## CHILDLESS.

The West is as pink as a baby's toes, Kissed by the white moth nods the rose:

The breezes are breathing, "Sleep." The shadowy bat through the maples flits;

The street is still and dim; And there in her window my neighbor sits. Singing her cradle hymn.

I know those words that she gently croons-

Do you wonder, forsooth, that I Should shape my mouth to the mother's tunes, The flow of a lullaby?

I know, I know! In my dreams full Have I entered a dear, sweet and And cuddled a body, dimpled, soft,

And fondled a tiny hand.

Oh, God, my dwelling is bare and lone, she sent to him. Though riches its walls invest; Take all-and give for my very own A watch o'er a wee one's rest,

Or show, I pray, to my aching eyes lullabies.

My arms hold naught, hold naught! -Edwin L. Swan in the Woman's Home Companion.

## ANGELE'S RUEE AWAKENING.

Why She Married One Man and Loved Another.

There were two of them in her life -one, her lover, was a man of her own class, the son of a neighboring farmer; the other was an English gentleman. One toiled from the pale gray and pink dawn to the dull leaden darkness trying to extract a living for himself and his bride from the barren hillside farm; the other employed some twenty taborers to beautify the grounds about his summer home on the crest of the ridge. One had given his heart and soul into Angele Delamater's hands, and accounted himself blessed when she had placidly accepted his gifts; the other had noted her carelessly, thought her a pretty girl, told her so more or less directly, and, quite unwittingly be it said, awakened the love that had never been aroused by Jim Thorne's appeals.

And the wedding day was creeping nearer and nearer, while the glamour of the rich Englishman was enshrouding her in its filmy mist. Only eight or ten times had she seen him. The from her as the hilltop pines were it is my daughter's wedding day, and distant from the scrub oaks and chaparral of her future home. Then came the day when he drew rein at her father's gate, to speak to the old man about a boundary fence. Angele, pommeling her bread by the open window, listened to the well-modulated voiceso different from Jim's-that was the first thought that occurred to her. In answer to her father's call, she took them the outline map of the farm, and Seymour sprang from his horse, coming half-way up the walk to take the papers from her-for the sun was hot, so he said. She wore no hat, and the blistering rays would burn her faceher hair- What was it that he did say or suggest. His own head was uncovered while he spoke to her, and he looked like some glorious blonde giant-like the golden-haired knight of her childhood dreams. Who -of sheltering her from the ordinary sunlight of her hills? Not her father, not her brothers, not Jim.

The next time she met him she was carrying some brillant scarlet quince en away. Such a fine wedding! Such blossoms, and what wonder was it a pretty bride! These were the comthat he compared the livid blossoms | ments of the simple country folk, and with the living scarlet lips above only the mother eyes had seen the them? Then it was, too, that he told pain and, seeing it, had known that her that the night before, as he lay in her uneasy fears had been realities, his hammock watching the moon slip that Angele had married the one, lovout from the entangling arms of the pines, he had remembered that her hair matched the marvelous blue-black of the night sky. He had thought of mountain until it mingled with the her up there in his wonderful home! He had remembered her! Remembered how she looked! Could her imagination do otherwise than run mad To her, there, Angele's note, written

The next meetings, quite accidental intolerable anguish, was brought: on his part, carefully planned on hers, were in the redwood circle through spoken, but these the girl's heart translated into its own language, and in so doing enveloped them in wondrous beauty. Her mind, hearing only through her heart, was quite unconscious of the matter-of-fact, common-

place phrases. It heard only love. When the wedding morning dawned the Delamater farm was enveloped in a sea of fog. The sun stretched himself lazily over the hills, and slowly the mist withdrew into the canons, valiantly held a hillside for a moment, and then skurried back in undignified The other day, while calling the roll Just hold those animals one by one close array. The farm itself, encirever-widening rings to blossom-laden

it lay. Angele, a dull, only partially comprehended misery in her heart, was window looking out blankly at the reputation of former days.

