AN OLD STORY.

I was nineteen, she twenty-eight, When first I saw her lovely face, Her fairy form of lissome grace. I knew that I had met my fate When, as I saw her golden hair, Her carmine lip, her cobalt eye. I muttered, with a furnace sigh,

"Ye gods, but she is passing fair."

She twenty-eight and I nineteen! To find more favor in her sight. Of my affections she was queen; Alternate hope and dark despair Would mount or rankle in my breast; She spoiled a good deal of my rest-I said that she was passing fair.

She twenty-eight, I twenty-eight! I see the powder on her face; Her form has angles more than

grace. Her eyes are blue, but not quite straight.

I really thought my love would last, But fleeting years will love impair, I thought that she was passing fair-And so she was-but now she's past. -Chicago Record.

OVER SUMMER SEAS.

The Agnostical Lover and His Rude Awakening. BY GWENDOLEN OVERTON.

It was manifest to Brooke almost and the pasengers are very largely im- many things. possible and unprofitable, and it is too ball. That is why men who are ordithings on ship-board, if they are given half a chance. Not that Brooke did had his chance, and few men could have asked a better one. She was pretty, and agrecable, and well-bred; she would suit. But he did not tell her so then. It does not do to spoil a wojust a mere trifle, spoiled already.

ama. She had observed him with a her. The elderly gentleman had turned and looked, and she had bent over the deck-plan of the steamer and had said she wanted her state room on the a cab to La Boca, just to see if it were

still there. She and the elderly gentleman were she did, and furthermore he believed that she had been watching for him: which she had, but young men ought not to understand those things. Howbut Mr. Farrar was creditable. No bly.

ple to have about who go on the sup- never suspect.

I took to gloves and neckties bright as "some soft, white material," with a He believed she had said something gaudy silk Panama shawl around her about the view of the bay, from there, shoulders. The intelligent waiter but he had not paid much attention.

vessel, as it cut its way States-ward Even Brooke saw it. He laid it down through the pale summer seas. By day to a very natural agitation at having they sat under the awnings and talked, to leave him. However, he would fix and by night they sat up in the bow, that in a day or two. way up in the very peak, where, if you | They came alongside the dock at had the least possible good opinion of last. A fellow standing there foreyourself-and a girl or excellent taste most among the little crowd lifted his to help you along-you could fancy hat. "By Jove! it was Tom." How you rather suggested Tristan. Which could be have guessed that he-Brooke -thrown in a good eigar, whose red -would be on this boat? They were from the very first that the gods had point of fire gives just enough light in up among the cables again, now. intended her for him. If he had told darkness to enable you to see a pair any one of his conviction he would of admiring gray eyes turned up to Brooke started to answer, but Miss have said that the gods had intended you-is as pleasant a way of passing Farrar was in ahead of him. He was them for each other, but when he an evening as a fellow could wish. surprised, not to say a trifle annoyed. thought about in in his inmost soul, he They sometimes watched the Southern Then he recalled that she had said put it the first way. And he thought | Cross shining all alone on its field of about it a good deal. You have to blue-black, sweeping across the heavthink altogether more than is good for ens, and they were silent. Silence and plank to be put down, Brooke decided you when you are three weeks at sea, the Southern Cross have accomplished that he might as well give Farrar the

They went ashore together at Manhot to move, much less to play bean- zanillo, also at Acapulco, and they two being alone in the boat-the elderly narily active and sane do such idiotic gentleman having gone ashore ahead, and the beautiful Mexican youth who rowed not counting-he sang softly anything foolish, though; he always that the waves were the highways, so congratulated himself on that. But he deep, so deep; the waters her by-ways, asleep, asleep," and ended with the sentiment that "thus true lovers tasted life. Stali, Stali." He had a very nice and all the rest of it; satisfactory in voice. Miss Farrar told him so, and every way. They had not yet gotten wondered how much longer, at the off San Jose when he had decided that average calculation, it would be before it would come down from generalities to personalities. Not that she was in man. If there was any objection to any haste. On the contrary. She liked her at all it was that she was a triffe, it as it was. What could be more charming than to drift on over the him. She made him talk about himearly morning, deep blue, dark as lapis self. Yes, plainly the gods had plan- lazuli at noon, steely-gray at sunset, boat," Tom insisted; "I wish I had ned the whole thing aforetime. It was sufficiently romantic, too. He had seen her first in the steamship office at Panhardsome, agreeable, and devoted with handsome, agreeable, and devoted with "Yes," said Brooke, "I wish you that devotion most flattering to a wo- had." the elderly gentleman who was with man's soul, the proprietary, everybodyelse-keep-off sort? A youth always perfectly willing to let you talk about him, or to do it himself.

