

IF THOSE WE LOVE BE TRUE.

What matter if the days seem long,
Because your task is hard to do;
Within your heart will burst a song
If those you love be true.

What matter if the day be bleak,
No sunbeams pierce the black clouds thro',
Joy to your inmost soul will speak
If those you love be true.

What if the world says things unkind,
And what it knows is false of you;
Much happiness you still can find
If those you love be true.

What if Dame Fortune, with a frown,
Seems e'er your footsteps to pursue;
Success your toll at last will crown
If those you love be true.

What matter, then, what comes or goes,
If life be long or days be few?
Life's pleasures far outrun life's woes,
If those you love be true.

—Thomas F. Porter, in Boston Globe.

tor addressed in Jack's reckless hand. Madam read the sprawly lines flauntingly, before Moll's indignant eyes, and passed to her, in pretty foreign fashion, "ze compliments of Monsieur Chack." Had she explained that the letter was chiefly about matching embroidery silks, Moll need not have gone down into such depths; as it was, she rushed madly to her room, and demanded wildly of her canary: "What more can come?"

More did come, to wit, Jack, the very next day. After witnessing Vivienne's offer of her two hands, as he jumped from his wheel, Moll would see no more. She darkened her room and lay down, refusing to be comforted, though Kitty produced a tempting box of "Huyler's" mysteriously fresh from New York. Somewhat appeased, Moll said:

"Let him give his old candies to his horrid widow!"

Had she opened the box all would have been deepest gloom again, for the card in it was Mortimer's "favored" by Jack.

It might have been that the fire in Moll's veins communicated itself to the building; be that as it may, a little after midnight there was a great cry heard in the hotel:

"Fire! Fire!"

Moll, the sleepless, was in a moment all animation. Hastily dressing, she took a peep from the usual agony spot, toward the veranda. There, sure enough, stood Jack, hovering uncertainly between her end of the house and that of the golden haired siren.

Moll ground her teeth and stamped her foot, muttering "Faithless!" She would fain have stayed to see which way the scale might turn, but realizing that the fire would not wait his leisure, she seized a coil of rope kept ready in case of fire, and gilded softly behind him, unseeing, for his face was toward her rival's bower.

Blessing the good year she had spent in the wild West, Moll threw the rope, lasso fashion, around Jack. Her observation and experience among the cowboys now stood her in good stead.

The astonished captive found himself whirled along the veranda, away from Vivienne's bower. He was compelled to use his feet, otherwise Moll would have literally wiped up the veranda with him. Her feelings of exultation were past description. Sweet revenge—punishment—deliverance—triumph—filled her with compound ecstasy.

Our fair fireman had been wide enough awake to feel sure she was pulling Jack away from the direction of the fire—of both fires!

"She flew and she flew" down the long veranda and steps, away out on the lawn, with breathless Jack at her heels. Miscalculating distance and direction in her fierce joy, she went plump into the pond, carrying her prize with her. Then Jack took the saving business in hand, and presently they were shivering on the brink high, but by no means dry.

Luckily it was a warm August night. Moll looked up comically at her victim, saying:

"Thank you for saving me from the water. We are quits, since I rescued you from the fire."

Jack, looking sulkily in the direction of the hotel, and observing that the slight flame at one corner had almost died out, muttered, "A false alarm," feeling very much inclined to let his anger burn toward Moll for leading him such a dance, though he could not exactly command words to state his grievance.

Moll, meantime, had been using her eyes like a detective. Figures were flitting confusedly here and there, for an alarm of fire, even when there is little more than smoke, is a rousing thing at a summer hotel.

Suddenly a satisfied light gleamed in her eyes. She seized his hand as of old, saying:

"Come—I will take you to your Vivienne."

Jack objected.

Moll walked straight to a summer house into which she had seen the terrified madam rush. It was dark, but Moll knew all the buttons, and soon an electric searchlight shed its rays on Vivienne's "diminished head." The glory had departed. It was as though the fire had passed over it and left it stubble! Madam, like the ostrich, seemed anxious to get her unlucky head into a bush. She would not look at them.

