DON'T LOOK FOR FLAWS.

Don't look for daws as you go through life:

And even when you find them It is wise and kind to be somewhat blind.

And look for the virtue behind them. For the cloudiest night has a hint of the light

Somewhere in its shadows hiding; It is better by far to hunt for a star Than the spots on the sun abiding.

The current of life runs ever away To the bosom of God's great ocean; Don't set your force 'gainst the river's course

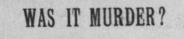
And think to alter its motion. Don't waste a curse on the universe-Remember, it lived before you. Don't butt at the storm with your puny form,

But bend and let it fly o'er you.

The world will never adjust itself To suit your whim to the letter; Some things must go wrong your whole life long, And the sooner you know it the bet-

ter.

It is folly to fight with the Infinite, And go under at last in the wrestle. The wiser man shapes into God's plan As the water shapes into the vessel. -Progressive Age.



Some years ago I was well off, and received the education and bringing up of a gentleman; but partly throug's my own folly and partly through unfortunate speculations, I gradually lost all my capital, and about two years ago I found myself penniless, and saw starvation grinning at me within measurable distance. Then I determined to attempt no longer to keep up appearances, but to try to earn a bare existence in any walk of life that was open to me. After some fruitless efforts I obtained, through the kindness of a gentleman connected with the Great Junction Railway. England, the position of locomotive fireman. I never was given to drink. so that I was well enough able to fulfill the duties of my new position. I am now a station master, and it is during my few hours of leisure that I prepare this plain narrative for the decision of a discerning public.

It is a great point for the "stoker" to be on good terms with the engineer. and I generally found little trouble in making friends with my nearest traveling companion.

On the day when I went through the most disagreeable experience of my life I was traveling from Paddington to Cowchester on the well-known-to railway employees engine named "Pluto." She is a fine, upstanding. bold sort of engine, and when in good temper does her work right well. The engine driver on this occasion was a man named John Morgan. I had not often traveled with him before, only two or three times, and I never could get on comfortably with him. He had been many years in the company's service, and bore an excellent character for steadiness, but was considered rather taciturn. He seemed to be always in the sulks, and was. I suppose. of a surly temper. Before we started he hardly answered any remark I addressed to him, and seemed more surly than usual. When the head guard gave the signal, and Morgan the American jockey, Sloan. Thou- one-fifth were caused by careless turned the handle, we moved slowly sands who only take the most casual hunters; one-sixth by locomotives, and and steadily cut of the station. When interest in the turf, but are always thirty-two only were traceable to lightwe got well out into the country Morgan turned to me and said, shortly: "Mon coal." Now, in my opinion, no more coal was wanted, as there was quite structive letter on the subject. He propositions I ever heard." said a minenough in the fire to keep up the usual says: speed. However, as a stoker, I was only an underling. and must obey reasonable orders. So I stoked as bidif the engine driver would turn on full speed. He did nothing of the sort. quite tired of this perpetual traveling. and that he meant to look out for a to talk. to me: "More coal." make her travel."

a hideous peal of laughter.

A cold sweat of absolute terror state of things. Here was a raving maniac, a far stronger man than my-The train rushed on with incredible part, I am glad to see Tod Sloan on speed, not steadily and evenly, but ed to cast the engine off the line at every yard. There was no doubt telligence making jockeyship their the man was as mad as a man could calling. There is ample room for ation. I made one effort to reach the purpose." handle by which the steam is turned off; but the madman was too sharp for me. "No you don't!" he shouted. He brought his shovel down with a tremendous blow on the rail at my side, just missing my head. It was plain I could do nothing by force. Would stratagem be of any use? I looked out to the country; time was running short; we were not more obliterated, 400 square miles of territhan twenty miles from Blinton Junction; and if we did not stop there the waste and 1,200 persons perished. Yet whole train must inevitably be wreck- in the face of these appalling conflaed, and probably not one passenger grations, and those of 1881 and 1894. would escape uninjured, and but few and to-day's tragedy in the Gogebic. with their lives. I looked back to the there's not a doubt that in 1899 histrain. Outside the windows were tory will repeat itself. hands gesticulating and frightened. alarmed faces. At the end of the train tom of sartage is largely followed unthe guard was waving a red flag. der the name of kaski, wood is re-Something must be done, and by me. garded as one of the elements, like or we should all be inevitably lost. 1 air or water, and is burned without made up my mind. I turned to Mor- stint. The forest is fired to prepare

see?"

