

NEWS OF PENNSYLVANIA

THE PULPIT.

A BRILLIANT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. J. H. JOWETT, M. A.

Theme: Every Man's Perfection in Christ.

London, England.—The following brilliant discourse was delivered by the Rev. J. H. Jowett, M. A. Its title is "Every Man's Perfection in Christ." His text was: "Christ . . . whom we preach, warning every man, and teaching every man in all wisdom; that we may present every man perfect in Christ Jesus."—Col. 1:28.

This is an amazing and inspiring ideal, and all the more wonderful that it springs from the lips of an old man. If it had come from a company of young crusaders it would have been perfectly natural as the war-cry of young fellows just bucking on their armor and setting out to their earliest conquest. The veteran toiler is often a disillusioned man, for the early vision has proved a dissolving view, the strenuous purpose has become less tense, the privileges of grace tinged the horizon at dawn has faded out of the sky, and the earnestness which aimed at achievements far ahead has cooled down to more immediate and accessible ends. But here is an old man of quite another order. He has spent the strength of his days in cutting fine roads through rugged and trackless wastes, and everywhere has encountered persecution, resentment, and the privations of a life of the outscouring of the earth. His little churches are infested with publicists, and even men for whom he has travelled are turning out to be enemies of the Cross of Christ. Yet here at the end of the day, in the imperious grip of Rome, is the old man, with the same undaunted purpose, yearning to present every man perfect in Christ. Here is an old age worth coveting, an eventide that is light!

"Every man . . . every man . . . every man." It is a threefold blow in the face of a very popular heresy. The very reiteration of the inclusive term reveals to us one of the fons the apostle had to face. There was the colonial heresy, which sought to make spiritual privileges the prerogative of a highly-favored aristocracy. There was also the Jewish heresy, fenced about by the same limitations. Here again the privileges of grace were the perquisites of a class, and not the blood-bought rights of a race.

Side by side with that heresy place the words of our text: "Christ, whom we preach, warning every man, and teaching every man in all wisdom; that we may present every man perfect in Christ Jesus." There is the breadth of the apostle's glorious ideal in the redemption of men. Mark also the height of the "perfect." Surely in the first place the term suggests the removal of every man's defects and faults. But perfection is more. That is a negative ministry and merely preparatory to a positive ministry.

Perfection is more than the removal of excrescences. When your convert is washed he has still to be perfected. The perfection of every man means the evolution of all the powers in a man's life that are common in the life of the race. It means the awakening of a man's primary fundamental senses; the great mystical senses of sight and hearing, concerning which there are many exhortations in the Word of God. "I heard a voice from Heaven: 'In the year that King Uzziah died, I saw the Lord.' O taste and see that the Lord is good: what wonderful senses are exercised there!"

Perfection means not only the evolving of the common endowment of men, but the manifestation of every man's own peculiar significance and individual color, which is the lamp of the great Creator's hand. "Every man perfect"—the fascinating wonder of it!

How is this to be attained? By what means are men to be perfected? I cannot tell you how happy I am that my function is to proclaim a Gospel and not to fashion one. My function is that of a herald, to raise the trumpet to my lips and blow no uncertain sound. My task is made clear by the apostle who is so detailed in the exposition of this truth. He tells me the threefold ministry by means of which this result, perfecting of men, is to be gained: (1) by preaching Christ, (2) by waking the conscience, (3) by the energizing of sacrificial toil. How are we to awaken the sleeper?

By preaching Christ. Every man's perfection is attained through the exaltation of every man's Christ. If we set about getting the perfection of men without Christ, we might as well try to make a garden without the sun. There is no other who can reach the sleeper and open his eyes to see a new world.

The ways of service and the ways of modern life are littered with the tear-stained confessions of men who have tried to secure the perfection of their fellows without Christ. Leave out Christ, and what is there left for us? Culture and noble ideals will not do. Sonorous words and Emersonian maxims will not wake the dead. You may as well string your lighted fairy-lamps across your garden, and expect the seeds in the earth to germinate, as expect to awake dead souls by reiterating Emersonian maxims and high ideals.

We cannot do without the Nazarene. It is not enough to do Christian work merely, but in the doing of it we have to present Christ and allow Him to work. "I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto Me." That is where the magnetism centres—not in my work which resembles the Lord's, but in the Lord Himself. By our labor we can warm the surface, but we cannot warm through or kindle the flame that shall transfigure the heart. It is beautiful to be used in the service of our fellows; but we are playing with a mighty problem if we think this is sufficient. Men are in need of high ideals, but they are in greater need of the Saviour. Apart from Him, everything else acts like an opiate, and benumbs the sleeper into deeper slumber. If the sleeper is to be aroused, we have got to preach Christ.