white, misty wall that shut out the view of the vineyard nome to which she was soon to go, and the columned Diplomacy That is Required in the The stars from their coverts peep; verandas of Seymour's house. She was listening, too, half-heartedly to preparations for the wedding feast. She heard her father talking to Jimto Jim who had driven over early hoping to see her, hoping that he could find words in which to tell her all that he wanted to say; to tell her all that he longed for in life was to make her happy; that even now he would give honest, stupid, plodding boy had seen the shadow on his sweetheart's face. and, although he could not know its substance, he was unwilling to stand between his beloved and the sun of her life. But Angele had refused to see him; there would be time enough

She leaned forward to caress a rose that blossomed just beyond the green shutter, and then she saw him-Seymour-riding slowly down the trail. Why thou by thy will has wrought A sudden rush of blood from her heart That my heart should brim with its to her head deprived it of all sense. of all reason. He had come! He would save her! That was the message that flashed along the crimson stream. He was on his way to the tryst under the great cathedral trees. She must meet him there. With feverish haste she dressed, rejolcing in the pretty details of her traveling-gown. Were they not all for him? Had she not known all the time in reality that they were for him? Poor Jim! But he would get over it. They always did, and- She stopped suddenly, and looked in the glass at the scarlet lips, brilliant like Japan's quince-blossoms, at the blue-black hair so like the summer night. A quick rush of tears dimmed all the vision. Poor little mother! Would she get over it? The girl tore a scrap of paper from the box that had held the wedding hat and wrote a hurried note to her moth-Then once more she went to the window. The fog was again shutting down and enveloping like a bridal veil

> Hurry! She must hurry to him. And then she saw that Seymour himself was standing by the gate, and that her father was walking down the path, his long, white hair gleaming like silver. Courteously enough, the Englishman greeted him, adding: "About that boundary line, Mr. Delamater. Couldn't you come with me now to look over the land? We may as well come to terms about it to-day."

the green trees under which even now

Seymour must be waiting for her.

"But not to-day." The old French peasant's voice had lost its cringing tone in his broadening American life, but he understood that the rich landfirst time-perhaps the second-even owner knew nothing, cared nothing, the third had made little impress on about the personal affairs of the poor. her mind. He was as far removed Still he explained: "It is Angele's-

> "Oh. Miss Angy's wedding day. Surely, I had forgotten." Seymour's tone held a note that might almost have been an apology, so kindly were his feelings toward these, his poor neighbors. "Of course business has tion of bagmen, the American "drumno place to-day. Give my best wishes to the bride. Thorne is a fine fellow, I think, and I am sure that Miss Delamanter and you are both to be congratulated."

He rode away into the fog, never glancing at the shutters behind which the white face was hidden, never dreaming that in the bride's heart or mind there was place or thought for

The Lares and Penates in the little white room watched her through her half-hour of agony, through her hour of conquest, and then saw her pass had ever thought of saving her a step out from among them forever, ready to face her little world, ready to take up the honest burden of life.

The ceremony was over, the toasts were all drunk, and the bride had driving the other with her whole heart. Through a rain of tears she watched the dust-cloud move slowly down the fog-cloud, and then she turned into her own room, and on her knees, by her bed, prayed for help for her child. in fierce, impossible joy, forgotten in

Oh Mother, little Mother: I am gowhich the trail ran, from which it other was all a mistake. Nothing but a lawyer, had taken his office cat, a dropped down the sandy slope to Ben | misery could have come out of it, noth- feline being the emblem of the organi-Lomond. There were few words ing but joy will come from this. You zation that gave the dinner. The banwill know that I am right in time.

ANGELE.

Gallantry and Repartee.

