man declares painter. Uncle John says that if he that it is peculiarly favored by forwanted to he could make money tune. "I had the curiosity to look into enough to pay off the mortgage in no the subject recently," he said, "and in time. But he doesn't like to paint eight years, which was as far back as Once he painted a picture of me and my data went, I found that the accia man gave him a hundred dollars for dent record of Friday was the second it. Aunt Mary wanted to keep the lowest of any day of the week. Of picture but papa sold it. He said it re- course, one may take any day of either But she doesn't recognize any one minded him. What does reminded the week or the month and discover all manner of horrible things that have "Does that horse look like your happened in the past, but I have nevcolt?" asked the old lady irrelevantly er been able to find a reason why Friday should be marked for special stig-The child peered through the win- ma. It is an absurd fact, however, dow intently. "I don't see any horse, that railroad people were formerly My colt is named Dick, after papa. obliged to take account of the super-He is a bay, and has a white star in stition in making a forecast of busihis forehead. Did you have a uni- ness. A new Orleans jeweler had form when you were a soldier? (This something interesting to tell along the to the colonel.) My papa's uniform is same line. "The Friday idea is about just lovely. It has gold buttons on extinct," he said, "but the jewelry it, and he's got a bag just like I carry trade was certainly affected by it in to school, only it's longer and rounder, the past. I have known lots of people who wouldn't think of buying anyas long as—as—this car almost. It's thing intended as a gift on Friday, especially if it was to be engraved, but nowadays one seldom hears anything of the kind. I suppose the world is getting more practical.-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A CUBAN SQUIRREL HUNT.

Sharpshooters.

"It was after the fight at Caney," said the colonel between long pulls placed in an old-age home. em, because he wears his hair so long. at his short-stemmed black briar pipe. cert pitch so long that when it was all over and the relaxation came they were like dish rags. Everything was found. But it kept coming off no mate quiet and only now and then would ter how tight we sewed it on, and it a Mauser bullet sing in our ears, for the sharp-shooters were still at their deadly work. It was necessary that they should be dislodged from their such an end a means was adopted that was original and grimly humorous. With us, before Caney, was the Tenth United States Cavalry, a regiment of colored troops, seasoned fighters and as brave and soldierly a crowd of men as ever snapped a Krag-Jorgensen. Upon them devolved the duty of clean-"All of them, every one. He told ing out the sharp-shooters. They single and in little parties of two was given those colored boys let out The delight they took in the work aim was, in every case as far as we And she thought, and thought, and were able to learn, astonishingly accurate. Down from out the tree would tumble the Spaniard and the colored "No, indeed. She thought and trooper would laugh and shout across to a mate across the field: 'Dar's an-

"Then he would wriggle along a few rods further and bring down another. The sport of picking off those sharpshooters was better than a coon hunt just now." interrupted the old lady, in Georgia to the colored troopers and not unkindly. "I'm afraid it will in less than half an hour they had knocked out eighteen of the Spanto lie down in my lap and let me lards. When they came back to camp they sat around for an hour telling each other how they'd 'fetched em' and they'd laugh till their sides ached in recounting the gyrations the sharpshooters would go through in the air and when they had struck the ground. After that the Tenth Cavalry came to be known as the 'squirrel hunters'

> And the colonel rambled along through a labyrinth of yarns of the Cuban campaign, telling stories that have never appeared in the correspondents' reports and which were more interesting, vastly, than any pub-

An Old Woman's Needle Work.

Mrs. M. A. Haggard is the name of the man from the front car came in, cently she gave an interview to the "I'm very much obliged to you," he local paper, from which we extract

"When I was 53 years old a neighvery amusing to me, so I resolved to work from that date, Besides my common sewing and housework-and work done by me in the past thirty years: Scrap quilts pieced, containing from 500 to almost 63,000 separate pieces, 112; quilted quilts, 39; embroi-"Will he be home when we get dered bedspreads, 10; embroidered pillow shams, 5; embroidered head rests. "Jersey City! All out;" called the 6; embroidered and tufted sofa cushions, 21; embroidered doilles, 67; embroidered splashers, 2; embroidered nightgown sets, 6; knitted bedspreads,

1: knitted dollies, 18; knitted toilet sets, 6; knitted lamp mats, 28; knitted hats, 2; knitted edging, yards, 59; knitted pulse warmers, pairs, 20; knitted chair scarfs, 6; knitted shoulder capes, 4; knitted shawls, 1; knitted stockings, pairs, 117; knitted mittens, pairs, 47; rag carpet, yards, 125; rag

"I am not through with my work yet. Besides the above list, I have a large box of embroidered things that I have done since my last birthday, which was in April, and I expect to do a great deal more."-Kansas City

rugs, 27.

