We rake the muck-heap, and forget the croven, Until youth's bounding blood creeps

strangely cold; To dwell with envy, arrogance, and

dread, To barter all benevolence for dross, To lose companionship-nor feel its

loss. Because the flower of sympathy is dead-

Is that success? To labor for the rainbow bubble,

fame-Affoat so fairly in the morning air-A perfect jewel for all its claim? Thro' careful night, and crowded,

strenuous day, Thro' iron rebuff, or flattery-like Show

That leaves one thirsty-it is grasped, and, lo! It vanishes in nothingness away!

Is that success?

With comrade duty, in the dark or day, To follow truth-wherever it may ing.

To hate all meanness, cowardice or greed:

lead:

To look for beauty under common clay; Our brothers' burden sharing, when

they weep, But, if we fall, to bear defeat alone; To live in hearts that loved us,

when we're gone break) to sleep-

That is success! -BRNEST NEAL LYON, in Success.

Famous Trapper.

Late one afternoon in September, 1871, a squad of six United States cavalrymen were slowly marching behind a small herd of cattle on the plateau between Painted Woods and South Creek in Dakota, when they saw in his trousers pocket, and this he put a man coming toward them from the into his gun, saying, "I'll have to kill lake at which they intended to camp two antelopes with this bullet." for the night. He was leading a tall horse, which was heavily laden with geese and ducks. They could hardly believe their eyes, for he had left the squad but two hours earlier, and they had seen no game in the meantime.

This man looked like an old rural schoolmaster, or small trader, or any- of the bluff, Pierre following close at thing other than what he was-one of his master's heels, and I saw six anthe most famous and efficient scouts telope grazing not one hundred yards of his time. Jean Beauchamp by name. Nothing about his expression, manner or dress indicated the trapper, hunter and Indian fighter of 40 years' experience. He was clad in a short brown sack coat, a velvet waistcoat that had once been gorgeous, corduroy trousers, government shoes, and a small, soft,

His only weapons were a doublebarrelled gun and a long sheath-knife. His manner was quiet and innocent, his voice gentle, his quaint language very pleasant. Yet his name was terrible to the Sloux, because of the unrelenting, single-handed war that he has waged against them during and after the Minnesota massacres.

I do not propose to relate anything that I know about Beauchamp's fiercer deeds, but only to tell some curious particulars of my personal acquaintance with him, which began that afternoon when he brought the ducks and geese to our larder-for I was one of the cavalry squad. Our two Arickaree scouts had been worthless as hunters, and Beauchamp had gone ahead and ridden around the lake for game, as if to show the absurdity of their assertions that there was none to be had.

In camp that evening Beauchamp proposed that I should go hunting with him next day. The sergeant gave me leave, and so we started early in the morning, riding away at right angles to the trail. Soon, to be sociable, I said, pointing to a fine setter that followed us, "You sport an uncommonly fine you say?" dog, Mr. Beauchamp."

"Oui-good dog. It don't cost any more for keep a good dog as a bad dog. This dog is worth ten times any kind of a cur dog."

"What did you pay for him?" "Fifty dollar, when he's one pup six

monce old."

"Of course he is very useful in hunting birds?"

"He's good dog for any kind of a is. Nobody can't learn notting to a hound only what he'll know by hisse'f, but I have learned Pierre for hunt any the beaver." kine. Pierre, my friend, you want for

come up with me for ride?" The setter stood up on his hind legs, and the old man pulled him up to the blanket that lay across the horn of his saddle. "You're getting lame, Pierre. I must make you some mocassins to-

night." I thought he was joking at first. "What! Will he wear moccasins?"

"For sure. See, here's some he's pocket. "The dry prairie grass wears his skin on his feet thin and sore, then I make him moccasins."

I remarked it as strange that be wild country. "Shotgun? Ball-gun, too. When I he did.

want for kill big game I load with ball."

"But it won't carry ball far." "No-so I get close up."

"It would be a poor weapon against Indians, I should think. "From far off-yes. But I ride good horse always, and I laugh at the Sioux."

"Aren't you afraid the gun will burst when you shoot ball?"