Professor Syle of the State Universnobbishness, on the part of his longed to the lawyer. scholars, and any such offense is sure retreat. But vanquished it would not of one of his classes, he came upon up to the telephone receiver, and pinch be, and all around its masses stood in the name of a Miss Greene. He paused their tails and make them yowl." and expressed his disapproval of the One of the bell-boys dutifully held cled with roses that gave place in final "e" in her name by saying: up the cats to the telephone, and made "G-r-e-e-n-e; does that spell Green or each one of the felines give a good," orchards, seemed an oasis in the Greenie?" Miss Greene promptly re- resounding wail. The lawyer dismissgnarled and rugged hill-sides on which plied: "S-y-le; does that spell Syle ed each cat until the third cat ves or Silly?"-Philadelphia Record.

Gypsies in England are, it is stated, exclaimed: dressing for the ceremony. She had desirous of special representation at "Yes, all right; that's my cat. I asked to be left quite alone in her the coronation. They claim that the know that voice. Send her over right July, 1885. During the next ten days little white room on this last morning modern van-dweller, by good behavior away." So the cat was sent over to thirteen injections were made, getting at home, and now she stood by the and honesty, has lived down the evil the lawyer's office and turned out to be

STREET CAR CONDUCTORS.

Collection of Fares. "That man will not last long as a the sounds below, to the mother and street car conductor," said the observsisters busying themselves about the er. "Strange," said his neighbor, "for I had just been thinking what a remarkably good-looking fellow he was, quite above the average in intelligence. What do you see wrong in him." "Simply that he lacks the fundamental qualification for the position. He is not a harmonizer, and I am afraid he is lazy, for he yielded to her up if she did not feel that she a petty temptation. See those two could be content with him. For the gentlemen seated on opposite sides of the aisle in the front seats? I happen to know those men are violent personal enemies and have not spoken to each other for years. When the conductor went to collect their fare one was holding a nickel in his hand, the other a dime. The carman gathered for all that afterward, she told here in the coins, crossed his right arm self; and that, too, was the message over and gave the nickel as change to the man with the dime. The coin was still hot from the hand of his enemy, and I saw the blood rise to the man's cheek, and I believe he would have broken loose if he had been sure whether to throw the money in the face of the railroad man or the hated passenger. He fingered the nickel as if it were infected and finally dropped in into his outside coat pocket to cool off. Now, of course, the conductor was not supposed to know the enmities of all the passengers he collected from, but an experienced man with a true conductor in stinct, would never have taken the chance, and would have dumped the coin into his big pocket, even if he brought it straight out again.

> "The case was an extreme one, but every day the carman is called on to use discretion in handing out money. To collect a five-cent piece from a filthy track hand and at once transfer it to a superfine woman of the upper crust is about the limit of indiscretion, but I have seen even that done more than once. There is something especially offensive in the oily warmth of a coin that has been held for several minutes in the hand, and it is a cardinal principle in 'street railroadies' that each piece shall be passed through the purifying money pouch on its way from passenger to passenger. I saw a curious violation of the rule the other day, when a pretty girl gave a nickel to a new conductor, who passed it across to a dude opposite. The man at once piped out that the coin was no good and entered into violent altercation, which ended in the young woman ringing the bell and leaving the car, although only half way home."-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

> > White Horses and Red Hair.

About ten years ago there was current a saying which now seems to have sunk into desuetude, that whenever you saw a red-headed girl you were sure of seeing a white horse immediately afterward.

The saying had its widest popularity in the United States, but it is more than likely that it was of English origin and a survival from the "old game of the road," or "ups and downs," which seems to have been the invenmers." It is still known to English children. To amuse the tedium of travel on the old-time stages, a couple or more of bagmen would divide themselves into two parties. One would take the "up," the other the "down" side of the road, counting one for every ordinary object and five for a white horse, until a certain number agreed upon carried off the victory; but a red-headed girl or a donkey won the game at once. Now, it is a well known psychological fact that curious coincidences are remembered with undue persistence, while the memory refuses to tabulate the more frequent cases where coincidence does not occur. Hence it would gradually grow into a superstition that when ever one party had scored five by the approach of a white horse, their triumph would be brought to grief by the speedy appearance on the other side of a red-headed girl or a donkey. The red-headed girl being the readlest provocative to humor, it can easily be seen how a lot of Britons would shout out, when their opponents had scored on a white horse: "Now look out for a red-headed girl!" And if once in ten or twenty times the girl actually made her appearance, that coincidence would not be remembered as the rule and not the exception .-The Era.