"I think," he replied, with a comical other for the transportation lines, and platoon or two less of them."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The aristocracy of China and Spain year for boy monarchs.

A medical writer in India deciares that segregation of patients, the only effective way of dealing with the plague, is so repugnant to the Hindoos that they prefer to die by the million rather than submit to it.

postoffice physician. He is to receive a great Shakespearean actor or act a salary of \$1,700 per year for services | ress? asks the New York Sun. at the main office, where his duty will be to unearth cases of sham sickness and avert severe illnesses by sending men off duty who are on the verge of a breakdown.

did things in the Soudan. Both annidiplomatists in dealing with the third

Denmark makes a clear distinction between the thriftless and the respectable poor. The former are treated like English paupers. The latter never cross a workhouse threshold. If destitute, they receive a pension ranging from \$14 to \$84 a year; or, if too feeble to look after themselves, they are

Bully for Hobson! exclaims the Trenton American. He has raised the Maria Teresa, and even if the government has to pay a million dollars salvage to the wreckers, and two million dollars for repairs, she will be cheap at that. As soon as she is put in order she ought to be given a roving commission to visit all the naval squadrons as an evidence of American prowess.

An American with large business inforty percent on the capital invested, throughout the country to refuse re

for a holiday, leaving him in charge of if released on the evidence of a single pears to be cutting a tooth, earnestly diphtheria bacilli in their throats, and desires that they will return home at would be, therefore, still a source of newspaper. Is it possible to imagine The new regulation requires two cona mort cruel case of woman's inhu- secutive negative cultures for the remanity to man?

63 provinces and 2,823 communes.

made is: "They're all right!" Of the ness, and the percentage of illness has been extremely low. The marines were splendidly provided for, and in of themselves in battle and in camp. Men and officers deserve the greatest credit for the fine showing they have

of carrying passengers to and fro sexes. across the Atlantic. They have clearly demonstrated their utility as an arm of the naval service in time of need, lished accounts of valor, gallantry and and vessels of their class will never be wanting in such emergencies. It will the unveiling of the monument to probably be long before they and oth- Czar Alexander II. He was accomthey are always on call and easily battery of artillery, and four regimade ready for the service of war. In ments of dismounted dragoons. Twenpeace they pay their way with no ty thousand soldiers of the line kept strain on Uncle Sam's pocketbook back the crowd. which it cannot well afford.

The stubborn Britisher who was prosecuted more than sixty times for refusing to have his children vaccioated was given a testimonial benefit the other evening by other stubborn anti-vaccinationists. This small but determined faction which is opposed to the use of bovine virus, has, at last, brought about the consideration of a "conscience clause" to be inserted in the vaccination act. Those who are against the use of virus have prepared testimony as to cases of illness, prolonged poisening and death resulting from vaccination. They are backed up by several medical experts, and it seems probable that the law will no longer force vaccination on any one who is conscientiously opposed to the introduction of the poisen into the sys-

Professor Mark H. Liddell points out an alleged danger in the "Atlantic" ingly inquired, 'that you desire to rewhen he says: "I would not say that duce the size of the army?" we have already lost Shakespeare, or that we shall lose Shakespeare within window across the sea of glittering the space of a generation. What I bayonets. would say is that we can lose Shakespeare, and more easily, too, than we think. We English-speaking people have lost Chaucer as popular litera- vealed.

ture, that we have lost Spenser as popular literature, that we are losing Milton as popular literature, how shall we will agree that it has been a very hard ultimately escape losing Shakespeare?" Where does the real peril come in: There has been a new and magnificent edition of Chaucer brought out recently. Critical works about Shakes peare are as plentiful as ever. It is true that there are not so many per formances of Shakespeare in our theatres as formerly. But may this not The latest Chicago improvement is a be owing to the fact that we have not

The Germans have a military phrase, "fire-discipline," which is very expres sive. Archibald Forbes, the noted war correspondent, defines it as meaning 'that conduct of the soldiers under the There is a certain striking similarity stress of actual battle which is expectbetween the way Dewey did things in ed from him as the crowning result of Manila Bay and the way Kitchener assiduous, moral and professional training." This "fire-discipline," he hilated the foe before them; both have thinks, has been impaired by the modshown themselves to be consummate ern idea that it is necessary for the soldier to seek "cover" at all risks, party, who would make himself obnox- Under the old "shoulder to shoulder" principle, men were supported morally by the sense of comradeship with the men with whom they touched elbows, but how, in the new days of the "swarm attack," the individual is thrown more on his own resources, and unless thoroughly disciplined is more prone to seek than forsake his "cover." Mr. Forbes holds that most men display bravery "because in the presence of their comrades and of the danger, they are too great cowards to evince poltroonery."