The poor maniac stepped outside the rail and leaned forward to look for the a state ceremonial in Wisconsin. Michimaginary train, when I gave him a igan and Minnesota. In 1840, in sudden push and he fell in a heap on twenty-seven counties of northern the side rails and was killed on the Wisconsin there was 129,000,000,000 spot. With a gasp of relief I sprang feet of standing pine. Up to the presback to the engine and turned off the ent time about \$6,000,000,000 feet of steam. It was not a moment too this has been cut and 26.000,000,000 soon. We were well in sight of Blin feet destroyed by fire. Fifty years ton Junction before I had the train ago Michigan boasted of her 150,000,properly under control. I pulled up 000,000 feet of waving conifers. Toat the platform all right, and then I day but one-fifth of that remains. In fainted.

bench in the waiting room, and the num, the regrowth is but 2,000,000. inspector was standing over me, with Nothing so far has been done to rehis notebook in his hand, prepared to stock or protect these denuded lands take down my statement. What I in our abutting state and of the 17,stated was, that the engine-driver had 000,000 acres of remaining forest, over gone mad, and that, to save the lives one-half is brule and practically a of the passengers, I had knocked him howling desert. The annual cut of off the engine just in time to get the timber in the three states named train under control before running into the station. This was corroborated by the guard and several passengers. gan pine is the most valuable of any and the case was brought before the solicitors of the company. I gave Wisconsin and \$3.21 for the Minnesota my evidence at the inquest and heard product. Out of the 28,000,000 acres no more of the matter until one day of privately owned timber lands in the passenger superintendent handed this country, nearly 11,000,000 acres me ten sovereigns and a letter ap-pointing me station master at Little success. Mudford. It was evident the directors condoned my conduct, and I hope the facts recited prove beyond a doubt. that my readers will agree with them. During the last three decides there and, in consideration of my having saved a trainful of people, will acquit forest loss by fire throughout the enme of murder and bring in a verdici tire country of 30 per cent. for each of justifiable homicide.

wench, get on!" Then he burst into skill and judgment, and with a cool, intelligent head, he wins his races when and how he can, always remembroke out on me as I realized the bering that friction means loss of energy, and that interference with a horse's method means loss of power self, in charge of a train full of people. and opposition to nature. For my our race courses. It will, I hope, be with leaps and bounds, that threaten- the cause of young men who are of light weight, good traditions and inbe, and he was also master of the situ- them, and they might serve a good

# **GREAT BAPTISM OF FIRE.**

### The Scourge of the Land is the Annual Burning of Forests.

In 1871 Wisconsin had its greatest baptism of flame. In four hours Peshtigo, Oconto and Menekaunce were tory were converted into a smoking

In Finland, where the French cusgan with a smile on my face, and I the ground for tillage. In a year or said: "Old boy, you're quite right: two the land becames hopelessly barthis is a fine pace; but it ain't quite ren. In India the practice prevails fast enough. Look here!" and 1 under the name of koomaree. In the caught him by the arm and led him to district of Mysore alone 90,000 men the side of the engine next to the dou- are annually engaged in the grim ble rail. "See," I cried, "there is an- work. One or two crops, then a cesother train coming up faster than us, sation of all vegetation. In Ceylon the and she will pass us; we must go condoned offense is known as chena. faster; but let's see first who is driv- In Sweden, under the title of sved, it ing her. Lean out and look. Can you is officially permitted once in twenty years.

It would seem that sved has become Wisconsin, while the cut proceeds at When I came to I was lying on a the rate of 2,600,000,000 feet per anwould load a train of full-sized cars nearly 7,000 miles in length. Michi--\$4.67 per 1,000 feet, against \$4 for

# FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

### LITTLE MR. PLEASANTFACK. Little Mister Pleasantface,

Quite at home in any place; Nothing in the world to do But to stand and grin at you While his mirth-compelling whim Makes you stare and grin at him And his quaint, old fashioned airs And the garments that he wears.

Wonder what he's smiling for ? Just for fun, it may be, or Simply laughing at himself-Such an odd, good-natared elf. Don't you wish you had his hat And the nether garments that Have the pockets, bulging out With two chubby fists, no doubt?

Mister Pleasantface can tell Where the happydimples dwell-Those queer wunks that wink at you From a rounded cheek or two-For he captured some, I know, And his grins, the pictures show, Snared them so securely they Simply could not break away !