"Never burss yet. She's the best English gun money could buy in St. Louis. I give two hundred and fifty dollars for this gun sixteen year ago." "Doesn't it kick like sixty when you

shoot ball?" Beauchamp seemed to be surprised out of his English; it was as if I had asked him whether the gun made a noise in being fired; it would kick ly, Mr. Beauchamp." hard, of course, "Oui, monsieur," he said, with the patient smile one might give to a foolishly inquisitive child.

before he turned down a sag in the as anybody, an' so I give 'em my hunt. bluff that led into the valley above a spur that jutted out toward a creek. Magloire's fambly-he's married my Soon we had reached the creek bottom sister, only she's be dead 'bout twentywhere the grass grew high, and made our way to the outward point of the

"We'll picket here and go the rest of the way on foot," he said, dismount-

"Rest of the way! Where to?" "To the antelope, of course." "Where are the antelope?" I was

surprised. "Right where they were, around the point."

"I haven't seen any antelope." He looked at me strangely, as if he suspected me of jesting or lying. As he had seen the antelope from the Beyond the twilight, (till the morning bluff, he took it for granted that I had seen them, too. When he perceived that I was sincere, he was too much astonished for utterance. Then a pitying look came into his face, and he indulgently proceeded to point out to me my own lariat, from which I surmised that he had concluded my eyes were impaired.

While I loosened the lariat and picketed my horse, Beauchamp drew his charges of shot and felt in his coat pocket, where he usually kept six or eight builets. He found none; they had wore a hole through the old lining, and were all gone. But he had one ball

"You'd better take my gun; it's much surer than yours," I said.

"You want a sure gun more as I do," he said.

"I guess that's so," I admitted, and waited for him to lead the way.

We went cautiously around the spur distant. There we dropped on our hands and knees, and worked against within thirty yards of the game.

Here Beauchamp motioned me to to me:

"I'll wait till I can hit two with my bullet. As soon as I fire, you shoot at them running off."

He lay watching for a few moments through the heart and the other in the ham." With that he fired.

One antelope dropped dead, the others fled. Pierre sprang forward, and I, forgetting my part, jumped up and yelled excitedly, "Sic 'em! sic 'em! sic 'em!"

"Shoot! Why don't you shoot?" shouted Beauchamp.

This brought me to my senses, and I fired. One of the antelope seemed wounded: at least, the others left him far behind.

"Hurrah, I hit him! My first antelope!" I cried, as Pierre caught up to the little deer and pulled him down, "You hit him-yas?" said Beauchamp, amiably. "Where you hit

"Oh, most anywhere," I said, in some confusion. "I just aimed at him in general." "Well, mebby you hit him in general.

him?"

But s'pose he's hit in the ham, what In the ham we found the only wound, and Beauchamp's bullet. He extracted it, placed the distorted lead

against the stock of his gun, pounded as he had intended.

On our way back to the trail with beavers, and Beauchamp remarked,

"I didn't see any muskrat or beaver,

either." "No more me." "Then how do you know there's a muskrat?"

"By the sign."

from muskrat sign?" mebby. Well, now I'll tell you-there's has not been tried, jus' two beaver with the muskrat. There's an old mammy beaver and a should carry only a shotgun in that papoose beaver. I'll come back and silk that one firm, having a patented trap them all three to-night!" and so process of its own, turns out nearly "

When he brought in the beaver next day I said, "Well, Mr. Beauchamp, you are a wonder at trapping. I suppose

you are as good as most Indians." He looked at me with that gentle commiseration which hy ignorance often roused in him, and said, "I don't know any Indians that can catch beaver with me. Indians are not naturally good trappers. Ask these two Arickarees, and they'll tell you there ain't any beaver within ten miles of Stevenson or Barthold, but I caught four not a mile from Stevenson last week. The Indians go off fifty or one hundred miles for game, but I feed about two dozen people out of my gun and traps, and I don't often go out of

sight of the fort." "Two dozen! You have a big fam-

"Yes-one kine of fambly. Honly I hain't got any wife or any childun of my own. My fambly is mebby 'bout We rode in silence for a long time two people what jus' as soon I hunt Mos' of 'em is my brudder-in-law two year."-Thorkel Redleaf, in Youth's Companion.

JOHN CHINAMAN'S TRICKS.

Shoe Peg Oats and Wooden Hams Outdone by the Smiling Trader.

