By Clinton Scollard.

Good comrade mine, I do not care Along what path our feet shall fare, So be we toss our burdens by, And wander free beneath the sky, Hale brethren of the sun and air.

The morn awaits us, and the noon; Aye, even till the peer of moon, With fern and flower, with bird and bee.

With reed and vine, with grass and tree. Our spirits shall be close in tune.

And well I know that we shall bring Back from our outland gypsying A largess captured from the mirth And lovingness of mother-earth Whose soul is ever like the spring.

Then grip the pilgrim staff. Afar The hills and hermit hollows are; The sun pours 'round us virgin gold, And from yon violet hight, behold, The unknown beckons like a star! -New York Independent

Charging the Enemy.

Old Gib Ezell went swinging and stumping upon his crutches down the and out, up and down; but the sub- designate a country bumpkin, and street and up the steps of his store. stance of it was he wanted Florrie for that gradually it came into popular It was the biggest store in town, his wife, and would get her. And then vogue, on both sides of the Atlantic, though not the smartest. Joe Beenan, the old crocodile pretended to cry; as an appellation of the American old Gib hard in groceries and hard- an answer then, nor, indeed, talk of an ism, such as found expression in the goods pure and simple.

old Gib, then across at the sign of his it. Of course, he promised, never mis- as are now "the Macs and O's," meanyoung rival, and murmured half to trusting the old wretch was playing ing Irish, "Isaac" and "Rachael" and himself, "What a pity!" Another him-so there you are! Florrie's "Minzenheimer," meaning the Jews, man who knew and also looked, lis- worrying and losing color, because Joe tened to the exclamation, and only speaks when they pass by, but answered it, sticking out his chin as don't come to the house. Joe's about studies, the footnotes are the richest ne spoke. "Better say what a desperate, and old Gib is fattening part of this brochure. Here is one for shame.

said, coming up behind them. Doctor to be nobody can guess." Waters smiled half grimly. "I'm not quite sure-it seems to be the hitch in ton asked. Dr. Waters shook his head. the course of a true love," he "I thought so at first," he said; "but ereignty over us, to secure the printanswered.

Lew Bayne, the man who had spoken first, shook his head energetically. "I meant that poor old fellow's legs," he said; "I suppose, Doc, it's certain he'll never walk again."

"Now you've got me," the doctor protested. "I'd risk my professional reputation that fall he got on the been able before this to take him off armed vessels and boats, and with the sleety pavement did no worse harm his guard." to his shrunk shanks than barking them up pretty generally. There were bruises of course, and on the shoulder and side as well. I told him he'd be out and about in plenty of time for the Christmas trade, but from the first he stood me up and down that he'd never take another steady step, right. There's nothing on earth the nipping cold. A red fire roared in the matter with his legs—nothing, at base burner inside old Gib's store. least, that I or the other doctors can that the minute he tries to stand on merchandise which crowded shelves them they do the joint-rule act, dou- and floor. His three clerks had been ble under him as though they hadn't on the jump all morning, but toward the strength to bear up a spider. The noon there came a full. He was about trouble must lie in the nerve. If that's to send two of them off to dinner, what you meant, I agree with you, it's a pity. I thought you had reference to the trick he's played on Joe Beenam."

"What is it?" asked Merton, the been away six months! Tell me all about it."

"Not much to tell," Dr. Waters said. "You know Florrie Ezell-

"I ought to-considering she sent me away," Merton broke in ruefully. 'You don't mean Joe is gone on her like the rest of us? I thought-"

"You've hit it," the doctor said. "Joe did stand out mighty well against the prevailing infection; but a man never knows what's coming to him, until it hits him square in the face

"Lord! To think of Joe-'the bomb-proof' we called him." Merton chuckled. "How did it happen? Tell me all about it."

Merton, a newly evolved drummer, had given what he would have called "a comprehensive order." Doctor Waters also chuckled as he answered, nodding his head by way of emphasizing his points: "Well, you see it's this way. The hour struck for Joe when he saw Florrie Ezell swirling around, a blue tarleton angel, in a waltz with Bob Acton at the Pattons' party. Florrie's a pretty girl anyway you see her; that night she was particularly fetching. But that wasn't the thing-I insist Joe's time had come. He knew it. Soon as the waltz was over, he froze to Florrie-didn't get a yard away from her all the evening-

"It was a freezing time, as I remember." Lew Bayne interrupted with a laugh. "Indian summer up to dusk then a cold rain, that turned to sleet in short order. Say, didn't old Gib get his fall that very night?"