Puss's Telephone Message.

There was a banquet in Chicago not ing away with the man I love. The long ago to which one of the guests, quet was given in the Great Northern Hotel, where the cat the lawyer had The mother eyes read and the moth- taken to the dinner became lost. The er's heart was comforted.-Kathryn next day the lawyer called up the hotel Jarboe, in the San Francisco Argon on the telephone, and asked if they had his cat yet. He was told that the bellboys had hunted all around among the cats kept as rat-catchers in the hotel, and that they had finally selected four sity of California cannot tolerate cats, one of which they felt sure be-

"Well," said the lawyer, "I haven't

put up to the receiver. It gave one yowl, when the lawyer enthusiastically

his missing pussy .- Chicago Tribune.

## SOME BENIGN MICROBES.

MAN'S INDEBTEDNESS TO HELP. ERS HIS EYES CANNOT SEE.

Such Good Servants That Without Them Life Would be Impossible For Week-Gunpowder We Owe to Microbes-Harnessing These Evil Growths.

human beings a year. Every one who science is not dread of the police, by dies of smallpox, fever, plague, con- any means, but awe of any other acsumption or any other of the long list knowledged enemy or law defiers. of diseases known to humanity is killed by microbes of various degrees of says the Topeka Capitol. malignance. So it seems at first that other things. Like fire, microbes are under its influence. bad masters, but, on the other hand,

Ever since the first farmer turned ing microbes work for him. A mi- to be traveling in a sleeping car. The crobe shaped like a little rod ferments detective, who chanced to be occupyter and cheese microbes must have had taken part. Much impressed, the Gruyere differ in flavor from having inquiries proved that the confession or shorter time.

Bakers would be badly off indeed if turns the stodgy dough into a light mitted, horrible in its details. sponge, leaving the baker nothing to

into the oven. magnified, like a series of tiny chains came in for a considerable reward. with rather long links. It does its work quite unaided. All it asks is to be kept from great cold. Vinegar makers usually put 100 pints of vinegar into a barrel, with ten pints of wine. In a week this is all vinegar. The first report which has been made

gins anew. ous beds of saltpetre, which made Prof. Conn said: millionaires of Chilean miners like the

horses and carts. A freshly cut piece of chalk taken the bacteria of milk. from a chalkpit with all possible precautions, to exclude air germs, furn. with no vegetation. It contains no ishes numbers of living microbes. It bacteria, but they find their way into is now believed that we owe all the it as seeds do into the soil. The twenhuge existing beds of that very useful ty-four hours' struggle they have with substance to a microbe. If this is the each other is like that of the half case, house builders would have had century on the soil. Some species no lime, and consequently no mortar grow for a time and are then crowdbut for this busy form of invisible ed out. Some species, abundant at

energy of some microbe, science has harnessed these evil growths, dwarfed them, and is using them to fight their microbes help them, though at that New York Sun. time no one had ever neard of a microbe. Lady Mary Wortley Montague wrote home to England from Belgrade

the smallpox microbes themselves. immense success, Pasteur and others value, obviously in proportion to the considered that all diseases might distance from the nearest railroad or possibly be fought in the same kind steamboat line. This situation could of way. Pasteur's most famous ex- not forever endure. There must come periments have been for the cure of a day when we could afford to throw hydrophobia. This terrible form of our peelings, and throw them away lated by the teeth of a mad dog or is it that the time is coming in other animal. The poison from a America when we shall gather up our wolf's mouth is the worst; from that potato peelings and cherish them. of a dog, next in virulence. Pasteur There you have the three ages of the discovered that hydrophobia germs west. from a monkey were not so virulent as those from a dog, and that, by inoculating a rabbit or a guinea-pig, the revolution as to petty prices. Up to poison might be still further reduced twenty years ago, in most Rock Mounin strength.

bitten by a mad dog on the 4th of came to a West that was no more. gradually stronger and stronger. The the borrower keeps the interest.

boy got well, and since that time these microbes in harness have been used to save hundreds of lives yearly. Only five per thousand of Pasteur patients die.