"The wooden-nutmeg Yankee and the fellow who sharpened shoe-pegs at both ends and sold 'em for oats were raw amateurs compared to the heathen Chinee," remarked the traveling representative of a big house that deals in table delicacies. "Our foreign agent, C. L. Bartow, who, by the way, is a native of New Orleans, was in Shanghai at the time the Boxers broke loose and has remained there ever since. A few weeks ago the firm received a package from him, inclosing a lot of Chinese counterfelts of American goods, which he had picked up at different times as curlos. Some of the fakes were very ingenious and some were laughable in their cold-blooded rascality. Among the lot, for instance, was a packet of what looked exactly like ordinary American lead pencils, with the name of a well-known maker stamped in gilt at one end. They were perfect facsimiles and would no doubt have answered just as well as the genuine of they had contained any lead; but that feature was omitted. They were simply round sticks, stained black. Of course, such brazen frauds are not sold in the established shops. They are handled by native peddlers who work them off in large quantities on foreigners who are purchasing supplies. Mr. Bartow writes that an English engineering officer of his acquain-

"Another gem in the collection is a box of toilet soap, made out of a sort of clay, mixed with a little grease and the wind toward a tall tuft of grass stained pink. The stuff looks like soap, feels like soap and smells like soap, and been suffering since the early part and as long as one keeps it away from | M last summer. He began his busicrawl up alongside of him. He cocked water it is all right. But if it gets wet his gun, muffling the lock with his coat it becomes mud. What was perhaps tail as he did so; then he whispered the boldest fake in the lot was a dummy can of beef. It was simply a cylinder of wood, covered at both ends with lead-colored metallic paint and wrapped around with what appeared to be a genuine American label. In 1859 Mr. Dun purchased the interest more, and then whispered, "I'll hit one making the weight exactly the same in the business held by his partner and as that of a bonn fide tin of meat, the Chinese counterfeiter had displayed a good deal of cunning. The wood was a little heavy, and to reduce it to the proper point, he had bored a hole in the | Gilled a Sheriff's Deputy While Trying to Take side and plugged it with light, porous earth. The label is so perfect that we are in doubt whether it is a lithographed copy or the real thing, stripped from some old can. The dummy is one of a big consignment which is said to have been unloaded on an army contractor. He was told that the stuff had been stolen from an American warehouse, and when the lot was exhibited to him in a partially darkened back room a few dozen real cans were opened in his presence to show the quality of the meat, and he was fool enough to buy the entire supply at half price. The Chinese declare the victim was a Jap, but that statement may be taken with a little salt-say a hogshead full."-New Orleans Times-Dem-

Water For Eastern Siberia.

On the eastern section of the Siberian Railway the water supply is a it a little rounder with the heavy difficult problem. Of the fifteen water handle of his hunting-knife, and put stations there is only one which can it in his pocket again. The other an- calculate upon continuous supply from telope was shot through the heart, just a river (the Onon); all the other rivers the line passes freeze to the bottom during the winter. Long pipes in the our load of meat we crossed a creek ground being always frozen; also most game-jus' as good for deer as a bound which had been recently dammed by of the lakes freeze to the bottom, and their water is also too salt. The few "There's a muskrat in the dam with fresh-water springs would likewise of the shipyard in honor of the sponnecessitate long pipes; consequently it has been necessary to sink wells as close to the water towers as their safety will allow. The pipes from the wells to the towers are so cased in that they can be heated from the engine house, also the wells can be heated "But how can you tell beaver sign either by steam or by special stoves. The water which these wells supply is, "Well, you can tell one man's writ- however, also frequently salt, and, ing from another man's writing. Yes, even apart from this drawback, the eh? But can't you tell how you tell system, so far as constructed, seems the difference? No, ch? Well, jus' inefficient and calls for considerable wore out," and he drew them from his the same like that with beaver and improvements. It has also been sugmuskrat sign. You don't b'lieve me, gested to store and melt ice, but this

> So great is the demand for imitation ton a day.

TRADE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Reviews of the Commercial Situation by R. G. Dun & Co. and Bradstreet's Show Encouraging Conditions.

New York (Special) .- R. G. Dun & o.'s "Weekly Review of Trade" says: "Iron markets are in an encouraging condition. No violent speculation is threatened, but in numerous instances petter demand has caused small adrances. The most notable change thus 'ar is in pig iron, which is eagerly sought at all markets, large contracts being placed at 25 to 50 cents a ton above the bottom point recently quot-

"In partially manufactured forms, such as bars, plates and beams, im-provement is definite, while large ouilding operations will keep strucural material moving freely. More thips are planned and bridges require quantities of material. Railroads are buying most products freely. Orders or export are numerous and foreign nakers have been compelled to reduce prices for steel rails.

"Spot cotton has not advanced as expected on the approach of frost. Actual damage has not come and belief in a current yield of 10,000,000 bales is stronger.

