

State of Pennsylvania

Tale Of A Coat.

Chester.—George Lykens had a hearing before Magistrate Stockman charged with stealing Policeman John Piggott's uniform coat, which, according to the officer's testimony, was taken from a police watch box in the western section of the city. Piggott denies that the coat was stolen while he was dancing in his shirt sleeves at a Polish reception. It was rumored that Piggott had placed his hat, coat and club on a window sill from which the coat was taken. The coat incident was one of the matters which the Police Committee had contemplated investigation at its recent session, but as no witnesses appeared, although several people were summoned, the matter was dropped. Lykens was held under \$300 for a further hearing. Security was furnished by Councilman William Deveney.

Child Kills Woman.

Pittsburg.—Resenting a reprimand which Margaret Lang, 18 years old, a neighbor, caused him to receive, George Augustan, 7 years old, of Millvale, a suburb, fired at Miss Lang, killing her almost instantly. The shooting occurred at the Augustan home. A few weeks ago three cousins of the dead girl were burned to death in a fire which destroyed their home.

Luther League.

Reading.—"Home Missions" was the theme at the sixty-fourth quarterly convention of the Central Luther League, of Berks County, held at Spangville. Addresses on home missions were made by Rev. A. C. Schenck, of Philadelphia; William Mearns, New Holland; Arthur T. Mickler, president of the Luther League of Pennsylvania, of Easton, and Rev. M. Luther Zwetzig, of Reading.

Canoe Club Officers.

Easton.—The Riverside Canoe Club held its annual meeting here and elected W. A. Eyer, commodore; Ronald Richard, vice-commodore of the navy, and Harry Cleaudel, president of the club; Leslie Montague, vice-president; S. S. Horn, secretary, and Schuyler Nipes, treasurer.

Railroad Patterns Burn.

Hazleton.—Fire destroyed several buildings and \$25,000 worth of patterns at the Lehigh Valley Railroad shops at Weatherly. The patterns were the production of years of toil and many of them were very valuable.

Train Runs Down Men.

Sunbury.—While Dr. Harry McNeil, this place, and John Smith, a prominent resident of Milton, were driving over a Reading Railroad crossing here, they were run down by a passenger train and held in part of the wrecked carriage, which was dragged two hundred feet, before being released. They were badly lacerated and bruised.

Cars Kill Two Men.

Scranton.—James Thomas and Joseph Stackhouse, masons, working in the Exeter colliery at West Pittston, were killed by a runaway trip of cars sent down the Reading main incline by the mistake of a switchtender at the head of the plane. Both men were married and leave families.

Firebugs Foiled.

Doylestown.—Well-laid plans of an incendiary to fire the unoccupied buildings on a farm at Levin, belonging to Lottie Croft, were discovered and the buildings were saved. The house, barn, shed and all outbuildings were saturated with kerosene and ready to apply the match.

Susquehanna Scholarship.

Selinsgrove.—Henry gratitude greeted the announcement by President Charles T. Alkous today that he had secured for Susquehanna University the establishment of three scholarships of \$1,000 each, donated singly by Mrs. DeWitt Bodine, of Hughesville; Rev. Dr. E. S. Brownmiller, of Reading, and A. M. Brown, of Tyrone.

Killed By Falling Clay.

Reading.—While working under a bank of clay for the Glen-Gery Brick Company, at Shoemakersville, this county, Jacob Franke, a laborer, aged 79 years, was caught by falling clay and was injured so badly that he died a half hour later. His skull was fractured and he was injured internally.

Chain Dogs For 100 Days.

Reading.—Dr. W. G. Huyett, of Wernersville, this county, a representative of the State Live Stock Sanitary Board, visited Rehersburg and ordered all dogs to be chained for 100 days, owing to an outbreak of rabies some time ago.

Snowball Battle In Sunbury.

Selinsgrove.—Four inches of snow on Buffalo River, southbound, was utilized for a snowball battle by many passengers at Sunbury station.

Filthy Habit Leads To Jail.

