

### Car Hits Funeral Cab.

Norristown.—A trolley car crashed into a funeral cab, injuring four persons, one seriously. The injured were all mourners from Frankford, Philadelphia, who came here to attend the funeral of Allen Martin. They were Mrs. Martin Dover, Mrs. Rebecca Reiger, Mrs. Clara Dean, and Reuben Dean. Mrs. Dover was injured internally, has a broken nose and an injured back and mouth. Her condition is critical. Mrs. Reiger has a bruised and contused hip. The accident occurred while the funeral cortege was on the way to the cemetery, Jeffersonville. The funeral cab was crossing Marshall Street on Haws Avenue when the trolley car, bound for Conshohocken, came down Marshall Street. The conductor tried to get through the procession. There was a crash and the cab was overturned and the horses thrown. The driver of the cab, David Pollock, was thrown from his seat, but landed on his feet uninjured. When the cab was struck, it frightened the horses of the cab-follower, but the driver prevented a serious runaway. The cab was wedged against the trolley car, which had to be moved before the injured could be taken from the wreck. Assistant Secretary Miller, of the Y. M. C. A., assisted in the rescue of work. The cab was badly wrecked, and another vehicle was secured to take the injured from the scene to the house of mourning. The motorist, H. E. Dotz, escaped injury. Mr. Martin was buried from the home of his daughter, Mrs. Baker, 1034 Cherry Street.

### Swept By Fire.

Lewistown.—Fire of incendiary origin practically wiped out the business section of Mapleton, a little town twenty-eight miles west of here. The fire originated in the building occupied by Leonard Dell as a general store room and quickly communicated with the adjoining buildings, entirely destroying the store room of William Stambaugh, James Baker's barber shop and several flats above the store rooms, all occupied. The Pennsylvania Railroad depot and the Clarendon Hotel, with a number of other buildings, were badly damaged. Although Mapleton is a village of 1,500 people, they have absolutely no fire-fighting apparatus and had to depend entirely upon the old-time bucket brigade. This was further handicapped by a shortage of water owing to the drought during the past summer. Huntingdon was appealed to for aid and finally sent a company and fire-fighting equipment, but the flames had burned themselves out before their arrival. The loss will exceed \$40,000, with very little, if any, insurance.

### Coal Valuations.

Sunbury.—After several years of controversy between the Commissioners of Northumberland County and various coal companies, Judges Savidge and Auten, sitting as a court on the appeals of the coal companies from the triennial assessment of 1907-08-09, handed down a decision fixing the valuation of the Northumberland County coal tracts at \$9,248,625. The triennial assessment of 1904-05-06 fixed the valuation of the coal lands in the county for taxation purposes at \$6,225,938. In the triennial assessment of 1907-08-09 the valuation as made by the assessors and as revised by the County Commissioners, sitting as a Board of Revision, was \$11,130,557. The increases between this last assessment and that of the former were so marked that a number of appeals were made.

### Girl Threatened.

Mauch Chunk.—A letter threatening the life of Miss Bertha Bechtloff, of Eckley, was received by her father, Andrew Bechtloff, of this place. The missive was dated and endorsed and said: "I have given you until Wednesday to get out of Eckley. If she is not out she will wear a wooden overcoat by this winter." Thoroughly alarmed, the family brought the daughter home. This is the second threatening letter received. The first predicted death to her if she went on a visit to Upper Lehigh. Suspicious rest on a certain young man and the post-office authorities are investigating.

### Whirled To His Death.

Shamokin.—Oliver Sheetz, machinist at Bear Valley colliery, was walking a plank suspended above a large fly-wheel of an engine when he became dazed, lost his balance and fell against the fast revolving engine wheel and was whirled to death.

### Thrown From Carriage.

Collegeville.—Dr. M. Y. Weber, of Evansburg, had a narrow escape from death when he was thrown from his carriage and landed on the hard pike as his horse frightened at a steam roller. The accident happened on the Germantown Pike, near Providence Square about 9 o'clock.