CRIMINALS DREAD SLEEP.

Confessions Made by Them During Hours of Slumber.

Criminologists say that the greatest terror that afflicts that fraction of hu-Microbes kill about fifteen million manity suffering from an uneasy con-

What the criminal dreads is sleep Sleep is, it appears, the friend of

the greatest boon which could be con- the righteous only. To men with the ferred upon the human race would be knowledge of dark deeds stored withthe abolition of microbes from the in them, sleep is the most treacherous face of this planet. If this could be of foes. The countless poems that actually accomplished and all mi- have been written in praise of it very crobes wiped out in a moment infec- naturally appear as so much coldtious diseases would certainly disap- blooded mockery to such as are in pear, but so also would a good many hourly dread of betraying themselves

An untold number of crimes have such good servants that without them been confessed by their perpetrators life would be impossible for a week, during sleep. Is it any wonder that declares a writer in the Washington those conscious of irregularities of conduct prefer to remain awake.

It was not long ago that a wellcream into butter man has been mak- known New York detective happened cream, and without it no amount of ing a lower berth, heard the sleeper shaking or churning would turn the above him burst forth into a longcream into butter. A similar microbe winded confession regarding several converts curd into cheese. The but daring jewelry robberies wherein he air, and cheese, like Roquefort and official kept an eye on him. Further been exposed to the air for a longer had been an exact record of what shad taken place.

Many years ago a common lodgingmillions of slaves in the way of mi- house was the scene of a sleeping crobes were not ready to work for criminal's confession. The room octhem. A morsel of yeast is put into cupied by himself and one other-a a mixture of flour and water, and young sailor. While the sailor was masses of little workers immediately lying awake he suddenly heard a curiturn to and convert the starch of the ous and ghastly laugh issue from his flour into sugar, and-when this is room companion's lips. The laugh done-the sugar into alcohol and car. was followed by a long and rambling bonic acid gas. The gas rises, and description of a murder he had com-

The sailor crept downstairs and indo but mould his loaves and put them formed the landlord of what had occurred. The latter at once summoned Another useful little microbe is al. a policeman, who recognized the ways toiling away turning cider or sleeper as the man "wanted" for the wine into vinegar for our pickles and crime in question. At the trial which salads. "Mother of vinegar," as this followed he was found guilty and senlittle creature is known, looks, when tenced to death. As for the sailor, he

BACTERIOLOGY OF MILK.

Prof. Conn. of Wesleyan Reports for Rockefeller Institute.

Ten pints are drawn off, ten pints of of research carried on under the ausfresh wine added, and the work be pices of the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research was made when Gunpowder seems an odd thing to Prof. Conn, of Wesleyan University, owe to microbes; but gunpowder told the Connecticut State Board of could not be made without saltpetre, Agriculture of the experiments coverand saltpetre is the result of the long- ing a period of several months at that continued industry of millions of mil University. He has had charge of the crobes. This special microbe feeds on experiments at Wesleyan and at decomposing animal matter, and, Storrs Agricultural College, upon milk where there is any potash near by, bacteria. Wesleyan was the first place produces saltpetre. All those enorm- in America where this was studied.