A new and important rule regarding the release of diptheria patients from isolation after recovery has been made by the Boston Board of Health. It has long been known that the diphtheria bacilli remain in the throats of diphtheria patients after complete disappearance of the membrane, and apparent full recovery, for periods of six terests in Mexico says that "there is months, or more. The period is, hownot a manufacturing industry in Mex- ever, rarely longer than from one to ico conducted on business principles three or four weeks. It has been the that is not paying from twenty-five to rule with boards of health generally and there are any number of undevel- lease from isolation until one culture oped fields for investment which are at least has shown that the bacilli are available to Americans with little cap- no longer present in the throat. But investigations carried on in the Bos-"A gentleman whose wife and ton Health Department showed that daughter have run away from home very nearly one-third of such patients. a baby, who, although fairly well, ap- negative culture, would still retain once."--Advertisement in a London possible menace to the public healta. lease of diphtheria patients.

It has been proposed in Italy to form | The relative position of men and a society to promote the study of ma- women in the criminal record is allaria. In a prospectus issued by the ways a matter of general interest, bepromoters of the society, attention is cause of its possible or probable bearcalled to the seriousness of this disease ing upon social conditions, with all and the great economic damage done that these signify in National progress by it to the country. Every year 15,000 or deterioration. In the Pall Mall Galives are lost, while some 2,000,000 per. zette for September appears an article sons are attacked by the malady. It dealing with this question in a statistirenders impossible the cultivation of cal way, and the inquiry tends to indinearly 5,000,000 acres of land, and is cate that women are remarkably less prevalent to a greater or less degree in criminal than men. It is here shown that, taking all indictable offenses, the percentage of women convicted is far Here's to the marines! If anybody below that of the men. For instance, should ask "What is the matter with in one hundred convictions, the numthem?" the only reply that can be ber of women, in England and Wales, is but 18; in Germany 18, in France 17. battalion of marines who did such in Hungary 16, in Austria 14, in Belsplendid work at Guantanamo not a gium 11, in Russia and the United single man has been lost through sick- States 9, and in Italy 8. These figures are in reality more interesting than important-with all due reference to the fair sex. We speak only for the Unitaddition they knew how to take care ed States; but what is true here is doubtless true in some degree elsewhere. And the truth is that it is far more difficult to convict a guilty woman than it is to convict a guilty man The auxiliary cruisers did their work in a jury trial. The net result is hardwell while the war lasted, and are now | ly a fair criterion, therefore, of the dihanded back to their proper business vision of criminal bias between the

The Latest from Moscow.

After writing his peace pronunciamento, Emperor Nicholas witnessed ers like them are again required, but panied by two brigades of lancers, a

Recently he witnessed a grand review of the troops, 90,000 veterans and 40,000 mobilized recruits. The emperor was accompanied by the Imperial guard and the Skobeloff Legion. In the afternoon he witnessed the laying of the foundation stone of the Alexander III fine arts museum. Ten squadrons of Cossacks cleared the streets. The emperor was accompanied by the Romanoff body guard 1,000 strong, the Polish light cavalry, the Malikoff hussars, the Czarina dragoons, and seventeen regiments of the twenty-fourth corps. The museum was guarded by eight battalions of sappers and miners.

At the ball in the evening the Kremlln was surrounded by \$4,000 Circassian and Georgian picked recruits. During the intermission on the dance program Nicholas was approached by a courtler of great popularity.

Nicholas looked through the open

"Is it true, your majesty," he smil-

The Use of a Hairpin.

When a Lewiston (Me.) motorman have already been advised to abandon found his trolley car stalled two miles Chaucer-in a journal, it is true, whose from the city, as the result of a fuse advice is not usually worth taking, but burning out, and no copper wire z: such straws show the way the current hand to repair the damage, he borsets. Perhaps it will be some time be- rowed a hairpin from one of the fefore any one will boldly tell us to male passengers, and by its use got fore any one will boldly tell us to male passengers, and by its use got John H. Shugar, a leading merchant of give up Shakespeare and thus show his carload of fifty passengers to their Labanon, died after an lilners of fine that Shakespeare is already practically destination. And so another of the given up. But if it is true that we manifold uses of the hairpin was re-

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts

FARM SCHOOL OPENS.