The second human ministry to be used in the perfecting of men is the education of the conscience, "warning every man and teaching every

man in all wisdom." This warning and teaching follow the awakening. We need the Christ to awaken the sleeper, and then we have to educate him when he is awake that he will have an ever-increasing sense of duty and a more exquisite feeling regarding what is right and wrong.

According to my interpretation of the teaching of Jesus Christ, the progress of Christian living is always in the direction of a keener discernment of the trifle. We grow bigger men in Christ when things that have never been heeded by us come into view. When our religion comes down to our trifles, when all the little things are just like illumined lamps along the way—when not only the great crises but the tiny commonplace are beautified—then we become big. It is in the direction of the discernment of the simple, the inclusion of the trifle, that Christian growth proceeds. So when a man is awake we have got to educate his conscience and his moral and spiritual perceptions until he can hear the faintest call of duty even along a commonplace road.

The third human means whereby men will be perfected is the ministry of sacrificial toil. "Whosoever I labor, striving according to his working, which worketh in me mightily." There is no English word which brings out the meaning of "labor" as used here. In John 4, where Jesus meets the woman of Samaria, He "being wearied with His journey, sat on the well." This is the word translated here, as if the apostle said, "I labor and share the weariness of Jesus." It is laboring to the point of fatigue, to the loss of blood. Men will be perfected through some laboring till they are spent. It is taking your thought and giving it to the thoughtless, taking your strength and giving it to the strengthless. It is the morally and spiritually healthy taking their blood to the morally and spiritually decrepit houses, the appropriation of a fair day's labor, the removal of every fence and barrier along legitimate roads, the smashing of every padlock which holds the soul in unholy bondage.

But to give a man a better house and render him more like service in other things is no more giving him Christ than a free library is Mr. Carnegie. It may be Christian work, but it is not Christ. It is civilizes work, but it is no substitute for Him. I would not class such services among things secular. I would keep them within the palace, but would not allow them to have the throne. When you have given a man a better home and have placed a garden round his house, you have only prepared the way of the Lord—the King has yet to come.

You have got to preach Jesus to awake the dead, to educate the man's conscience when he is awake, to devote your energies in sacrificial toil to the removal of all hindrances to a man's moral and spiritual progress.

Let us not forget to see to ourselves. Even the reformer needs the Saviour; and the crusader needs the Christ. Even the best worker in this mission will falter and fall unless he be sustained by the faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life." The promise applies now. It is as if the Lord said to us: "Look after thy fidelity and I will look after thy vitality." It is not when the warfare is over that I shall want my crown; the Lord waits to crown me now.

Then preach Jesus, educate and refine the conscience, give your blood. "Every man perfect"—make that your aim. Confront everybody with that purpose in your mind, and see in everybody the possibility of perfection in Christ. Live for this; grow old for this; die for this. Soldiers of Christ, arise.

And put your armor on: Strong in the strength which God supplies Through His eternal Son.

Caught.

A member of the Pittsburgh Conference tells an interesting little story on one of his own boys. The incident happened when the lad was quite young, but after he had learned to pray. He had some trouble one day with his older brother. They came to their father with the matter as he sat at work in his study. The merits of the case were examined into by the father, and when he was told he was clear that the younger boy was entirely in the fault. The youngster also keenly realized that fact. After giving the boy a kindly admonition, the father turned again to his book. Presently he heard the little fellow over in the corner of the room praying. Among the petitions which reached the father's ear was this one: "O Good Men, help me, for I'm caught."

It is the old story of the "child being father to the man." There is a supposition current that there are some praying folks in the world who really don't work much at the business except when they get about where the preacher's boy was. His case had this merit in it, that he frankly confessed his unpleasant position, acknowledged that he was "caught." The full-grown man who pleads for help on the same ground usually shuns a confession of his motive as long as possible.—Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

A Life That Defeats Itself.

Self-centred life is everywhere the great disturber of human happiness. It defeats itself and keeps its victims forever upon the rack. It collides with others' interests, and God is in its way. It destroys the peace of the home. It leads husbands to be indifferent or unkind to their wives, and wives to regard their husbands only as the chief of their own conveniences. It underlies suits for divorce. It leads children to demand that the whole of the family arrangement shall be managed with reference to their personal pleasure. It breeds social jealousies and neighborhood quarrels; it breaks up church choirs, scrambles for the chief seats in the synagogues, and sets church members to praying, "Lord, grant that we may sit on Thy right hand and on Thy left in Thy Kingdom."

