

THE KEYSTONE STATE

Latest News of Pennsylvania Told in Short Order.

Mark J. Moran was crushed to death beneath a freight train on which he was stealing a ride at Christiana.

The breaker boys at Spencer's Colliery, in Dunmore, have gone on strike because the paymaster failed to pay them when they expected.

The mayor of Altoona, has issued orders closing fruit and candy stores on Sundays, because children on the way to Sunday school spend pennies intended for the collection boxes.

In a fight due to an argument over the possibilities of Roosevelt carrying Schuylkill county, William Duffert was struck in the back with a brick and his spine was injured.

Victoria, the 10-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Copp, of Scranton, is under a physician's care, as the result of a vicious attack made on her by a cat. The child was badly bitten on the leg.

The explosion of a gas stove hurled Miss Maud Smith, of Lancaster, the entire length of the kitchen and against a fence with sufficient force to render her unconscious. She was badly burned and bruised.

According to the assessors' returns as made to the County Commissioners the number of school children in Lancaster County is 31,166, a gain of 620 over that of last year. The sexes are almost equally divided, there being 15,611 girls and only fifty-six less boys.

Commencing next month, the United Mine Workers in the anthracite district will adopt a new plan to boom their membership and keep it solid. Each local union will appoint subcommittees to be stationed in and about mines with instructions to see that all the men pay their dues and remain members of the union.

Governor Pennypacker has issued requisitions on the Governor of New York for the return to this State of William Brady, of Philadelphia, under arrest in Buffalo, charged with breaking his Huntingdon Reformatory parole; Peter M. Brady in jail in Mayville, N. Y., charged with larceny in Erie, and Thomas Jones, in jail in Buffalo, charged with burglary in Scranton.

When a fast train bound west on the Pennsylvania Railroad arrived in Harrisburg, the other afternoon, officers arrested and took from the train Dr. A. B. Allison, of Tarentum, near Pittsburg, who was charged with beating his daughter, Zoe, in the sleeper between Philadelphia and Harrisburg. Father and daughter had been in Atlantic City and the girl it is asserted ran away and started for home. The father sent despatches to various cities and she was intercepted in Philadelphia and turned over to the doctor. On the way to Harrisburg the father, it is alleged, wanted to place her in a stateroom to prevent her getting away, and, failing in this, Conductor Harding says, Dr. Allison struck and beat her shamefully. The conductor interfered and put Allison in another car, telegraphing to Harrisburg for an officer. At the Mayor's office a large revolver was taken from Allison and he was held for trial in default of bail. His daughter proceeded home to Tarentum.

Having been prohibited from working on Vermont marble some time ago, the mion marble setters employed on the new State Capitol are now out and will not work on any variety of marble whatever. This is in accordance with orders received from New York. The men were called out on sympathetic strike and Foreman Butler left for New York to find out what are the causes of the strike there. A Schuylkill Valley Traction Company car bumped into a cow eighteen months ago at Harmonville and the passengers were considerably shaken up. John R. Comly, of Plymouth Township, whose wife and two children were in the car, brought suit against the company for \$8000 damages. He says his wife's nerves were so affected that she cannot pursue her occupation as dressmaker. The injuries to his children, he says, are permanent.

The first death from heat this season occurred in Norristown when James Burns was prostrated while painting a tin roof. He was taken to Charity Hospital and died in a few hours.

A meat packer from Lincoln, Neb., held up the Chicago Limited train in the Pennsylvania Station, at Harrisburg for thirty-five minutes by refusing to pay an extra fare of \$2.50. He and his wife were on their way home from Asbury Park to Lincoln. Neither railroad officials nor police officers could move the passenger for a time. Finally, as he said, because his wife was ill and wanted to get home, he unwound a \$5 bill from his waist and handed it over.

The coroner's jury in the inquest into the death of Thomas Reddy, at West Chester, returned a verdict that Reddy came to his death from cerebral hemorrhage caused by a blow from the hands of Eugene Spriggs. The jury recommended the Spriggs be held for the action of the Grand jury. A fight started between the two men because Reddy was annoyed by the way in which Spriggs blew the whistle of a traction engine.

James Springer, 78 years old, a trucker at Fairview, was struck by a Royal Blue flyer and died of his injuries.

Train No. 11, Fast Mail, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, ran from Newport to Altoona, 104 miles, in 99 minutes, establishing a new record for this distance. From Tyrone to Altoona, fourteen and two-tenths miles, the time was 13 minutes, with a slow up for water at Bellwood.