# JAPANE E CHILDREN'S PETS.

Children in Japan have some pets that would be thought strange by the little boys and girls of America. Among them are tiny dogs and rabbits, and a queer breed of cats, which have white fur with black and yellow spots, and they have no tails. Families in moderate circumstances usually have an aquarium well stocked with curious varieties of fish of beautiful colors, such as gold, silver and crimson, some with spreading fins as fine as gauze, and others round as a ball. The most remarkable pet, however, is the large katydid. They are kept in bamboo cages built like small houses, in which the children arrange beds of fresh flowers or leaves daily. Brightly colored butterflies are some times kept in these cages. In Japan the birds do not show the least fear of people, and butterflies will alight

voluntarily on children's hands.

### BOWS IN ANCIENT TIMES.

While universally used by the anwith different nations. The Scythian bow, according to a writer in Lippin- al-o. cott's, was in the form of the letter C, and the bow of the Tartars-descendants of the Scythians-still keeps that shape.

The Greek bow was not more than three or four feet in length, but so stout and stiff that it required con- the face, pushed at Billy's back. siderable strength and skill to use it. It is said that the first Greek bows were made from the horns ) a species the boys held him fast, while the of goat, the bases being united by third mounted the gig seat. When means of a metallic band. Afterward all was ready, the boys would let go other material was used in their manu- their hold, and down the hill Billy facture, but they still retained their would trot, never stopping until he original shape. These bows were too | ran into his stall in the stable. short to be of much use, and, com-paratively speaking, but a small por-by giving him lumps of sugar, but tion of the troops were armed with even then Billy went away from home very unwillingly. He always came The Romans carried the bow to ! dashing back in a way that made all Britain, where it at once obtained the boys in the neighborhood laugh favor, and during the Middle Ages | and shout. was extensively used, forming an important element of the armies of that insects and Disease. Nothing could more strikingly illus-The English archers were said to trate the importance of small things be the finest in the world, and their skill decided the battles of Crecy, than the large role which is now at-Poitiers, and Agincourt. The bows tributed to the mosquito in the etiology used were of two kinds-the long bow of some of the most serious and widespread diseases to which the human and the arbalest or cross-tow. The arbalest was made of steel or horn, race is subject. It is truly said that what prevents the successful colonizaand was of such strength and stiffness that it was necessary to use some metion of many tropical countries, and what throws the great obstacle in the chanical appliance to bend it and adjust the string. The arbalestiers way of civilization and good governcarried a quiver with fifty arrows, ment in the vast regions of Central and were placed in the van of the Africa, is not climate, not distance from home, and not unfriendliness on the part of the natives. The obstacle

for one cash you can take your choice. THE KEYSTONE STATE. bottom tray in his rear basket and shows a bowl of yellow candy set over a pan of burning charcoal to keep it soft. He rubs a little flour in the molds to keep the candy from sticking, picks up a little of the soft sweet, which he works into a cup-shape in his fingers and then draws out, closing up the hole. One end is drawn out longer than the other and then brokenoff. He places his lips to the brokenplace and begins to blow, and the lump of candy slowly swells. Then he caps the molds which you have chosen around it and gives a hard blow, breaks off the stem through which he has been blowing, opens the molds, dips a little bamboo stick into the soft sugar and touches it to the side of the candy figure in the mold, lifts it out of the mold and hands it to you on the stick; all in much less time than it takes to tell about it.

### LILLY THE GOAT.

Billy was a very funny goat. He liked babies and would always walk up to a passing baby carriage to be patted, much to the fright of the nurse. Billy dearly loved to get into the house, where he was not allowed at all. Sometimes in winter he would was opened by any one he would push his way in and stand by the stove, as if he really enjoyed the warmth. But he was soon sent out, for he had a nice stall in the stable and a very thick, warm fur coat of his own.

One day in the spring, when all the family were out except maid Nora, she heard footsteps up stairs. Wondering if the family had returned without her knowing it, she ran up and looked about. What do you think she saw? Why, it was that mismischievous Billy, walking in front of the long mirror in one of the sleeping rooms. He was bowing and nodding to the other Billy he saw in the glass.

Papa brought Billy home to his little boy Eddie as a surprise one bright, sunny day. With him came a fine harness and a gig in which cients, the form of the bow varied Eddie could ride. Sometimes he would take both sisters out for a ride

Low, Billy did not always like to go away from home when Eddie did. It often took three boys to persuade him to go up the hill near the house. Eddie pulled with the reins from his head, and his two playfellows, red in

When at last they succeeded in reaching the top of the hill, two of

is concerned, depends on the mosqui-

empire over great areas of the globe's

The Women of Burmah.

