FOR GARRISON DUTY.

Upon the transport's decks we wind, Five hundred men and more; A cheering weeping crowd behind, A long, long voyage before. "Good luck, old chap!" "Farewell, dear

heart!" "We're off! Hurra, hurra!" Beneath the bows the ripples part, At last we're under way.

And many a young lieutenant sighs, And thinks of yester eve; And many a private wipes his eyes Upon a dusty sleeve. But every heart is brave and true,

In tune with duty's call; Let home and kindred fade from view.

Stanch soldiers are we all.

For ears across the sea.

O'er seashore post and mountain fort, And sand and prairie flowers, The winds that with the colors sport Will miss the kiss of ours: While men who chased Apache Kid, And fought at Wounded Knee.

We change the oak and pine for palm, The cactus spike for cane; And "taps," the soldier's evening

psalm. The echoes woo in vain. But tho' mid alien scenes we stand, An alien sky above,

From here, as from our motherland, Floats out the flag we love.

The Wager.

A CONTEST IN WHICH SCIENCE HAD NO SHOW.

By Charles Dwight Willard

There were five of us in the partysix, counting Long Tom, the guide. After two days' hard climbing, which the burros endured with exemplary fortitude, we arrived at the little valley high up in the mountains, through which threaded the trout-stream.

"Jest you all go over into the cabin there and make yourself comf'ble. while I 'tend to gettin' this stuff unpacked," said Long Tom; "there ain't no one there. My pardner, he's down

"The cabin appears to be two cabins," said the colonel, as we approached it.

"hat is for economy in ridge-poles," said the doctor; "sleeping apartments on one side and kitchen on the other. In the space between, you keep your fishing-tackle and worms."

We entered the right-hand section of the twin cabin, which proved to be the kitchen side. There was not much furniture-a table of hewn logs, a chair of bent saplings, and a rough bench.

However, we did not notice such furniture as there was, for each member of the party, as he stepped over the high threshold, had his attention instantly attracted by the stove, and a brief roundelay of ejaculations went the group.

"Well, that staggers me," said the stock-broker.

"H'm," said the professor, in a mysterious tone, and rubbed his chin.

The stove was a plain, small cooking range, rather old and rusty. The strange thing about it was its position. Its abbreviated legs stood upon large cedar posts, which were planted in the floor and were over four feet in height. This brought the stove away up in mid-air, so that the top was about on a level with the face of the colonel, and he was a six-footer.

We formed in a circle about the stove stared at it as solemnly as a group of priests around a sacrificial tripod. We felt of the posts-they were firm and solid, showing that the mysterious arrangement was a permanent, not a temporary one. Then we all bent our necks and opened our mouths to look up at the hole in the roof through which the stove-pipe vanished. Suddenly the stockbroker burst out into a laugh.

"Oh, I understand it now," said he. "Understand what?" asked the colonel, sharply.

"Why Long Tom has his stove hoisted up so high from the floor." "So do I," said the doctor; "but I

suspect that my explanation is not the same that any one else would offer." "Well, I will bet that I am right," said the stock-broker, "and put up the

"I am in this," said the judge; "I have a clear idea about that stove and w'll back it."

"I want to take a hand," said the The stock-broker drew a small yellow coin out of his pocket and dropped

it on the table. "to get a better draught. In this

rarefied mountain air there is only a small amount of oxygen to the cubic to secure than in the lower lat.tudes. I have heard that if you get high enough up you can't cook an egg-that is, I mean, water won't boll-or something like that," he continued, thrown that the professor's eye was fixed upon him with a sarcastic gaze.

"Is that supposed to be science?" demanded the professor.

"Well," said the stock-broker, doggedly, "never mind the reasons, Experience is probably good enough for Long Tom. He finds that he gets a better draught for his stove by having it up in mid-air, so he has it there." "The right explanation," began the

professor, "is the simplest. My idea "Excuse me," interrupted the stockbroker, tapping the table; "are you in

The professor made a deposit, and

"Have you noticed that our host is a very tall man? Like most men of his height, he hates to bend over. If the stove were near the floor, he would have to stoop down low when he whirled a flap-jack or speared a rasher of bacon. Now he can stand up and do it with ease. Your draught theory is no good; the longer the pipe, if it is straight, the better the fire will burn."