Schuylkill County is overrun with myriads of gnats which fill the atmosphere to such an extent as to prove a veritable plague. Many people have had to resort to physicians to get the insects out of their eyes, ears and nostrils.

COMMERCIAL REVIEW.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Confidence in continued improvement of trade has been somewhat unsettled by sensational events in the wheat market and the lack of harmony between labor and capital. It is becoming evident that estimates of the wheat crop must be reduced, although other agricultural news is much better than usual. In so far as the purchasing power of the farmer is concerned, prices have risen so sharply that any loss in quantity promises to be made up, but this obvious fact is not appreciated by those dealers who are making less preparation for future trade. Some disappointment is also felt by those who counted upon an early resumption of activity in building operations and other industries hampered by labor controversies. Otherwise, news of the week has contained much of an encouraging nature.

In several manufacturing lines there is less idle machinery, and visiting retail buyers have stimulated jobbing trade especially in dry goods and kindred lines. Railway earnings thus far reported for the first week of August show a small gain of 1.4 per cent, as compared with last year's figures, whereas recent preceding weeks showed more or less loss in comparison with 1903.

Bradstreet's reports as follows: Wheat, including flour, exports for the week ending August 18 aggregate 1,703,047 bushels, against 1,281,399 last week, 3,372,780 this week last year, 5,954,759 in 1902, and 6,666,989 in 1901. From July 1 to date the exports aggregate 9,549,818 bushels, against 21,833,233 last year, 31,340,767 in 1902, and 48,153,895 in 1901. Corn exports for the week aggregate 520,362 bushels, 522,000 last week, 5,649 in 1902, and 523,883 in 1901. From July 1 to date the exports of corn aggregate 3,790,473 bushels, against 7,458,975 in 1903, 6,390,409 bushels in 1902, and 8,257,103 in 1901.

WHOLESALE MARKETS.

New York—FLOUR—Receipts, 12,825 barrels; exports, 14,526 barrels. Dated in view of high prices; winter patents, 5.20@5.50; winter straights, 4.90@5.25; Minnesota patents, 6.00@6.35.

RYE FLOUR—Strong; fair to good 4.25@4.50.

BEEF—Steady; beefhams, 24.00@25.50.

COTTONSEED OIL—Barely steady; prime yellow, 28 1/4@28 3/4.

POTATOES—Easy; Long Island, 1.50@1.62; Jersey and Southern, 1.37@1.50; Southern sweets, 2.00@2.25.

PEANUTS—Steady; fancy hand picked, 6 1/4; other domestic, 3.00@3 1/4.

CABBAGES—Quiet; Long Island and New Jersey, per 100, 1.80@2.50; per barrel, 25@50.

Baltimore—FLOUR—Firm and unchanged; receipts, 5,746 bushels; exports, 7,308 bushels.

WHEAT—Strong; spot contract, 1.07 1/2@1.07 3/4; spot No. 2 red Western, 1.09 1/2@1.09 3/4; August, 1.07 1/2@1.07 3/4; September, 1.07 1/2@1.08; October, 1.09@1.09 1/4; December, 1.11 1/2; steamer No. 2 red, 1.00 1/2@1.00 3/4; receipts, 25,683 bushels; exports, 16,040 bushels; Southern, by sample, 70@1.00; Southern, on grade, 94@1.05.

CORN—Dull; spot, 57 1/4@57 1/4; August 57 1/4@57 3/4; September, 58; year, 53@53 1/4; steamer mixed, 54 1/2@54 3/4; receipts, 643 bushels; Southern white corn, 63@66; Southern yellow corn, 63@66 1/2.

OATS—Steady; new No. 2 white, 38@38 1/2; new No. 2 mixed, 36 1/4; receipts, 19,826 bushels.

RYE—Firm (uptown); No. 2 Western, 78; receipts, 2,492.

BUTTER—Strong and unchanged; fancy imitation, 17@18; fancy creamery, 16@20; fancy ladle, 14@15; store packed, 10@12.

EGGS—Steady and unchanged; 20.

CHEESE—Strong and unchanged; large, 9@9 1/4; medium, 9 1/4@9 3/4; small, 9 1/2@9 3/4.

Live Stock.

New York—BEEVES—Good and medium steers slow to 15c lower; common steers 25c lower; bulls and cows easy; common to choice steers, 4.05@5.90; oxen, 4.55@4.75; bulls, 2.70@4.2; cows, 1.60@3.40. Cattle steady. Live cattle 10 1/2@12 per pound, dressed weight; refrigerated beef, 10 1/4@11 per pound.

