

# NEWS OF PENNSYLVANIA

## KILLED TRYING TO ESCAPE

York (Special).—Samuel Knaub, an alleged horse thief, fell under the wheels of the southbound Washington express and was ground to pieces shortly before 6 o'clock, when he tried to escape by jumping through the window of a toilet room on a car. He had been arrested at Harrisburg and was on the way to jail here, in charge of Constable C. K. Weaver.

Several days ago a horse and buggy were stolen from the farm of Harry Strayer, near Dillsburg. Knaub was suspected and was captured at the home of his mother, Mrs. David Hartman, in Harrisburg. On the way down aboard the train Knaub, who was handcuffed, asked permission to go to the toilet room. Shortly afterward a passenger heard a crash of glass and, looking from the window, saw the prisoner fall headforemost to the ground.

## BY TROLLEY TO GETTYSBURG.

Hanover (Special).—Announcement was made that work will soon start on the extension of the Hanover Street Railway to Littleton, a distance of seven miles, by way of McSherrystown. The contract for the work was given to John Dobbins, of York, and requires completion within ninety days.

Another extension in contemplation is from McSherrystown to New Oxford, a distance of five miles. The projected line will then be run to Berlin Junction where the East Berlin branch railway, which is probably the shortest steam railroad in Pennsylvania, will be electrified, and the line continued through Abbotstown to East Berlin. After the line to Littleton is completed it is proposed to extend the road to Gettysburg, ten miles distant. Then it will be possible to go from Lancaster, York and Hanover, to the historical battlefield by trolley.

## PANIC IN SCHOOL.

Butler (Special).—A panic among school children and their parents occurred at the Institute Hall School building, when a report was circulated that President Meckling, of the school board, had received a Black Hand threat demanding \$500 or the building would be blown up with dynamite. Many women, frantic with fear, rushed to the school and demanded that their children be instantly dismissed. When the teachers persisted in keeping the children in their rooms a number of women fainted. The children deserted the building when they learned of the report. All efforts to hold them in check were futile.

## WIDOW CHARGES FRAUD.

Pittsburg (Special).—Standing her last ground in the battle to save her home from litigation that has gradually dissipated the huge fortune of her dead husband, Mrs. W. C. Jutte, widow of the suicide coal millionaire, entered suit, alleging fraud on the part of James W. Friend and F. N. Hoffstott, administrators of the dead financier's estate.

Hoffstott now has pending in court an ejectment suit to oust the widow from her palatial Pittsburg town house. Mrs. Jutte claims the deed to this house was given by her late husband to Hoffstott and Friend as collateral and that their claim against Jutte was afterward satisfied in full, but that the property was never reconveyed.

## Youth Electrocuted.

Altoona (Special).—Dick Marks, aged 16, of Versailles, Pa., who is visiting here, was sent into the cellar of Mrs. Ella Brandt's home to place an electric bulb in the socket. "You turn on the current when I make the connection," he said. She turned the switch and instantly there was a scream. Marks was dead when Mrs. Brandt reached the cellar.

## Landslide Wrecks Town.

Pittsburg (Special).—Two Chinamen are believed to have perished, scores of persons are suffering from inhaling gas, eight places were either set on fire or were the scenes of explosions and many persons narrowly escaped death as a result of a landslide which demolished the gas regulator house of the Manufacturers' Light & Heat Co., at Ben Avon, a suburb.

## Mother Dies As Daughter Arrives.

South Bethlehem (Special).—Mrs. Mary Kierman, after reading a telegram from her daughter in which the latter informed her mother that she was on her way home for a visit, died just as the train, on which was her daughter, pulled into the depot.

## Woodman Killed By Tree.

Bloomsburg (Special).—Jacob Yeager, a woodman, employed on the North Mountain lumber tracts, was struck and instantly killed by a tree he was felling. He was 35 years of age.

## Youngest Attorney Dies.

Honesdale (Special).—Lawrence M. Atkinson, a prominent Honesdale citizen, died of apoplexy during the night at his boarding house. He was Wayne County's youngest practicing attorney and was admitted to the bar in 1897. He was also a member of the Philadelphia Bar, having been admitted shortly after his graduation from the University of Pennsylvania in 1897. He served a term as District Attorney of this county and was a director of the Dime Bank.