Not long ago Lord Dufferin remark-

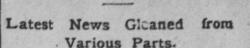
ed that the Burmese are the only

Eastern nation among whom women

are publicly respected, honored and

in a very real world-a world of stern

Boys and girls grow up together,



## SHEW CONVICTED.

second of Ill-fated Farmer's Assailants Convicted for Slaying Him-Both Con-Victs Hear Doom-Never Flinched While Sentence of Death Was Pronounced on Them.

Cornellus W. Shew, the second man charged with the murder of Andrew Jackson Pepper, at Rush, has been found guildy of murder in the first degree at Montrose. It was shortly after 9 o'clock when the jury filed into the court-room. After the rollcall Prothonotary Manzer asked the usual uestions. During this time the prisoner looked as if he was eager to hear the result, good or bad, and when the foreman replied:

"Gulity of murder in the first degree," Shew settled back in his chair with c

placency. Generally there has been more sympathy for Shew than accorded James Eagan, but no doubt existed that both of the convicted men are guilty of the crime of killing Pepwatch the kitchen door, and when it per. District Attorney Ainey naturally shrank from an unpleasant duty, but he has performed it well. Selden Munger, reluctantly contributed the confessions made to him last January, considering also that it was an unpleasant duty he owed to the commonwealth,

T. J. Davies, Eagan's counsel, argued at length for a new trial. The answer was made by A. H. McCollum. At 7.30 Eagan and Shew were brought into court-room when Judge Searle asked of them :--

"Have you anything to say?" Eagan replied :--

"I have not." Shew, however, said :--

"Yes, sir; I feel that a first degree murder I am not entitled to, I don't deny being in this crime. I do deny taking such a hand as would warrant first degree. I have not the heart to lead me to a terrible crime like the one at Rush. I don't feel that I deserve a first degree and I shall always say

Judge Searle then passed the death sentence upon the two men, neither of whom flinched. Shew said after leaving the courtroom

"This is something we often read about but experience but once."

The Pepper murder was a brutal and wholly unprovoked crime with robbery as the object. Andrew J. Pepper, the victim, was an aged and well-to-do farmer residing at Rush. In October, 1897, he was found fatally beaten on the floor of his barn. A bloodstained whiffie tree told the brutal character of the assault.

The shocking discovery of the crime was made about 9 o'clock in the evening by Mrs. Pepper, who became alarmed, at the prolonged absence from the house of her husband, who had gone to the barn to husk corn.

Suspicion was directed to James Eagen. alias Smith, and Cornelius Shew. They were arrested and finally each confessed and charged the crime upon the other, Robbery was the admitted motive. They attacked the aged and defenseless farmer in his barn, intending according to the confessions, simply to overpower him, but he made an unexpectedly desperate resistance, and the assault with the deadly whiffle tree was then made.

ful, and managed to upset a good deal carries him over the banner nearly of it before I reached the firebox.

"here, give it to me;" and snatching we shall see that he does not keep the shovel out of my hands, he interfering with the horse's movecrammed on as much coal as he could ments. He in effect says the animal get in

I was beginning to get alarmed; and alone. Those who have watched than we ought to be at that hour.

enormously, and I calculated we were it must be remembered that each without being able to stop.

I'm never going to stop again! I told thoroughbred horse; he does not sac-

## Tod Sloan's Riding ..

attracted by great horsemanship, are ning. asking expert advice on the intrinsic merits of the American style of riding. A sportsman has written an in-

dington Morgan stopped suddenly 'n' applied the directing force. Thirdly, for shipment to a second-hand dealer the middle of a sentence and said; Sloan, I am convinced, recognizes the in San Francisco. It seems that Mo-"Well, I must get to work now." Then great fact that if we are either in a jave has the name of being the windhe opened the firebox and called out train or in a conveyance or on horse- lest place in the West. The wind back we can become one with the blows forty miles an hour in one di-I expostulated with him and pointed moving mass if we sit still. This is rection, viz., southeast. Most of the out that we were going at a high rate proved by the well-known fact that a passengers on the overland trains dins of speed, and would not need more circus rider does not jump over the there, and unless forewarned are very coal before Blinton; but this seemed to banners; he simply lets his body be- apt to lose their headgear. They say excite him terribly. "Shovel it in!" he come a moving mass with the horse, that at present half a barrel of old roared, with an oath; "I'm going to and as he approaches the banner he hats is an average of their daily cleanjumps into the air. The impetus up, but after the tourists begin to To satisfy him, I took up a shovel which he has obtained from the horse come they expect to reap a bonanza."