Bethlehem.—James Platish, of Eiegried, was sentenced to jail for five days for expectorating in a trolley car.

"What Is Ice Cream?"

York.—President Robert Crane, of Philadelphia, who is presiding over the annual meeting of ice cream manufacturers of the State, impressed upon the association in an address that uniform laws should be enacted in all of the states on the question of "What is ice cream?" This, he said, would prevent trouble over interstate shipments and from dissatisfaction of manufacturers in states in which the standards set are higher than in others.

Honor Ex-Governors.

Considerable interest has been aroused on Capitol Hill, by the movement inaugurated by the Pennsylvania Public School Memorial Association to secure a monument to Haddens Stevens and ex-Governors George Wolf and Joseph Ritter in this city. The movement, which is in charge of Colonel O. C. Bosbyshell, of Philadelphia, has attracted much attention among patriotic and fraternal organizations and members of the Legislature say they are being asked if the statues are to be put into the Capitol. The idea of the association is to perpetuate the services of the "Great Commencement" Stevens and the men who were Governors between 1829 and 1839 in behalf of what is now the State's magnificent school system. Numerous letters of approval have been received by Colonel Bosbyshell, it is said by men here who are taking an interest in the matter, and the next Legislature will be memorialized on the subject. It has been suggested that statues of the men be placed in the Capitol or in the park.

Woman Is Missing.

Pottstown.—Returning home from his work, John W. Chamberlain was surprised to find that his wife and three children had disappeared and discovered that his wife had left the children in the custody of Mrs. Thomas Strohl, a neighbor. She told Mrs. Strohl she would be gone only several hours. This is the second case of the kind to occur in Pottstown within the past two weeks. Mrs. Carrie Heibock deserted her three months' old infant, but was arrested.

Stripped By Fly Wheel.

York.—While oiling a gasoline engine, George Reider, of Alpine, had his clothing caught in the fly wheel. Before he could get loose, nothing but a pair of old shoes decorated him. The muscles of his arm were badly torn and he was rendered unconscious.

New Pastor.

Sharon Hill.—Rev. L. J. Davies, a resident of Darby until a few months ago and a missionary in China for fourteen years, has been called to assume the pastorate of the newly organized Sharon Hill Presbyterian Church.

After Milk Thieves.

Mahanoy City.—A squad of State police has begun a campaign to exterminate the sneak thieves who prey upon the milk left upon the door steps of residents. Several arrests have already been made.

Mrs. Catherine A. Lindsay.

Chester.—Mrs. Catherine A. Lindsay, a representative of one of the oldest families in Delaware County, died at her home in this city. She was the widow of the late John C. Lindsay.

Hazers Threaten Students.

Washington.—President Moffatt, of Washington and Jefferson College, has issued a statement accusing the students of mob violence and promising protection to W. R. Cowleson, who was recently hazed, and who has given notice that he is ready to return. Cowleson makes a condition of his return that he will not wear the regulation cap and the students again threaten rough treatment.

Baseball In His Sleep.

Hazleton.—Phillip Boyle, manager and catcher of the Eagles baseball team, jumped out of bed in a dream and in his phantom effort to line up to second, crashed his fat through the window. His life was saved by his mother, who was attracted to his room by the noise and grabbed him just as he was making through the window after the umpire, who had declared the runner safe.

Amicable Church Settlement.

Pottsville.—As the outcome of the eastern Pennsylvania eldership conference of the Church of God, held at Auburn for more than a week, but which adjourned, an amicable settlement was reached as to Scherkill property in dispute, held by the German eldership and claimed by the East Pennsylvania eldership. Litigation has been in progress for years.

Rescues His Family.

Shenandoah.—Early in the morning Jacob Nutrick, of Shepton, was awakened from sleep by dense smoke and found his home on fire. He sounded an alarm and securing a ladder, climbed upon the rear roof of the house, broke open window and rescued his panic-stricken wife and six children. He was terribly burned about the head and body. Just as he completed the rescue the building collapsed. The loss was \$3,000.

Plan Memorial.