shore side, and on deck. So Brooke, not only what he had told her, but having inquired as to what hour the what she had observed, which latter tender would go over to the steamer, Brooke did not take into consideration; went out into the hot morning and took though it was important. She knew acters in the Yukon Valley. He is a who he was, and that he had been down to Quito for the past two years. and that he was now going up to San already on the tender when he stepped Francisco to be best-man for his chum. aboard that afternoon. She saw him who was about to be married. "It's coming down the wharf. He knew that | an old promise," he explained, "dating from our college days. We agreed then that whichever should marry first the other should come from the ends of the earth, if necessary, to see him through. Tom sent for me, and here I til they went aboard the steamer. Then am." Miss Farrar asked what Tom's he was reputed never to be able to she had to, because they both had let- other name might be. It was Bolton, hold a job for longer than three ters to the captain, and the captain Brooke forgot about himself just long weeks. He was at Dawson shortly afintroduced them. Her name was Far- enough to ask it she happened to know ter the first locations were made on rar, and the elderly gentleman, who Bolton, but he did not listen when she the Klondike. He went out with numwas her father, called her Winifred. answered. He interrupted to wonder erous stampedes, but never arrived in Brooke liked the elderly gentleman- if he would have a good time in San time to locate a paying claim. Finally as an accessory. The fathers of Francisco. What sort of a town was it he stumbled across a newspaper man charming girls are not always orna- for a fellow who didn't know many named Hunt, who had a claim on mental, even in the middle distance, people? Miss Farrar explained amia- Bonanza Creek. Hunt was discouraged old man had more business than he

fellow need be ashamed of him at the Now every one knows that the pleas- sary to develop it. This claim McDontrying moment of "Who giveth this antest and most fitting occupation a ald purchased for three hundred dolwoman," nor thereafter. Then they all woman can have is to talk to a man lars and set about developing it in his went in search of their respective about himself. Because that makes usual slow and aimless fashion. Findstate-rooms and did not meet again him like her, which is, of course, her ing the claim fairly rich, he put on a one object in life. But even a charm- force of laborers and in a few weeks It was only the first dinner. The ing girl who understands her place in had taken out eighty thousand dollars. purser, who is undoubtedly heaven's the scheme of creation has an under- This sum he used immediately to purvicar upon earth in the match-making lying human taste for just a pinch of business, had not had time to observe variety. Miss Farrar would have liked and distribute fittingly, so they sat to have him show some interest in herwherever they listed, or wherever they self, as disconnected from him for just had to, which for Brooke was across five short minutes. Brooke did not the table, and not even opposite to her, think of that. He went on to tell her He bowed as he took his seat, and he something that had happened between bowed when he whirled around and got. Tom and himself at college; something up, and for the rest they both con- in which he figured rather more creditversed with each other, via the cap- ably than Tom did. And she listened tain. The captain had seen that same as she watched the desolate yellow thing before. He consented sweetly coast of Lower California, forsaken of to be talked at, but he was not fooled. God and man, of all but the sweeping His eyes twinkled. He observed how winds, and the whipping waves of the Brooke ate enough nuts to make him sea. She listened, for she never failed very sick and how he looked unamia- of a seemly interest in what a fellow ble when, even with that, Mr. Farrar was saying, but she was thinking of other things; of how he would have pounds of gold-about twenty-five That evening Brooke went into the brought upon himself any consepurser's cabin to look at some pearls quences that might now ensue, and of pan of gravel on El Dorado Creek tied up in the corner of a grimy hand- how it would serve him good and right | yielded its lucky owner twenty-one kerchief. He did not understand that anyway. From which it may be seen hundred dollars. This same man pursers see everything, and do not that appearances are deceptive, and cleaned up three thousand ounces of need to be taught their business, that the most lovely woman may have dust and nuggets from his first week's Brooke was one of those pleasant peo- a streak of meanness in her you would work,

position that you are a fool, until you Peor Brooke, who had given her his prove yourself otherwise, which is a whole heart-he was sure of it now rule of conduct having the properties and meant to tell her so some time of a boomerang. So he brought the soon-never so much as guesed at it, ing a new electrical range-finder for the conversation round in this wise. He She knew he did not. He did not last two years. It was invented by an asked if they were likely to have a guess anything at all about her, and Australian, who says that it will give pleasant trip. The purser said that did not try to, A woman is a vain the range and bearing of a fixed or they usually did, at that time of year. creature at bottom. She likes to be moving object, and at the same time Brooke hoped the passengers would be made to think that some few of her will give information to any number agreeable, too. The purser thought the thoughts and actions have a minor of fortress guns attached by wire to Farrars looked promising. Brooke sort of importance. There are men the instrument, thus equalling 100 guns thought so, too, and added: "I say! who understand this-and they got for instance, to concentrate their are You're going to put me beside Miss good wives. The other sort ends life simultaneously on a single ship.