"Professor," remarked the colonel, I regret to have to tell you that your money is gone. Long Tom told me, on the way up, that his partner did all the cooking, and he is a man of rather short stature." The colonel then paid his compliments to the jack-pot, and continued: "Now, my idea is that the stove heats the room better there than on the floor. It is only a cooking-stove, to be sure, but when the winter is cold It makes this room comfortable. Being up in the middle of the space it heats it all equally well, which it could not do if it were down below."

The doctor greeted this theory with Must now recount the deeds they did a loud laugh. "Colonel," he said, "you are wild-'way off the mark. Hot air rises, of course, and the only way to disseminate it is to have your stove as low as possible. According to your idea, it would be a good plan to put the furnace in the attic of a house instead of in the basement."

"I thing," said the colonel, "that I could appreciate your argument bet-

ter if you would ante."

"The pot is mine," said the doctor. -Edwin L. Sabin, in Youth's Com- as he deposited his coin; "you will all adopt my idea the moment you hear it. and Long Tom, who will be here in a minute, will bear me out. This room is very small; it has but little floorspace, and none of it goes to waste. Now, if he had put the stove down where we expected to find it, Long Tom could not have made use of the area underneath, as you will see he has done. On all sides of the supporting posts you will notice there are hooks, on which he hangs his pans and skillets. Underneath there is a kitchen-closet for pots and cookingutensils of various sorts. What could be more convenient? Under your ordinary stove there is room only for a poker and a few cockroaches."

The judge, who had been listening to the opinions offered by the others with the same grim smile that occasionally ornamented his face when he announced that an objection was overruled now stepped forward and dropped a coin on the table. He then rendered his decision as follows:

"It appears that none of you have noticed the forest of hooks in the roof just over the stove. They are not in use at present, but they are there for some purpose. I imagine that during the winter huge pieces of venison and bear's-meat dangle over the stove, and are dried for use later. Now, if the stove were on the floor, it would be too far from the roof to be of service in

"Here comes cld Tom." shouted the colonel, who had stepped to the open door while the judge was speaking.

The old trapper put down the various articles of baggage with which his arms were loaded and came into the kitchen-cabin where we all stood. He glanced at the group and then at the stilted stove in our midst.

"I see you air all admirin' my stove," said he, "and I'll bet you've been awonderin' why it is up so high." "Yes, we have." said the professor;

"how did you know it?" "People most allus generally jest as soon as they come into the place begin to ask me about it-that's how I knowed."

"Well, why is it up so high?" demanded the stock-broker, impatiently, with a side glance at the well-developed jack-pot on the table.

"The reason's simple enough," said Long Tom, with a grin that showed his blcuspids; "you see we had to pack all the stuff up here from down below on burros. Originally there was four j'ints of that stove-pipe, but the cinch wasn't drawed tight enough on the burro that was carryin' them, and two of 'em slipped out and rolled down the mountain. When we got here and found that there wasn't but two pieces left, I reckoned that I would have to kinder h'st the stove to make it fit the pipe-so I jest in and h'isted her. And thar she is. Say, what's all this here money on the table for?"

There was a deep silence, which lasted so long that Tom ventured to repeat his question about the money. "It is a 'all handsin," said the doctor, sadly, "and as near as I can make out it belongs to you."-San Francisco

The Painters Took the Hint.

Occupying a lovely situation near a northern city there stands a mansion with a flat roof. Last autumn the owner decided to have it thoroughly overhauled, and gave instructions to "He has the stove up there," he said, different tradesmen to proceed with the work.

The plumbers had a good deal to do upon the roof, and being out of sight, inch, and combustion is more difficult as they thought, did not overwork themselves.

When the painters came to do their part the owner of the mansion called the foreman aside and showed him a number of snap-shot photographs, into sudden confusion by the discovery representing men on the roof of his house. Some were sitting, smoking, some were reading, and others were lying on their backs.

> "Why," said the astonished foreman, "these are ----'s plumbers!" "Exactly," responded the owner,

"and these snap-shots explain why they took such a long time over the

The painters did not waste any more time.-Waverley Magazine. A good Arabaian horse can canter in

the desert for twenty-four hours in summer and forty-eight hours in winter without drinking.

BY-PRODUCTS OF MEAT PACKERS.

The Uses to Which the Former Waste of the Steer is Put.