Reading.—Rajah Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, is arranging for a memorial service to be held here on October 27 in memory of those who lost their lives in the ill-fated Honda wreck and for the members who died in recent years. At the same time a handsome memorial altar, presented by John Barboj, in memory of late members, will be dedicated.

To Have Centennial.

Mount Joy.—Rohrerstown, Lancaster County, is laying claim to antiquity. It will celebrate its centennial in 1912. On the farm of S. O. Prantz, near town, is a walled spring, over the entrance to which is a sandstone arch. On the keystone of the arch is cut the name of John Leaman and the date of 1766.

Recently a swallow made a flight of 150 miles at a rate of 134 miles an hour.

Poultry for Profit

FOR ROOSTING BOARDS.

For a spray or paint to be applied to roosting boards, nest boxes or walls and floor of the hen houses, try the following preparation: Three parts of kerosene and one part crude carbolic acid. This is stirred up when used and may be applied with any of the hand spray pumps or with a brush.—Farmers' Home Journal.

AN IMPORTANT JOB.

One of the important jobs is getting some green feed started for late fall and the entire winter. Too many people neglect to prepare green feed and must depend on feeding chopped up clover or alfalfa hay. These are good but nothing can take the place of some real good feed for the flock to pick over on bright sunny days.—Farmers' Home Journal.

LAY EVERY MONTH.

The winter laying hen must be started early in spring, hatched well, fed right, and kept in condition. Hens should lay every month of the year and if their surroundings are favorable and fed properly balanced feed, the feathers will fall out so few at a time and the new ones come so evenly that you will never notice much loss of vigor.—Farmers' Home Journal.

WORST KIND OF ROOST.

The worst kind of a roost is the step-ladder roost. When fowls are on different levels there is always more or less crowding and over-heating, also general confusion at roosting time with every bird trying to reach the highest point. Fowls of heavy breeds are nearly certain to injure their feet flying down from a high roost to a hard floor; very heavy chicks are unable to fly up. Young chicks should not have roosts higher than a foot from the ground; eighteen inches is high enough for the older birds. If a dropping board is used have it about eight inches below the roosts. Make the roosts of wide boards, slightly rounded at the top. If the roosts are not used the birds should be kept in small flocks; not over ten if possible.—From the Farmers' Home Journal.

TO KEEP EGGS FRESH.

Fresh eggs in cold storage at sixty-five degrees Fahrenheit undergo little if any change, for this temperature is sufficient to limit the activities and prevent the growth of the more common bacteria, says the "American Medicine."

The problem of preserving eggs by excluding air has brought forth numerous methods. German investigators several years ago conducted a series of tests, keeping the eggs for about eight months in some twenty different ways and found that:

Immersed in brine, all were unfit for use; wrapped in paper, 80 per cent. bad; packed in bran or coated with paraffine, 70 per cent. bad; immersed in sol. salicylic acid, 50 per cent. bad; coated with shellac or colodion, 40 per cent. bad; packed in wood ashes, 20 per cent. bad; coated with vaseline or immersed in a solution of water glass or lime water, none bad.

From these experiments, as well as many others, it has been found that a solution of water glass offers about the best method of preserving eggs, aside from cold storage. Water glass is the common name for potassium or sodium silicate, and is obtained in the shops in the form of a thick liquid something like glycerine. One part of this to nine of sterile water makes a preserving fluid of the proper strength.

The eggs should be packed in a clean, sweet vessel, and the solution poured over them until they are well covered. Preserved in this way in a cool place, they will keep for months and often cannot be distinguished from the fresh article. It is generally conceded that they lack the flavor of new laid eggs, but are in no way inferior in nutritive value.

GRAND OLD HEN.

