Through the crowded streets by day And under the stars at night There is one who walks with me, Who keeps me ever in sight; And often I feel him clutch My arm as he bids me stay From the ways that I turn to take, And often I fiercely shake His hindering hand away.

In the crowded streets by day And under the stars at night He seeks to lead me where High pillars are gleaming white, And often I see him frown As, silent, he looks at me-When I'm doing the best that I can

He smiles-and he is the man I know that I ought to be. S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

## THE MADMAN.

By K. L.

A "good ship" was the Atlanta in the full sense of the phrase. She was well officered and manned, and the treatment, discipline and morale of the whole ship's company were such as to make the voyage a pleasant one.

MANUSCH MANUSC

I joined her at Coquimbo, on the coast of Chili, shipping simply for the run. At Tongoy, where she received her first installment of cargo, a man was shipped who signed his name Edward Barry. But Jack never goes as far the ship's articles to seek a name for a new shipmate. From his grave, serious expression of face and certain little peculiarities of manner, Barry received the title of "the Parson;" and as "Parson" was he known and addressed thenceforth.

Parson was a tall, muscular fellow and a good seaman. But he was moody and reserved, acting very strangely at times, so that the boys stood in fear of him and the men shook their heads sagely, declaring that Parson's ballast wasn't properly stowed and that there was

something "cranky" about him. He would go aside from his watchmates and walk the deck by himself for hours together, sometimes flapping his arms about and gesticulating furiously. and again folding his hands behind his back and marching with his face upturned to the sky.

He was also given to a sort of walking somnambulism during his watches below; and was likely to be found in the most unlikely and out-of-the-way places when called at eight bells. Thus, it was no uncommon thing to find that he had while on several occasions he had been discovered astride the flying jibboom end, and once on the lee fore-yard arm. But while acting under any direct order, he was intelligent and willing, and always respectful to his officer.

slept under his bunk, instead of in it: We had a quick passage round the Horn and had run down into the low latitude on the Atlantic side, when one might it was Parson's turn-out wheel in the middle watch, and he was not to be found where every well-conducted seaman is supposed to be at such timessnoring lustily in his bunk. Search was made for him at first without success. until the boy Tonawanda (so called from the name of a Philadelphia ship in which he had sailed), looking over the bows, discovered him riding the chain hobstays, with his back against the surve of the ship's head and his long legs dangling almost in the water.

"Halloo, Parson!" I hailed, looking over the head-sail.

"Halloo back again! Is the watch called?" he inquired, in an absent way, as if just waking. "Yes. It's your turn-out whee!, you

"Ay, ay; so 'tis," said he. "All right."

And climbing in between the knightheads, he went striding aft with his head thrown back and the point of his nose erect in air, answering not a word to the questions and remarks of his shipmates. But we had all become accustomed to see his eccentricities and had nearly ceased to regard them with fear or anxiety. They furnished rather a

source of amusement to us. "Loco," said a little Chileno, Augustin, touching his own forehead with a comi-

"Ay, you may well say it," said old Bolt, the man-o'-war's man. "He's the loco-est chap that ever I was shipmate with. That is to say, he shifts his ballast the oftenest; but he always rights

Presently the ship came flying up into the wind, with head-sails slatting. "All back, forward!" sang out Bolt. "Parson's star-gazing," he added, in a

"Mind your helm there, Parson! What are you doing?" shouted the mate.

"Hard up, quick, or you'll have her-The sentence was cut short by the sound of a heavy fall, and the next moment the Parson, hatless, with his long hair flying in the breeze, dashed among use with a gleaming sheath-knife clutched in his hand.

We needed to ask no questions, A single look was sufficient; we all felt that we were in the presence of a madman.

We involuntarily shrank back to give him room, as he rushed through the group. Old Bolt received a back-handed cut in the face from the sheath-knift; Augustin measured his length on deck under a blow from the swinging left arm; the maniac cleared the windlass at a bound and leaped down the open scuttle into the forecastle.

There was no light burning below, for we were on allowance of oil. The parson had as yet uttered no sound, but had flashed among us like a meteor, and then vanished into the blackness of darkness, where no one dared to follow him. We shuddered as we thought of our comrades of the other watch sleeping be-

The captain, as well as everyone else in the cabin, had been roused by the unwonted sounds overhead, and had found his way on deck to learn the cause, Armed with all sorts of weapons, we mustered forward in a sort of irregular phalanx, "to beat the jungle for the tiger," as the second mate, an old East Indian cruiser, quaintly expressed it.