CALVES—Steady; veals, 5.00@7.25; tops, 8.00; culls, 4.50; buttermilks, 3.75; no Westerns. Dressed calves strong; city dressed veals, 8@12 per pound; country dressed, 7 1/2@10 1/4; receipts grassers and buttermilks, 5@7.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Dressed, 2.20 per head. Sheep steady; prime lambs, 10@15c higher; others steady; sheep, 2.50@4.00; lambs, 5.25@7.00; culls, 4.00@4.50.

HOGS—Firm; heavy State hogs, 18. Chicago—CATTLE—Good to prime steers, 5.25@6.10; poor to medium, 4.25@5.15; stockers and feeders, 2.00@4.00; cows, 1.50@4.25; heifers, 2.00@5.00; canners, 1.50@2.60; bulls, 2.00@4.00; calves, 3.00@4.25.

HOGS—Market 10c higher. Mixed and butchers, 5.25@5.50; good to choice heavy, 5.20@5.45; rough heavy, 5.00@5.20; light, 5.40@5.60; bulk of sales, 5.25@5.40.

SHEEP—Good to choice wethers, 3.75@4.10; fair to choice mixed, 3.00@4.00.



BUDGET OF HUMOR

DECORATING THE DEN.

Margaret—I'm awfully tired of this old 10 cent plaster bust of that illustrious poet—what's his name?

Catharine—So am I; let's paint him red.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune

THE REAL TROUBLE.

First Boarding Mistress—I've seen it figured out that people can live on twelve cents a day.

Second Boarding Mistress—Ah, but you can't get them to do it.—Brooklyn Life.

SECRET IS OUT.

Teacher—Now can you tell me why the Puritans came to this country?

Small Member of History Class—I can, teacher. They came to purify their blood.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

HER IDEA.

Mr. Kwoter—Well, you know, "faint heart ne'er won fair lady."

Miss Koy—Nonsense! If the lady's heart isn't faint, and she's willing to help him a little, he can win every time.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A CONSIDERATE PAREN'T.

Algernon—Have you any idea, darling, what your father would say if I asked him for your hand?

Ababella—No, I haven't. He never uses that kind of language before the family.—Collier's Weekly.

BOSTON.

Mrs. Ricker—Our Helen is to be married on Thursday of next week, Mary, and—

Maid—You've forgot, marm, that Thursday is my afternoon off. You'll have to take some other day for the wedding, marm.—Boston Transcript.

THEN ALL THE OTHERS TALK.

"Oh, yes, she's quite popular at social gatherings. She's a great one to keep the conversational ball a-rolling."

"Why, she isn't much of a talker."

"Oh, no; but she sings on the slightest provocation."—Philadelphia Ledger.

NOT THE REALISTIC KIND, EITHER.

"But," the publisher complained, "the chief characters in your story are a man and a woman who go on making love to each other for years and years after they are married."

"Well," the young novelist replied, "you must remember this is a work of fiction."—Christian Herald.

THE TRAMP'S TASTE.

Tramp (at the kitchen door)—Can you give me something to eat, lady?

Lady—There's the wood-pile.

Tramp—I can't eat wood, lady.

Lady—You can saw it, can't you?

Tramp—I'd rather eat it, lady. Good morning.—Detroit Free Press.

TWOULD BE AN ACCIDENT.

"I can't tell whether I'll get any vacation this summer. I've been figuring on a railroad accident lately."

"You mean figured 'in' a railroad accident?"

"No, 'on'; I've been figuring on that railroad stock of mine paying a dividend."—Philadelphia Press.

IN DOUBT.

Hi Tragedy—Yes, we opened in Oshkosh.

Low Comerdy—And what did your audience think of your Hamlet?

Hi Tragedy—Why—er—he went out before I had a chance to ask him.—Philadelphia Press.

A HARD JOB.

"You seem to be perplexed," said the poet's friend.

"I am. I've just been reading a very sober criticism of my poetry and am trying to master the deep meaning which the obliging critic says he finds in my lines."—Chicago Record-Herald.

LONG TIME AGO.

"Say, old man, did you ever hear that little story about Abraham Lincoln and the rathole?"

"Yes."

"You have? Well, you know, I thought that was a pretty good story."

"It was."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

NEARLY DONE.

"How long has the minister been preaching?" whispered the stranger who had wandered into the church and sat down away back.

"About thirty years, I believe," replied the other occupant of the pew.

"That being the case," rejoined the stranger, "I'll stay. He must be nearly done."—Tit-Bits.