Jack luckily followed Moll out into the darkness, suggesting that they might as well go and get dried. Moll saucily lifted a couplet from an old Irish ballad:

"A man of your stature, with long yellow hair,
Who once came a courting my father's gray mare."
"I fancy, Jack, you'll find your love, her long, yellow hair," replying on madam's dressing-table.

"Moll," cried Jack, spare me—forgive me!"

Moll did. And safe in her room she caressingly opened her little text book and kissed the words, "So as by fire."
—Waverley Magazine.

"So As By Fire."

BY E. C. MARTIN.

Jack sat contemplating Moll's letter with dismayed eyes and contracted brows. The pen dropped from his nerveless grasp as he exclaimed:

"By Jove, this is unanswerable! I must go to New York and consult Mortimer."

While he is writing out this prescription for himself, a telegram to his chum, Mortimer, let us glance over the document that has driven him to seek this consultation.

"Oh, my lost Jack, while my eyes are drenched in rivers of tears, you are doubtless with Madam Von Winkle, contemplating the moon at the end of the veranda, and holding on to that ever slipping slip of hers."

"Little did I dream when, one short month ago, she darkened the porch, that she would eclipse me in your fickle affections. The transit of Venus! In reply to my remark about her hair, with what dead indifference you responded, 'Too red to be imitation.' And yet in those glittering meshes you are now caught!"

"It relieves me to sit here and write my woes, just as if I meant to send you the letter. I shall address it, and post it in my desk drawer, and then address myself to sleep, imagining my letter is on its way to you. Besides, writing prevents me from taking peeps out of my window to see if I can find any moonlight between your shoulders and madam's at the end of the veranda."

"It was but yesterday" that with your back to me, on the straw slide, you were counting her rings, and I could not move away, because you were sitting on my sash. I tried to take comfort from the old song:—

'When pretty women show their rings,
What can a poor man do?'

The last word I caught, as your moving closer to her released me, was, 'Call me Vivienne,' in that serpent voice of hers. Ah, she is a false Vivienne indeed, as I trust it may be my good fortune to prove to you; for in spite of all these gathering clouds, hope is not quite dead within me.

"I opened my little text book suddenly, and the very first words I saw were 'Yet so as by fire.' They seemed to have a meaning, a reference to the fire through which I am passing. Somehow I have drawn a vague comfort from them. Besides, she wears peacock's feathers in one of her hats, worse luck for her!"

"Bless you, Jack, wherever you may be! I could hardly have said that had I not peeped out and found the veranda deserted. Good-night! I kiss the white rose you gave me, white as her cheek."

"Your all forlorn MOLL."

This was the letter that sent Jack, for change of air, to New York. How it came into his possession is easily explained. Our heroine forgot to "post it" in her desk. Kitty, her maid, when she came with hot water to her sleeping mistress, quietly took it away, as in the happy days gone by, with a kindly wish that it might prove a counter charm to the "wily widdy, bad 'cess to her!"

When Moll realized Kitty's mistake, after having "forty fits," to use her own words, she calmed down, and said:

"It is fate. What next?"

Jack's absence, day after day, strange to say, brightened her. Pale smiles began to play around her lips, and sleep once more visited her tired eyelids. It was misery, of a kind, not to see her gallant Jack every day and hour, but it was comparative bliss to share this misery with her rival.

Jack's Mortimer was as true as any friend could be who was so sympathetic as to be secretly in love with Moll. He "never told his love" to Jack, seeing from the first he had no chance, and for the pity that is akin to contempt he had no craving.

But when Jack was seized with this temporary insanity, and allowed the witch lights in the widow's eyes to lure him from Moll, then did Mortimer's heart rejoice, and alas for the advice he gave his friend!

The result of it was that when Moll gave out the mail, as she often did, after riding four miles on her bicycle to get it, it was her cruel duty to hand to Madam Vivienne Von Winkle a let-

WILD BOAR HUNTING.