Tonawanda, who had been slyly lis tening near the scuttle, reported having heard the sound of someone moving the fore-peak hatch; but after this ceased all was still as the grave.

"Steward, bring a light here from the cabin," said the captain. "It won't do to go down there in the dark."

But at this moment one of the men below, disturbed by the bustle, roused up and crying, "What's this row about?" struck a match and lighted the lamp. "Look out, Jones!" said half a dozen voices from the deck. "Look out for Parson; he's crazy!"

"Parson be blamed!" muttered Jones, with his eyes half open and out of temper at having his slumbers interrupted. 'I don't see no Parson. Why, Parson relieved me at the wheel-hallo! what's the fore-peak scuttle off for?"

By this time the two mates, backed up by others, all with weapons of some sort, had affected a lodgment in the forecastle. The little trap-door was clapped on and the lunatic was thus caged in the lower hold. One after another of the watch below awoke and rolled out of their bunks with all sorts of incoherent questions, as they wondered at this armed invasion.

"Silence!" said the captain at last, 'Listen now if you can hear any sound below. Take off the hatch again.'

He called the Parson by name several imes, but got no answer. He peered cautiously down the little square hole. but nothing was to be seen. Reclosing it and securing it by the weight of a couple of sea-chests, we drew off our forces to consult upon some new plan of large churches, in addition to the regular

"He must be routed out of that somehow," said the mate. "The poor fellow may kill himself if he isn't taken care of. And, for that matter, there's no knowing what damage a crazy man may do to the ship. He may build a fire down there, if he can find enough to make one as he lives .- New York World,

'That's true," said the captain. "We'll take off the main hatches now, and go down in force."

"Ay, sir; there's no help for it," assented the second mate. "Gi' me my choice of capstanbars, and I'll lead away, if you say the word. Here's a fix for a decent ship's company of twenty men, eh, with a luny-tic under em. It's wus'sn any powder magazines."

Our eargo, which consisted chiefly of copper and hides, was necessarily stowed, as it was received on board at various ports on the Chilian coast. Thus, while the ship was heavily laden, from the nature of her cargo there was plenty of open space in bulk, and it was easy to pass anywhere, fore and aft.

Taking off the lower hatches, we our exit, if indeed, and with arms and lanterns jumped into the hold. Then dipeering about on every side. Nothing be elicited to our calls. Suddenly the lantern which I was carrying was dashed from my hand into fragments with what seemed to be a piece of board, darted endwise; a yell, unlike anything human, rang in our ears, and something brushed roughly by me in the darkness, moving toward the outlet at the hatchway.

We turned about and gave chase, calling upon our comrades on the other side of the central partition, or "shiftingboard," to hasten with the other lantern. Again we reached the open hatchway where we had jumped down. We caught a glimpse of the Parson on the ladder, just as he was poising another piece of wood in his hand and taking aim for a good throw.

"Look out for your lantern!" was cried, in warning tones, and two capfigure. There was a crash and we were wrapped in total darkness.

We shouted to those on deck, but they were sure he had not come so high. The lower hatches were pushed into place and the short ladder now connected up with the upper deck.

An unlooked-for reinforcement now joined us in the person of Austin, the Chileno, bearing in his hand a few fathoms of slender line and a short torch. Handing the torch to the second mate, he retained the cord himself, and they two led the advance,

The torch threw a wide glare ahead of us, lighting up the whole width of the between-decks. The madman, crouched

brought to bay, light, as he gathered himself for a spring. But he was not quick enough for Augustin. With a slight twirl of the wrist the lasso passed over his head and dropped exactly where it was wanted. A single ierk brought the victim to the ground. He was easily overpowered and secured hand and foot. He was kindly treated on the voyage and placed in a reason.

Strange Building Material. At one time, not very long ago, there was on the Lancashire coast, near Lytham, a cottage and boathouse that were made almost entirely from the remains of a score or so of whales that had been frmework of the edifice consisted wholly of whalebone, and the dried skins of the huge creatures were neatly and strongly voir is quiet again .- Boston Transcript. fastened as a covering for walls and roof. There is another building of exactly the same kind at Peterhead, in Scotland, and in this case the skulls of the whales and some of the heavier bones are used with great effect as outside ornaments.