GRANDPA'S GIFT.

Mamma—"And what have you bought grandpa for his birthday?"

Tommy—"A beautiful pipe."

Mamma—"But, you silly boy, you know he doesn't smoke."

Tommy (after a disconsolate pause, triumphantly)—"Ah, but he can use it for blowing bubbles."

A Leeds (England) motorist drove his car up the twenty steps in front of the town hall, and then drove it down again without accident.

WROTE HIS TITLE CLEAR.

Mumorous Indian Tells Good Story on His Superior.

Gen. Pratt has quite a fund of interesting experiences from his twenty-five years' service as Superintendent of the Carlisle Indian school.

One of the earlier students was Sam Six Killer, who took up the printer's art at the school and became not only quite proficient, but a universal favorite in the office and school because of his ready wit. One time it became necessary for the Superintendent, then Capt. Pratt, to discipline Sam for some prank, and he was taken out of the office for several days. When he entered the office on his return to duty Sam received quite an ovation from his brother typos, and said:

"Fellows, come here. I want to tell you a dream I had last night." When all the boys had gathered around, Sam said:

"I dreamed last night that the world had come to an end and everybody ran out of their houses and was looking up. I asked what for, and they said the names of all who were to be saved would be found written in the sky. So I looked and looked every place, but could not find 'Sam Six Killer' anywhere; but there was 'R. H. Pratt' written clear across the sky in the Captain's own handwriting."

North Carolina Teacher's Big Pupil.

Mr. M. B. Forbes of Camden county, who is attending the summer school, boasts of teaching the most ponderous pupil this country has ever produced.

His name is Lewis Lewark, son of John Lewark, a fisherman on Albemarle Sound. He is 21 years old and weighs 710 pounds. When he went to school to Mr. Forbes he weighed over 500 pounds and his mother told Mr. Forbes that Lewis weighed 150 pounds before he was weaned. He exhibits himself sometimes, going to Virginia Beach, Norfolk and other nearby places. He will not venture far from home—his afraid of an accident or that he will get sick. He sleeps on an iron bedstead and has a chair especially constructed for his use. He spends his time with his father on the beach.—Chapel Hill News.

World Statistics.

At a rough calculation the population of the world is more than one billion souls. These speak some 3,064 languages, and are worshippers of more than 1,100 religions. The average length of life is 33 1-3 years. One-fourth of mankind die before the seventh and one-half before the seventh year. Only one-sixth live beyond the age of sixty. Thirty-three million die annually, 91,000 daily, 3,739 every hour, sixty every minute. While one-fourth are capable of bearing arms, only one in a thousand is naturally inclined to the profession.

Necessary.

The other Sunday two boys were industriously digging in a vacant lot, when a man who was passing stopped to give them a lecture.

"Don't you know that it is a sin to dig on Sunday, except it be a case of necessity?" asked the good man.

"Yes, sir," timidly replied one of the boys.

"Then why don't you stop it?"

"Cause this is a case of necessity," replied the little philosopher. "A feller can't fish without bait."

F. M. Warner of English Birth.

Like Mayor Weaver of Philadelphia Fred M. Warner, Republican candidate for governor of Michigan, is of English birth. He was about three months old when his parents moved from Nottingham to this country.

COULDN'T LIFT TEN POUNDS.

Doan's Kidney Pills Brought Strength and Health to the Sufferer, Making Him Feel Twenty-Five Years Younger

J. B. Corton, farmer and lumberman, of Depue, N. C., says: "I suffered for years with my back. It was so bad that I could not walk any distance nor ride in an easy buggy. I do not believe I could have raised ten pounds of weight from the ground, the pain was so severe. This was my condition when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They quickly relieved me, and now I am never troubled as I was. My back is strong and I can walk or ride a long distance and feel just as strong as I did twenty-five years ago. I think so much of Doan's Kidney Pills that I have given a supply of the remedy to some of my neighbors, and they have also found good results. If you can sift anything from this rambling note that will be of any service to you, or to any one suffering from kidney trouble you are liberty to do so."

A TRIAL FREE—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cts.

Why Children Like Fairy Tales.

Probably the chief reason why children are so fond of fairy tales is because of the seeming reality such stories have for them. The enchanted palaces, the wonderful transformations, the mysterious people and animals that talk, is for the imaginative child much nearer the real than it is to the fantastic. Of course he admires heroism, and in those tales such heroic deeds can be done, and to him they do not appear as strange as we may think they do. In fact, the fanciful child takes the same interest in the fairy tale that the adult does in the book of fiction, where improbable but perhaps not impossible things happen.