Rewards Offered by the Government of France Stimulate Sport.

Partridge shooting having been brought to an early close on account of the scarcity of game, and it having been ascertained that wild boars were in great abundance in the Bois de Boulogne, the inhabitants of the Boulogne and the neighboring districts made preparation for a grand battue. A big reward has been offered by the government for every boar shot, on account of the ravages made by them on the crops, and this, together with the desire to take part in an emotional hunt, induced the hunters to give up one of the week days to hunting. In order to have great success the twenty sportsmen, including the subprefect and the attorney-general, who joined in this battue, did not, as is usual, meet at a certain spot in the forest and then all march together to the place of action, but they all had their positions assigned to them beforehand, and then went one by one to the inclosure which was to be beaten. Thanks to this, a successful day and some sport were had. The gamekeepers came on the track of a band of fifteen boars in the early morning, and tracked them up to their lair, which was situated in a "futaie," one of the densest parts of the wood, which is only cut down and trimmed once every thirty years. Nothing daunted by the apparent impenetrability of the inclosure, as soon as the hunters had got into their places, the gamekeepers entered the bush with their dogs and commenced beating it thoroughly. All the boars were driven out, and, although most of them got away, some scot free, others with a little souvenir in the shape of a bullet or so somewhere in their bodies, the net result of the battue was four boars shot.

One amusing incident occurred toward dusk. Scores of horses and donkeys are daily out to grass in the Bois de Boulogne. Now, about two years ago a huntsman shot one by accident, and found himself muled in a very heavy fine as well as damages, for the French law punishes very heavily an act of this kind. As there was a young huntsman in the party who was not of these parts, and who had never before taken part in a battue, let alone seen a wild boar, the older huntsmen solemnly warned him against shooting at anything unless he could plainly see it. All went well until the last beat for the wounded boar was undertaken, when one of the latter emerged from the thicket and coolly limped past the young hunter at about a dozen yards from where he was standing. He, however, refrained from shooting it, and when the other huntsmen came up and abused him for having lost his opportunity, he calmly declared that it was a donkey, and that he had plainly seen its ears flapping. Now, as a matter of fact, a boar's ears are scarcely visible at a distance of three yards, so this was either a wild flight of imagination or the result of an attack of nervousness. Up till last year it was thought that the wild boars were becoming extinct in this part of the country; now, therefore, that the contrary has been proved, a battue will take place at least once in every week in order to thin the boars out as quickly as possible.—Pall Mall Gazette.

CHILDREN UNDER VICTORIA.

Legislation for Their Welfare and Protection Previously Unknown.

Queen Victoria's long reign was rich in measures devised for the welfare and protection of children, says a writer in the London Lancet. Until it began practically nothing had been attempted for their good. Trade practice was harsh and unscrupulous without restraint, and public opinion was ignorant or indifferent. Even the law was blindly calous in its rigor, so that we are amazed to find terrible penalties recorded against the petty thefts of mere children. Every measure on the statute book which is intended to protect the rights of children has come into being within the Victorian era. Factory children, children employed in mines, in brick fields, in chimneys, in agricultural gangs, on canals, on the high seas, pauper children, street beggars and hawkers, acrobats, children in pantomimes, criminal children, all found in their queen a friend as ready as powerful to help them. The last great act of this series and the crown of her endeavors on behalf of suffering childhood was the comprehensive measure passed in 1889. It grappled with two evils—cruelty practiced upon children under whatever conditions, and the corruption of their morals. So great an assault upon the enemies of childhood might well succeed the process of sap and mine by which the same foes had been steadily weakened during fifty years. Its success has been its justification, though not its only one. There are proofs to show that the operation of this act has accomplished much not only for the welfare of children but for the reformation and happiness of their parents also. It has brought into the dreary indefinite ethics of the late nineteenth century something of "grit" and practical resolution. The national foot has gone down on abuses in our very homes because they were scandalous abuses which no so-called "liberty of the subject" could excuse.