Australia has more than 1,000 news-

HIGH-SALARIED MINISTERS.

New York Pulpits Are Prizes in the Clerical Profession.

To be the minister in one of New York's big churches is a lucrative and desirable position. The salaries are large, and the perquisites often double the salary. It was said that the late Dr. John Hall had an income of between \$55,000 and \$60,000 a year. Of this his salary was \$25,000, and the rest was for marriage fees and other incidentals.

Dr. Morgan Dix of Trinity receives \$25,000 per annum, and his perquisites are quite as much as were Dr. Hall's. He has also about twenty assistant curates, none of whom get less than \$2,500 per annum. Not less is the income of Dr. Greer, rector of St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church, for, besides a large salary, he officiates at more fashionable weddings than any other minister in New York. Dr. Huntington of Grace Church probably comes third in the list of high priced preachers.

Dr. MacArthur of Calvary Church is the best paid Baptist minister in the city, although his salary does not equal that of some of the Episcopal rectors, But his parish is large, and he is in frequent demand at weddings. By a sort of unwritten law among the clergy, the minister's wife always receives all wedding fees. They are supposed to be her pin money. Some ministers who are unmarried set this sum aside for charity. Clergymen who have big churches and wealthy congregations receive a substantial recompense for officiating on these occasions. The custom of giving big marriage fees is every year increasing and the bigger the fee the more complimentary it is supposed to be to the bride. For services at the christening of the little ones of the rich the rector also gets a nice check.

When it is remembered that handsome residences are thrown in by the salary, it will be seen that a call to a rich city church is not to be despised. The average man who imagines that a preacher has no business ability would do well to consider that he doesn't need to have it. He has a pleasant berth, and he is sure of his position as long

#### THROUGH AIR ON A DOOR. The Ride Which a Cyclone Furnished an Impromptu Traveler.

Christian Van den Harvner, familiarknown in Celina, Ohio, as Cyclone Johnny, is perhaps the only man living that enjoys the unique distinction of having ridden a cyclone astride a house door for a distance of over a quarter of a mile. This remarkable feat was performed not as a matter of choice, but perforce of necessity by the above named person when the cyclone swept across Celina in May, 1886.

Cyclone Johnny's description of the cyclone is graphic and thrilling. He was living at the time eight miles west of Celina, and on the night of the cypushed a short ladder down to facilitate clone he and Mr. Bryan's family were watching the raging of the storm in the west. The al viding our forces we pressed forward. ful, and to him it seemed as though the world was about to come to an end by was to be seen, nor could any answer fire. The flashes were so brilliant that the eyes could not withstand them. The family became alarmed and decided to go to the cellar for safety. The cellar was directly underneath the porch, on the west side of the house, and Harvner assisted in getting the children to this place of safety, and he was the last one to leave the house. Just as he stepped upon the porch and before he released his hold upon the doorknob the storm swept down upon him in all its fury.

He went sailing through the air, over the tops of trees, the appermost branches of which tore his clothes from his body. The gait he traveled was terrific, and it seemed but a second from the time he started until he found himself safely dropping into a large field uninjured. save for the scratches inflicted upon him as he sailed over the top of the trees. stan-bars were hurled at the dimly seen | This field was a little over a quarter of a mile from Mr. Bryan's house, and Harvner wandered around in the darkness and driving rain until he met a searching party, among whom was Mr. Bryan, who, together with his entire family, were saved by their opportune flight to the cellar .- Chronicle Enquirer.

Grow'er "Loys" a Chost. Cambridge is never without its troubles, unlike those of any other city in the world. First, it was the brown-tail moth (with that terrible itch); then it was the gila monster; then it was the Philippine kangaroo; then it was the Brattle street ghost. This white and classic spook has for several weeks made his abode in against the forward bulkhead, was the water tower of the deserted reservoir as was well known to many respectable His eyes were fixed upon the torch- and cultivated residents of the locality, who had heard his mournful groans and seen his shadow at the top of the tower. But last night three men and a dog determined to investigate. Of course, they came from the cort. Their names were maheney, Murphy, Patrick and Growler, They had fear neither of the groans nor of the apparitions in white, but moved on the ttower in a body. A figure doctor's hands when we arrived in port: in white appeared at the top, but they but the poor fellow never recovered his kept bravely on. A groan rent the still air, but they mounted the steps. Suddenly from within came wild shrieks, oumps and horrible supernatural yells. Three of the psychical researchers turned and fled. The fourth held his ground. It was Growler. He started a little groaning on his own account, and the ghost decided to vacate. He vacated in driven ashore some years before. The three fleeing sections, and when Growler returned from the chase he bore in his mouth a bit of torn sheet. The reser-