"I'm coming to that, if you'll wait," the doctor ran on. "I tell you that was a sleet to remember. Joe, of course, wouldn't let Florrie walk home, though the Ezell house is only six blocks from the Pattons. No. siree! He telephoned for the finest rig at the livery stable and bundled all that blue tarletan in it, as snug as you please. I heard Florrie protesting papa, but we all persuaded her pap wouldn't think of risking himself upon a pavement like glass. We ought to would let alone."

Shuckling more than ever.

Waters answered. "He came, he didn't Sun.

see his daughter, he went back swearing like a trooper, though he is a deacon. And he fell right before Mas. How the Term Arose as a Designation ter Joe's fine rig, coming back from leaving Miss Florrie safe at the gate. Of course, Joe picked him up and car- of Connecticut, was the Jonathan from ried him home. Equally, of course, whom came the designation of "Brothold Gib hates him for doing it. By er Jonathan," as applied to the Amerthe time I got to him next morning he ican people, has had the run of carewas fully persuaded Joe was at the less commentaries, after-dinner orabottom of his fall, with Florrie as actory and glorifications of the Nutmeg cessory; said they ran away and left State in particular for about half a

peeled eye on Joe," Merton interrupt-

"I tell you, boys, nature must work manufactured article by Mr. Albert along a certain line of compensation. Matthews in one of his fine-tooth-I'm sure she slapped into old Gib all comb winnowings of all the literature the small meannesses due to two gen- bearing on a given moot point. erations of Ezells-it may even be three. His father was a fine man, and that "Jonathan" was the original his daughter is just as good a woman | term; that it arose during the Revoas ever was made."

Dr Waters frownes.

rush, in a week they were engaged. that it was for some time avoided by Then he went right into old Gib, and the Americans themselves; that when had it out with him-tord him all late in the eighteenth century, the about himself, and his business, in Americans took it up they used it to who had opened up the spring before, said Florrie was all he had to live for; people. just across the street, was running he hoped Joe wouldn't press him for ware, and leaving him out of sight engagement until he was either dead term "Barebones Parliament," applied when it came to knick-knacks or dry or himself again. You know how to the Commonwealth Parliament, is A man, who half knew, looked after hangs on to his word, once he passes used in the same popular acceptation and getting ten years younger-on the 7th of June, showing that, even "What's a shame, Doc?" a third spite and crutches. What the end is

"Can old Gib be snamming?" Merif he is, it beats anything in the ing of pro-American articles in English books. There's certainly nothing magazines occasionally. wrong with his legs, except that Said "Almon's Remembrancer" they're a bit flabby. It's equally as (1775); "But, 'this action has shewn certain he can't walk on them. I the superiority of the King's troops. think sometimes he has hypnotized Has it indeed? How?-'Why, they himself. If it was just deceit, and (with a proportion of field artillery. what I call cussedness, I would have and with the assistance of ships,

condole with Joe," Merton said, step- and defeated above three times their ping across the street. "Any maybe own numbers."-What three times sympathy will be worth an order," he their own numbers? Of whom pray? called back over his shoulder, as he Of French or Spanish regulars?-No. struck the store steps.

Against that there is the fact his eye ranging all the miscellaneous when the door opened wide, and Merton came through, with Joe Beenam in his wake, and Dr. Waters and Lew Bayne marching solemnly behind. Joe's face was white, his eyes brilthird of the group. "You know I've liant, his figure tense in every line. Indeed, he looked desperate, and his voice rang hard, as he said, stopping short three feet away:

'Mr. Ezell, I have come to ask you, here in the presence of these witnesses, to release me from my promise. You know well how it was givenwith a total misapprehension of the truth."

"You mean you want to take my daughter as well as my trade and leave me, a cripple, to starve!" old Gib roared.

Joe set his teeth. "I mean nothing of the sort!" he said. "Give me your daughter and our home shall be yours. I will serve and care for you, as I would for my own father-

"You won't get the chance," old Gib sneered. Joe half turned to his friends and whispered sepulchraily! "Go away! Quick!" -"Going to murder me, hey?" old

Gib sniffed. Joe stood very straight. The others had slunk toward the door, with the awed clerks huddling after. They

heard Joe shout: "it is not murder! I shall give my life to free Florrie from your intolerable tyranny."

Then they saw him fling wide the stove door, and dash into it what semed like several pounds of gunpowder. Old Gib saw it too. With one wild,

whooping yell, he leaped from his chair, regardless of crutches, of everything but flight, rushed madly for the door, darted through it, and did not pause until he came panting and trembling to his own gate. As he as breathless as himself betwixt running and laughing.