Farrar, aren't you?" He said that he as l'homme incompris. But he begins was, and Brooke immediately lost all it by being understood. Brooke felt interest in the little nicked nubbins of that he was understood, better than pearls, and went back on deck, where ever before. The woman of so much it was cool; and the purser smiled as perspicacity was the one for him. he locked his treasures in the safe However, there was no hurry about telling her so. He was going to call Brooke came in to breakfast a little on her in San Francisco. Besides her late the next mornivng. Miss Farrar name and that she was returning from was already seated, looking particular- New York, he knew this much about ly nice, too, in what is known to men her-that she lived on Pacific avenue.

showed Brooke to the next chair. Miss So they stood side by side up among Farrar asked him to explain why it is the anchor cables all that last mornthat the sun rises on the wrong side ing, speculating on the points along the of the world in Panama Bay; which coast, betting on the number of the gave him the requisite feeling of super- pilot-boat, descrying the Cliff House, iority at once. He did not happen to watching the city spreading out and know that it did, because he had not over its hills. Brooke said: "By Jove! been up to see, but he explained it, it is a big place; a lot bigger than I had anyway. After breakfast he bought supposed." It was cold in the bay to her aguacates from the bum-boats those who had come up from the alongside, and told her he would show South. So, after the white tug with her at luncheon how to eat them. She | the gilt eagle on the pilot-house, which knew, but she pretended she did not, had brought out the doctors, or cusand Brooke's opinion of her attractions toms people, or something, shot off again, they went and sat on the crim-After that the course of things in son-plush seat in the social hall. Miss general was as smooth as that of the Farrar was a little absentminded.

"Have a good trip?" Tom called. something about knowing Bolton.

While they waited for the gangsolace of a hint of his intentions, "May I call to-night?' he asked. He did a little proprietary pantomime for Tom's benefit. Miss Farrar blushed and hesitated. He interpreted it as consent, and was so pleased that he went a little further. "I want to see you quite alone-dear."

"I'm awfully---" she started, but at that moment the gang-plank was lowered and the rush began. Brooke followed the Farrars down

carrying his own suit-case and her you two come on the same

boat?" Tom was saying, and he was holding her hand all the time, too; "I thought, perhaps, you might. Of course you know," he beamed upon them both. "that Brooke is to be our best man, Winifred?" "Yes," Winifred said, she knew.

thought to cable you, old fellow, that Miss Farrar would be aboard."

\$20,000 IN TWELVE HOURS.

Miss Farrar knew all about Brooke, A Story From Alaska With a Picasant Termination.

> This is the story of Alexander Mc-Donald, one of the best-known chargreat, lumbering Scotchman-born in Nova Scotia-who up to the time of the Klondike discoveries never had an idea of winning a greater fortune than that of a day laborer. He worked from mining camp to mining camp all along the northwest. So slow was he and so awkward in his work-his feet entirely in his way and his bulk a misfit for the size of prospect holes-that because he had not the funds neceschase other claims. All that year, he bought right and left everything of any promise that was offered to him, often mortgaging the claims thus bought to buy still other ground. Many of the ventures came to naught, but a few gave such phenomenal returns that he speedily took the rating of a millionaire. Out of one claim on El Dorado Creek he shoveled twenty thousand dollars in twelve hours. Today he is probably worth between two and three million dollars.

Many others came to success even more suddenly than McDonald. One man on Bonanza Creek took out ninety thousand dollars-in a single day. A

An Electrical Range Finder.

The British war office has been test-

SOUTH AFRICAN NATIVES.

Basutos Employed by the British on Military lodger with the smallpox. That dog is Railroads.

The British are employing a large number of Basutos to repair and lay the railroads in the Orange Free State that are essential to the advance of the army and the maintenance of communications with the base of supplies. Thus the natives are now to participate, for the first time on a large scale, in work that is related to the war.