### Killed Bear.

Lewistown.—Raymond Yeater, a 16-year old boy of Maitland, Pa., shot and killed a large black bear on Shade Mountains with ordinary squirrel shot. Yeater and several boy companions carried the bear to his home, a distance of several miles. The animal dressed 282 pounds.

### Mad Dog Shot.

Lancaster.—An epidemic of rabies among the dogs of Manheim broke out afresh. A valuable hunting dog belonging to Trabert Hershey suddenly went mad after running several miles, bit dogs belonging to H. S. Weidman, Garfield Hershey and others. It attacked a young son of Amos Witman and was shot by the boy's father, who had been attracted by his son's screams. Strict quarantine is now being observed in Manheim and vicinity.

### Will Soon Cease.

Easton.—The annual Lafayette Founders' Day exercises were held in Pardee Hall, the address being made by B. F. Trueblood, LL. D. Dr. Trueblood's subject was "The Significance of The Hague Peace Conference." He dwelt upon the importance of this movement to the civilized world of today, showing the immense interest that was being manifested in it throughout America and predicting that war as an institution would before long become a thing of the past.

### Money For Library.

Cotesville (Special).—The teachers of the Cotesville High School are working to raise money to purchase a library for the use of the students. The school is without a library and aside from the small library in the Cotesville Y. M. C. A. there is no library in the town. The teachers, under the direction of Prof. Smith, the principal of the school, have started out to raise the \$600 needed.

### Veteran Hero Dies.

Huntingdon.—Captain William C. Gayton, of Mount Union, Huntingdon County's oldest Mason, died in his 82nd year, and on the fifty-sixth anniversary of his marriage. He was captain of the Twenty-second Pennsylvania Cavalry during the Rebellion, and his daring capture of the Rebel General Carter, after a five-mile race, was one of the thrilling incidents of the war.

### Circus Stock At Cotesville.

Cotesville.—The farmers of this section are jubilant over the fact that contracts have been forwarded from some of the big circuses and Wild West shows for the quartering of the show stock during the winter months. This means the spending of more than \$15,000 in and around Cotesville. The contracts were late in arriving and many of the farmers feared the stock would be quartered elsewhere.

### Backs Indicted Men.

York.—Glen Rock residents have formed an organization for the purpose of upholding Benjamin Schaffer, L. C. Grove, J. M. Grove and I. F. Grove, who were indicted on charges of polluting the south branch of the Codorus Creek. The prosecutions were brought by the State health authorities.

### His Back Broken.

Hanover.—The first fatal street car accident in Hanover occurred when John H. Schwartz, a drayman, 56 years old, was killed in a peculiar manner. His wagon was backed against the curb when his horse suddenly turned in front of an approaching car. Schwartz succeeded in getting his horse off the track, but in doing so the car hit him in the back, breaking his spine and causing death several hours later.

### Offers Wedding Supper.

Folcroft.—Justice of the Peace Harvey Morrison, who as yet has not had the honor of performing a marriage ceremony, goes on record as saying that he will give an elaborate wedding supper to the first couple appearing before him to have the marital knot tied in addition to his officiating. It is said that all the girls of marriageable age in Folcroft are married or are to be young to be thought of it, so that "Squire" Morrison comes out with an inducement to hurry some couples along.

### Parents Start Sewing Class.

Darby.—The members of the Parents' and Teachers' Association, of Darby, which was recently organized, inaugurated its first work when a class in sewing was started. All girls above the fifth grade are eligible for membership in the sewing class, which will meet every Wednesday afternoon. Instruction in sewing is given by the members. The association will meet on the second Thursday evening of every month.

### Woman Grapples With Robber.

Williamsport.—Mrs. H. W. Miller, who conducts a grocery store in the east end of the city, found a thief crawling back of the counter and gave him a battle, while calling for help. The fellow threw her violently against a refrigerator and got away badly bruised, just as a customer entered the store.

### Find Valuable Coal Veins.

Shamokin.—In tunneling from the deep shaft at the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company's colliery, workmen tapped three veins of coal which the company thought could never be reached. It is expected the supply will last for twenty years.