Dr. Waters made a low bow. had thought three pounds of black sand would be so effectual, I would have had you well long ago," he said.

Merton dragged Joe forward. "If you want to kick anybody, kick me," he said to old Gib. "I put this lad," that she ought really to wait for patting Joe's shoulder, "up to playing you that trick."

"Humph! I knew he didn't have the brains for it himself, ' old Gib have known better-old Gib always snorted. But though he had found does the thing that any other man his legs he was none the less old Gib. The fact was proved by his letting Texas, is going to give the glass pave-Bet a hat he came," Merton said, Joe and Florrie marry almost out of hand, and presenting them with both "You win-from yourself," Dr. his store and his blessing.-New York

"BROTHER JONATHAN."

for Americans.

The legend that Governor Trumbull, him, hoping he'd break his neck, so century. This was on the strength of Joe could have both his daughter and a Norwich newspaper's interview in his store. You know he didn't take 1846 with an alleged Revolutionary over-kindly to competition anyway-" veteran, who, on a comparison of "That he didn't! Why, he even dates, turns out to have been nine wrote to our credit man to keep a years old, when, according to his account, Washington remarked, "We must consult Brother Jonathan." This "That's like him," Dr. Waters said. nutmeg is now finally shown to be a

Mr. Matthews' citations prove lutionary war, when it was employed "About Joe now?" Merton queried. as a mildly derisive epithet, by the loyalists, and applied by them to those Joe courted Florrie with such a who espoused the American cause;

The English contempt for Puritansoft-hearted old Joe is, and how he discernable in it, and it was evidently "Hans" the Dutch, and so on.

As usual in Mr. Matthews' unique after the Bunker Hill bloodshed, there were enough "Pro-Boers," as they would have been called during the struggle to maintain the British sov-

encouragement of certain and speedy "Well! I can at least go over and reinforcement if necessary) attacked of the Americans-Of the Americans! What, of those dastardly, hypocritical cowards, who (Lord Sandwich knows)

LIGHTEST WOOD THAT GROWS.

Found in Missouri and It Is Considerably Lighter Than Cork.

Deep in the bogs and swamps of southeastern Missouri, in Dunklin and Butler counties, where the land is never dry and water from one to six feet deep stands perpetually in the forests, there grows a rare and curious tree. The natives know it as the corkwood, or cork tree. Science has given it a longer name, the Leitneria floridana, floridana because it was first discovered in Florida along the coast, from which it has long since been washed away. Some meagre specimens of it, two to six feet high, are still found in the swamp near Appalachicola, Fla., and a few near Varner. Ark., but in both these places it is exceedingly limited in numbers, an occasional specimen being found, and hardly rises to the dignity of a tree. Only in southeast Missouri, where It reaches a height of fifteen to twenty feet and a diameter of two to five inches, is it really a tree.

What makes the corkwood so remarkable is its exceeding lightness. Beyond a doubt it is, as Mr. William Trelease of the Missourl Botanicai Garden has shown, the lightest tree in weight that grows. Its wood weighs less than cork. It is so light that the natives use it to make floats for their fishing nets. And yet its wood, though so spongy that one may easily sink one's finger nail in it, is far tougher than cork. The specific gravity of corkwood, as learned from careful tests made by Prof. Nipher in St. Louis, is 207. The roots are even lighter than the stem; a test showed them to have the astonishingly low

specific gravity of .15. A further idea of the lightness of the corkwood may be gained by a comparison with other woods. The great majority of woods range between .400 and .800. Cork itself is .240. The tree that approaches closest to the corkwood in lightness is the golden clung there, the others overtook him, fir tree, which grows in the swamps around Tampa Bay and along the Indian River, Florida. Its specific gravity, according to Sargent, is 2616. In comparison with the corkwood. which is the lightest wood with its specific gravity of .207, may be placed the heaviest wood known, the black ironwood of Florida, whose specific gravity is 1302.-Kansas City Star.

> A French inventor has discovered a method of toughening glass so that it can be used for paving. A pavement made of this glass cannot be easily broken, is smooth, clean, impervious to water and not slippery. Houston, ment a trial.

> A Lynn firm recently made a shoe in thirteen minutes.



A HARDY PLANT.

The radish is a hardy plant and can be grown every month from spring until late in the fall. But few should be planted at a time, as they soon become tough if left in the ground or are allowed to approach maturity. To have them crisp and tender they should be grown on rich soil and forced, as the sooner they reach the table stage the better their quality.