One hundred years ago it took a month to cross the Atlantic. Now the trip is made between two Sundays.

PENNSYLVANIA NEWS.

The Latest Happenings Gathered From All Over the State.

The shooting of Mrs. Emily Keck, formerly of Allentown, after she had alighted from a trolley car near her home, at Siegfried, and the arrest of Mrs. Alice Hitchings, her former friend, has revealed a most remarkable story. It appears that Mrs. Hitchings was a most intimate friend of her victim and had assisted her peculiarly in conducting a millinery shop, although Mrs. Keck took up her home with her sister, who was then living in South Bethlehem, but has since removed to Siegfried. Mrs. Hitchings followed her almost daily, pleading for a renewal of friendship. On one occasion a trolley car conductor had to threaten to put her off the car, so boisterous had she become. Recently Mrs. Keck's brother-in-law met her at the trolley car each night so as to prevent Mrs. Hitchings from doing any harm. Thursday night, however, for an unavoidable reason, he failed to meet her, and the shooting followed. Mrs. Keck's friends say that she owed Mrs. Hitchings nothing; that the latter had advanced her some money, but that Mrs. Keck paid it back and has a receipt for the same. When Mrs. Hitchings was brought to jail she denied all knowledge of the shooting.

An empty chamber in a 38-calibre revolver saved the life of Emil Glocker, a young Alleghenian, who tried to commit suicide in the public square. He had placed the weapon to his ear and pulled the trigger. A second effort was stopped by Police Superintendent Glenn and an officer, who seized Glocker and wrested the weapon from him. When taken into the station it was found he had swallowed some poison, which was pumped out of his stomach.

While engaged in adjusting a revolving buzzsaw in the saw mill of Kulp & Co., of Lewisburg, Foreman Charles Wagner fell forward. In his attempt to save himself the wrist of his right arm came in contact with the saw and the hand was severed in an instant. Wagner immediately picked up the severed hand, walked to the telephone in the office and summoned a physician to his home. He then walked home and had his injured arm dressed.

The body of Lui Hui, the Chinaman who was murdered by robbers in his laundry at Lancaster, was turned over to his brother-in-law, Lee Yup. Lee Yup is an expert mechanic in the Baldwin Locomotive Works, at Philadelphia. A boy has told the police he saw three masked men break into the laundry the night of the murder. There is no further clue.

John Reiser, of North York, is lying in a badly bruised condition, the result of a collision at the foot of Cemetery Hill, on North George street, with a horse and buggy. Mr. Reiser is employed as a porter at the Central Hotel, and rides a bicycle to and from his work. Reiser was on his way to the hotel, and when at the foot of the hill collided with a horse and buggy. He was rendered unconscious by the collision.

Colonel M. Guffey, of Pittsburg, has drilled in another gusher near Beaumont, Tex. The oil, when struck, shot up in a solid column 100 feet over the top of the derrick, but a gate valve had been put on it so that the flow was readily shut in. This new gusher is the equal of the famous Lucas well.

While oiling a shaft in the Eddystone Print Works, Patrick Bonner's clothing caught in a cogwheel and was torn from his body. Bonner saved his life by ducking his head beneath the shafting and leaping to the floor, a distance of 20 feet.

Judge R. W. Archbold appointed Edward R. W. Searle, of Susquehanna county, to be clerk of the Federal Court for the Middle District of Pennsylvania. Mr. Searle is a member of the Susquehanna county bar. The position is worth about \$350 a year.

August Ulrich, the 4-year-old son of David Ulrich, of West Hazleton, tried to pull off the boot of a boarder when the boot suddenly slipped from the foot. The child fell backward into a tub of hot water and was so badly scalded that he died in half an hour.

A wagon containing Mrs. Evaline Scull, her young daughter and a Mr. Hickman was struck at Chester by a Darby and Wilmington trolley car. Mrs. Scull was badly injured. The wagon was smashed.