### Benjamin Apple Gets Plink.

Sunbury.—Benjamin Apple, former superintendent of the county public schools, received the appointment as supervisor of census for the seventeenth Congressional District, comprising Northumberland, Sullivan, Columbia and Montour Counties.

### Dies On Trip To Court.

Lancaster.—Isaac S. Snowden, of Oxford, Chester County, who had been attending court here, was found dead in bed at a local hotel. He was 79 years old.

### William K. Seltzer.

Lancaster.—William K. Seltzer, one of the best known men in the county, died at Ephrata, aged 65 years. He was a veteran of the Civil War, was prominent in Republican politics, and stood high in the Lutheran Church and Masonic circles.

### Foot In Fork Breaks Fall.

Williamsport.—Clarence Bricker, of South Williamsport, owes his life to the fortunate catching of one foot in the fork of a tree through which he was plunging.

### FASHIONS ARE RETURNING.

Curious as it may seem, the predominating influences at work among the new styles are those borrowed from the fashions of the eighteenth and eighties, says Mrs. Clara E. Simcox in The Delineator. I say "curious" because there could hardly be an uglier, more impossible period for the designer to draw on than those awful eighties. You remember the little tight-fitting, narrow-chested basques, the bouffante draperies over the hips, the scant underskirts and the foolish bits of lace and ribbon, of fringe and beadwork, that passed for true elegance in those unenlightened days.

Yet with all their flagrant disregard of the laws of simplicity and restraint and beauty they have furnished us with the basis for some really lovely things. The fishwife skirt and the linceuse tunic, which were truly terrible when hips were huge and waists were wasplike, are positively charming in combination with the present silhouette. The overskirt is caught up across the front and allowed to trail downward toward the back quite as it used to do 30 years ago. The underskirt is generally plaited, but instead of the formidable array of organ-pipe plaits that used to delight the eye of our mothers and grandmothers we content ourselves with a simple plaited skirt that falls in straight, flat lines around the feet.

I saw a great many on the other side with the underskirt of one material and the fishwife tunic of another. They are especially good for the semi-dressy trotteur—a street toilet that can be worn between seasons without a wrap. It is a youthful-looking style, and one that promises to have an immense vogue. Abroad they are being made in serge, in bufetine—another name for whipcord—in a new diagonal worsted that is known as Alina Victoria, in wool crepe, fletto and cashmere. The tulle-trousered tunic, as it is called, is really a welcome innovation among the gowns of the serge category, for the plain narrow skirt in a heavy material has rather the effect of a blanket on women who have succeeded in eliminating their hips.

### PULLING TOGETHER.

A period of business depression or failure, the loss of position or other reverses, the cutting down of income and the many dangerous sequels to this dire disease, may bring the husband and wife face to face with a financial crisis. It is the entrance to a time of stringency, strain and sacrifice, with no exit made visible even by the telescope of optimism.

It means a reconstruction of the home regime on siege lines; there is a reclassifying of household expenses, and many of the luxuries are quietly removed from consideration, and many of the old necessities are promoted to the luxury class. Financing arises from a mere necessity to the dignity of an art, and every dollar has to work overtime and do the duty of two or three.

Chafing restrictions take the place of the old freedom, wants grow impatient and insistent, and a new atmosphere fills the home. It is a situation requiring slow, careful watchfulness, as that of a sea captain, standing on the bridge of an ocean steamer and directing the small progress of his ship under slow steam through a heavy fog.

There is danger of fretting, blame, recrimination, protest and lack of sympathy in the part of the wife, met by a tendency to coldness, crossness, bitterness, anger, hopelessness, sulks, sarcasm or despair on the side of the husband. When conditions are darkest the lamp of love should be kept burning brightest. This is an occasion where the two should pull together. You cannot move and guide a boat properly with one oar; it requires the two on opposite sides to move in harmony.—Delineator.

### THE CHARMING WOMEN.

One must be unconscious of self in order to be considered charming. Following the Golden Rule entitled a woman to be called charming. She must be good, or she cannot be charming, not on a long acquaintance. That is, where there is a lack of sincerity, it is easily discovered, perhaps not in the course of a few visits, but later on.