## Flexible Sandstone.

Flexible sandstone, similar to that of India, has been found near Charlotte, practice. N. C. A man in New Hampshire has a slab of it about two feet in thickness, It bends under its own weight, and when supported only at the ends it sags per- long cross beau.-New York Sun. ceptibly in the middle.



A MIRACLE. Love had fled and Hope was dead!-He sat beside the way, Not caring what the future brought-He gave up all, that day.

He rose, at last, to totter past The corner just ahead, Lo! Love sprang out with merry shout-And Hope got out of bed. -Chicago Record-Herald.

ONLY ONE OF HIS KIND. "What is the excitement on the piazza, Cholley?"

slubs."-Boston Commercial Bulletin. AN EXPENSIVE FLIGHT. "I think I shall go to Europe." "How can you afford to go to Eu-

"Fellah just arrived without any golf

"I can't, but I can afford to think."-Brooklyn Life.

SURE ENOUGH. -Little Elmer.-Papa, what is the hand of Providence?

Professor Broadhead,-The hand of

see in the misfortunes of others.-Puck. HIS SPECIALTY. "But there's one department of liter-

ature with which Inkslinger is thoroughly acquainted.' "What is that?"

"He's read all the articles on how to live on a dollar a week."-Puck.

THE SENTIMENT OF INANIMATE THINGS. "I suppose," said the wire to the electric buttom, "that you felt highly honored by the attention the President paid

"Yes," replied the button. "I was much touched by it."-Cleveland Plain

TO A DOT. Willie: How would you define a true

sportsman? Papa: He is a man who believes in giving every kind of game creature a chance for its life, and then is disgusted if the poor creature escapes with it.-

ENCOURAGING.

"Is that man a political boss?" the young woman inquired, with a shade of aversion in her tone. "No," answered Senator Sorghum, "he isn't as yet. But he's a bright fellow and he is in line for promotion."-

WANTED TO KNOW.

Washington Star.

The professor, who thought his system was running down, asked his old enemy, the doctor, to prescribe for him. "All the medicine you need," said the doctor, after listening to a recital of the symptoms, "is a tonic in the shape of

"Well," responded the professor, slightly irritated, "what is the shape of Iresh air?"-Tit-Bits.

CRIME CALENDAR LIMITED. "Poor fellow," said the woman visitor at the jail. "He looks so sad. Please tell me why he is so unhappy. See how he seems to weep as he peers out from

the bars of his cell." "Yessum," said the jail guard. 'That's Muggins, the all around crook. He's sorry because there's only ten commandments to break."-Chicago

WILLIE'S LAST VISIT. "Mrs. Knox." said the hostess at dinner, " your little boy doesn't seem to have much appetite.'

'No, he doesn't, that's a fact." "Don't be bashful, William," the hostess urged. "Won't you have some more of anything?"

"No, ma'am," Willie replied; "I filled up on cookies before I come 'cause I heard ma tell pa we wouldn't get much here."-Philadelphia Press.

INOPPORTUNE "The baby," cried the woman, radiant with joy, "is beginning to say things."

The man, her husband, reeled as if he had been struck a blow.

"And just when I need friends most!" he whimpered, for he was about entering

Her suggestion that he did not have to tell everybody everything the baby said was extremely silly, just like a woman in fact .- Detroit Journal.

IN THE TIME TO COME. "Unless there is a change," said the cook, "I will have to leave you." "Change!" exclaimed the mistress.

'What do you mean?" "Our union," said the cook, "has decleared a boycott on Mrs. Smith in the next block."

"But how does that affect me?" "She is on your calling list, and a sympathetic strike has been declared against all who associate with her."hicago Post.

