

Lancaster Intelligencer.

SATURDAY EVENING, MAR. 1, 1884.

The Man For President.

Editor Dana, of the New York Sun does not seem to be in sympathy with representative Hatch, of Missouri, in the conviction that certain political reforms in a few of the states would profit the Democracy. Mr. Dana says that the national Democratic convention will meet to ratify a popular demand for Mr. Tilden as the presidential candidate of the party.

There is a notable absence of serious contests for seats in the next Democratic state convention. There are signs, however, that some of the contestants who will present themselves will base their claims more on their predilections than on the strength and merits of their case.

THE NEGRO SONG that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE NEGRO SONG that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE NEGRO SONG that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE NEGRO SONG that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE NEGRO SONG that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE NEGRO SONG that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE NEGRO SONG that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE NEGRO SONG that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE NEGRO SONG that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE NEGRO SONG that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE NEGRO SONG that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE NEGRO SONG that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE NEGRO SONG that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE NEGRO SONG that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE NEGRO SONG that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE NEGRO SONG that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE reported sale of Bedford Springs hotel, so widely advertised last season, has fallen through. The man who thought he had bought it seems to have been doing a stroke of private speculation on his own account instead of being an authorized agent of the Vanderbilts, and the grateful promises of great improvements at this old summer resort fade into thin air.

THERE will be a notable absence of serious contests for seats in the next Democratic state convention. There are signs, however, that some of the contestants who will present themselves will base their claims more on their predilections than on the strength and merits of their case.

MARCH is very loquacious now, but it will be exceedingly lamb like when the time comes for its parting.

THE negro song that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE negro song that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE negro song that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE negro song that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE negro song that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE negro song that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE negro song that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE negro song that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE negro song that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE negro song that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE negro song that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE negro song that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE negro song that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE negro song that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE negro song that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE negro song that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

THE negro song that refers to the necessity of getting away from the window through fear of the "razors a flyin' through the air" must have had reference to the cutting winds that now assail the unfortunate pedestrian whose business calls him abroad.

BLOWN FROM A TRAIN.

A MARVELOUS ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

Secretary of State Kelsey, of New Jersey, took the Philadelphia and Reading "wo-hor" train from Philadelphia to New York at Trenton Junction at 8 o'clock Friday morning on his way to attend a meeting of the board of directors of the company with which he was connected in Newark. The train was crowded.

As he opened the car door the train was passing along an embankment eight or ten feet high, about a mile from Trenton Junction. It had not yet obtained full headway, but was going some 20 miles an hour. He stepped upon the platform, seized the handrail with his hand in which he held his newspaper and mittens, and holding on to his hat with the other. The wind was blowing a gale, and had a full sweep across a wide field and over the embankment.

A terrific gust at the moment Mr. Kelsey was stepping from one car to the other lifted him from his feet, tore his hand loose from the brake and hurled him clear of the train and several feet from the track. He went over a pile of rails lying beside the track and was hurled to the earth embankment, rolled over and over until he stopped at the bottom. He was rendered unconscious, but in his excitement had strength sufficient to gather up his mittens, paper and hat and scramble up the bank.

The train meantime had been stopped and backed up, the accident having been witnessed by a passenger, who pulled the bell rope. The conductor wished to bring him back to the train, but he refused, stating that he was not hurt and was being taken to a parlor car and made comfortable until Jersey City was reached. By that time he realized that one foot was badly injured and that he was bruised and sore all over his body. He did not get on a train for Trenton, and by 11 o'clock had been taken to his room at the Trenton house, surprising Mrs. Kelsey, who had not heard of the accident or known that he had gone away.

The injury to his foot is not serious, but is very painful, and the result of the shock and his bruises kept him in a nervous condition, but no more serious results are apprehended than a few days' confinement to his bed. His escape from death is attributed to the fact that he struck with his feet first, and that his fall was further broken by his being muffled in a heavy overcoat and by the snow that was on the ground. He has been the recipient of congratulatory telegrams from all parts of the country.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

WOODEN LEGS IN MY FAMILY. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

OVER THE STATE.

A BIG FIRE IN OIL CITY.

Fire was discovered in the furnace room of the opera house at Oil City on the 11th inst. on Friday night. The Black Flag, by Edwin Thorne's company. The audience had barely left the building when the flames burst forth while the actors and actresses were still present.

The latter had considerable difficulty in saving their effects and had to leave the building in their costumes. One of the ladies faintly and had to be carried out. Great difficulty was experienced in getting the fire extinguished, owing to the surrounding network of telegraph wires. The basement was occupied by the Reading Bazaar and the battery room of the Western Union company, to which the flames spread with rapidity, soon enveloping the building and completely destroyed it.