There is a difference in the true and the false ring of a coin. Think not to deceive. It is impossible. All exert an influence for good or evil upon those they come in contact with. Why not let it be the former? It is much the happier way. A pleasant impression never works harm to anyone, and lingers in the mind as long as the memory of the person lasts.

A charming woman takes a broad view of life. She cannot be narrow. She sounds not her friends with unkind words. If she chides, it is with a gentle manner. To deserve to be called a charming woman, one must be charming to women as well as to men, other wise the charm would be a very one-sided thing, so to speak. It is easy to charm a man in many cases, not so easy a woman.

Is there a woman so unfortunate as not to be charming to someone?—Now Haven Register.

### BRAVE ON HORSEBACK.

The Crown Princess of Roumania is one of the best horsewomen in Europe, and it was her skill and nerve in the saddle which brought her out of a dramatic situation in safety. A heavy thunderstorm overtook her when she was riding in the mountains, and her horse bolted. She was unable to pull up the animal and she stuck to the saddle in the hope it would run itself out, but the horse took the Princess straight for a precipice. When only twenty feet from the edge she threw herself from the saddle and landed with slight injury on her hands and knees. The horse went over and was dashed to death in a fall of several hundred feet. The Princess is the favorite niece of King, Edward of England. She was the daughter of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, who gave up his English title of Duke of Edinburgh to become a German subject. The Princess collects scent bottles and vinaigrettes. She also has a talent for business, as she personally conducts the largest quilt toothpick factory in the world.—New York Press.

### WHY SHE SHOOK HIM.

She had met the young man in the country on a farm and taken quite a liking to him. When he came to town he called on her and took her out to dine, whereupon she promptly shook him, much to the surprise of her friends, who had heard her speak of him in terms of such praise that they almost heard the chimes of the wedding bells.

"He was so dressed," she wailed in explanation. "So dressed that I couldn't think of anything any more but what he had on. His dress suit glittered with newness, so did his shoes, so did his hat, and he wasn't used to them! He wore white gloves that looked so large somehow, and then when he carefully took his handkerchief, well folded in just so many creases, from his pocket, unfolded it just one fold exactly, no more, wiped his mouth on it, then folded it back careful as could be in the original square and put it back in his pocket again, why, I couldn't stand it! I couldn't stand it at all!"—New York Times.

### DO IT AS IF YOU LIKED IT.

A New York woman who is supposed to be an expert on the servant question always insists upon a girl sitting down in her presence before hiring her. "I can tell by the way she sits down whether she has been used to working for good people or not," she explained. "If she perches herself on the edge of the chair she has been employed only by families not used to good living, but if she sits as any lady would she has served people who lived well, and consequently will know what is required of her."—New York Letter.

### A STAGE EPISODE.

When Mrs. Bellamy was acting Alicia in "Jane Shore" the King was present among the audience. Apparently the play was not so potent as the wine his majesty had taken at dinner, for he fell asleep, greatly to Mrs. Bellamy's annoyance, for she drew near to his box and with a most violent exertion of voice which the part admitted of, cried out, "Oh, thou false lord!" and woke the King—and thus like Macbeth she murdered sleep and revenged herself on his majesty.—From Annals of Convent Garden Theatre.

### THE ENGLISH HUSBAND.

Mrs. Harding, testifying in a London court against her son, said he had been a brute to her since his boyhood. "In fact," she said, "a husband could not have treated me worse."—Kansas City Times.

### FASHION NOTES.

Sleeves are now tight-fitting only at the wrist.

Figured goods show signs of popularity.

Slender girls still cling to the charming empire style.

As coats grow longer, skirts, for some reason, grow shorter.

New Paris gowns show a revival of the puff at the sleeve elbow.

There seems to be a revival of colored linings for sheer gowns.

Heavy corded moire is a material that will be much seen this season.

Spotted foulard is being used for the lining of motor coats.

New models are expected to show all kinds of plating and shirring.

Bongaline and moire promise to be great favorites in costumeing.

The lengthening of the waist is now definite and an accepted edict of fashion.