There is gloom in the chicken coops of the country, says the Post Express. Chanticleer is silent and the Penelope of the barnyard goes spiritless about her domestic duties. The Leghorns are languishing on their roosts, the Black Spanish are disconsolate, the Wyandottes are discussing the feasibility of returning to the war trail, the Plymouth Rocks are listless scratching gravel, and even the Bantams are feeling blue and dejected. The cause for all this gloom and melancholia in the barnyard and coop is the report that Uncle Jimmy Wilson, otherwise Tama Jim, Secretary of Agriculture, will retire from office in December. Mr. Wilson is not only the farmer's friend, but he is the inspired bard of the great American hen. What F. D. Coburn, of Kansas, is to alfalfa and the corn-fed hog, Tama Jim is to the industrious hen. He has sung her greatness in Homeric measures and has preached her virtues in language as iridescent as sunset dew. Statistics from his pen of romance, and never Petrarch wrote more spontaneously to his Laura than Uncle Jimmy has written to correspondents who wanted to know how to persuade their hens to lay two eggs where only one was laid before. He is a grand old man, and he will beat the record for length of Cabinet service.

DUCKS, AN EXPERIENCE.

There is no doubt but what ducks are profitable under certain conditions, the ducks themselves sell well, and besides there is the harvest of features, but—well my experience was I admit not all that I would always have liked it to be.

When I began with ducks I knew about as much about them as a novice usually does which was nothing at all but I was confident I could learn and I did, many things.

I began with three or four which were given me and when they began to lay in February I carefully saved every egg. I did not set the first ones however for they were too old before I had any hens that evinced a desire to set on them. When I did set them however they hatched well and I was just in love with the pretty downy balls that were the result. I never saw anything in my life that could get away with the amount of food that those young ducks could. I fed them mostly on meal mash and how they did grow. For the first few weeks I kept them in a yard that my husband made for me but when they were nearly half grown I decided that they might be let to run, and let them out a portion of each day. This did very well for a time for they always came at feeding time and teased for their feed but at length they began to wander and one day they went to the river that was a short distance from the house. Now the old ducks always went there and I had always been told that running water was the best thing for them, but one night alas they failed to return. As I had seventeen in this first flock I naturally began to look for them but I never found even a sign of one of them.

I was greatly mystified for some time but later a person old in the business told me that without a doubt the mud turtles had taken them. Well I had learned one lesson, the rest of my young ducks were not let to run to the river. I fixed large dishes and although it was quite a bit of labor to keep them supplied with water I did it and lost no more ducks that year.

Another thing I found out was that the old ducks if allowed to be too much in the damp will sometimes contract rheumatism, so I provided them with a high dry place to roost in winter and shut them into it at night the same as I did my chickens, this will usually do away with the trouble and it was about the only thing that ever troubled them. They are surely about as easy a thing to raise as there is in the poultry line. Another thing when they become used to being shut up nights it is easy to keep them in a while in the morning and one does not lose so many eggs as they do when they are allowed to run at will.

Do not ever attempt however to keep the ducks in the same house with the chickens, it might not hurt the ducks but for some reason it is not good for the chickens, a yard by themselves keeps them from polluting the drink water given the chickens which they will do every time they will get into it.—Indiana Farmer.

NOTES.

Twenty minutes every other day with a tea kettle of scalding hot water poured over the drinking fountains and feed troughs will keep down disease germs this hot weather.

Too much shade is not good for poultry, but some is always necessary during the hot summer months. Low shrubbery or something like a plum thicket affords an excellent retreat.

If possible have your poultry yard slope to the south, and don't locate it in the woods where there is too much shade and dampness and where droppings can not be used to advantage in the production of green food.

Poultry should be given as much attention as any branch of the farm's income. It should be studied as carefully as dairying or hog raising and the farmer will find his profits from this source are not inconsiderable.

As the weeds and grass are tall now, owing to extra rains, limber neck may be expected if dead chicks are allowed on the range or runs. The tall weeds and grass easily hide the dead chicks. Weak ones often drop over during the day and are not found except by their mates. Re-suit, limber neck.

Porto Ricans Interested.

In Porto Rico the Spanish exhibition of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, the first of its kind, has met with decided success. Twenty-two cities, including about one-third of all the towns in the island, were visited and over 100,000 people viewed the exhibit. The poor transit facilities in the island made it necessary to haul the exhibit from place to place on ox carts, like a traveling country circus.

Latest from Atchison.