The great Chicago packing houses get a great deal more money for the by-products incidental to the killing of a steer than the meat sells for. On the average the meat and its compounds bring \$40, while the by-products bring at wholesale \$55, The latter sum is roughly made up as follows: Hide, horns, hoofs and hair, \$25; fats, blood, sinews and bones, \$15;

miscellaneous other wastes, \$15. It is only in the large and well-appointed slaughter-houses that the full value of the animals dealt with can be realized, and these become factories for a great many products, besides finding the proper and most profitable markets for each of the raw products into which they separate the animals. Nothing is allowed to go to waste, and ten years ago one of the largest butchers in this city declared that the Chicago packers were paying the entire cost of slaughtering cattle out of what the butchers here were paying to have carted away. Hides, horns, hoofs and hair have had their markets for many years and their value increases steadily. This is particularly true of horns, for the practice of dehorning cattle has become so general that in one great Chicago packing house, it was found during a two-year count that the returns only showed one horn to every three bullocks. ton. The hides go to the tanner, the hair for mixing mortar. The tails don't go with the hides. Down at the tip is some long hair, and this is sold to be turned into curled hair for up-

If the hoofs are pure white they have a peculiar value. They are sent to China for jewelry making. Those which are striped, black or damaged go into the keitle to be boiled for glue and the residue made into hoof meal, valuable fertilizer. In fact, everything which is not used for other purposes is at last turned into some form of fertilizer, even to the tankage water in which the coarsest of the refuse is boiled to extract its fats. The coarse bones are either carbonized and sold for sugar refiners' use or turned into fertilizers, and the blood is mostly dried and turned into another aid to agriculture. Some of the blood is sold in liquid form to sugar refineries, but not a great deal. The white bones suitable for knife handles and such purposes bring from \$70 to \$90 a ton and go mostly to Germany.

holstering.

The main parts of the animal as they are sent to markets are carefully trimmed, but there is no piece of good meat but has its market. Tongues and tails are regular articles of commerce, and even the meat from the cheeks is added to the supply for sausages and the lips are cut off and pickeled. Each character of fat is grade of gelatine is obtained from the elephant."

however, a special use and value, and ed by cooking. are sold separately to be made up into and also for a lining for pipes, through things are made in some of the biggest every time he swallowed a draught.

A new use has recently been discovered for the contents of the paunch. which until lately had to be thrown away. It has been discovered that a good quality of cardboard can be made of it and is now being saved for that purpose. Of course, the large receipts from these by-products are not all profit, but there is a manufacturer's profit made out of each one of them which aggregates a handsome sum, and all of this helps to keep down the price of the fresh meats to the consumer .--New York Sun.

Beware of Speaking Tubes.

A medical journal is now trying to tubes. We know that microbes lurk everywhere, even in the pages of a found now in most flats as a medium of communication between tradespeople and tenants, harbors more of them of course, as it is generally blocked at been said there that the price of real each end by a whistle, and the small rubles will certainly fall in conseboys of the neighborhood obtain much quence of the discovery of these wongentle relaxation by blowing those derful imitations. Sapphires are also couple of sharp taps with the palm of forty carats can be produced, but are the hand will blow the whistle at the not, as there would be no sale for other end, and one can stand a foot stones of that size. An authority has tubes just yet.-London Chronicle.

A Clever Maid.

her magnificent chestnut tresses, which fell down to her ankles.

She used to have them brushed for hours every day. Her majesty was particularly auxious that the dresser who brushed her long braids should the most fashionable eventually.avoid pulling out a single hair. This, Scottish Night. of course, was an impossibility, and the unfortunate maid concealed carefully in the pocket of her apron any duck a few days ago and attached to hair which became entangled in the one of the ducks feet was a large clam.

maid concealing a small roll of hair in 1 the above-described fashion. Jumping up from her rocking-chair, her majesty grasped her attendant's hand, ex-

"I have caught you at Inst! You are ruining my hair!'

With a presence of mind which diplomat, the maid replied, unhesitat-

"I implore your majesty to forgive me; it never happened before. I only wished to have some of my sovereign's hair to put in the locket which my little girl wears around her neck as a Whether the empress believed this

but shrugging her shapely shoulders she resumed her seat laughing heartily, and the next day she presented her maid with a locket enriched with diamonds, saying, with a mischievous twinkle in her eyes:

clever invention or not, I do not know,

your little daughter deserves for having such a clever mother!"-The Argo-

A BUDDHIST PRIEST'S DISCOVERY.

Horrified to Learu fie Eats Lobsters in Drinking Water.

Keung Sai Kwong, a Chinese Buddhist priest, now in New York City, part of whose religion is that he shall not destroy life, found out the other day to his horror that during his ca-Horns are now worth about \$150 a reer he has killed millions upon millions of living things.