as quickly as the horse has traveled. "You clumsy fool!" he called out; but if we watch the bareback rider

will do his part of the work if left

looking out over the well-known coun- Sloan in his races will have noticed try-for I had traveled that journey how he jumps off rapidly, and at many and many a time before-saw once settles down on his horse, and that we were much nearer to Blinton is not constantly changing his position in the saddle, or interfering with In a few minutes our speed inreased the special step of the horse; because

traveling at the rate of seventy miles horse. like each man, has his or her an hour. I called his attention to the special mode of progression. Sloan fact, and begged him to reduce the simply makes himself one with his in Europe. The one survived the speed, or we should run into Blinton horse in movement; he does not offend the naturally sensitive temperament

"Ha ha!" he cried in reply, "Stop! of such a beautiful creature as a you I'd make her travel. What do rifice a race for the sake of making take a seat upon it until requested you want to stop for? Get on, old an artistic finish, but with unequaled to do so.

That fire is the scourge of the land has been a compounding increase of period. ten years. The farmer must shoulder the chief responsibility. Of 3,000 cases reported nearly one-half were The topic in London is the riding of the result of brush fires in clearings;

They Harvest a Hat Crop.

"Probably one of the most unique battle.

ing engineer who recently visited Mo-"Let me see whether I can give an jave, "was the story told me by a explanation of Sloan's success. In storekeeper up there of a Dutchman the first distance I should say he is a and Chinese who had a partnership. den and then curiously watched to see man of absolute courage; and it is this and had located 1,500 feet of ground which, combined with kindness, wins half a mile southeast of Mojave. On the confidence of all the lower ani- this piece of ground they built a high but sat with his back to the boiler and mals and is the first essential of a barbed-wire fence, the wire being very began to talk to me quite affably, good jockey. Horses are wonderful close together. The inhabitants won-Among other things he said he was judges of character. Secondly, dered as to the use to which it was to Sloan's position, exactly that of a be put, some suggesting that all the monkey on a stick, does offer less rabbits in Kern County were to be wife with a little money and never set opposition to the air than the ordi- driven to it and corralled, and others foot on an engine again. We had be. nary seat of a horseman. In scien- that it was a new electric dry-gold fore us a run of an hour and a half tific phraseology, it diminishes the saver to catch the gold as it was and by that time were due at Blinton, friction to a minimum. Again, this blown with the desert sands. Both a big junction, at which every train position enables him to grasp the these theories were soon dissipated must stop, so we had plenty of time reins within a foot of the horse's when one morning Ah Sam and his mouth, and the nearer the object to partner, Jake Ickelheiner, drove inta About at hour after leaving Pad. be guided the more accurately can be Mojave with six barrels of old hats

### The Siamese Twins.

En; and Chang, known as the Siamese twins, were born of a Chinese (ather and a Siamese mother in Siam. April 15, 1811. They died in North Carolina January 17, 1874. They were joined to one another by a short tubular cartilaginous band, throug. which their livers and hepatic vessels communicated. They were brought to America for exhibition in 1828, and after making a competency in various countries settled in North Carolina. They married sisters in 1842. In 1869 they again exhibited themselves other two hours and a half .-

In a Mexican home the sofa is the seat of honor and a guest does not THE CHINESE PEDDLER.

Few, indeed, would be their playthings if the Chinese children had to depend on toy stores for them. As it is, the peddler is a familiar sight in every Chinese city, and when the children hear the gong of a toy-seller it is a signal for a rush to the front gates to catch him before he gets by, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

At a call these men slip the pole from their shoulders and set their plants, and it seems not unlikely that baskets on the ground, and there is always a group of children ready to gather around them.

A display of toys carried by one of these toy-sellers includes many things familiar to Americans, though the shapes seem odd and fantastic. Clay fruits, dolls of all kinds, pewter jewelry, earrings and hair ornaments, firecrackers of strange shapes which will gard to our mosquito and malaria, in hardly ever go off, small carved idols, deciding whether the extension of our little horses, dogs, camels and elephants all covered with rabbit fur, surface shall be possible or not .- Hosand wagons with music boxes under pital. the seats that grind out a tune as you pull them along.