The Basutos have no friendly sentiments for the Orange Free State Boers who incorporated in their republic a always hated the Transvaal Boers, beautiful object in the year 2500 than with whom they had many a hard fight it is to-day. In the Century she gives in what is now Natal, and by whom the reasons for her belief: the Matabele branch of the Zulus were driven north of the Crocodile River. The Basutos and Zulus are the strongest native elements in South Africa. lieve, with some recent investigators, These tribes supply a large part of the that it began to cut its way through manual labor throughout South Africa, the higher table-land about six thoubut their efficiency falls below that of sand years ago, or we may say with the average American negro. They others, thirty thousand years ago. But have not reached the same plane of even the farther end of thirty thousand civiliation, their wants are fewer and years is a geological yesterday; and if more easily supplied, and after a term it is true that the falls will stand well of service they usually wish to return back of the head of Goat Island in five to their homes for a long period of idle- or six hundred years, this is a very ness; so it has been found necessary to near to-morrow. Moreover, the finest supplement them by the importation, phase of Niagara's life belongs to the of thousands of Indian coolies. Still, geological to-day. It is at its very best they are by far the largest element in now that Goat Island is the central the labor market. Sixty thousand of feature of the falls. Before they reachthem were at work in the Witwaters. ed it they must have formed a single all the labor in the diamond mines is ract or series of cascades; and after rand gold fields when the war began; supplied by the natives, and they are widely scattered at service through the towns and over the sheep and cattle

They are prisoners as long as they work in the diamond mines, for one of the rigorous measures taken to prevent diamond stealing is to keep the native laborers in a compound from which they never emerge during their term of service, except to march, under escort, to and from their work. But the South African natives are progressing, and their value as a factor in the development of the land is growing.

THE OLD ARMOR MAKER.

Long Before the Civil War He Wove Coats of Mail as a Side Line. "About two years ago," said a Poy-

at the Charity Hospital an eccentric old German, who once upon a time followed the queerest trade in the world. He was a maker of coats of mail. Long before the war he had a little jewelry shop on the north side of Canal street. and the coat-of-mail business was a sort of private side line. The armor he der any circumstances was fatal to a to exploit his business, and his customers must have come to him through old chap quite well when I was a boy, and I have often seen him putting the mail together in his little back room. He got the links from Germany and they came in long single-strand chains. which he fastened together with small steel rings, thus building up a fabric like knitting a stocking. The coats

astonishingly light. After the war broke out a good many men bought them openly, as a legitimate protection, and for a while the could attend to. I went into the army and lost sight of him until some years after peace was declared. When I encountered him one day, working as a journeyman watchmaker, I asked at once whether he made any more chain stones floating on water was observed armor, and he laughed and said it had last summer in southwest Paragonia gone out of fashion. I believe, how- by Drs. Nordenskield and Borge. In a ever, that he used to still make a coat river were seen numerous clusters of now and then for some crank up to small fragments of bituminous slate the time of his death. Of late years that had been broken from the cliffs and he quit active business and lived in were floating on the water, and with a quiet retirement out near St. John's single cast of the net 700 of them, some bayou."-New Orleans Times - Demo- of them more than half an inch in diagrat.

Had Faith in Her Pappy,

"Keep him," said the head of the house, indignantly, to the man who brought back the lost dog. "I never want to see him again. He's no kind of a dog, as far as I am able to ascertain. That is, he's no particular kind of a dog. He wouldn't bring \$2 in a the greasy surface. It is suggested market where they were wanting dogs, and yet he's cost me fifty times that."

"But you offered a reward, sir." "No, I didn't. My wife offered a reward. She's offered a dozen of them. That dog has strayed or been stolen more times than the moon has changes since we've had him. He's brought home, she pays out from three to five dollars, he fills up on the fat of the land, and then he's gone again. Keep

him. "I don't want him. His tail's wrong, his hair is coarse, and he's a mongrel. I just want to be paid for bringing him back."

"Do you suppose you are giving me any information. He's a cucumber of the earth, he is. I've seen a rat chase him all over the barn and a tramp steal dog biscult from under his nose. Keep him. Take him away. Lose him, asphyxiate him. Anything!"

"But the reward, sir?"

'You'll get no reward from me, I'd as soon think of paying a reward for a disgrace to his kind and to anyone LATEST NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIthat countenances him. But you know

what a woman is when she has a pet. She feeds him cream when I'm taking skimmed milk in my coffee," and he slammed the door, But the man knew his business. Next day he was back with the dog,

Niagara at Its Best.

was profusely thanked by the wife and

got \$3.-Detroit Free Press.