## RAILROAD CENTER DOOMED.

Altoona (Special).—Because freight can be handled cheaper from Altoona to Sunbury, via Tyrone, Lock Haven and Williamsport, than via Lewistown Junction, the Pennsylvania Railroad is to virtually abandon the latter place, which for years has been an important railroad center, on account of being the Main Line Terminus of the Sunbury Division.

## WAS DETERMINED TO DIE.

Lancaster (Special).—As he had frequently threatened to do, John Druckenbrod, aged 70 years, of Clay Township, walked three miles from his home to Middle Creek and committed suicide by drowning himself in a narrow stream. When his body was discovered it was found that the man had waded into a shallow hole and deliberately buried his face in mud.

## CRAZED BY LACK OF WORK.

Carlisle (Special).—County officials here dealt with a sad case, when they removed to the county asylum Frank Fink, a well known young married man, who became crazed because of lack of employment and worry over his financial affairs. A baby arrived in the Fink home on Saturday, after which time the young father completely lost his reason.

## LODGER SAVES WOMAN.

Altoona (Special).—Nick Correlino saved the life of Dan Bretino's wife and the house from destruction by fire in return for a night's lodging. Correlino was given the privilege of sleeping on the kitchen floor when he applied for shelter.

During the night Mrs. Bretino left her bed and fell with a lighted lamp. It exploded, igniting her night dress and the house. Correlino extinguished the fire.

## RATS GNAWED FIRE HOSE.

Altoona (Special).—When fire broke out in George B. McClellan's store at South Altoona firemen rushed to get out the apparatus and found that rats had gnawed holes in the hose. The town was threatened. Finally two good sections of hose were found and the blaze kept in the store.

## State To Help Build Highway.

Harrisburg (Special).—The State Highway Department will co-operate with the county officials of Lackawanna in the construction of the proposed improved highway across the county. The project has received the indorsement of the Court and Grand Jury and meetings are now being held along the line of the proposed road at which engineers of the State are present. The State surveyors will assist the county authorities.

## Finds \$15,000 In Old Desk.

Shesholtzville (Special).—The heirs of the late Samuel Bittenbender, one of the oldest and wealthiest farmers of Herford Township, were very much surprised when the only son, who is the administrator, discovered in the father's desk cash amounting to \$15,525, of which \$5,520 was in \$20 gold pieces.

## Must Pay Wife Borrowed Money.

Pottsville (Special).—William Trout, of Ashland, who has been legally separated from his wife, must pay the later \$396 he borrowed from her while they lived together. A jury heard Mrs. Trout testify that the money she gave her husband belonged to her before her marriage and promptly rendered a verdict in the wife's favor.

## State Medical Board Examinations.

Harrisburg (Special).—The State Board of Medical Examiners has announced these dates for examinations: State Board, Philadelphia and Pittsburg; Homeopathic, Philadelphia, and Eclectic, Harrisburg June 23 to 26. The Dental Board examinations will be held in Philadelphia and Pittsburg June 10 to 13.

## President Invited To Chester.

Chester (Special).—President Theodore Roosevelt may be present during the visit of the scout cruiser Chester to this city in June, when Chester will present the vessel with a \$2000 silver service set. A committee will wait upon the Chief Executive and if possible secure his acceptance.

## Melting Snow Reveals Suicide.

Snow Shoe (Special).—Melting snows disclosed in the wood near his home the body of Postmaster Theodore Musser, of Clarence, missing since December 7. He had committed suicide by shooting.

## Hard Coal Strike In Potter County.

Williamsport (Special).—Word reached here that John Scholard, while drilling for oil in Hebron township, Potter County, discovered a vein of hard coal twelve feet thick.

## Section Men Killed At Avoca.

Scranton (Special).—Frank Castine and Joseph Massi, section men in the yards of the Erie Railroad at Avoca, were struck by a switch engine and killed.

## THE PULPIT.

A SCHOLARLY SUNDAY SERMON BY DR. JOHN F. CARSON.