ARCHERY. "The lanky suitor hath an evil temper," sighed the white-armed Penelope wearily. "Alas, I would that Ulysses,

my cagey husband, were returned. "Fear not, my mother, nor be at all out of heart," returned Telemachus. "Foreven I, thy son, have attained some huskines, and am well able to look after these gallants."

Whereupon the youth descended into the courtyard of the castle and found the noble suitors engaged in archery

"What, ho! Gentles!" he cried. shall take a hand in your game." Saying which, Telemachus fired the

### COMMERCIAL REVIEW.

General Trade Conditions.

New York (Special) .- R. G. Dun & Company's "Weekly Review of Trade" says: "Even in cotton goods, which have been the slowest to respond to the vigorous tone of domestic trade, the past week has brought distinct improvement. "The crop year ends with a visible supply close to a million bales, by no means the severe scarcity estimated earlier in the season; but a still more depressing fact is the decrease in takings by Northern spinners of about 200,000

the three preceding years.
"Quotations of steel products are still nominal, owing to the difficulty experienced in securing prompt delivery.
"Consumers of tin plate have secured supplies abroad, so that their work is not

bales, as compared with the average of

badly handicaped. "Woolen mills are crowded with orders, even the smaller concerns participating and the wool market is steady, despite weakness abroad.

'Failures for the week numbered 202 in the United States, against 175 last year, and twenty-one in Canada, against nineteen last year.'

Bradstreet's says: Wheat (including flour) exports for the week aggregate 6,607,611 bushels, as against 6,606,989 last week and 3,248,313 this week last year. Wheat exports July I to date (nine weeks) aggregate 57,286,-Providence, my son, is what we usually 932, as against 25,888,477 bushels last season. Corn exports aggregate 441,918 bushels, as against 523,883 bushels last week and 3,717,490 bushels last year. July 1 to date exports are 10,192,969,

#### LATEST QUOTATIONS.

against 30,887,214 last season.

Flour-Best Patent, \$4.60; High Grade Extra, \$4.10; Minnesota bakers, \$2,0023.10. Wheat-New York, No. 2 red, 781/80;

Philadelphia. No. 2 red, 743/42751/4c; Baltimore, 76c. Corn-New York, No. 2, 611/2c; Philadelphia, No. 2, 601/261c; Baltimore,

No. 2, 65c. Oats-New York, No. 2, 391/4c; Philadelphia, No. 2 white, 43½a44c; Baltimore, No. 2 white, 40½a41c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$17.00; No. 2 timothy, \$16.00; No. 3 timothy, \$14.50a

Green Fruits and Vegetables-Apples-Per brit fancy, \$1.00a1.10; do fair to good, 90ca\$1.00. Beets—Native, per 100 bunches, 90ca\$1.00. Cabbage—Native, per 100 Flat Dutch, \$3.00a5.00. Cantaloupes-Gems, per basket green, 10a2oc; do ripe, 25a4o; native, large, per 100, \$3.00a4.00. Carrots-Native, per bunch, 1a11/2c. Corn-Native, per dozen, sugar, 4a6c. Cucumbers, per basket, 15a2oc. Damsons-Maryland and Virginia, per brl, \$2.75a3.00. Eggplants -Per basket, 121/a15c. Grapes-10-lb basket, Concords, 10a15c; do Niagara, 15a18. Onions-Maryland and Pennsylvania, yellow, per bu, 60a7oc. String Beans-Native, per bu, 60a65c. Peaches-Maryland and Virginia. per box, yellow, 40a65c; do reds, 30a50. Pears-Bartletts, per basket, 30a35c. Plums-New York, per 8-lb basket, 15a20c; do Eastern Shore, Maryland, per quart, 3a 4. Squash—Per basket, 20a25c. Tomatoes-Per basket, 25a3oc; native, per measured bushel, -a7o. Watermelons -Per 100 selects, \$12.00215.00; do

primes, \$6.00a8.00. Potatoes-White White, Rappal brl, Rose, \$2.75a3.00; do Chile Rose, per brl, \$2.75a3.00; Maryland and Pennsylvania, per brl, No. 1. 90ca\$1.00; do seconds, 50a6oc. Sweets, new, North Carolina, per brl, yellows, \$2.50a3.00; do Eastern Shore, Virginia, per brl, yellows, \$3.00a3.50; do reds, per brl, \$2.00a2.50. Yams-New, Virginia, per