Mr. Kwong is getting up a Chinese fair. One of the exhibits will be a microscope shown by a glib-tongued professor with a voice like a fog horn. This person was arranging his instrument and rehearing his show when Mr. Kwong came along.

"Step up, ladies and gents," said the professor, who was merely practising. Step up and see for yourselves for the unmitigated sum of five cents the marvellous, truly wonderful and wholly ornate denizens of the water tank." "Here we see," he went on, "that in every drop of water we drink are mighty dragons, infinitesimally rmall, battling with one another for supremacy in a globule of spring water no larger than the head of a pin. Step up this way, right here, time, now,

drop of water. He saw the snimalculi, fighting as the professor had promised, biting what looked like big chunks out of each other and making hideous faces at their foes.

pay your nickel before entering the

things were in the water then he had drunk into his system millions of them -living things that his religion said no man should slay.

"I've actually been eating lobsters," separated from the others and finally Mr. Kwong said in dismay, "though I'm these are marketed in the various a strict vegetarian. I'm supposed to forms of neat's foot oil, oleo oil, tallow live on carrots and rice and water, and stearine and oleomargerine. Be. and I've been devouring live flesh like extracted from them and the finest religion to kill a fly as it is to slay an devised it when he wasn't thinking of fore the horns are sold the pith is a cannibal. It's just as wicked in my

The sinews are all separated to be drink no more water, but the microused for glue stock, the bladders are scope man told him that the animalsold for holding snuff and the greater culi existed in every liquid. If there part of the intestines are used for were no living ones in a liquid it was sausage casings. Parts of these have, because they had been foully murder-The priest was sad and gloomy all

goldbeater's skins. The lining of the day as he thought of the enormous windpipe is also of particular value, number of murders committed at being used for a fancy sausage casing every meal by his co-religionists. When he sat down to his next ration which beer is passed in breweries, of rice and water he drank as little as Beef extract, pepsin and many other he could, and he made a wry face

in my throat," he said. "It's positively awful! To think of a Buddhist eating lobsters!"

Mr. Kwong asked the microscope man if he could not arrange for him a little net so that he might catch the 'lobsters" in his glass and take them down to the river and let them go before he drank, but the professor said he didn't think he could.

Manufacturing Imitation Jowels.

Imitation jewels have come to be so finely made that detection is almost impossible. Even for ordinary wear they are accounted beautiful, and it is only the knowledge of their falsity frighten us out of the use of speaking that makes them unpopular. For every ordinary purpose they are as useful as the genuine pieces. The last jewels to medical journal, but it is doubtful be imitated with wonderful success whether the speaking tube, to be are rubies, and they happen to be a fashionable stone just now.

The manufactory which has these imitation rubies on the market is sitthan other places. It is ill-ventilated, unted in London, and it has already whistles, even when they have no manufactured, but they are not conmessage to send. But there is no need sidered so successful as the other to put the lips to the tube at all. A stones. Artificial rubles weighing away from the tube and make one's said that there is no way known to self comfortably heard. So we need him by which these stones can be told not hermetically seal all our speaking from the genuine ones. The stones, although made in England, and in some instances cut by well known jewelers, are sold only on the Continent, There An amusing anecdote is told of the are several companies manufacturing pride the Empress of Austria took in them, although the best are the product of one firm. A London jeweler, questioned as to the possible result of these good and cheap imitations, said that the stones impossible to imitate might become the most valuable and

An Anglesea (N. J.) gunner killed a brush. One day the empress, happening to glance into the looking-glass before which she sat, caught sight of the a feeding bivaire. HOW WAR INDEMNITIES ARE PAID.

France Settled with Germany by the Abssrption of Her Own Bonds.

In an article in the New York Independent on "How War Indemnities Are Paid," George E. Roberts, Director of the United States Mint, says: would have done credit to an expert "The gold indemnity exacted of France by Germany in the treaty of May 10, 1871, was the most stupendous undertaking of the kind that has ever been seen. France obligated herself to pay in all \$1,000,000,000. Of this about \$400,000,000 was to be paid within one year and the remaining \$600,000,000 on March 2, 1874. To persons who always think of a payment as requiring a delivery of cash it seemed that France, if it had not undertaken the impossible, must be greatly distressed in discharging this debt. The total stock of coln in France at that time in banks and in private hands was estimated at little more than \$1,000,000,-"I think this is the kind of talisman | 000. Hence it was supposed that France would lose practically her entire store of metallic money.