The fire then reached the Kellogg block, and at midnight was threatening the Tremont house. The opera house, owned by the Meadville national bank, was valued at \$20,000. The Bazaar's loss does not exceed \$2,000.

A Wealthy Farmer's Death From Cold. Jeremiah Van Rex, aged 69, and worth \$100,000, met with a strange death in Reading, Friday. He left his home in Amity township, fifteen miles below Reading, at an early hour in the morning, in a drive to Reading in a buggy. He was warmly clad, but the long drive against the bitter cold wind chilled him to the heart. His carriage arrived at the hotel at 10 o'clock, and he was taken to his room. He was found dead in his bed at 11 o'clock, when he had been in bed for some time. His family, being familiar with the road and streets, brought his master safely to the hotel without being guided or directed. He was a retired farmer, and his estate goes to his only grandchild. Some suppose death was caused by apoplexy.

A Wooden Legged Family. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

A Wooden Legged Family. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

A Wooden Legged Family. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

A Wooden Legged Family. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

A Wooden Legged Family. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

A Wooden Legged Family. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

A Wooden Legged Family. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

A Wooden Legged Family. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

A Wooden Legged Family. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

A Wooden Legged Family. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

A Wooden Legged Family. "Wooden legs run in my family," remarked Ann Llewellyn, of Pottsville, in a justice's office. "I have one, my late husband had one, the one of my children had one, and the only son I have living has one. Mrs. Llewellyn claims to own a small piece of property in Pottsville. She heard that the real owner had sold it, she had it fenced in, and on the bank of the creek she had a long distance built a small frame house with a window and door in it. The minions of the law, at the instance of the purchaser of the property, tore down the fence, upset the house into the creek, and arrested Ann for trespass. The property has been in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

IT GOES OVER.

THE INSURANCE CASE CONTINUED.

In the Gottschalk-Lederman insurance case Friday afternoon, Harry N. Howell was recalled. He stated that he had prepared a rough draft of relative positions of Gottschalk and Lederman's store and the residence of the former, with the different routes said to have been taken by Gottschalk and his brother on the night of the fire. The draft was admitted in evidence and explained to the jury in the morning stated that when he first went into the store on the night of the fire, he fell and dropped a torch which was extinguished. He explained in the afternoon what kind of a torch it was, and stated that he was unable to find any one to have run out of it unless it leaked. The witness also stated that the cause which he saw in the store were square, and he was told that they had contained cologne.

J. J. Sheffer was called, and he corroborated Mr. Irwin's statement to the conversation between him and Lederman in regard to the amount of money the latter put in the business.

E. C. Irwin was recalled and he testified to the last conversation with Gottschalk after this fire, asking him of his whereabouts on the night of the fire; he said he and his brother went to the hall on that night and thence to the Stevens street where they played pool, after that they went to Fulmer's, and upon leaving walked up North Queen street; opposite the store they stopped, and his brother went across the street and tried the door, and they both entered. They walked up North Queen street, and he was posted a letter and went home, after remaining down stairs some time he went to bed and was awakened by his wife, who said the store was on fire; he found his wife in the store, and he went to the store by Chief Howell's door, but did not examine them; one day during the investigation of the fire when in the store Mr. Partridge showed witness a lot of lace which had been soaked in coal oil; he saw Gottschalk's name on the lace, and he saw Gottschalk (younger brother of one Gottschalk) "You infernal scoundrel, that's the cause of this fire," witness took the young man to the mayor's office, where, in the presence of the chief of police he examined the lace, and he saw the name of his brother on the night of the fire exactly as the latter had done; witness examined the debris in the store after the fire; he discovered but few goods entirely burned, and had cleaned up and put together all the goods, wires, and papers, but did not find a sufficient quantity to satisfy the claims of the plaintiffs. The general character of the goods in the store was clear.

The witness was cross examined at great length in regard to the character of the goods.

The counsel for the defense asked for an adjournment of the court until Monday as it would be impossible for them to close up the witnesses, and the court ordered that the witnesses from a long distance bear on the president and secretary by the politicians, as Colonel Embick was a Democrat.

MURDER IN THE SECOND DEGREE. The trial of Patrick J. Malone for the fatal shooting of Edward J. Brooks, colored, in Philadelphia Friday, was in dispute for many years, and she has frequently treated the fences others have put up as hers were treated.

MURDER IN THE SECOND