brl, No. 1, -a\$2.00. Provision and Hog Products-Bulk rib sides, 934c; clear do, 10; shoulders, 834: do fat backs, 14 lbs and under, 81/2 18 lbs and under. 834; do bellies, 101/2 do mess strips, 81/2; do ham butts, 81/2 bacon clear sides, 101/4; do clear, 101/2; do shoulders, 91/4; sugar-cured breasts, small 131/2; do do 12 lbs and over, 131/2 do do shoulders, bladecuts, 91/2; do do narrows, 9½; do do extra broad, 10½; do do California hams, 9¼; hams, 10 lbs, 13 to 13½; do 12 lbs and over, 12¾; mess pork, \$16.50; ham pork, \$16.00; lard refined, 50 lb cans, 91/2; do do half-

barrels and new tubs, 10c. Hides-Heavy steers, association and salters, late kill, 60 lbs and up, close selection, 10a111/2c; cows and light

steers, 0a01/2 Dairy Products-Butter-Elgin, 23a -c; separator extras, 22a23; do firsts, 20a21c; do gathered cream, 19a2o; do imitation, 17a19, ladle extra, 15a17; ladles, first 14a15; choice Western rolls, 15a16; fair to good, 13a14; half-pound creamery, Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania, 21a22; do rolls, 2-lb, do

Eggs-Western Maryland and Pennsylvania, per dozen, -a161/2c; Erstern Shore (Maryland and Virginia), -a 16½; Virginia, —a16; Western and West Virginia, —a16; Southern, —a15; guinea, —a7. Jobbing prices of candled eggs 1/2 to 1c higher.

## Live Stock.

Chicago-Cattle-Good to prime steers \$5.25a6.30; poor to medium \$3.60 a5.20; stockers and feeders about steady, \$2.25a4.25; cows \$2.50a4.25; heifers \$2.50 a5.00; canners \$1.25a2.40; calves \$3.00a 5.40. Hogs-Top \$6.35; mixed and butchers \$5.65a0.25. Sheep-Good to choice wethers \$3.25a3.90; fair to choice mixed \$3.00a3.35; Western sheep \$3.10a 3.90; yearlings \$3.25a4.00; native lambs \$2.75a5.15, Western lambs \$3.75c5.00.

East Liberty-Cattle-Extra \$5.40a 5.65; prime \$5.20a5.40; good \$4.90a5.10. Hogs steady; prime heavies \$6.15a 6.221/2; best mediums \$6.10a6.121/2; heavy Yorkers \$6.071/2a6.10; good light Yorkers \$6.00a6.05; common to fair Yorkers and grassers \$5.90a5.95; pigs \$5.80a5.90; skips \$4.25a5.25; rougs \$4.00 a5.50. Sheep dull; best wethers \$3.70a 180; culls and common \$1.2522.25; yearlings \$2.50a4.00; veal calves \$6.50a

## LABOR AND INDUSTRY

There is talk of the railroad unions amalgamating to resist the demands that are sure to be made on them by the recently consolidated railroad interests. The new automatic weaving loom, invented by a mechanic in Burnley, England, is more of a revolutionizer than was at first reported. One person now operating four looms can easily attend to eight, and at the same time produce 121/2 per cent. more per loom by the cb-

# LATEST HAPPENINGS ALL OVER THE STATE.

With a Ball in His Brain James A. Callan Will Recover.

EIGHT MEN HURT BY EXPLOSION.

Blast of Dynami e Blaw Out the Eyes of One Miner and Irjured Seven Others Near Shamokin-An Omen of Bad Luck-James Mc-Govern and Philip Hughes, of Mt. Carmet. Went to the Colliery in Trolley Car No. 13.

Pensions granted to Pennsylvanians: eumuel M. Green, Saltillo, \$12; Robert Allen, Huntingdon, \$17; John M. Shirk. Meadville, \$12; James McCormick, Enslow, \$12; Frank C. Calhoun, Pittsburg. \$8; James H. Riblett, Scottdale, \$8; John Flanigan, Altoona, \$10; Rudolph Hoover, Somerset, \$24; Henry W. Clay, Glade, \$24; Francis M. Reynolds, Lowville, \$12; Philander Anthony, Geneva, \$12; Margaret McClellan, Uniontown. \$8; Sarah A. Shannon, McKeesport, \$12.