"Including interest, the amount due from France was \$1,060,-229,016, and after deducting the value allowed for the State railway in Alsace and some minor offsets the amount paid was equal to \$998,132,091. Of this \$148,473,818 was paid in coin and bank notes, and \$849,658,273 was settled in bills of exchange. To provide funds the French Government made two loans aggregating a little over the above total. To place the loan, all of the great banks of Europe were invited to become agents and receive subscriptions. The bulk of the loans, however, were placed at home, with the French people, and of the rentes (bonds) sold abroad it was calculated at the close of 1874 that practically all had returned to France and become the property of Frenchmen.

Great as was the achievement of the French people in thus absorbing in three years Government securities amounting to \$1,000,000,000, it is worthy of remark that the American people surpassed it in the summer of 1898, when in response to one invitation to take \$200,000,000 of United States bonds, they subscribed for over

\$1,400,000,000. "France was a rich country. Its citizens held quantities of stocks and bonds representing investments in Germany, Austria, Turkey, Italy, Spain, Egypt and America, and other The Buddhist took a free peep at a parts of the world. When the loans of their own Government were put on the market these people sold these securities on the foreign bourses and turned the bills of exchange thus received over to the French Government At first he marvelled. Then a sud- for its agents in payment for its issues. den thought came to him. If these | These bills of exchange, under the direction of skilful bankers, soon found their way into tills of bankers acting as agents for the German Government. Thus the obligation was discharged by a shifting of credits and in the ownership of certain paper securities."

Hay Baths the Latest Fad.

Latest of all bathing fads is the hay anything else. It is a simple process, At first the priest thought he would | consisting merely of being immersed in fresh, uncured mountain hay. The hay must be in "burning" conditionthat is, not cured. The bath is taken under roof, and not in the open air. The pensants of the Tyrol, the Etschlanders especially, attach great value to the hay bath, and they consider the short hay of the mountains to be particularly beneficial.

One of these "cures" is on the top of the Schlern, near Voels, at an elevation of a mile and a half. At this place the baths are free to the villagers, but others are charged about twenty cents. "I imagine I can feel them crawling | American money, a week.

To take a hay bath one digs a hole in the hay and crawls into it, after having divested himself of all his clothing. The covering up process is done by a friend or a regular attendant, and only the head is left exposed. Some one must stay with the patient during the bath, to give relief, for the effect of the heat and other influences is likely to be severe. The heart or some other organ occasionally is hard hit during this curing process. When the patient has perspired enough he is dug out by the attendant and rubbed down, for by this time he usually is too weak to exert himself, though he may be able to get into his clothes unaided. At the Aidein bath two patients have been found unconscious, and their condition was serious, it being not due to a mere fainting fit.-New York Press.

Unique Wedding Gift.

A girl who for nine years has worked in a certain Norristown mill was married recently, and from the carding, spinning and weaving overseers, because she had worked so faithfully, she received a present as delicate and rare and beautiful as ever graced the nuptials of a princess. The men gave her three handkerchiefs, each of them so light that with a breath they could be blown to the ceiling, for they were woven of thistledown,

This stuff is common on the Norristown meadows, and on the plant, or floating slowly through the air, it resembles a ball of cobweb brushed with powdered silver. The gathering of it is a task, and it is romantic to think of the three overseers, corpulent and gray, scurrying in the young girl's honor over the green fields after the floating balls on pleasant Sunday mornings.

But to card, spin and wenve thistledown-to wind it on bobbins and to make a warp of it-these were the real tasks, and there were months of fallure and despair before they were achieved. Yet certainly the fabric is delicate enough to reward the men for all their trouble. A square yard of the beautiful, shimmering, silver-gray stuff could be crushed between the thumb and finger tips into a ball no bigger than a pea.-Philadelphia Rec-

THE KEYSTONE STATE,

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

KILLED BY A FALL.

Peculiar Accident Causes Death of Berks County Farmer-Two Hungarians Probably Fatally Injured at Pestivities Near Hazleton-Afflicted Iron Worker Commits Suicide at Pittsburg.

William Moyer, aged 48 years, a farmer:esiding in Spring Township, near Reading, met death by being thrown from a wagon to the ground, a distance of only six feet. He was spreading manure on his fields Friday afternoon. He threw the manure from the wagon, which was drawn by four borses, and would stop at short intervals. While standing on the wagon the horses started to move spasmodically, and he was jerked off the wagon, falling to the ground. He landed with his head on a stone and was stunned, two holes being cut in his head. After recovering from the shock he was conscious until he died from the accident. He leaves a wife, two sons and a daughter.