Mrs. Sarah Coover, of Mechanicsburg, Saturday celebrated her one hundred and third birthday. Mrs. Coover is still very lively and cheerful and her mind is still clear and her sight good. She wears glasses only when she reads.

Reed and Samuel Anderson, father and son, narrowly escaped death by asphyxiation at Lancaster. They had left the gas turned on and were unconscious when found.

Negotiations have been concluded by the Goodyear Brothers for the purchase of a valuable tract of coal land in Clearfield county from the Clearfield Coal Company. The consideration was \$220,000.

After being a fugitive from justice for over a year, Levi L. Kreider was taken into custody in Marietta on the charges of passing forged checks, false pretense, larceny, desertion and defrauding landlords.

Amos Martin, of Sharon, celebrated his 104th birthday anniversary. He was born in Scotland in 1797 and was twice married. Two years ago, unassisted, he built a brick cistern, and follows the occupation of a cobbler.

The children of the late Nicholas Funston, who was killed by his horse plunging over an embankment while driving from Muncy to Lairdsville, have brought suit against Moreland township for \$10,000 damages.

J. M. Nichols, of Jersey Shore, killed the first swan that has been seen in that locality for 25 years. The bird was snow white, measuring nearly 8 feet from tip to tip and weighing 30 pounds.

Miss Lauretta M. Funk and Edwin E. Hickman, of Chalfont, were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Austin E. Griffith, at Doylestown. Rev. C. H. Pinchbeck, of Colmar, officiated.

After two unsuccessful attempts to take his life, Ellis Fiester, of Liberty, succeeded in killing himself with a revolver. Despondency is said to have caused Fiester to commit suicide.

COMMERCIAL REVIEW.

General Trade Conditions.

New York (Special).—R. G. Dun's weekly review of trade says: "While the general business world has looked with amazement at the performance of the stock market, trade has maintained its even course, and there are many more points of gain than of loss, with every slightly steadier tone in the dry goods market. Collections in all lines are unusually prompt, and in the building trades contracts have been entered into sufficient to furnish a decided impetus in allied lines during the spring season." After declining with a sixteenth of four cents, it was not surprising to see cotton recover half a cent. Supplies were against any pronounced rise in prices, however, and conditions at mills continue extremely depressing.

"Aggressive manipulation of cotton forced prices to an unreasonable point from which the fall was severe, and wheat also weakened, although exports from the Atlantic Coast continued liberal."

"For the month of March total liabilities were much smaller than in the corresponding month of any year since monthly statements were first published. These figures indicate most undeniably that the new century has opened with business on no uncertain foundation."

Bradstreet's says:

"Wheat, including flour, shipments, against 4,404,635 last week, and 3,836,963 in the corresponding week of 1900. Corn exports for the week aggregate 2,990,541 bushels, against 3,582,943 last week and 4,361,591 in this week a year ago.

"Business failures in the United States for the week aggregate 4,698,693 bushels for the week number 188, against 189 last week, and 182 in this week a year ago."

LATEST QUOTATIONS.

Baltimore.

Flour—Baltimore Best Patent... 4.75
High Grade Extra... 4.25
Cornmeal, per 100 pounds... 1.10
Hominy, per bbl... 2.60
Hominy Grits, per bbl... 2.60
Wheat—No. 2 red, 74½¢; steamers No. 2 red, 75¢; sample lots, 76½¢.
Western opened firmers, March 77½¢.
Corn—Quote white nominally at 48½¢ and yellow at 46½¢. Cob corn, 24¢ per bush.

Oats—White, No. 2, 33½¢; white, No. 3, 32½¢; white, No. 4, 31½¢; white, ungraded, 31¼¢; mixed, No. 2, 31½¢; mixed, No. 3, 30½¢; mixed, No. 4, 29½¢; mixed, ungraded, 29½¢.

Rye—Quote: No. 2 rye in car lots, 72¢ nominal; No. 3 rye, 55¢; No. 2 Western rye, 58¢. Bag lots, nearby, quotable at from 50½¢ per bushel.