This is the latest story in Atchison; A young visiting man was declaring that the theory is all nonsense about kissing being dangerous on account of germs conveyed from one mouth to another. "I've kissed hundreds of girls," he declared, "and I'm not dead yet."

Promptly one of the listeners inquired: "But what about the girls?"—Kansas City Journal.



But the man is tuckler who has folly early and comes into wisdom and appreciation of the more lasting virtues of woman. That is a just observation which Macaulay makes, explaining how the quiet, middle-aged widow of the buffoon Scarron won Louis XIV, from his brilliant court beauties. "Her character," says Macaulay, "was such as has been well compared to that soft green on which the eye, wearied by warm tints and glaring colors reposes with pleasure." When all is said the woman of sense and sympathy and repose—in fine, the woman who understands—is she who keeps her lovers.—Octave Thanet, in Harper's Bazar.

WOMAN'S WAYS.

There is nothing else on earth so cruel as selfish love, says the Pittsburg Dispatch.

Many a woman who loves her husband well enough to die for him nags him until he is glad to die.

The man who is tied to his wife's apron string has a halter around the neck of his success that throttles it.

There is small reward for secret virtue. The wise girl is she who darns stockings and pares potatoes in the front window where all men may observe her domesticity.

FAME GAVE FREEDOM.

"Do tell me," said I to Miss Martineau, "if praise and celebrity, like everything else do not lose their relish?" "I never," said she, "had much relish for general praise; the approbation of those I love and esteem or respect, I highly value. But newspaper praise or censure are perfectly indifferent to me. The most valued advantage I have gained is the facility which it gives me to gain access to every person, place or thing I desire, this is truly a great advantage."

Speaking of the lionizing of celebrated people, "Well," said she, laughing, "I have escaped that; to my knowledge, I have never been made a show of, or run after as a lion." Of course, I did not undecieve her. I asked her how I should understand an expression she several times used, "Since I have been employed by government."

She said, two of the subjects she had illustrated in her stories, had been by the request of Lord Brougham and Lord Durham, who supplied her with the materials, or principles, viz: the Poor-Laws, on Taxation. She was employed by them to write on these two subjects, on which account she and her mother had removed to London, as the transmission of Pamphlets by the mail, became too burdensome, frequently requiring her to send a wheel-barrow to the Post Office. For the last two years she and her mother have resided in London, have a small house adjoining the Park, which is as quiet and pleasant as in the country. Here she had daily intercourse with the members of the Cabinet and leaders of the whig party, particularly the above-named gentlemen. She never makes visits and receives them only at two specified hours every day, but while Parliament is sitting, dines out (at night, remember) every day. Once, while at Lord Durham's in the country, at table, a gentleman sitting next her observed. There is one subject, Miss M., I think your genius admirably calculated to illustrate. "What is that," said she, with eagerness, glad to be instructed. "The Poor Laws," replied he. "Why," exclaimed Lord D., "in what corner of England have you been living, that you do not know, this is the very subject on which she has most ably written."

Diaries and Letters of Margaret Bayard Smith, in Scribner's Magazine.

MARRIED BY TOO MUCH PRETTINESS.

Americans dress well, says the Paris correspondent of Truth, and it seems to me the least wealthy dress in the best taste. Their great defect is a love almost amounting to a passion for what is pretty, dainty, cunning and amusingly fanciful.

The latter, I admit, is first cousin to chic. But prettiness is the negation of higher beauty, and this most French women are artistic enough to see.

Spanish American ladies and Brazilians are also infatuated with the passion for what is pretty, and do not lose it in Europe, which the North American often does.

They get bitten with it in the chapels of convent schools under Jesuit direction.

They have inherited prettiness. The pretty Christmas card originated in Belgian convents. If you want grand style in lace do not go to Belgium but to Venice, and if you want admirable simplicity in feminine dress look for it in the portraits of the great Italian masters. It will put you out of the conceit with the modern creations of the Rue de la Paix.

I never saw the late Sybil Sanderson in a prodigally costly stage or drawing room dress. She knew she had a neck, shoulders and arms that spoke for their own matchless beauty. To dress them up and deck them out would have been profanation.