It leads Diotrepes to love the pre-eminence. It is to the credit of the religion of Christ that selfishness cannot lift in peace with it.—Rev. D. W. Huntington, D. D.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES

SEWING BUTTONS FIRMLY.

In sewing buttons on the everyday clothes of children it will save the mothers trouble to stay each button in the first place with a small piece of the material or with a stout piece of muslin if the garment is not an outer one. Cut little squares just about the size of the button, put it on the inside of the spot where the button is to go; take the stitches through it and then hem down the edges all around so they will not fray.

It is always better to make a stem in sewing on a button, as if it is sewed tightly it will more easily tear out the material. Take loose stitches and then wind them on the right side with the thread four or five times.—Indianapolis News.

TO CLEAN LACES.

Cream colored laces clean better in gasoline than any other way, though one must always remember to use this inflammable liquid in a fireless room.

Put the soiled lace into an earthenware bowl, cover deep with gasoline and wash as in suds. If you can get a pair of rubber gloves, draw them on your hands and fasten at the wrist before falling to work.

Gasoline acts unhappily upon tender skins. So use the lace up and down in the liquid, paying especial attention to the soiled places. Then set the bowl in a pan of boiling water, throw a thick cloth over both, and leave the lace in the gasoline until the water in the outer vessel is cold. Lift the lace, lay in a clean cloth and squeeze out the gasoline.

Shake and hang up in the open air. When it is dry, dampen on the ironing table and pull, inch by inch, into shape. Cover with a moist, thin cloth and iron.—Pittsburgh Press.

WHY TEA MUST NOT BOIL.

There is a reason for all the things many housewives do blindly. A good housekeeper will never boil her tea, though she could not tell you why. Here is the reason: The desirable elements in tea are the stimulating principle, theine and the essential oil, which gives fragrance. An undesirable element in tea is tannin, a bitter astringent substance. Tannin in the stomach interferes with digestion by hardening the proteid substances in the food, it also toughens and hardens the lining of the stomach. The problem is to make tea so as to secure the desirable qualities and avoid the tannin. This is really a very simple thing to do. The essential oil and theine are readily and quickly dissolved from the tea leaves upon the application of boiling water. Simmering water makes weak, insipid infusion tea. After the water has stood on the leaves five minutes, the presence of the astringent tannin is apparent, and if the water with the leaves be boiled rather than steeped, tannin is extracted in quantity. Tea, made by pouring water over the "spent" tea leaves that have been left standing in a teapot from a previous meal, is a slow but sure poison.—Pittsburgh Press.

RECIPES.

Cream of Celery Soup.

Two cups of boiling water, two cups of chicken stock, three cups of celery cut up small, one slice of onion, one tablespoon of butter, one quart of rich milk, three tablespoons of flour, salt and pepper to taste. Serve with cubes of toast.

Clam Chowder.

Two slices of pork cut in small pieces, fried, two medium sized onions, fried, 1 pint of sliced potatoes, 1 pint of cracker crumbs, 1 pint of shelled clams. Cover with water and let boil until the potatoes are cooked, then add 1 quart of milk or more if desired; season to taste with salt and pepper.

Prune Jelly.

Soak 1 pound of prunes in 1 quart of water for three hours, drain them and strain the water in which they have been soaked, to which add 1 pound of sugar; put on stove and let this come to boil; now add prunes which have been stewed and cut in small pieces and boil about 15 minutes; stir into this 1/2 bottle of gelatine which has been soaked in a little cold water, add the juice of 1 lemon and pour in a mould. Serve with whipped cream.

Salmon Chowder.

Cut in small pieces 1/2 pound of salt pork and fry until a light brown; add six onions, six potatoes and one-half can salmon. Cover with water and cook until vegetables are done. When ready to serve add one pint milk, salt and pepper to taste.

Oyster le Tartare.

Pick over and drain the oysters; put them in a saucepan, put on the stove for a few minutes, until they are plump, cool and cut into quarters; heap them on lettuce leaves laid on oyster shells and garnish with sauce tartare. This is the regular mayonnaise dressing made quite green and acid with chopped green pickles, olives, parsley and capers. Serve as a salad.