Mill Feed—\$20.50 per ton; medium, do, \$20.00.

Hay—Market quiet and about steady. No. 1 timothy, \$16.25; No. 2 timothy, \$15.75; No. 3 timothy, \$15.00; No. 1 clover, mixed, \$15.00; No. 2 clover, mixed, \$15.00; No. 1 clover, \$14.00; No. 2 clover, \$12.50.

Cloversed—New Western clover, on spot, at 11¢ per lb. and choice do at 11½¢.

Green Fruits and Vegetables—Onions, per bushel, \$1.00; Cabbage, Danish, per ton, \$12.00; do, new Florida, per crate, \$2.00; do, Charleston, per crate, \$2.00; Celery, home grown, per bunch, 25¢; Apples, per bbl., \$1.50; Oranges, Florida, per box, \$2.00.

Potatoes—White, Maryland and Pennsylvania, per bushel, 45¢; do, New York, primes, per bushel, 48¢; do, Michigan and Ohio, per bushel, 45¢; do, new Bermuda, per bbl., \$5.00; do, new Florida, per bbl., \$4.00; \$4.00; do, Sweets—Eastern Shore Virginia, kiln dried, per bbl., \$1.00; do, do, Eastern Shore Maryland, kiln dried, per bbl., \$1.25; do, North Carolina prime, per bbl., \$1.00; York River, per bbl., prime, \$1.25; do, Yams, choice, bright, per bbl., 75¢.

Beans and Peas—New York, marrow, choice hand picked, \$2.40; do, do medium, do, \$2.20; do, do, pea do, \$2.15; do, do, Blackeye peas, per bushel, choice new, \$1.60.

Provisions—The market is firm. Jobbing prices are as follows: Bulk shoulders, 8¢; do short ribs, 8½¢; do clear sides, 9¢; bacon ribs, 9½¢; do clear sides, 10½¢; bacon shoulders, 8½¢; Fat backs, 8¢; Sugar cured hams, 10½¢; sugar cured shoulders, 8½¢; Hams—Small, 11½¢; large, 11¢; smoked skinned hams, 11½¢; picnic hams, 8½¢. Lard—Best refined, pure, in tierces, 9¢; in tubs, 9½¢ per lb. Mess pork, per bbl., \$16.00.

Live Poultry—Market steady. Quote: Hens, 90½¢; old roosters, each, 25¢; young chickens, 10½¢; winter do, 2 lbs. and under, 12¢; spring, 1 to 1½ lbs., 25¢; Ducks, 10½¢; Turkeys, 10½¢; Geese, apiece, 50¢.

Butter—The market is steady. We quote: Creamery Separator... 22½¢; Creamery Gathered Cream... 20¢; Creamery Imitation... 18½¢.

Eggs—Fresh laid eggs, 13¢.

Dressed Hogs—Choice Western Maryland and Pennsylvania lightweights, per lb., 7½¢; Southern Maryland and Virginia, per lb., 6½¢; Calves—Strictly nice veal, per lb., 6½¢; Lambs and sheep—Spring lambs, choice, 80¢ per lb.; poor, small stock, 5¢ per lb.

BIG COMBINE OF THE RAILROADS.

Alleged Plan to Form Company of All the Lines in the Country.

SCHEME SAID TO BE UNDER WAY.

Proposed Formation of a Company that Will Hold Controlling Interests in All the Great Railway Systems of the Country—Plans in Line With Those Already Executed by Pierpont Morgan.

New York (Special).—Reports that huge railroad combinations are in process of formation were widely circulated here.

Detailed statements concerning the plan already published looking to the combination of all the great railway systems of the United States under the control of one company were given, but as a general thing prominent railroad officials and bankers declined to discuss the matter.

According to all accounts the enterprise involved the greatest combination of capital known in the history of finance. It was said the company would be formed under the laws of New Jersey for the purpose of conducting a general freight and transportation business throughout the United States; that the company would hold a controlling interest in all of the great railways, and that the management of the road would be vested in the controlling company.