Subject: Signs of Progress.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Sunday the Rev. Dr. John F. Carson, pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church, preached a stirring sermon on "Signs of Progress." The text was from 1 Chronicles 12:32: Men that had understanding of the times. Here are some of the things he said:

Any student of our age will find in existing conditions much that was against truth and righteousness and honor, and that threatens manhood and the social order. In the political world there is corruption. Votes are sold to the highest bidder from the Senate to the ward caucus; men, whose only creed is greed, whose only patriotism is self, banter themselves together to control political situations; certain public officials are growing rich on harvests reaped from the black fields of vice and crime. In the commercial world there is dishonesty. For personal gain of wealth or power men sacrifice principle, compromise conscience, become reckless operators, unscrupulous gamblers, bandits of banking, highwaymen of finance. In the industrial world there is unfairness and injustice. Corporations ignore the interest of and oppress their workmen, crush competition, defraud the people; workmen band themselves together to force employers to their terms, forbid men to work except on terms fixed by a union, limit apprentices and so deny young men their rights, enforce their demands by violence, pay homage to criminal leadership. In the social world there are wrongs. The rich domineer in their swollen pride and flout their extravagance in the face of the poor; the poor sin and suffer, because herded in poverty and squalor. In all our life is the spirit of unrest and discontent. Satety and languid weariness in parlor and salon, suffering and sighing in workshop and in tenement.

If you tell me that there are unscrupulous men who operate schemes of high finance, I would remind you that the sentiment of the day is so strong that many of these men find it convenient to seek homes in other lands. If you tell me that there is corporate theft and labor intolerance, I would remind you that, as never before, there is a demand for the play of justice and equity in all relations. If you tell me that the rich are defiantly extravagant and that the poverty of the poor is appalling, I would remind you that there never has been a time when the money of the rich was so readily at the services of the people as it is to-day through schools, colleges, libraries, homes, hospitals and innumerable agencies and institutions; and when you call my attention to the condition of the submerged, I would remind you of the time when most people were slaves, and of the fact that there never has been a time when the middle class was so well off as it is to-day. If you call my attention to the deplorable housing of the East Side poor, I will call to your mind the report of the Missionary Society for the Poor of New York, issued in 1817, which deplored the existence of small houses, each crowded with from four to twelve families, often two and three families living in a room, and "of all colors." If you tell me of the saloons and brothels that are ruining manhood and ruling in politics, patronized and protected by political influence, I will remind you that when the population of New York was 110,000 there were 1489 licensed retail liquor dealers and not less than 6000 "abandoned females" added to the vice and shame.

Of course, there is more actual sin and shame in a city of four millions of people than there was in a city of a hundred thousand, but I am persuaded that an honest study of conditions will disclose that New York City is proportionately better to-day than it was a hundred years ago. There are dark, deadly things in our conditions, but the moral tone and the ethical standard is higher than it ever was, and our black things appear all the blacker because they are viewed in the light of a whiter background. There are gigantic evils in our life, but a gigantic battle is being waged against them. The struggle is bitter, but there are signs that it is not fruitless. The throes of to-day are the birth pangs of a better to-morrow. The light of that to-morrow begins to dawn. Its sun is piercing the darkness. The east is glowing. The gleams of a new sunrise begin to illumine the horizon.

First, I call your attention to the demand for the play of righteousness in all our life—political, social and commercial. There is a new and wide ethical awakening in all our land. Never has the demand been so insistent that men shall be honest in the administration of sacred trusts committed to them. And the majority of our financiers are nobly meeting that demand. We are living in a period of investigation and criticism. It is well. It is a healthy tone, if men are sane enough to discriminate. But men are not always that sane. In the presence of these investigations suspicion creeps into the mind and men are tempted to think that all men are dishonest because some men have been proved thieves and robbers. It is a fatal mistake. I am persuaded that there is more honest fiber in the life of to-day than there ever has been. The very investigations which are being conducted to-day are evidence of a finer and higher ethical sense than has heretofore existed.

Second, I call your attention to the demand for the abolition of such practices as war against the common weal. A little while ago that demand was for the abolition of the lottery. A Christian postmaster put the Louisiana lottery out of business. Just now the demand in New York is for the abolition of race track gambling.