"Russian ports send out wheat freey, and even in Argentina the outlook or the crop is less discouraging. "A heavy cut in the price of refined mgar by all the large interests brings

standard granulated to \$5.60.
"Speculation in hides appears out of proportion to the business in boots and

Tardy Winter weather is making havoc with textile industries. Wool is more active at Boston than any previous time this year, but speculation is reappearing. Manufacturers buy in moderation, but sales at the three chief Eastern markets reached 8,131. 900 pounds. Prices are steady holders are confident, although heavy stocks are available.

"Failures for the week were 201 in he United Statez against 157 last year. and 18 in Canada against 23 last year.'

'Bradstreet's" says:-'Hopefulness as to improvement in Fall demand, now that the election is over and cold weather has arrived, is reported in all sections, but nowhere is he feeling of confidence so marked as in the South. Despite the recent de-:line in cotton the feeling in that section is notably cheerful. In the West fry goods, clothing, shoes and hardware are moving better. In the East eather, shoes, wool, tobacco and coal are firm, and the outlook for business s regarded as favorable. On the Patific Coast export trade with our new possessions and with Asia has been

'Wheat, including flour, shipments for the week, aggregate 3,555,557 bushels against 3,612,421 last week, and 1,650,842 in the corresponding week of 1999. Corn exports for the week aggregate 3,287,627 against 3,920,110 last week, and 4,581,447 bushels in this week a year ago."

DEATH OF R. G. DUN.

Was for Many Years the Head of the Big Mercantile Agency.

New York (Special) .- R. G. Dun, G. Dun & Co., died in this city of cirhosis of the liver. Mr. Dun was born in Chillicothe, Ohio, in 1826. He aess career at the age of sixteen, in a country store. Early in life he came New York, where he secured employnent in a mercantile agency then confucted by Tappan & Douglass, In 1854, six years after he first had entered the employ of the firm he became a partner of Mr. Douglass under the arm name of B. Douglass & Co. In was senior partner in the firm of R. G. Oun & Co., up to the time of his death.

LYNCHERS CONVICTED.

Away a Prisoner. New Orleans (Special).-William Daniels and Ross Johnson were conricted of murder at Lake Charles, La., and sentenced to the state penitentiary for life. The case is a remarkable one, since it marks the first instance in this State where would-be ynchers have been caught, tried and

convicted. On September 27 of this year an attempt was made by a negro at Lake harles to assault a white woman. The fellow was immediately captured and odged in jail. At night a mob gathared and attempted to break into the orison. The sheriff's deputies resisted, and during the melee one of aumber was killed. Daniels and Johnson were convicted of doing the kill-

Launch of New Monitor.

Newport News, Va. (Special) .- The monitor Arkansas was launched at the shipyard here. The event was very successful, not being marred by an acsident of any kind, and the ship rode out on the James River without leaning to starboard or port. Miss Robbie Newton Jones, daughter of Governor Jones, of Arkansas, christened the monitor as it started down the ways. In addition to Governor Jones and a party of Arkansas was Governor Tyler, of Virginia; a large party of naval officers and a number of invited guests. Following the launching was a luncheon given by the officials

Shot by a Rabbit Hunter.

New York (Special) .- At Mendham, Morris county, N. J., George Lounsberry, while hunting rabbits, was accidentally shot by Henry Van Nest. The charge entered the young man's face and stomach, and his injuries are very

Mangled in a Mill.

York, Pa. (Special) .- Walter Brugu, an employe at the York Haven Paper Mills, was engaged in cleaning the sulphate thresher in the mill, when a serious accident befell him. He had put his head on the inside of the thresher to make an examination, when it was caught by portions of the machinery. His head and face were so horribly mangled that he was scarcely recognizable. He was removed to his home, and is in a criti-cal condition, with but slight hopes for his recevery.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The report of Major General Mac-Arthur shows that during the past year the casualties in the Philippines were 268 killed, 750 wounded and 55 prisoners, while the Filipinos lost 3227

killed, 694 wounded and 2864 captured. There was no solution to the mystery surrounding the case of Sally Valentine, colored, who was found dying in a little room in Hulcher's alley,

Richmond, Va. Lieutenant de Faramond, the French naval attache at Washington, has been making inquiries as to the value of American coal for use on French war-

Miss Clara Barton, in a report on the conditions at Galveston, says that thousands of people are still homeless and living in tents on the beach.

W. W. Steinbiss, president of the National Building Trades Council, testified before the Industrial Commission in Washington.