The case of James Callan, who is now onvalescing in the Altoona Hospital, believed to be the only one of its kind on record. - It is positively stated that he will recover, notwithstanding he carries a bullet in the centre of his brain. Callan shot himself on the 14th of August in an effort to commit sui-

The historic Sycamore Flour Mill on Ridley, creek, in Upper Providence Township, ownd by William F. Lewis, of Media, caught fire and was totally destroyed. The loss is about \$10,000, partially covered by insurance,

It was learned that a seven-foot python on exhibition on the Fair Grounds, Pottstown, escaped from its cage last Friday evening and it is believed that the reptile has taken refuge under the grand stand. Groups of men hung around the vicinity of the grand stand armed with stout clubs, but none cared o get too near the openings which lead underneath the frame structure. Even logs turn tail when they are urged to

'sic-em-up.' D. L. Marks, an employee of the Pennsylvania Railroad shops, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. He was out on the links of the Altoona Golf Club watching a game of golf, when an electrical storm came up and he took shelter in a small building. Four young men who were with him were rendered unconscious, but have since recovered.

Orange Gamble, a well-known Nipbenose Township farmer, died at his ome as the result of taking the wrong find of medicine. Mr. Gamble went to a store in Antes' Fort to purchase Epsom salts. Instead of the salts, it is said, the clerk sold him saltpetre, two tablespoonfuls of which he swallowed.

The Allentown National Bank issued foreign attachment against Bishop Thomas Bowman, of Chicago, formerly of Allentown, one of the heads of the Evangelical Church. The suit is on a

personal note. Eugene Burton was sentenced at West Chester to ten years' imprisonment, five for assault and five for highway robbery.

These fourth-class postmasters for Pennsylvania were appointed: G. Wilhelm, Creekside; H. O. Layton, Kellam. A war has been started by the Bethlehem police on hoboes who have been annoying citizens. Several arrests have

The large barn on the Warthman estate at Penllyn Station was destroyed by fire. The loss is \$5000, fully cov-

ered by insurance. Burglars entered the storeroom of the Jersey Shore Manufacturing Company and carried away a wagon load of shirts,

trousers and other goods. An explosion of dynamite occurred in the east shaft at Scott colliery, operated by the Union Coal Company, near Shamokin, and eight miners were injured. The men on the day shift had drilled and fired eight holes, setting off the charge with a battery. When the night shift went on they found that the last blast had cut through a seam of coal and they supposed all of the eight blasts had

Thieves visited Baumgardener's Station and West Willow, on the Quarryville Railroad. At Baumgardner's they secured \$4 in money and a quantity of tobacco from the warehouse of B. Mellinger & Brother. At West Willow they broke into the Quarryville Railroad freight station and stole 150 pounds of white lead and some clothing belonging to the station agent.

As the result of a sting of a hornet on her finger Mrs. Joseph Sees, of Jerseytown, nearly lost her life. Her condition grew rapidly worse and for a time there was no indication of life. The attending physician succeeded in arousing respiration only after working a half hour. To be married and arrested the same

day was the fate of Harry Delp, of Reading. He was taken into custody at Lauer's Park while dancing on a charge of robbing his grandfather of \$200. His bride became frantic at his arrest. Frank Wilson, of West Bethlehem, an electrician, employed by the Bethlehem Electric Light Company, was shocked to

death by coming in contact with a live wire. About the middle of May the larmers throughout the Juanita Valley turned out their young cattle on the mountain to pasture, entering the Licking creek range from Granville and McVeytown. Later the two herds met near the Mars Old Sawmills, where they were salted. Shortly after getting the salt the entire herd became sick and up to the pres-

ent about thirty have died. A stray bullet from the gun of a nunter entered the window of a car in a Reading passenger train near Shame-kin and grazed the face of J. Percy Engle, editor of the Moraing News of Danville.

Because he saved his little sister from drowning Morris Richards, 15 years old, is the hero of Bridgeport. While playing at the upper canal locks Mamie, aged 8, fell into the canal. The water 20 feet deep. Morris, who was close grasping his sister's arm brought her to the surface.

Detectives say that evidence has been discovered that will lead to the appreviating of stoppages than under the hension of the murderer of William Ayres, who was killed in his farmhouse in Wharton Township in June, 1808.