According to the proposition, each road would preserve its identity and corporate existence, but the new company would control the affairs of all. By this policy it was claimed large sums of money could be saved as a result of economies in management and the stoppage of rate cutting.

The names of men like J. Pierpont Morgan, William K. Vanderbilt, James J. Hill, Edward H. Rockefeller, George J. Gould, John D. Rockefeller, Jacob H. Schiff and James Stillman were freely used. One report said that the first step in the proposed plan would be the securing of control of the stocks of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, the Erie, the Great Northern and Northern Pacific, and that provision would be made for the acquisition of other properties in the immediate future.

Buffalo Men Show Grit.

Buffalo, N. Y. (Special).—At a meeting of incorporators of the Pan-American Exposition, President J. G. Milburn stated that the funds available would meet all obligations covering the completion of the Exposition except about \$500,000. After the recent failure of Congress to grant a loan of \$500,000 to the Exposition, Director-General Wm. L. Buchanan had stated that this action would in no way affect the carrying out of the project in the fullest as planned. This assertion was justified by the results of the meeting of the incorporators, when within an hour over \$200,000 was subscribed.

Kentucky Woman Pled Goes into Railroad.

Louisville, Ky. (Special).—Miss Elvira Sydnor Miller, the Kentucky poet, has been appointed city passenger agent of the Louisville, Henderson and St. Louis Railroad by President Cox. She is said to be the first woman passenger agent in the United States. She will enter upon her duties at once. Mr. Cox says he wants to set an example for other railroad men to follow and desires to prove that women can solicit railroad business as successfully as men.

Conductor on Ball.

Trenton, N. J. (Special).—Conductor Edward W. Sapp, whose a carner's jury found guilty of negligence in connection with the collision of his train with the "Nellie Bly" Atlantic City Express, on February 21, came to Trenton and surrendered himself. He was released by Judge Relstab in \$2000 bail to await the grand jury's action.

Strikes in the South.

Birmingham, Ala. (Special).—The 400 coal miners who have been on strike several days at Blossburg on account of a difference regarding the charges for yardage work, have returned to work. Thirty linemen in the employ of a telephone company here have quit work because the management put negroes to work with them.

\$100,000,000 Added to Capital.

Philadelphia, Pa. (Special).—By the largest stock vote ever cast in the history of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company the shareholders of that corporation re-elected the old board of directors and authorized an increase of \$100,000,000 in the present capital stock. The number of shares voted was 1,793,442, representing 59.18 per cent, a greater percentage than on any previous election.

Increased Fertilizer Sales.

Raleigh, N. C. (Special).—The State Commissioner of Agriculture reports an increase of 30 per cent. in the sales of fertilizers this season as compared with last. He says this indicates a largely increased cotton acreage, though there is a tendency on the part of farmers to use a larger quantity of fertilizer per acre.

Two Locomotive Boilers Exploded.

Knoxville, Tenn. (Special).—A double-header freight train loaded with iron ore was derailed at Spring City on the Queen and Crescent Railway, injuring four men, one fatally. The boilers of both locomotives exploded, the concussion and scalding water doing the injury to the crews that manned them.

Kruger to Visit America.

Amsterdam (By Cable).—Herr Fischer, the Boer delegate, informs your correspondent that President Kruger contemplates a summer tour of the United States, and will probably sail for America in May on a Dutch trans-Atlantic steamer.

Doctor Has Some Few Rights.

Indianapolis, Ind. (Special).—The Supreme Court of Indiana has decided that a licensed practicing physician is not legally bound to attend any patient for whom he is called. The case came up from Montgomery county, where Dr. George Weddingfield refused to attend the wife of George D. Hurley, although called on three times, the last time by preacher, who offered to pay the fees in advance. It was charged that the woman's death was due to lack of a physician's aid, and the doctor was sued for \$10,000 damages.