Founder of the Unique Institution Reviews First Year's Work-Splendid Results Achieved in Face of Great Difficulties-Other Interesting News

The friends of the National Farm School

gathered at Doylestown by the hundred from

Philadelphia to attend the second annual meeting that marks the close of the holidays and opening of another school year. This unique institution was opened about a year ago, and has enjoyed a most successful term under the presidency of Dr. Joseph Krauskopf, its founder. At the business session Dr. Krauskopf was reelected president. The other newly elected officers are: Vice-president, M. H. Lychten; treasurer, M. M. Newman; directors, Harry E. Kohn, Adolph Eichbolz, Herman Jonas, Isaac Silverman, Ralph Blum, Herman Blumenthal, Sam D. Lit, Howard A. Loeb, Benjamin F. Heller, Manni Kaufman, Ely K. Solig and Arthur Rosenberg. The total income for the year was \$9852.80 and the expenses \$6460.74, leaving a balance of \$8392,06 to be added to the capital. These figures do not include the \$1000 expended for the erection of the Rose Krauskopf memorial green-houses, which were fittingly dedicated in the afternoon. The memorial address was made by Rev. Dr. Henry Berkowitz. Adolph Eichholz accepted the building on behalf of the farm school. Dr. Krauskopf said in part: "Though this is called the second annual meeting of the National Farm School, it must be remembered that the "second" applies to the association and not to the school. By right, this ought to be designated as the first annual meeting of the National Farm School, for it is only a year since the institution threw its doors open to its pupils. What has been accomplished in the one-half year in field work you will hear from the head master of the school. Our fields themselves, as well as our barn, will likewise report to you what has been achieved during the past spring and summer. There has been an additional work accomplished, which we cannot show, but which, in importance, possibly outwelghs all other harvests, garnered in during the past six months. I refer to the improvements made on the land itself. Old fences had to be repaired, and new ones had to be built, tons of stone had to be removed, stumps had to be dug out, underbrush had to be cleared, roads had to be built, trenches had to be dug, the orchards had to be cleaned out, the dairy and stable and other outhouses had to be repaired, a water reservoir with a capacity of 7,00 gallons had to be built, there was grading, digging, building to be done, all requiring much hard work and exacting a great amount of time, that might have been otherwise expended. But it was a pioneering experience which will stand some of our boys in good stead, some day when required to do pioneer work for themselves, either on farms of their own or as heads of agricultural settlements. Our farm today is, by reason of these improvements, worth several thousand dollars more this year than it was a year ago. People are forever advocating the necessity of relieving the congested city centers by scattering some of that overcrowded and unem ployed population over the country, and by encouraging them in the pursuit of agricul ture. It is generally acknowledged that herein lies one of the most practical and beneficial solutions of the vexing slum and sweat shop problem. Here a practical attempt in that direction is made. If the support given it is an indication of the sincerity of the people's belief in the advocacy of the pursuit of agriculture as one of the solutions of one of the social problems, then we fear their belief is not very sincere. The good to be achieved by this institution is to serve the benefit of all. It ought, therefore, to command the support of all.

Stricken With Small-Pox. The small-pox brought to Phoenixville

from Porto Bico, by John and Samuel Wiand, members of Battery C, is spreading to an alarming extent in that vicinity and a general epidemic is now feared. Besides four members of the Wiand family, balf a dozen others are down with small-pox. When the Wiand brothers were first taken sick the family physician pronounced the disease to be chicken-pox. Scores of neighbors visited the Wiands, never realizing the danger they were in, and now many of them are sick with the disease. All the churches and schools of the neighborhood have been closed, and the health officers at Phcenixville, Spring City and Royersford are doing their utmost to keep the small-pox from spreading.

Little Girl's Awful Fate. A fatal accident occurred at the flour mills of William H. Smale, of Derbytown. Mr. Smale had gone into the mill for some purpose and his 11-year-old daughter Mand followed him. She was looking at some machinery when in some manner her dress became entangled in some shafting, which was making about 400 revolutions a minute. In the twinkling of an eye she was hurled round and round with great force. Before assistance could be given her body was frightfully mangled. Her neck was broken and both her feet and one hand were torn from her body.

Train Fatally Injures a Babe. While Alice Kemper, the 6-year-old daughter of D. G. Kemper, was playing on Lemon Street crossing of the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Lancaster, she became bewildered and ran into the milk train which was dng at the time. She received injuries that will prove fatal.

Costly Limekiin Fire. William P. David's limekilns and sheds in Upper Merion Township, near Bridgeport, were entirely destroyed by fire. Several freight cars on a siding were burned. The

total loss was about \$5,000,

F. A. Dodson, of Nicktown, and his brother, Richard Dodson, of Chicago, met at Cresson for the first time in thirty-eight years. In 1860 Richard enlisted in the Union Army, and nothing was beard of him until F. A. Dodson learned a few weeks ago that he was in Chicago.

John H. Shugar.

months. He was president of the Lebanon Valley Fair Association and a large land