CULTIVATING TURNIPS. To prepare for turnips the land

should be plowed deep. Some may suppose that the turnip will grow under any conditions, even when the soil is plowed but a few inches, but the fact is that the turnip sends its roots deep into the ground and is a gross feeder. When turnips are plowed under they return a large amount of fertilizing material to the surface soil that is secured lower down than the plow reaches.

INCUBATORS AND HENS.

There is sometimes a tendency, if an incubator does not hatch the eggs as well as expected, to lay the blame to that make of machine or to incubators in general.

It would seem as if the incubator had not quite the same kind of vitalizing influence as the hen, especially on eggs in which the germ is weak, and a percentage of hatched chicks should be expected in proportion. To offset this disadvantage it is always ready, and a large number of eggs can be managed with less trouble than if hens are used. The chickens hatched will also be of more uniform size.

All hens do not hatch eggs well. Those that pluck the feathers from their breasts seem to do better than others, indicating a power of transmitting vital force to the eggs.

An incubator must have careful management, and a good operator will frequently get results where others have failed. If one takes the advantages of an incubator into consideration gives it proper care and is satisfied with a fair percentage of chicks from eggs, the result will usually be satisfactory.-New York Tribune Farmer.

TRANSFERRING BEES.

Transferring is usually done in spring time, though it may be done successfully almost any time during the summer; but owing to the fact that there are but few bees in the hives in early spring compared to the number that occupy them later, and also the condition of the combs having but little honey in them in early spring. it is not best to transfer too early and before the bees have begun work for the season. It is best to do the work about the time they are gathering their first honey and have considerable young brood in the hive.

Transferring a hive of bees is a good lesson for the amateur. It is easily done and any one can do it. First get the new bive all in readiness to receive them, and by the use of a good bee smoker, smoke the sees in the old hive by raising it a little from the bottom board and blowing the smoke well up among the bees. Continue smoking them moderately for a few minutes to allow them to fill up on the honey, which they will do when smoked and again apply the smoker as before. Now turn the old hive bottom up, and if the bees come to the top to any extent smoke them back down into the hive. Now with the necessary tools draw out the rails cr cut them off and take two sides off the hives. If any combs are fastened to the inside of these use a knife with long blade to cut them loose.

Now cut out the first combs, and with a feather from the wing of a portance. turkey brush the bees off and cut the comb to fit inside of the new frame and fasten in there by wrapping the frames with hard twine and tying in several places. Proceed with the next combs and now brush the boes into the new hive where the first combs are placed. and so on until all are in the new hive. -Agricultural Epitomist.

BREEDING SWANS.

Swans are the most graceful of all breeds of waterfowl and where one wishes to beautify a pond they add more than any other breed to the scenery, as the illustration so well shows. Their keeping is easy, provided surroundings are congenial. Ponds that are freshly fed by springs and that have shallow banks, covered with vegetation, are their favorite abiding places. Make an artificial float, covered with a small partly uncovered house, and anchor the same in the middle of the pond, and you have the best kind of breeding place for them. Cover it three inches deep with straw and allow their instinct to do the rest.

Swans mate in pairs and the female, if more than two years old, is a good persistent sitter and watchful mother. She will take her young within two days after hatching on the water and guard their every movement with maternal care. Feed them three times daily with chopped greens, such as lettuce, watercress and young rye, and when five days old add some finely broken bread. Throw this in the water, teach them a certain call and they will soon learn to come to you for their feed. When four weeks old wheat, buckwheat and cracked corn may be given them, placed in troughs

along the water edge. A swan will lay from 22 to 30 eggs annually and if, as said, all conditions are favorable, a large percentage of them should hatch and live. They are hardy and do not need any extra bouses or care, even in the coldest form."-Frankfort (Kan.) Review,

winter. Treat them as you would treat old and hardened geese. Greaprecaution should be exercised in buy ing mated stock birds, as many irre sponsible breeders sell two male swan: for a pair. The goose test, if applied to swans, will reveal their sex .- Theo T. Jager, in American Agriculturalist

STABLE DISINFECTION.

The disinfection of stables after z period of constant use should be part of routine prestice. Dairy sta bles in particular should be disinfect ed twice a year and oftener if the con ditions demand it. It is not possible to give many stables that thorough dis infection that is possible in houses, be cause their construction will not admit of it, but it is possibe to do very much and at little expense.