An innovation of the season is the use of mousseline ruche to finish silk gowns.

Gloves are to be in black, tan, white and gray and no other colors.

The reappearance of the founced dress is one of the novelties of the moment.

Foulards will figure generously in the making of house dresses.

Cloaks of the moment are very much on the same lines as those of fifty years ago.

### PRESERVING EGGS.

There is not the least doubt but that the water-glass method of preserving eggs is the best and most successful method known to man, aside from cold storage, which is not practicable with the ordinary fellow who wishes to preserve only a few hundred eggs, or even a few thousand. The water-glass method has been thoroughly tested by various experiment stations with most satisfactory results, and it bids fair to become the universal method of preserving eggs in small quantities.

Water glass (or sodium silicate) can be obtained at almost any drug store, or if your druggist does not have it on hand he can easily get it. There are several grades of water glass, and for egg preserving purposes it is essential that a good grade be secured. The cost should not be over 50 cents per gallon.

There is nothing better than a large stone jar in which to put the preservative, and before using the jar it should be thoroughly cleaned with hot water. To ten quarts of water that has been boiled and cooled add one quart of water glass and set the jar in a cool dark place, covering tightly to prevent evaporation.

Each day as the eggs are gathered drop them carefully into the solution. To keep well the eggs must be strictly fresh—not over three days old—and comparatively clean. An egg with a badly soiled shell should not be used, and under no circumstances should the eggs be washed before placing in the solution, as the washing process opens up the pores of the shells, which is detrimental to the keeping qualities of the eggs. Be sure that there are fully two inches of the solution covering the eggs at all times—that is, that as the jar is filled the eggs do not come to within two inches of the top of the solution.

Eggs preserved by this method will keep nicely for from six months to a year, and will come out of the solution apparently as fresh as when they were put in. We know this to be a fact, for we have tested it thoroughly. We ate eggs for our breakfast morning after morning during the hatching season last spring that had been in the water glass solution nearly a year, and if we had been ignorant as to their age we would have declared them fresh-laid eggs. To avoid the cracking of the shell when boiling these preserved eggs, make a pinhole in the large end before cooking. If any gas has accumulated, it will escape.

### MOULTING.

New dresses are now, or soon will be, the order of the day, among the hens as well as their owners, and while hens do not require much cash outlay for their winter clothing they do require more care than before, if they are to do their best.

It seems to me that feed that will make a good fast growth for the young chicks, would be fine for the moulting hens, the chicks must grow feather as well as flesh and bone, and if kept rid of lice the hens will get along finely on chick feed while their dress is growing.

Give the "feed for chicks," a trial any way, and along with the feed, give careful attention to the shade, dust, grit and water supply. Never let any of these items go unattended to; also know that the lice are very, very scarce.

A hen, healthy to commence with, and of fair flesh, ought to come through the moult finely under such care and feed, and should lay quite a number of eggs, while the feathers are growing.

Also the moult should be completed nicely, no pin feathers showing, quite a while before cool weather, long enough before to have the habit of egg laying five or seven times a week.

Any hens that fail to begin the moult until frosty nights are the rule, would better be sold as soon as she or they can be fattened. Any over fat hen would be better sold at the beginning of moult.

I mean loaded with fat. I haven't any more use for a scrawny hen than for a scrawny milk cow; neither they nor the over fat ones will be profitable, but there is a medium condition that will be best for all concerned. Flesh enough to look well, act well and feel well, but not enough to cause sluggishness.

What is the chick feed? Wheat is the ideal grain, some sunflower seed is good, likewise a little millet and sorghum seed. Wheat bran with a little oil meal, thoroughly mixed with it, is good either dry or in a crumbly mass. Milk is fine, so are all table scraps, wholesome scraps. If green stuff is scarce, feed refuse cabbage, clover shatterings, pea vines and similar greens.—E. C., in the Indiana Farmer.