Third, I call your attention to the triumphs of the temperance movement. The change of sentiment on the temperance question is one of the most radical that the country has ever known. Twenty years ago the demand for the abolition of the saloon awakened a smile or provoked a sneer. To-day that demand is the

fixed purpose of thousands of our fellow citizens and it is being fulfilled. Five States—Maine, Kansas, North Dakota, Oklahoma and Georgia—are now prohibition, and in one more (Alabama) prohibition becomes operative on January 1, 1909. Six States of the Union prohibit the sale or manufacture of intoxicating drinks.

The progress of the temperance movement in the South is one of the most significant and inspiring signs of our times. Two States, Georgia and Alabama, have enacted prohibition laws. Ninety-five per cent. of North Carolina has declared against the saloon. Mississippi has a prohibition Legislature and a prohibition Governor, and ninety per cent. of the State has barred liquor. Tennessee has voted the saloon out of all but four of its ninety-six counties. Kentucky has nearly a hundred of its 119 counties entirely free from saloons, and seventy-five per cent. of its population are living in prohibition territory. Two-thirds of Louisiana has no saloons. In Florida three-fourths of the State has voted no license. In Texas 148 of the 246 counties have wiped out the saloon, while fifty-one other counties are partially prohibition, so that in only forty-seven counties of the State is liquor freely sold. In South Carolina about half the counties have voted no license. In Virginia seventy-two counties out of 118; in West Virginia thirty out of fifty-five, and in Maryland fourteen out of twenty-three prohibit the sale of liquor. Twenty out of twenty-seven millions of people south of the Mason and Dixon line live in no liquor territory. There are more drinking places, legal and illegal, in New York than in the whole South.

The temperance movement is taking hold on the North. By a majority of 18,000 out of a total vote of a little over 100,000, the new State of Oklahoma declared for prohibition. Maine, Kansas and North Dakota are enforcing their prohibition laws with new vigor. Two of the three counties of Delaware have prohibited the saloon. Fifty-two per cent. of the people of Ohio and Indiana are living in prohibition territory. Prohibition claims fifty-eight of the seventy-five counties of Arkansas. The rapid progress of the movement may be learned from the story of Missouri. On January 1, 1905, there were three counties which prohibited the sale of liquor; to-day sixty-four of the 115 counties of the State prohibit the traffic. In nineteen other States advanced temperance legislation has been enacted, while there has not been a single measure adopted by any State favorable to the liquor traffic. An effort is being made in the present Congress to secure such legislation as will respect the rights and policy of the States which see fit to prohibit the liquor traffic.

There is not a single case on record where a city or town that closed its saloons has reported a decrease of business. Much is being said by the liquor interests about the money which they and allied interests pay to the city, State and National Government for taxes and licenses and the Philadelphia Liquor Dealers' Association recently declared in resolution adopted by their convention, "To eliminate the saloon would be to undermine the foundation of the country's revenues." This country does not depend upon blood money for its support. The fact is the country would be better off without the traffic and taxation upon every other business would be lessened. For every dollar that the liquor interests pay to the country it costs the country \$20 to maintain the asylums, homes, almshouses, jails and such institutions as are created by the liquor habit and to maintain the courts and prosecuting machinery. The saloon is a highwayman of the baser sort and a pirate of the worst type. It has simply been tolerated—because it seemed impossible to get rid of it. But now the issue is drawn, the battle is on. The foe is adroit, cunning, resourceful, unscrupulous, desperate. It is marshalling its forces for a conflict, the impact of which will shake the land. Christian men must meet this foe with inflexible and determined purpose. In facing the conflict it should be clearly understood that the warfare is not against a legitimate business, a business which men have an inherent right to pursue. The traffic is on a status entirely different from any business enterprise. There is no inherent right to sell liquor.

The Christian men of America, if they were wise enough, could take America for any moral issue. The manhood of America can rule. But it must put principle above party and conscience above compromise and duty above ease. The manhood of America, united in the effort and intelligently directed, can, if it will, put an end to the greatest economic and moral plague of the age by outlawing the saloon.