The ideal method of disinfection is by means of a gas as that would have the power to penetrate everywhere The effectiveness of this method de pends upon securing a large volume of gas and maintaining it for some time. Unless the stable can be made tight, a gas will be of little use. For all practical purposes the gas produced by burning sulphur over a pot of coals is the best if used in connection with steam. The dry sulphur fumes have little germ killing power, but wher combined with steam in the air if forms a compound that is deadly. The boiling of water and burning of sul phur should go together.

Formaldehyde gas is not so efficient for stable disinfection as many would have us believe. A very practica! means of disinfection that may be used under almost every stable condition is by white-washing. This is not expensive for material and is very easily ap plied by means of an inexpensive fruit spray pump. The lime should be thor oughly slaked and strained through by stepping on a rusty nail. Her concloth and made just thin enough to work well through the nozzle. One man can apply two coats of whitewash with a pump and reach all parts of side and ceiling of a room in about one fourth the time required with the brush. Whitewash will kill or hold the germs with which it comes in contact. It has the effect, too, of making the barn lighter and cleaner. After the first spraying, one application will usualy be sufficient if given regularly. As the business of supplying milk to cities and creameries is of large proportions and depends upon cleanliness, this precaution of disinfection should be regularly followed .- A. W. Bitting, Veterinarian, Indiana Experiment

ECONOMY IN SUMMER FEEDING.

There should be a little more economy practiced in feeding in summer than in winter. Live stock do not require so much expensive foods to keep them, in good condition during pasturing as they do in the winter. and if one is judicious in his selection and growing of food it is possible to equalize matters in feeding to bring down the cost to a very low point. Economy of feeding, however, does not mean starvation nor even deprivation of good, wholesome, nourishing food. The grass pasture should in particular supply the animals with a food that is both succulent and nourishing, but these should be in addition to such grain and coarse fodder given to make bone and muscle. A good deal of such food, however, can be obtained at little expense from large grain farms where the sweepings of the threshing barns are disposed of at nominal sums. Young corn raised for summer feeding should be fed in conjunction with pasture when the latter begins to dry up and lose much of its succulent nature. The saving of the pasture from injury by too close cropping is sometimes economy in feeding of the most far-reaching character. Anything that destroys or permanently injures the pasture range is to be deplored, for sooner or later the loss will prove of the greatest im-

A good deal of economy in feeding is obtained by portioning out sufficient food for each meal, and not permitting a particle of waste. Whether grain, fodder or freshly cut grass is fed this rule should be closely folloged. Waste is the worst form of loss that the farmer can endure. Sometimes better economy can be followed by cutting the grass and feeding it to stock in the yard. In this way we get the best from the pastures, and make the cattle eat up all parts of the grass. In a pasture field where the grass has reached a large size, stock will graze over the youngest and tenderest portions, and leave the large stalks standing. These latter are trampled under foot and wasted. There should be some method to prevent this, and cutting the long grass and feeding it in the yard or stable is sometimes the best way to do it .- C. L. Watertown, in American Cultivator.

What He Wanted to Say.

A few days ago Mr. Taylor was absent from his drug store for a few minutes and left his wife in charge. A large Norwegian who spoke English with difficulty entered and said: "Hi owe de firm 10 cents."

"Very well," replied Mrs. Taylor, just pay it to me and it will be all The Norwegian made no attempt to

produce the coin, but gazed steadily at Mrs. Taylor and repeated. "Hi owe de firm 10 cents."

"Yes, I heard you say that before. Now, if you are afraid I will give you a receipt for it."

In astonishment the man from Norway looked at her and walked out without a word. Pretty soon he returned with a fellow countryman whose command of English was a little better and who interpreted the remark to Mrs. Taylor by explaining "He wants 10 cents' worth of lodo-

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

News Happenings of Interest Gathered From All Sources.

Latest issue of Pensions: George M. Miller, Coraopolis, \$6; Edward Acor, Pittsburg, \$12; Wm. Gehert, Bellefonte, \$10; Harry Burkett, Vandergrift, \$8; Jacob C. Albert, Lewistown, \$8; Samuel Askey, Windburn, \$12; Charles Brock, East Emporium, \$12; George W. Taylor, Hyndman, \$8; David R. Bryan, Johnstown, \$10; Jesse C. Brown, McKeesport, \$10; Joseph Murray, Sandy Ridge, \$12; John Albert Breckwoldt, Garland, \$12.

Philip Dassinger, who at various times conducted half a dozen hotels in Lancaster, is dead, aged 61 years.