Serious Results of a Brawl.

A Hungarian brawl at Stockton is likely to result in the death of two of the participants. There was a reunion at the residence of Michael Barsan and as the festivities progressed Michael Novack and Michael Lagschack were set upon by three countrym-n and beaten into insensibility. The former has a fractured skull and cannot recover. The latter had an ear almost cut off and is stabbed so badly about the head and face that his recovery is doubtful. Michael Barsan, the boarding boss, has been arrested, but the other two escaped.

Death Rather Than Palsy.

Zeno Capek, an ironworker, of Alleghens preferred death to paralysis and took hilife with Paris green. Capek had been unwell for some weeks. He told his physician he would like to enter a hospital. The doctor had been endeavoring to conceal from Capek the fact that he was threatened with paralysis, but was then compelled to tell him that no hospital would receive him on that account. Capek took a big dose of Paris green and died in great agony in the presence of his wife and four children. He was 45 years old.

Aged Woman Incinerated.

Miss Matilda Klunk, aged 80 years, of Hanover, was so tadly burned about her body that her death ensued. She lived with her brother and sister, all of them old people. About 5 o'clock she arose and lighting a tallow candle started to prepare breakfast, In some manner a handkerchief which she were about her neck became ignited, and before her aged relatives could help her all her clothing was ablaze and her body was burned to a crisp. She lingered in awful agony for three hours, when death came to

Dauphin County's Loss.

The cutting down of the school appropristion by Governor Stone has hardly been discussed in Harrisburg. Dauphin county is out about \$9,000. The general opinion is Some one or other in the Tyrol that the cut will fall hardest on the country districts, and that the cities will be better able to protect themselves. There is general condemnation, however, in the refusal of the Legislature to pass revenue bills.

River Enters a Mine.

Large gangs of men are at work night and day and all of Sunday, at building dams in the Schooley Mine, back of Sturmerville, The recent cave-in has been so severe that the roof is cracked, allowing water from the river to find its way into the workings. The officials are erecting dams at various points in the workings in an endeavor to confine the flood to a certain territory and prevent the entire workings being drowned

Gift of \$15,000.

Owing to a largely increased attendance in Bucknell University its friends are attempting to raise \$75,000 to increase the fixed and working capital of the institution. A friend in New York city has promised to give \$15,000 of the amount. Not less than one-third of the amount is to be added to the working capital; the rest will be used in erecting needed buildings.

Postmistress to Get Higher Salary. Miss Harriet M. Gault, Mrs. McKinley's teacher of thirty years ago, and who was through the latter appointed postmistress of Media last August, has been notified that after July 1 the salary of her office will be \$2,200, an increase of \$100 a year. This is due to an increase of business.

Landsdowne a Second-Class Postoffice. The postmaster of Lansdowne, Isaac P. Garrett, has been notified by the postal department at Washington that his office has been raised to the second-class, and the year. The change is to go into effect on July 1.

Drowned Himself in Penstock. Samuel B. Snavely, aged 24 years, committed suicide by drowning himself in the penstock of Brubaker's Mill, at Brubaker, where he was employed. No cause is known for the deed.

News In Brief.

The Bethlehem Steel Company has shipped side armor plates weighing 80 tons for the Alabama, to Cramps, Through George F. Baer an unnamed res-

dent of Reading has presented \$2,000 worth of books to the Reading Library. While William Embree, Charles Goodman and Miss Mamie Thomas were boating on the Schuylkill near Reading their boat was upset and all three were thrown into deep

water. They escaped with difficulty.

Burglars attempted to break into the residence of Councilman I. E. Baker, Chester, but were scared away by his daughter, who saw the men at a window and screamed. A herd of sheep belonging to I. Preston Thomas, a farmer residing near Dilworthtown, were attacked by six dogs and twenty-

six of them killed outright, while soveral others were badly mangled. The Auditors of Thornton met and adjusted the loss. Proving a Proverb. Mrs. Latehours (addressing her hus-

band returning at 3 a. m.)-Nice hour to be coming home! Nice company you've been in, no doubt. *Latehours (nonchalantly)-Honi soit qui mal y pense. Mrs. Latehours-Yes, that's right! Come home and use bad language to your wife,-Tit-Bits.