Black Cap Cake.

One cup of butter creamed, 1 1/2 cups sugar, 2 tablespoons molasses, 2 eggs, 1/2 cup sour milk, 2 1/2 cups flour, 1 teaspoon of soda, 1/2 teaspoon each cinnamon and cloves, 1 cup each raisins and walnuts.

The rice flour cracker of China is by far the whitest biscuit product in the world. In comparison with it the whitest American biscuit looks dingy.

Not Fatal.

Shot through the heart was the youth. But there were no tears of sorrow; He lived to tell the tale because The wound was made by Cupid's arrow. —Chicago News.

What Causes Headache.

From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Headache. Laxative Bromo Quinine removes cause. E. W. Grove on box, 25c.

Locked Out of Jail.

In a certain county jail of Georgia there was once an old chap named Mose Selby, supervisor of the institution who housed and fed the convicts so well that they were greatly attached to him. He could actually allow them to go about as will. He was accustomed to hire them out to the farmers in the neighborhood during the harvest season, and in that way turn an honest penny for the taxpayers.

Early one morning one of these prisoners appeared at the office of a lawyer in the place. "Young man," asked he, "are you an attorney?" "I am," was the reply. "I want you to get me out of jail on a writ of habeas corpus, and I want it right away."

"Hold on, my friend," said the lawyer. "We must have some reason to show the court before we can ask for a writ." "I have reason enough," said the man. "The cruelty of the keeper makes life there unbearable."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed the lawyer. "There was never a kinder keeper in the world than Mose Selby." "Judge for yourself," the prisoner insisted. "Yesterday I was working out at Mr. Walker's, and we had a big lot of hay to get in, for the sky was full of rainclouds. So when the jail horn blew for bedtime I stayed and helped get the hay under cover."

"It was after dark when I got back, and would you believe it, sir, that hard-hearted keeper had locked me out. I had to sleep out of doors, and caught rheumatism in my bones. It settled things in my mind. I'll not stay another night under the roof of a man who'll treat me like that. So, Mr. Lawyer, I want you to get me out before sundown, if you please."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Boston High Art.

Two Western delegates to the Convention of Collegiate Alumnae visited the Public Library. They tried faithfully to understand a havanna's mural work, they read all about the story of Sir Galahad as portrayed by Abbey, and they tired their necks gazing up at Sargent's interpretation of the world's religions. Then they visited the children's room. But even there art material greeted them. Planks were placed along the floor, weighted with pieces of marble, plaster and stone.

"See," said one enthusiastically, "isn't that a concrete example of Boston culture? Those must be specimens of rare marble and granite put where the children may become familiar with them."

With conscious pride because of her insight, she walked up to the attendant. "Pardon me, but are these specimens of Italian marble for the benefit of the children?" she said.

The attendant looked embarrassed as she answered: "No, not exactly. The rubber matting has been pasted to the floor, and they are used to weight the boards along the seams."—Boston Herald.

Grateful Hen.

Chicken fanciers and agriculturists here about are puzzled over a remarkable egg-laying hen living under the guard-ship of Jacob Geier. The hen strayed from her roost and wandered into Geier's back yard several weeks ago. When Geier opened his kitchen door the hen dapped her wings, flew on the porch and in at the open door past Geier. "That chick must be dumb hungry; I'll feel her up good and strong, 'gum," said Geier to wife.

He made good his word by preparing a ration of milk and bread, which the hen devoured ravenously. Cackling her thanks, she departed to the back yard. About an hour later the hen was discovered sitting comfortably on a settee on the porch. When the fire whistle tooted the noon hour the hen exuded a joyous series of cackles. When Geier arrived on the scene he beheld a fresh-laid egg and the hen strutting proudly around the yard.

Since the hen has laid an egg every day, with three exceptions. Geier says she has a sense of gratitude, which she displays in payment for the meal tendered in the time of her tribulations.

BRAIN POWER.

Increased by Proper Feeding.

A lady writer who not only has done good literary work, but reared a family, found in Grape-Nuts the ideal food for brain work and to develop healthy children. She writes:—"I am an enthusiastic proclaimer of Grape-Nuts as a regular diet. I formerly had no appetite in the morning and for 8 years while nursing my four children, had insufficient nourishment for them."

"Unable to eat breakfast I felt faint later, and would go to the pantry and eat cold chops, sausage, cookies, doughnuts or anything I happened to find. Being a writer, at times my head felt heavy and my brain asleep."