Other things seem stranger still, for the kites, made in the shape of birds, fish, serpents, dragons, and even inanimate objects like bells and houses-will have wind harps fastened ou their backs to make them sing while in the sir, and will have eyes set loose in their heads, so that when the wind blows the eyes will turn around and look as if they were winking at you. There are long glass a life as she thinks best fitted for her. trumpets, to be blown like bugles, that give out a beautiful, clear note. Little shuttlecocks made out of a couple of cash bound together with facts, not fancies,

red leather and with a bunch of feathbut with the school day comes a diviers fastened in the holes in the cash, sion. which the children keep in the air by bumping with their heads and strik-ing with their feet. Moids for makschools for girls, but in the villages ing clay money, whistling tops that while the boys are in the monastries spin on a string held between two the girls are learning to weave and

sticks; small whistles to fasten on the herd the cattle, and drawing water tails of pet pigeons to whistle as they and collecting firewood. The daughters of better class people, You will also notice a lot of clay such as merchants and clerks, and admolds of different kinds of animals or vocates, do not, of course, work at fruits or other familiar objects, and field laber .- New York World.

obeyed.

Horrified apparently at the shocking deed they had committed, the two murderers fied, making no effort to rob the farmhouse as intended, although it was occupied by a lone, helpless woman, their victim's wife,

#### Explosion in Mine.

An explosion of gas occurred at Preston No. 3 Colliery, owned and operated by the Philadelphia & Reading Coal & Iron Company, at Girardville, resulting in the burning of six men, three of whom will hardly recover.

Travis, Smith and Solusky are the most seriously burned, having received the full force of the explosion. The men were engaged in timbering a gangway, when a breast nearby caved in, bringing down a large body of gas, which was ignited, causing a terrific explosion. The men were hurled in every direction, and four were anis malaria, and now we find that the prevalence of malaria, so far as man conscious when found a few minutes later by men from other sections of the mine, who had felt the shock of the explosion and hasto, and that this postilent little insect. tened to the rescue of their comrades. in addition to irritating and annoying

### Philadelphian a Suicide.

is the means by which the poison of Frank Trinkle, 53 years of age, of Philamalaria is propagated and distributed. delphia, on Friday went to Allentown to For years past botanists have known visit his brother Joseph, residing on Railthe important part played by birds in road street. He was apparently happy and the scattering of seed, and of insects enjoying his visit. Saturday afternoon bo in the distribution of the pollen of went upstairs to his room to lie down. When \* supper was ready one of the children was pathologists will have to recognize in sent to call him. She came down and said a much larger degree than has till that she couldn't awaken him. This alarmed the family and an investigation was lately been done the large part taken made. It was found that Trinkle had shot by the subordinate forms of life by himself in the right temple. The revolver which we are surrounded-our cattle, was lying beside him. Trinkle was a cabiour horses, our dogs and cats, our flies, netmaker by trade, and was out of work. It our mosquitos, and perhaps even our is believed that this preyed on his mine. He fleas-in distributing disease from had a son living in Philadelphia, with whom he resided. man to man, and, as is stated in re-

### Coal at Cut Price.

James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern Raliroad, it is announced at Pittsburg, has made a contract with West Vir-giala coal operators for 500,000 tons of coal to be delivered during 1899. It is to be delivered at the Sandusky, O., docks for \$1.25 per ton. This is 25 cents below the price at which operators of the rittsburg district could afford to furnish it, and will probably open the miners' scale again and lead to strikes in Pennsylvania, Illinois and Indiana.

#### Burns Were Fatal.

Woman in Burmah has always had Miss Mary Brown, of Trainers, has died as fair play; she has been bound by no the result of the terrible burns she received. ties and she has always had perfect at her home last week. The young lady freedom to make for herself just such foolishly attempted to make a quick fire by using coal oil on the kindlings, and the flames communicated to her clothing. Her She has been allowed to change as mother, who was attracted by her screams, her world changed, and she has lived was also badly burned in her effort to ertinguish the flames.

#### Barely Escaped Death.

During the terrific snowstorm that raged at Yardley, the home of Alfred G. Humphrey, bust outside the borough limits, In great towns there is regular saught fire from the chimney, the smoke from which awakened Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey, who barely escaped with their lives, attired only in their night robes. The building was insured.

> Fall Down Stairs Proved Fatal. George Whitman, of Shenkel, Chester county, died from injuries received by fail-ing down a flight of stairs on Thanksgiving Day. He was 78 years of age,