A light cambric undergarment, a Florence silk underskirt, and a nun's-veil frock, sleeveless and with a gathered corsage, were all she needed. She had no taste for jewelry or for any sumptuosities except when out driving or sledding in snowy weather. Her faith in the beauty unadorned maxim was absolute.

The present trailing skirts are to hide large and not too well shaped feet. American ladies who have generally rather small feet with high insteps often object to the awkwardly long dresses in which couturiers and couturiers find their advantage and femmes de chambre too often lung and throat diseases.

The best way to cover over the eyesore of too large feet is to go to the best shoemakers. They should be directed to furnish the finest leather, to make the shoe or boot an easy fit, and to employ German workmen.

The French make the best gloves, the Germans the best shoes. Stockings ought to have thick soles and fine uppers. The boot or shoe should never squeeze the foot.

A tightly imprisoned foot checks and often kills amiable gaiety, reddens the nose, and is productive of a constrained manner and carriage. Conversation does not flow in bright rills when tight shoes are worn.

The French have as dressmakers two capital advantages, the chic instinct or genius and the capacity, given a false principle, to carry it out logically in all its details. Most of the couturiers are now German or Vienna Jews. But all the forewomen they employ and the other underlings are French; their inventive faculties are not allowed to remain idle.

WEDDING SUPERSTITIONS.

A bride who finds a spider on her wedding dress may consider herself blessed.

The bride who dreams of fairies the night before her marriage will be thrice blessed.

If the wedding ring is dropped during the ceremony the bride may as well wish herself unborn, for she will always have ill-luck.

If the bridegroom carries a miniature horseshoe in his pocket he will always have good luck.

No bride or bridegroom should be given a telegram on the way to church. It is positively a sign of evil.

Kiss a bride right after the ceremony, and before the newly made husband has a chance to do so, and you will have excellent luck throughout the year.

Should a bride perchance see a coffin while being driven to the railway station prior to departure upon her wedding tour, she should order the driver to turn back and start over again, or else she will surely meet with bad luck.

ODORIFEROUS FURS.

As a rule, furs best serve their purpose in stormy weather, and so they would have done this fall had it not been for the quality of odor with which many of them are abundantly endowed. Probably there has not been a wet day this season when passengers in street cars have not had their nostrils tickled by the unpleasant aroma peculiar to water-logged animals. In very few instances were they inquisitive enough or ungallant enough to trace this odor to my lady's furs, but my lady herself, very much to her chagrin, soon found out the source of the disagreeable scent.

"At least a score of women have come to me in the last six weeks and begged me to do something to renovate their furs, which smelled to heaven every time they got wet," said a West Side fur dealer. "This complaint of a bad odor in furs has never been a common one, and in several cases I have been unable to suggest a remedy. In previous seasons I have occasionally been called upon to doctor up a neck piece or muff of cheap material that had been improperly dyed; but this fall women have shown me expensive furs that sent forth the defestable odor of the tannery as soon as the rain struck them. In some cases I was able to work a cure, in others not. When the trouble had reached the acute stage the purification was effected only by taking the garments to pieces, thoroughly cleaning the skins and remaking them, while in less critical cases the disagreeable scent could be partially offset by ripping the garment open and lining the inside with sachet bags. Both plans are rather expensive, and, as neither can be guaranteed as a sure cure, they should not be recommended unless the fur is of extra fine quality and worth the experiment."—New York Press.

FASHION NOTES.

Blouses of fine plain muslin and crossbar laws are much worn with tailored linen and serge suits.

The rage for jet has extended to hair bands, and black ribbons are especially chic upon blond heads.

Fibre grass waterproof bags in stead of suit cases are being used by many travellers. They are more convenient to open and less conspicuous than suit cases.

A number of this season's gowns for young girls show the panel front and back which has proved such a popular feature for older girls and women.

The net coat, dyed the same color as the skirt and braided all over, continues to flourish. It is often sleeveless and sometimes is in the cutaway style.