There are signs of progress—a radical demand for the play of honesty in business life, a new movement for the abolition of gambling in all places, a determined purpose to abolish the saloon. These movements are in harmony with the Divine economy and purpose and that is the assurance of their triumph. God is in His world and God is working. There never was an age in which so many people were working for the betterment of life. With an all-controlling purpose, begotten of faith in God and nurtured in love of man, multitudes are working to better the conditions of life, and that Christ, in whom God is reconciling the world unto Himself, is drawing men into the circle of His infinite love, into the sway of His beneficent purpose and keeping them there until He shall come to reign in all the world.

Getting Better of Commonplace. Steady-going goodness is harder than spectacular heroism. It calls for more endurance and more character to hold to the highest standards of life in the commonplaces of every day routine than to nerve oneself up for a single and exceptional effort. The five-mile run is more exhausting than the 100-yard dash. Yet this prolonged and severe test of every day living is the only true test, and it is the one which we must all meet. Moreover, the best way to be ready for the emergency test, when it comes, is to live through the common day in the red-letter-day spirit. No day was committed to Christ, nor will it be to those who make every day His.—Sundays-School Times.

## WORTH QUOTING

To some men emergency currency, sighs the New York American, is represented by that in the kid's bank.

Says the Atlanta Journal: The city jail will split its face yawning for victims if this morality wave continues much longer.

The speaker's chair in the Pennsylvania capitol cost the State \$761. This, avers the New York Mail, is not the Chair of Applied Economics.

The Indiana bachelor who carved an epitaph on his tombstone against bachelorhood waited too long with his advice, declares the Atlanta Journal. It doesn't carry much weight coming from a dead one.

The New York American philosophizes: Life is our sunshine, our happy, limited hour of brightness. Will not death be the soul-satisfying night, revealing the beautiful infinite truths that are hidden by the blinding light of passing life? We must hope that it is so.

"Coal Drops at Knoxville," says a Chattanooga Times headline. Which will inevitably remind local readers laments the Richmond Times-Dispatch, of the other interesting fact that the best coal is only \$3 a ton at the mines.

A "hurry" microbe is said to have been discovered. If there is any way of arranging a contest, suggests the Washington Star, the case will be considerably in favor of that old-time champion, the "lazy" microbe.

It seems more practicable, to the New Orleans Picayune, to take one of the great languages and so push it that it shall become a universal tongue, than to teach Volapuk and Esperanto to a thousand million of the earth's inhabitants.

"A messmate before a shipmate; a shipmate before a stranger; a stranger before a soldier; a soldier before a dog; but a dog before a marine." That was the time-honored creed of the British jackar. It expressed the hatred of the victims of the press gang for the guard, whose guns alone kept the unwilling recruits of the navy from mutiny.

Observes the New Haven Register: The map of the world, especially of that part of it which the United States controls, has been significantly changed. A new nation has been born. This country has passed to a position of world prominence. And all in the short space of ten years, and directly following and to some extent as the result of that explosion in Havana Harbor.

Too much credit can hardly be given to our literati—taking them as a whole—for their public morals. Few of the writers of the present time cold-bloodedly bid for heavy sales by writing down to the taste of the large element that will buy whatever is obscene, and the temptation to a struggling author of mediocre ability must be ever present. What is easier than to write a "spicy" novel? asks the Louisville Courier-Journal.

The fact that millions of people, incapable of sustained attention to a book, want literature in homoeopathic doses, has robbed us of the power to judge this kind of hack-work on its merits. Successful manufacturers of short stories, asserts the New York Evening Post, gravely talk to the newspaper interviewer about their "methods of composition," and allow their pictures to be displayed in the literary magazines, apparently under the impression that they belong to the hierarchy of great novelists and poets.

While Mr. James is revising his writings he can give new proof of his sterling Americanism by substituting "different from" for "different to" wherever that absurd Anglicism occurs, which is very often, notes the New York Mail, and by cutting out that other un-American expression, "The Fifth Avenue," "the Sixth Avenue," "the Twenty-third street." These two features in Mr. James's revised version will outweigh all the losses that his lovers will suffer in other ways.

## From Maine.

Jo Green, of Bowdoin, was a quaint character who is still remembered in Sagadahoc County. One day he went to Litchfield after a pig. "Hadin' more than started back with the pig," said Jo, according to the Lewiston Journal, "when I looked round and saw a big thunder head behind it. I was in a boach wagon, and didn't relish the idea of getting wet, so I drove like blazes until I found a big barn. I just made for that with the shower getting nearer and nearer all the time. As I got into the barn, I looked back and there was my pig in the back of the wagon drowned dead. I had kept just ahead of that tarnaal shower all the time!"