The body of First Lleutenant F. Key Meade, who died in the Philippines, was buried in historic Old Chapel, in Clark county, Va. The jury in New York brought in a

verdict for \$5000 in favor of Mowbray, the discharged valet, against Howard Gould. It was reported in New York that

Secretary Gage would not be in President McKinley's next Cabinet. Rev. Ransom Dunn, who was an instructor of President Garfield, died at

his home in Scranton, Pennsylvania. Frank May was shot and killed in Bedford, Pa., by Warren Mills, who did not know the gun was loaded.

Gustave Erickson was dragged from his bed and killed by some unknown assassin in Worcester, Mass. Chicago has officially tendered its \$34,000,000 drainage canal to the

United States government. The number of known victims of the steamer City of Monticello, which went down in a gale off Cape Yarmouth, N. S., is 32. There are four survivors. Twenty-five corpses, hor-

ribly mangled by the surf, have been cast ashore. Ex-Senator Quay arrived at his winter home in Florida. He stated that he was certain of 150 votes on joint ballot in the Pennsylvania Legislature

for senator. A collision occurred at a crossing near Omaha between a passenger and a freight train. One passenger was more money, the robbers finally refatally injured and Engineer Wells leased him from the hook. Then they was badly cut.

The case against 51 Democrats of Johnston county, N. C., for alleged interference with the state election in August, has been abandoned by the government.

The car barn, powerhouse and 60 cars of the Norfolk Railway and Electric Light Company were destroyed by fire. The loss is \$250,000. No light has been shed upon the

M. Murray, his fiance. A visitor to the Willard Home, the orphanage established in Ocean City, N. J., by Rev. Dr. Wharton, found the inmates starving.

motive for the shooting of Samuel Mc-

Fetridge in Philadelphia by Miss Anna

train in the Philadelphia and Reading yards in Shippensburg and his body was cut in two. Amos Dice shot and fatally wounded

his wife, who had applied for a divorce, and then cut his throat, at Bucyrus, O. Henry Lemaire, who went deerhunting in the Lyon Mountain, N. Y., died during a snow storm from ex-

posure. were killed in accidents in the Nor-

folk Navy Yard.

Eleven families were driven out of their homes in Jersey City by fire. A terrific explosion of gas occurred in Buck Mountain colliery, near Mahanoy City, Pa. One man was killed five others probably fatally injured and 20 others more or less seriously hurt.

Rosalyn Farrell, who murdered express messenger Lane in August, was sentenced at Marysville, O., to be electrocuted on March 1.

Gen. Elwell S. Otis arrived at Chicago to take command of the Department of the Lakes. Elliah Martin, aged 95 years, who

was the oldest man in Wood county, W. Va., is dead, A coal company has been formed at Pittsburg with a capital of \$10,000,000. Miss Hicks was coming toward him.

The gymnasium at the University of Notra Dame, Indiana, was burned, Mrs. Selma Coe Kerr, who was accidentally shot last summer in the Adirondacks by Dr. Charles J. Dade, of New York, was married in New York, to Charles E. Bailey, of Philadelphia.

Cheraw, S. C., and killed the section master, named Boyd, and two hands. Lewis Sunday, aged 35, was killed by a mule at Carlisle, Pa. Frank Fink,

killed by a train. Martin Fry, convicted of murdering his brother-in-law, James E. Collins, near Newville, Pa., was sentenced to be hanged.

It is reported that the rich Portland gold mine at Cripple Creek, Colorado, has been sold to an English syndicate for \$15,000,000. A company wants to secure options

lines, and also on sugar plantations it Cuba. Paul Schubert, of Lancaster, Pa. was killed at Newark, N. J., by one

thousand volts of electricity. Judge Sanborn, of the United States Circuit Court in St. Paul, signed an or der approving of the final report of the receivers of the Union Pacific.

A freight train ran into a trolley car at a crossing in Trenton, N. J. car conductor was killed and severa passengers injured.

John C. Robinson, secretary of number of building associations in Pittsburg, was arrested for embezzle

The rebuilt cruiser Atlanta saller from New York for South America to join Admiral Schley's Squadron. Mrs. Elizabeth Gardner, aged 71

committed suicide in York, Pa. The torpedo-boat Lawrence launched at Braintree, Mass.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Happenings Gleaned From Various Parts.

DOUBLE TRAGEDY AT REYNOLDSVILLE

Railroad Conductor Fatally Wounds His Wife and Kills Himself--Could Not Bear Disgrace, -- Laundryman at Bridgeport Is Tortured and Robbed--New Charge Against Robert W. Taylor, of Mahanoy City.