"When I read of Grape-Nuts I began eating it every morning, also gave it to the children, including my 10 months' old baby, who soon grew as fat as a little pig, good natured and contented."

"Within a week I had plenty of breast milk, and felt stronger within two weeks. I wrote evenings and feeling the need of sustained brain power, began eating a small saucer of Grape-Nuts with milk instead of my usual indigestible hot pudding, pie, or cake for dessert at night."

"Grape-Nuts did wonders for me and I learned to like it. I did not mind my housework or mother's cares, for I felt strong and full of 'go.' I grew plump, nerves strong, and when I wrote my brain was active and clear; indeed, the dull head pain never returned."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs.

PARDONS FAVORED.

Harrisburg (Special).—The Board of Pardons recommended pardons for Arney Paul, of Elk, second degree murder; E. J. Hamm, of Beaver, selling liquor without license; W. B. Drumm, of Lancaster, larceny and receiving stolen goods; Peter Varavada, of Lawrence, second degree murder; and Mrs. Dora Newman Pike, second degree murder.

The board commuted the sentence of Alfred F. Jones, of Fayette, to life imprisonment, and held under advisement the application for a commutation of the death sentence of Dominic Ramunno, of Jefferson.

Applications for a commutation of the death sentences of Jung Jow and Mock Kung, Philadelphia; William Hendy, Northampton; William Smith, Allegheny; Michael Holko, Venango; Morris B. Holmes, Allegheny; Max Soffer, Philadelphia, and Luigi Ferriohl, Philadelphia, were refused.

Pardons were refused Robert Simpson, Westmoreland, larceny; Joseph Belsarowitz, Luzerne, assault and battery; Claude Baker, Warren, robbery; Robert Curtis, Luzerne, forgery; Ernest Santarro, Allegheny, larceny; Andrew Morrow, Beaver, burglary and larceny, and Morris Baum, Allegheny, felonious rape. Hearings were refused in the cases of John H. Dally, Philadelphia, second degree murder, and James Montgomery, Chester, assault and battery.

NEGRO MURDERER HUNG.

Easton (Special).—William Handy, a South Carolina negro, was hanged here for a murder of Policeman Shuman, of South Bethlehem, last summer. Handy declared to the last that he did not remember having shot the officer.

After the shooting, the negro, who was drunk, went to sleep in a lumber yard near the scene of the crime and was found there a few hours later. Handy is known to have shot a detective in New York some years ago.

There was no unusual incident at the execution. Handy being indifferent to his fate to the last. He would not accept the consolation of a spiritual adviser, preferring to spend his time playing solitaire in his cell.

STOOD ELECTRIC SHOCK.

Lancaster (Special).—Clayton Henry, an employee of the Hershey Foundry, Manheim, still lives, and will recover, after being subjected to a shock of 1100 volts of electricity. He accidentally grasped a live wire while trimming a light, and as he couldn't let go, soon became unconscious.

Clinton Ulrich, who went to his assistance, was also badly shocked. Henry was only released after the current was shut off. The flesh of his hand was burned to the bone, and he is in a serious condition from shock.

HORSE CALLED HELP.

Williamsport (Special).—While he was alone in the woods skidding logs near Rutland, William Avery was thrown by a rolling log, which broke his leg and pinned him fast. After he had laid for hours in the snow and cold he was found by John Benson, who was directed to Avery by the latter's horse, which had started for home.

The physician who set Avery's leg found he had contracted pneumonia by his long contact with the snow and his life is despaired of.

SAVED BY HIS DAUGHTER.

Pittsburg, Pa. (Special).—Thomas Heathcote, aged 69, was acquitted of the murder of his 65-year-old wife on December 18. The acquittal was due largely to the testimony of the prisoner's pretty 15-year-old daughter, Annie.

The girl testified her mother had first struck her father and that the latter, who had a bottle of beer in his hand, tried to ward off the blow, and in doing this he struck his wife the blow which caused her death.

Freight Shipments Increased.

West Chester (Special).—As an indication of the general resumption of business freight shipments to and from this place have been gradually increasing during the past month, with every promise that the normal volume will soon be reached. While February is always a slack month here, the business has been steadily climbing and is now past the mark made during some of the Fall months, which are usually busy ones.

Girl Missing From Home.

Ambler (Special).—Fourteen-year-old Hester Signs, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Signs, has been missing from home since Sunday. Her parents have been worried to death about the whereabouts of their daughter, and they fear foul play. She was last seen at Sunday School. She was dressed in a white dress and a light gray coat with collar and cuffs of green, and a white hat.