A new Italian express service makes the trip from Genoa to Buenos Aires in sixteen days.

## A REMARKABLE MAN.

Active and Bright, Though Almost a Centenarian.

Shepard Kollock, of 44 Wallace St., Red Bank, N. J., is a remarkable man at the age of 98. For 40 years he was a victim of kidney troubles and doctors said he would never be cured. "I was trying everything," says Mr. Kollock, "but my back was lame and

weak and every exertion sent a sharp twinge through me. I had to get up several times each night and the kidney secretions contained a heavy sediment. Recently I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, with fine results. They have given me entire relief."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## Early Instance.

The original tempest had broken out in the original teapot. "I lifted the lid, anyhow," chuckled the tempest. The tempest subsided, but the phrase went thundering down the ages.—Chicago Tribune.

## Pugilistic Weather.

His Wife—How is the weather out this morning?  
Her Husband—Very pugilistic, my dear.

His Wife—Very how?  
Her Husband—Windy.—Chicago News

Canada has today 58 pulp mills and 46 paper mills, producing 3,400 tons a day.

## 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 25.

One of the largest gas companies in London has reduced its price from 71 cents to 69 cents a thousand feet.

That Dry Hacking Cough needs attention. Ask your druggist for Brown's Bronchial Troches, which will quickly relieve the cough.

The population of New York City, including all the territory now embraced, has doubled since 1885.

There is need for Garfield Tea when the skin is sallow, the tongue coated, and when headaches are frequent.

Over \$12,000,000 was given by the Church of England last year for philanthropic work.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

## Missouri School With One Pupil.

Worth County has a school district that we believe cannot be duplicated in the entire State. It is district 2, 63, 33, Greene Township. There are only three children of school age in the district, and only one of them is attending the home school, the other two attending elsewhere. The teacher is paid \$32 a month to teach this one pupil, and there is no doubt about the child getting good instruction. A district that will keep school open for the benefit of one child and pay a teacher \$32 per month must certainly be loyal to the cause of popular education.—Grant City Times.

## Indian Babies Don't Cry.

"Affection for children is an Indian characteristic," says Dr. Charles S. Moody, of Idaho. "I have never seen an Indian mother or father punish a child, nor have I ever seen an Indian child cry. An Indian child never sobs when hurt. Just an extra snap of the bright black eyes and a slight frown is all to indicate to the observer that the little fellow is suffering. I have never heard even an Indian baby cry."—New York Press.

## Taking the Bishop's Advice.

"Ethel has gone over to the church to pray."  
"To pray! What for?"  
"For her husband, of course."  
"Why, she hasn't any!"  
"I know it."—Smart Set.

## Seeking a Cue.

"I wish I knew what my wife would say to me when I come home tonight."  
"I wish I knew what my wife wouldn't say."—Smart Set.

## HAPPY OLD AGE

### Most Likely to Follow Proper Eating.

As old age advances, we require less food to replace waste, and food that will not overtax the digestive organs, while supplying true nourishment.

Such an ideal food is found in Grape-Nuts, made of whole wheat and barley by long baking and action of diastase in the barley which changes the starch into sugar.

The phosphates also, placed up under the bran-coat of the wheat, are included in Grape-Nuts, but left out of white flour. They are necessary to the building of brain and nerve cells.

"I have used Grape-Nuts," writes an Iowa man, "for 8 years and feel as good and am stronger than I was ten years ago. I am over 74 years old and attend to my business every day. "Among my customers I meet a man every day who is 92 years old and attributes his good health to the use of Grape-Nuts and Postum which he has used for the last 5 years. He mixes Grape-Nuts with Postum and says they go fine together."

"For many years before I began to eat Grape-Nuts I could not say that I enjoyed life or knew what it was to be able to say 'I am well.' I suffered greatly with constipation, now my habits are as regular as ever in my life."

"Whenever I make extra effort I depend on Grape-Nuts food and it just fills the bill. I can think and write a great deal easier."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.