A horrible tragedy was enacted at Reynoldsville. G. M. Harding, a conluctor on the Reynoldsville and Falls Creek Railway, and a citizen of high standing in the community, shot his wife with a revolver, inflicting wounds from which she cannot recover, and, turning the weapon on himself, sent a bullet into his brain.

The latter part of last week Mr. and Harding separated. Harding took the children, a girl of 6 and a boy of 3, and went to the home of his parents, and Mrs. Harding went to the nome of her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Jones, in another part of the town. Harding continued his work, but brooded greatly over his

trouble. He wrote several letters, among them being one to his parents, asking them to forgive him for his rash deed and asking them to care for his two little children. He said he could not

live over the actions of his wife. At noon he went to the Jones home and asked to see Mrs. Harding. She made her appearance, and without a word he drew a revolver and shot her

Burglars Hang a Chinaman. Three masked men broke into the come of Lem Lee, a Chinese laundryman, living on Front street, Bridge-

port, and robbed and tortured Lee. While one of the men held a revolver at the Chinaman's head, the others ransacked a trunk and secured \$20. They next went to the laundry department, and examined the clothing there. Pieces that were not stamped with ink

were taken. Not satisfied with the success of their operations, the robbers tied a rope around Lee's neck and hanged him to a hook in the room. Then they

beat him with the laundry lrons. Being unable to force Lee to give up tore the bed clothing into strips and tied the Chinaman's hands and legs

and gagged him. Three hours after the robbers left, Lee succeeded in freeing himself and notified a policeman.

Held for Wife-Poisoning.

Druggist Robert W. Taylor, of Mahanoy City, whose bail was fixed at \$5990 by Court on the charge of killing his little step-daughter, Elsie Meyers, but who was not released from jail owing to the serving of a detainer upon the warden because of another pending charge, was taken from prison and arraigned before Alderman J. J. Kuebler.

A charge was brought of attempting to administer poison to his wife, Mrs. Mary Taylor, on Sentember James A. Wood fell from a freight by placing it in a glass of water which she drank. He was held under \$10,000

A Village Fever Stricken.

In the village of Cementon there is an epidemic of typhoid fever, fortytwo persons being affected. On Sunday Edwin H. Wenner died and while his funeral was being held his brother

Howard died. It is believed that the water supply Thomas Tucker and C. Williams is contaminated and the health au thorities will be asked to make an investigation.

> Freak Bet May Bring Death. As the result of the fulfillment of a freak election bet, Isaac Brown, of Big Bend, Mercer county, will probably die. The condition of the wager was that if Bryan was defeated he would swim across the Shenango river, which he did. The ice-cold bath resulted in pneumonia, and he is in a critical condition.

She Fell, Shot by a Hunter.

Miss Elsie Hicks, a young woman of Drennen, received a load of buckshot in her body that will result in her death. The shot was fired by Albert Hankey, who was out hunting. A rabbit ran across the public road and Hankey, without looking ahead, fired.

Robert C. Thomas entered suit against the Philadelphia and Reading Railway Company for \$3000 damages Thomas was a passenger on the illfated Atlantic City excursion train that was wrecked at Hatfield. A loose car on the Seaboard Air Line He is suffering from what doctors struck a hand car 30 miles from term a "dislocated heart."

Suit Over Hatfield Wreck.

State in Brief.

Mrs. John Jones, who lives near Kennett Square, was so badly burned aged 60, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., was that it is thought she will die. She was carrying a lighted lamp down stairs when she fell. Her co.Ling caught fire. While employed at his work in

Tollhouse No. 5, on the Chester Turnpike, Wm. Gadberry, gatekeeper, was overcome by escaping gas from the Suburban Company's main. He fell to the floor, and was soon afterward found in an unconscious condition. physician was summoned, and Gadberon all the horse and trolley railroad ry's life was saved. Mrs. Jane Kretz, a widow, of Pitts-

> ter carrying out four children neighbors came to her aid and saved the others. An effort is being made by Congressman Butler and others to secure from the Washington authorities a medal tof the survivors of the 175th Regiment

> burg, risked her life to save her six

small children from a blazing house,

She wrapped herself in a blanket and

rushed through a wall of flames.

Pennsylvania Volunteers, which was commanded by Col. F. C. Hooton. Seven-year-old Mary Jones had a leg cut off by a trolley car at Chester, and Frank Haser, an old German soldier, saved the life of the little one by tying up the artery before the arrival of the

doctor. Thomas Bartal, aged 20, of Boyertown, was fatally injured near Shanesville. He was hauling a load of ice from Boyertown.