### GUINEAS AS A BURGLAR ALARM.

Guineas are well known for giving loud voice to their disapproval of intruding strangers, but it is not always that this propensity is of such service to their owners as was the case at Norwalk, Conn., recently when burglars entered the barn of Alfred Hartog, a New Yorker, who has a summer home there. He looked over his barn and horses and realized that what electric burglar alarms failed to do his guinea hens did. Ex-

pert burglars visited the stable at 2 o'clock, and after cutting all the electric and telephone wires, they had Mr. Hertog's best team on the barn floor and were hitching the animals to a wagon loaded with harness when half a dozen guinea hens set up a cackle, for which this fowl is famous. The din awoke not only the household, but the neighbors for several blocks. The burglars, apparently badly frightened, fled, leaving all their booty.

### PREVENTIVE DOCTORING.

The time to doctor a sick fowl is before the fowl gets sick, and the way to do this is to keep them free from lice, feed judiciously, keep the quarters clean and well-ventilated; supply good, clean water and plenty of sharp grit; avoid drafts, and use only the most vigorous and healthy birds in the breeding pens. The breeding birds should not only be in good health, but should be as free from the taints of disease in the blood as it is possible to get them. A bird that has been afflicted with roup, dropsy, liver disease or consumption should never be used in the breeding pen, although apparently cured, nor one whose ancestors have been so afflicted. Although they may not manifest themselves, the disease germs are in the blood and sooner or later they will create havoc in the flock.—Farmers' Home Journal.

### NOT CONTAGIOUS.

Limber neck is not contagious but the sick birds should be confined in a dry, cool place. Feed soft, nutritious feeds. A drop of turpentine in a teaspoonful of feed is recommended by some. A piece of gum asocfaetida half the size of a pea for a grown fowl daily has proven a successful treatment for others. Mashed onions with stale bread wet up with milk is also recommended.—Farmers' Home Journal.

### EGGS MUST BE IN THE SHELL.

According to a decision handed down by the pure food experts of the Department of Agriculture eggs must be used in their original form and any effort to adulterate them or offer them for sale in any other shape than as furnished by the hen, will meet with opposition. Recently in Illinois the government seized a consignment of liquid eggs and this week the United States Attorney laid a libel on desiccated or evaporated eggs found in a bakery in Washington. According to the petition of the attorney an analysis of the "dried" eggs disclosed that they were in a "filthy, decomposed and putrid condition," and unfit for human consumption.—Farmers' Home Journal.

### NOTES.

A hen attains her best laying capacity in her third year. She will lay in an average lifetime from 300 to 500 eggs.

A farmer, must not fancy that, without good buildings, he can make a success of the poultry business. After suitable buildings are provided he must remember, too, that they must be kept clean and thoroughly disinfected at all times.

Improve the poultry; buy thoroughbred fowls or eggs; give the poultry half a chance and the hens will eclipse other branches of farm enterprise when it comes to counting profit.

Bright red is the fashionable color with the combs of healthy hens. When they begin to look dark and purplish, look out.

Don't feed corn alone. Give the hens some wheat and oats if you want plenty of eggs. Corn makes fat rather than eggs.

In starting with an incubator on the farm, use a small size. It is easier to fill it with eggs and you can handle it more readily.

Give capons a trial and see if they will not pay. Just because you never raised capons is no reason why you should keep on selling roosters.

The New York Experiment Station has found that for growing chicks, most grain rations are improved by the addition of bone ash, this being preferable to oyster-shell.

### HIS NOT TO REASON WHY.

His But to Do as He Was Told Though Profits Dwindled.

A story is told of the Rothschilds to illustrate the strict obedience which they at all times exacted from their employees, high and low.

They once had an agent in New Orleans, a young and alert fellow who kept his eyes and ears open. According to System, they telegraphed him to sell their cotton holdings on a specified day.

Believing that he had better information on the local market than his employers he held the sale over four days and netted an extra profit of \$40,000. He promptly notified the Rothschilds of his achievement and forwarded the bonus. The Rothschilds returned the amount intact with a cold note that ran:

"The \$40,000 you made by disobeying our instructions is not ours but yours. Take it. Your successor sails for New Orleans today."

A Broadway (New York) druggist estimates that the people of the city spend \$2,980,000 each year for patent medicines.