If Mrs. van Rensselaer's opinion is part of Basutoland. The Zulus have correct, Niagara Falls will be a less

The Niagara River belongs to our own era of the world's interminable history, and to it alone. We may beundivided and relatively narrow cataits upper end is left behind there can never again be such a combination of diverse majesties and lovelinesses. Only for the half mile along Goat Island's side are there divided yet fraternal channels filled with shining. shouting rapids. When it has been left behind, the wide river, flowing over an almost level bed, will approach its cliff quite calmly, and will calmly make its plunge, like a mill-stream over a dam. And this forest-clad island, lifted high and set in a fortunate elbow of the river-bed, gives views which no other, farther up-stream, can ever afford. It separates and yet unites the cataracts. Now it puts the eye far above them, and again it brings them quite close. With the islets that lie near it, it gives outlooks up both the streams of rapids and the placid river beyond them, across the gorge and down its length, and athwart the one dras street business man, "there died fall and the other; and most of these views it enframes in draperies of luxurlant green. Truly the pilgrims of a later day will not see the Niagara the marvel that belongs to us.

A Sporific Plant. Mr. Gillespie, of Edinburgh, has then made was composed of small called attention to the curious soporilinks of very hard steel, woven to fic action of certain plants found in gether so compactly that one could not Russia and in America. These plants thrust even a pin through the inter- are known to botanists under the stices, and it was said that the 'coats' name of stipa. On the Mediterranean would turn either a knife or bullet, coast, where the stipa grows in pro-They were fashioned something like a fusion, it is called virgin's flax, and sleeveless undershirt, and were intend. because of its beautiful biossoms is ed to be worn immediately beneath the used extensively for bonquets. In outside garment. In those days the Texas and New Mexico a species of use of such devices was popularly at this plant, called stipa viridula, postributed to fellows who wanted to se- sesses soporific qualities. Cowboys cure an unfair advantage in duelling, and herders of the West, where the and the reputation of wearing one un- plant grows luxuriantly, often find to their astonishment that their cows and horses are suddenly overcome with the old German didn't go to any pains sleepiness accompanied with great weakness. They are rendered incapable of traveling and cannot exert them many devious channels. I knew the selves without great effort. Horses and cows are affected alike. The head falls low, the body trembles, the breath comes with difficulty and the heart beats tumultuously. Accompanying this there is profuse sweating exhaustion. The poor animal seems violently sick. However, in a few days his state becomes normal again. Strangely enough, sheep are not affectwere made over a wooden form. ed by this plant. As an experiment, shaped like a man's torso, and were Mr. Gillespie inoculated frogs and rabbits with an extract from the stipa viridula. After the injection the animals were apparently seized with hallucinations and suffered the anxiety and paralysis of a strong narcotic,-Boston Transcript.

Patagonian Floating Stones.

The surprising phenomenon of heavy meter, were obtained. The specific gravity of the pieces was nearly three times that of the water. The top of the stones was dry, and when this became wet they immediately sank. The great agony he died. cause of the phenomenon is somewhat complex. Minute bubbles held by a microscopic film of seaweed probably contributed to the effect, which was chiefly due to the repellent action of that floating stones may have played a hitherto unsuspected part in geology, as ocean currents may have transported them long distances, forming new strata far from the original source.

Her View of Boys.

At a recent school examination for girls, this composition was handed in by a girl of twelve: "The boy is not an animal, yet they can be heard to a considerable distance. When a boy hollers he opens his big mouth like frogs, but girls hold their toung til they are spoken to, and then they answer respectable and tell just how it was. A boy thinks himself clever because he can wade where the water is deep. When the boy grows up he is called a husband, and then he stops wading and stays out nights, but the grown-up girl is a widow and keeps house."-Ledger Monthly.

KEYSTONE STATE.

OUS PARTS.

WAR ON BOGUS BUTTER.

Secretary of Agriculture Describes En-forcement of Oleomargarin Laws-Appeal to Superior Court - Decision on Color Clause Contest will Clear Way for Vigorous Action-Other Live News.