Earl Harshbarger, aged 13, employed as water boy on construction work near McVeytown, was struck by the Atlantic express and instantly killed.

While Michael Senft, a farmer, of York, was in the field and the women of the house at market, thieves ransacked the premises and stole \$35. After being in business for many years the stockholders of the Davies

Printz Company, Reading, have decided to go into liquidation. The company employed a large number of skilled mechanics. A deadlock exists in the Susquehanna Board of Education over the selection of a principal, four members favoring

one candidate and four another. It is probable that the County Court will dissolve the board. G. W. Ryon, Esq., of Shamokin, member of the State Board of Charities, received a telegram stating that his son, Attorney H. L. Ryon, had been serious-

ly injured in a wreck at Denver, Col. Mrs. Charlotte Reismiller, of Gordon, is in the State Hospital at Fountain Springs suffering from lockjaw caused

dition is serious. The postoffice at East Stroudsburg was entered by burglars. The safe was blown open and stamps and money amounting in all to about \$600 taken. The office was badly wrecked by the explosion that forced open the safe. Not

a clue of any kind was left behind. Charles Hates, aged 12, of Shenandoah, found a dynamite cap and through curiosity to see what it contained commenced to file it. The cap exploded, blew off the thumb and first and second fingers of his left hand and inflicted a deep wound in his left thigh. Lockjaw is feared.

George W. Lawrey, extensive contractor and builder, was killed at Phoenixville by falling from the Browback Opera House, which he was erecting. He leaves two sons and a daughter, and was 65 years of age.

Richard Hygson, an aged farmer, of Haycock, was thrown from a wagon in a runaway and so badly injured that he died without regaining consciousness.

As the result of a quarrel at Media John Thomas Duff, of Concordville, shot and killed John Hardy, 65 years old. The killing occurred just before midnight a few yards from the home of Duff. The men met early in the evening on the public road and quarreled. Hardy had been drinking, and he followed Duff and his wife and child to a restaurant, where he resumed the quarrel by knocking Duff down with a chair He was ejected from the place, bu waited outside for Duff and renewed the quarrel. The men at first began throwing stones, but finally got close enough to come to blows. They were separated, Duff going home with his family and Hardy promising to do the same. Instead of going home, Hardy went to Duff's home for revenge. Duff had gone to bed, but upon hearing Hardy threaten to burn his house down he did not get up and come out. dressed and came down stairs. Hardy immediately began throwing stones. Duff asked him to go home, but he refused, and finally, to protect himself, Duff went into the house and got his Hardy kept throwing stones shotgun. and Duff fired, the shot striking in the head. After the shooting Hardy started away, but fell within thirty feet of where he was shot. Duff ran to his assistance, but Hardy died within a few

minutes. The Dauphin County Court filed an opinion deciding that electric light and gas companies chartered under the general corporation act of 1874 may consolidate. The question arose in the case of a bill filed by the Commonwealth at the instance of Attorney-General Elkin to enjoin the Huntingdon Company and the Huntingdon Electric Light Company from consolidating.

Three railroad detctives had a battle with three men who were trying to break into a freight car at Stewart's Station, near Greensburg. John Gilkey. one of the robbers, may die, and Detective Palmer was badly wounded. Jacob Shoemaker, who was chief of

police of Pottsville during the reign of terror of the Molly Maguires in this region, died at the age of 72 years. His life was threatened many times by the outlaws, but he always escaped. The Sharon Steel Company has purchased 4000 acres of coal and limestone

on 51 Lawrence county farms for \$1,-000,000. The deal covers three town-Work of developing the deposits will begin immediately. A railroad will be built to carry the product to the Hundreds of tons of coal are being

taken from the river at Steelton each day. During the floods much fine coal was washed down from the mines, and the scarcity of fuel owing to the strike has made coal dredging a profitable business. Roy Soinllard, a boy soloist, of Le-

banon, was suddenly stricken dumb. Charles Bush died of tetanus at Pottstown, the result of a blank cartridge wound on July 4.

After rescuing a companion from drowning, Neil Carew, of Hazleton, a boy of 13 years, died from exhaustion. Mrs. Wm. Druckenmiller, of near Painterville, died from a snake bite re-

ceived while picking berries. Peter Drissell, of Easton, went up Mt. Jefferson to lie down in the shade While sleeping Drissell started to roll and fell over a 100-foot precipice, receiving injuries from which he died.

For the third time Emory Dull, switchman in the Pennsylvania Rail-road's yards in Harrisburg, was run over and badly hurt.