Miners Quit The Union.

Pottsville (Special).—The anthracite coal operators having announced that they will refuse to recognize the United Mine Workers in the negotiations for another wage scale because not 10 per cent. of the miners are members of the union at the present time. District President John Fahy, Miles Dougherty and Terrence Ginley arranged for a series of meetings in the Schuylkill region to get the miners to return to the union.

MINER TOO INDUSTRIOUS.

Pittsburg (Special).—That a man can be too industrious and even be arrested for being over-zealous in his employment is demonstrated in the arrest of Steven Spair, an Italian miner, employed in the Pittsburg Coal Company's mines at Bading. Spair thought to eke out the money he had been earning digging coal by being an early bird and by going into the mines soon after daybreak, mine a large quantity of coal before the rest of the day shift were on the job.

Spair was evidently unaware that he was violating the mining laws and endangering the lives of his fellow miners by going into the mines before the fire boss had made his inspection and he was arrested when he was found making dust fly in an inner chamber when the fire boss arrived. Inspector Morris charged the man with misdemeanor and he was held for court.

LIVELY CONTEST FOR OFFICE.

West Chester (Special).—Indications point to a lively canvass for the office of District Attorney in Chester County, for Robert S. Gawthrop and Harris L. Sprout have each announced their candidacy for the position.

Mr. Sprout is the present Assistant District Attorney, while Mr. Gawthrop has been working under the wing of District Attorney MacElree for some time. He came prominently into the public eye here in conducting the Lewis murder case, a fight which he won single-handed against two members of the bar of long standing.

Both are young men of ability, so that there is every promise of a sharp contest for public endorsement at the primaries.

MAD SCRAMBLE FOR LIFE.

Mahanoy City (Special).—Crowded with passengers, mostly miners on their way to work, a Schuylkill traction car stuck in the snow on the Reading crossing here just as the early Philadelphia express swept into view.

There was a mad scramble among the passengers, doors and windows being torn loose, from which the men jumped or were pushed with irresistible force. With but few moments to spare and the car only half empty, the motorman heroically stuck to his post, succeeding in starting the car out of danger as the train rushed by. Several of the men were so scared that they refused to go to work.

SIXTY YEARS MAN AND WIFE.

Stroudsburg (Special).—Isaac Q. Strunk, aged 85, and his wife, aged 87, celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their wedding. Both are enjoying the best of health and still attend personally to their farm work.

A large number of old people past 70 years paid their respects to Mr. and Mrs. Strunk, whose entire life has been a happy one.

Chandler For National Delegate.

Media (Special).—The announcement that Fred T. Chandler, president of the Philadelphia Stock Exchange, and a resident of Lansdowne, had been selected as one of the delegates to the Republican National Convention, has aroused great interest in political circles and will likely start a warm contest in Delaware County, as the friends of J. Herbert Ogden, a manufacturer, who also resides at Lansdowne, are anxious to see his services to the party rewarded by having him elected as a national delegate.

Fatally Gored By A Bull.

Hazleton (Special).—Andrew Neuman, farm hand, of Black Creek Township, was terribly gored by a bull, and is laid up with injuries that it is feared will prove fatal. Neuman works on the farm of his uncle, John Neuman, and went to the stable to feed the cattle, when the bull attacked him. He had his right arm and leg broken and the bull's horns also lacerated his thigh and abdomen.

Died Rather Than Testify.

Pittston (Special).—Despondent because of a domestic scandal and because she had been summoned to appear as chief witness in a case against her husband and his sister-in-law, Mrs. Joseph Van Luven, aged 40, of West Pittston, committed suicide today, by drinking carbolic acid.

Found His House Had Disappeared.

Mullica Hill (Special).—When Bernard Haughy looked over his farm he discovered that his tenant house, occupied by Aaron Cooper and family, had disappeared during the night. Going to the spot, he found nothing but a cellar filled with ashes, the house having burned down in the night while the family were away.

STATE ITEMS.

John B. Sensenig, a farmer, of Earl Township, Lancaster County, who has just died, aged 83 years, was married three times, had sixteen children and leaves ninety grandchildren and a number of great and great-great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Harry J. Shoemaker, wife of ex-Congressman Shoemaker, died at Doylestown after a lengthy illness.

Peter Barlett, aged 61 years, a veteran in the Civil War, died suddenly in Pottsville from apoplexy.