Gov. Stone made public a letter addressed to him by Secretary of Agriculture Hamfiton in answer to a request for information relating to the enforcement of the oleomargarin laws. It is as follows: "In pursuance of your request for information, as to the dairy and food division of this department for the past year, in its efforts to enforce the oleomargarin and renovated butter laws enacted in 1899, I respectfully report: That immediately upon the law going into effect there were printed and distributed to dealers throughout the State 10,000 copies of the oleomargarin law, and 10,000 copies of the renovated butter law. Suitable record books were prepared and a form of license and placards were printed, and agents were instructed to take samples of suspected goods for analysis. The report of the commissioner shows that during year ending December 21, 1899, 402 suspected samples of oleomargarin were taken and analyzed, seventy-five of these were found to be pure butter, twenty-seven renovated butter and 300 were oleomargarin. During the year 256 prosecutions for seling olsomargarin were brought. Of these, 160 cases were brought to a termination either by magistrates or in the courts, seventy-six were dismissed by the magistrates or ignored by grand juries; eighty cases were pending December 3I, 1899. Bince January 1, 1909, 417 licenses to seil oleomargarin have been issued, and one license has been taken out for the manufacture of oleomargarin. The chemists, reports are not all in, but the number of samples analyzed of oleomargarin reported as having been made since January 1, 1900, is 107. A number of samples are in the hands of the chemists awaiting analysis. Our attorneys report that they have brought suits in oleomargarin cases to the number of about 120, and of those over seventy are in the city of Philadelphia. The department has been embarrassed in its dealing with the oleomargarin question owing to a contest in the courts over the color clause of the late law. This provision has been contested both in Pitisburg and Philadelphia, and cases were brought in each city to test its constitutionality. De cisions by the lower courts sustaining the law were rendered in December, 1893, and is January 1900. These cases were appealed to the Superior Court, and one Philadelphia case was argued in March and a decision is expected in the course of a week or two when the court convenes. Every effort has been made to push these cases, and the courts, at the request of our attorneys, have advanced them on the list. If a favorable decision is handed down the way will the be clear for a more vigorous enforcement of the law, and pending this dicision the department is collecting evidence and is af ready to bring additional prosecutions as soon as the law is declared to be constitutional. The courts of Philadelphia and Pitts burg are greatly burdened with the multitude of cases that they are called upon to hear, and our attorneys in Philadelphia; is order to secure prompt hearing, have come municated with the District Attorney, requesting that the cases be heard at as early a date as possible. The oleomargarin cases however, are only a portion of the large number that the Pure Food Department is called upon to bring to trial. The total number of samples taken by the agents las year, including oleomargarin, was 1169, and of these 1026 were analyzed and a large number of suits were brought, taxing totl the time of our attorneys and that of the Court."

Faith Cure Failed.

A case of death in which faith cure figured was reported to the coroner in Pittsburg, the victim being 12-year-old Walter Wagner, the son of Christopher Wagner, of Greenfield avenue. The boy had been sick for a long time. His parents believed in faith cure. It is stated that the practises of the faith curists were invoked, but without success. No medical attention, it is claimed, was given the lad, his relatives insisting that if the Lord would not save him a physician could do nothing.

Spicide Because He Was a Burden. Because he considered himself a burden to his family, William Provance, of Dubar Township, committed suicide by swallowing a box of morphine tablets. He died in half an hour in the presence of his family. Two years ago Provance lost a leg on the railroad, and has since been unable to work.

Constable Committed Suicide.

Solomon Schaible, for many years constable of Tinicum Township, committed suicide by hanging himself at his home, a mile north of Erwinna. It is supposed that impending financial troubles led Schaible to take his

Child Drank Fatal Potion. While Joseph Ford, aged 2 years, was playing in his parents' home, at Coal Run. he found a bottle full of carbolle acid, part of which he drank. After several hours of

Miner Killed by Fall of Roof. Benjamin Seaman, a miner in the Pennsylvania Coal Company's mine at Old Forge, was instantly killed by a fall of roof, He was 26 years of age and leaves a wife and 4-months-old child.

State in Brief.

George E. Heyburn, an ex-Assemblyman of Delaware county, is lying at his home in Riemingham Township in a precarious condition, the result of a kick from one of his horses. He attempted to administer to the animal, who was sick, and in its strugges it kicked him in the abdomen.

Oliver A. Clewell bas been appointed asdistant postmaster by Postmaster Lewis W. Snyder, of Bethlehem. He succeeds E. F. Hartzell, tax collector-elect of B-thiebem, who has been in the postoffice for five years, Tired of life because she did not recover from a protracted illness, Mrs. Frank Bosier, residing at Mt. Carmel, left her bed and, standing before a mirror, cut her throat so

borribly that she may die. Failing from a second-story window Mrs. Rachel Campbell, of Folsom, received internal injuries. Although in her 92d year, Mrs. Campbell had no bones broken and was found lying conscious on the sidewalk.