Deaf Mute's Advantage.

At a social gathering, some time ago, a number of deaf mutes were present. Refreshments were served during the evening, and in handing a small glass of wine to one of the guests a deaf mute gentleman happened to spill a few drops on his wife's skirt. The wife is also a deaf mute, and it was evident that she took the mishap in a rather irritable way. She wrinkled up her forehead and at once made a series of remarkably swift movements with her nimble fingers. Her husband, looking exceedingly apologetic, made a few motions in return.

One of the guests, who had noticed this little by-play, slyly slipped out a bit of paper, and penciling something on it handed it to a friend.

This is what the letter read: "No matter how badly afflicted, woman can still scold."

The friend scribbled this in return: "Yes; but in the present case the husband is luckier than the average. He doesn't have to look."

Knew How It Was Himself.

They had just been married, and were on their way to Niagara Falls to spend the honeymoon. The bride was indifferent as to who saw her with her head resting on his shoulder. The bridegroom was also perfectly satisfied openly to squeeze her hand or encircle her waist when the inclination seized him. A little old man sat in front of them, and he looked around and smiled at the happy couple so often that the young husband finally said:

"We've only just been married, sir."

"So I thought," chuckled the old man.

"And we can't help being a little spoony, you know."

"No; of course not."

"It probably all seems very silly to an old fellow like you, though?"

"Does it? does it?" chuckled the old man. "Well, I can tell you it does not. I've been there three times already, and now I'm on my way West to get No. 4. Follow me up and you'll get a few pointers."

Didn't Know It Was Sunday.

A man came into the village of Rumford Falls, Me., one Sunday afternoon recently with his farm wagon and some stuff for sale. When it was suggested to him that such a performance was a trifle strange for such a day, candidly remarked: "Well, for goodness sake, I didn't know it was Sunday. We are all of us liable to make mistakes sometimes."

Pompeian Sign.

One of the oddest mosaics of the world is that unearthed at Pompeii which announced the abode of a ferocious Roman dog. The sign is the exact equivalent of our modern "beware of the dog" advice. The old Romans, in order to make their meaning clear, so that he who ran might read, carefully wrought the image of the dog.

FITS permanently cured. No fit or convulsions after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, \$2 trial bottle and treatment from Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Cavalry of the west coast of Madagascar ride oxen.

Fisc's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Avenue, N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1904.

Cossacks are said to eat candies for rattens.

Advertisement for B.B.B. Botanic Blood Balm, a household remedy for various ailments.

Advertisement for W. L. Douglas shoes, featuring a portrait of the maker and a list of shoe styles and prices.

Advertisement for Doan's Kidney Pills, highlighting their effectiveness for kidney-related issues.

Advertisement for W. L. Douglas shoes, emphasizing the quality and durability of the footwear.

Advertisement for Doan's Kidney Pills, providing more details about the product's benefits.

Advertisement for W. L. Douglas shoes, showcasing a variety of styles and prices.

Advertisement for Doan's Kidney Pills, featuring a testimonial from a satisfied customer.

Advertisement for W. L. Douglas shoes, promoting the brand's reputation for quality.

Advertisement for Doan's Kidney Pills, detailing the ingredients and usage of the medicine.

Advertisement for W. L. Douglas shoes, highlighting the comfort and fit of the shoes.

Advertisement for Doan's Kidney Pills, providing contact information for purchasing the product.



Mrs. Rosa Adams, niece of the late General Roger Hanson, C.S.A., wants every woman to know of the wonders accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot tell you with pen and ink what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me, suffering from the ill peculiar to the sex, extreme lassitude and that all gone feeling. I would rise from my bed in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed, but before I used two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to feel the buoyancy of my younger days returning, became regular, could do more work and not feel tired than I had ever been able to do before, so I continued to use it until I was restored to perfect health. It is indeed a boon to sick women and I heartily recommend it. Yours very truly, MRS. ROSA ADAMS, 819 12th St., Louisville, Ky."—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.

Here It Is!

Advertisement for a horse training book, 'How to Pick Out a Good One', with an illustration of a horse.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE.

ROANOKE COLLEGE FOR YOUNG WOMEN.

DANVILLE, VIRGINIA. A Selected Limited College for the Higher Education of young women. Officers—ALL SPECIALISTS. Last year 100% successful in history of institution. Ideal home surroundings. Extra low for advantage offered. Send for Catalogue. R. E. HATTON, A. M., Ph. D., President.

PENSION FOR AGE.