"It has been long known that if late Col. North, could never have ex- there were no bacteria in milk, it isted but for this particular microbe. would keep indefinitely without sour-Saltpetre, or nitre, in some form is ing. The growth of bacteria in milk absolutely necessary for the growth has been found to present many probof plants, so here again, the microbe lems. In every quart of milk allowed is doing good work for the farmer. A to stand twenty-four hours there is certain kind of microbe is so fond of a stubborn conflict of bacteria, similar nltrogen that it steals it from the air. to the struggle for existence that oc-A field of wheat, the soil of which has curs everywhere in nature. If an been inoculated with this microbe, acre of land were cleared of vegetagrows magnificently, and produces tion and allowed to remain fifty years, splendid crops. The farmer of the fu- it would then be found covered again, ture will carry his fertilization to his but nobody could predict the kind of farm in a small glass bottle, instead vegetation. Hundreds of species would of hauling if by the ton with heavy have sprung up. An exactly similar condition has been found to exist in

"At first the milk is like the field. first, disappear in ten hours. The Now that every existing disease, questions of where these bacteria from leprosy down to a boil, has been come from, how they develop, and found to result from the misdirected which obtain the mastery, are of the greatest importance to the public health. Some bacteria are beneficial, others noxious. They have presented parents. Two centuries ago Turkish problems it will take years to solve doctors were making the small pox in the laboratories of the world."-

The Three Ages of the West.

Twenty-five years ago, says Emerson in the year 1718, telling how her boy Hough in the Century, potatoes were had been inoculated for small pox. so high in price in certain towns of That was, of course, long before Jen- the Rocky Mountains, that the merner had discovered that cowpox mi- chants handling them often reserved crobes were just as good as and much the right to retain the peelings, which, less dangerous for smallpox than were in turn, were sold for planting purposes, the eyes of the potatoes thus Vaccination having proved such an having a considerable commercial madness is caused by a poison inocu- cut thick and carelessly. Equally true

Another instance of changed standards in the West may be seen in the tain communities, the quarter-dollar The first human being saved by was the smallest coin in circulation. these weakened microbes was Joseph With the railroads came the dime, the Meister, a boy of nine years, who was nickel, and at last the penny; but they

Distance lends enchantment, and

## PENNSYLVANIA BRIEFLY TOLD.

Condensed Special Dispatches From Many Points.

PATENTS AND PENSIONS GRANTED.

State's Income During 1901-Nearly \$18,000,-000 in Revenues Collected, Part of Which Has Been Returned to the Counties-Conscience Money \$2.02-Farmer's Frenzy Causes Disaster-Tries to Kill Himself.

Pensions granted: William Putnam, Stoney Fork, \$10; Thomas Griffith, Claysville, \$10; Addison H. Simmons, Banksville, \$8; John Thomas, Bradock, \$12; James H. Vores, McConnellsburg, \$12; Jacob Dutra, Kerrmoor, \$8; Oliver S. Rumberger, Warriors Mark, \$12; David Behana, Monongahela, \$8; Henry Bearly, Lewistown, \$10; Jeremiah Wibley, Port Royal, \$12; Robert Mil-ler, Soldiers' Home. Erie, \$6; Mary Bloom, Troy, \$12; Peter J. Hand, Titusville, \$8; William D. McTeeters, Blacklick Station, \$10; David Putt, Saxtjon, \$14; James Huffman, Oak Forrest, \$10 Jacob Zimmerman, Coalport, \$10; Bell McDowell, Grove City, \$8.

Patents granted: Harry W. Baker, Oakmont, hot air furnace; James H. Baker, Allegheny, brake beam; John T. Blake, Pittsburg, rail joint connection; Burtwin L. and W. P. Brington, Bradford, piston valve for air compressors; Henry L. Dixon, Pittsburg, glass pot furnace; Simon J. Freeman, Bradford, coffee or tea pot; Edward E. Frutchey, Towanda, shoe lace fastener; John W Frye, Oil City, casing head for oil wells; Franklin R. Heister, Centerport, steering mechanism for motor vehicles; Julian Kennedy, Pittsburg, shaft coupling; Walter Kennedy, Allegheny, plant for coke making; Daniel Lesh. West Fair-view, spirit level; Herman Moon, Grove City, clutch; George R. Moore, Erie, mail bag catching and delivering mechanism; Josph Morgan, Johnstown, apparatus for metal rolling; George Saylor, Mattawana, grate; Edward A. Schooley, Pittsburg, railway torpedo; James Shelton, Towanda, stocking; Herman Tiedemann, Pittsburg, rail joint; Christ Farez, Tyrone, bolt fastener.

Charles C. Riley, a brakeman, fell from his train near South Fork and was

killed. The Young Men's Missionary Society of the Moravian Church, Bethlehem, celebrated its sixty-first anniversary. Rev. Dr. Arthur L. Pierson, of New York city, delivered an address. In a railroad wreck near Fortage, John

McFarland, a brakeman, of Mahaffey, was killed in the caboose of his train. A car of merchandise and one of household goods on the Pennsylvania Railroad were entirely consumed by fire in front of the station, Lewistown. The fire is supposed to have been caused by

entaneous combustion. While George Shope, an aged Penn Township farmer, was crossing the Pennsylvania Railroad at Duncannon with a four-horse team, a train struck the wagon and wrecked it. One horse was killed and Shope jumped from the back of the saddle horse just in time to save

Tamaqua Lodge, Spanish War Veterans' Association, was organized at Ta-maqua, with about fifty charter members. The officers are: Commander, Kline; senior vice-commander, W. H. Clewell, Summit Hill; junior vice-commander, C. F. Shindel; adjutant, Frank D. Kershner; quartermaster, Edward M. B. Shepp.

During the fiscal year recently ended the State collected as revenues \$17,727, 432.46, and returned to its source about \$2,000,000, leaving about \$15,000,000 for the payment of all expenses. Of the personal property tax three-fourths was returned to the counties and the departments which imposed or collected them

received all of the fines for maintenance. The School Directors of Upper Gwynedd have received \$50 bequeathed by the late Lizzie H. Jones, of Bonilla, South Dakota, with which to purchase library books for the West Point and Gwynedd Western Schools. Miss Jones was for a number of years teacher of

these schools William Kinkus was killed and Rollis Dumpsky was badly injured by an explosion of dynamite at Primrose Colliery, Mahanoy City. The men undertook to tamp a charge of dynamite with An explosion followed, which hurled Kinkus and his comrade down the breast

Ioel Troutman, aged 65, a farmer of Center Township, was committed to prison at Reading charged with assault and battery with intent to kill his son, Howard, aged 35. As an outcome of the trouble two barns were burned. The prisoner is supposed to be insane.

The Schuykill County Medical Society elected the following officers: ident, Dr. Joseph P. Morris, of St. Clair; vice-president, Dr. George Little, of Tamaqua; treasurer, Dr. David Taggart, of Frackville; censor, Dr. J. S. Callon, of Shenandoah.

Judge Johnson, at Medis, granted a new trial in the suit of J. E. Johnson against the Chester Traction Company for damages for the loss of a leg being run over by a car. It was shown that an official of the company was seen talking to a juror. Johnson lost his case

The business offices of A. M. Wellmer's Sons, wholesale grain dealers, and Knerr & Bowman, coal dealers, Lebanon, were entered by thieves, and at both places the safes were opened by means of the combination. Little booty was se-

Mine Inspector Edward Brennan, of the seventh anthracite district, reports that in 1901 there were 158 accidents, sixty fatal and ninety-eight non-fatal. 1900 there were 140, forty-nine of which were fatal and ninety-one non-fatal.

A charter was issued by the State Department to the Keystone Silk Weaving Company, Philadelphia; capital, \$30,000.

The Laubach grist mill, at Northampton, owned by the Eastern Milling & Export Co., and managed by ex-Senator E. H. Laubach, was almost totally destroyed by fire. The loss is about \$8,000, fully insured.

Edward M. B. Shepp, Tamaqua, was unanimously elected captain of Company B, Eighth Regiment, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Captain

It was announced at Pottsville that W. M. Stellwagon, master mechanic of the Philadelphia & Reading Railway shops at Palo Alto, has been placed on the company's retired list with a pension.