

INSURANCE SCANDAL

Which Is Agitating Members of the Pennsylvania Legislature.

SENATOR SHORT'S FIRM DENIAL.

He Denounces the Statement of Insurance Agent French as "An Absolute, Vicious and Malicious Lie."

Harrisburg, June 2.—The joint legislative committee appointed to investigate the \$50,000 insurance scandal held a very interesting session yesterday afternoon.

The first witness called was Haley Fiske, vice president of the Metropolitan Insurance Company. He stated that Frank H. Leonard, of the Clearfield Coal Company, who said he represented one or two Pennsylvania state senators, called on the secretary of the Metropolitan company in New York and laid before the secretary a plan whereby the bill could be killed.

Agent French was then called. He said he was a resident of Oil City and that he was a district agent for the Metropolitan company. He related a visit he paid to Senator Short, of Sugar Grove, Warren county, in reference to the bill.

"I had never met the senator before," said French, "but I called on him at his home in Sugar Grove about certain insurance bills. I told him his constituents were against these measures, whereupon he replied: 'I have no sympathy for you people. I had the bill recommitted, thinking you people would take your cue.'"

"He told me," the witness went on to say, "that a state agent—he thought it was—had been ordered off the floor of the legislature, and he told me of Fiske's appearing before the committee in a pompous manner. The senator said that the committee was not in Mr. Fiske's hands, but that he was in theirs. He said to me: 'The people you want to get after are Judge Durham and Senator Andrews. Andrews is in that business, and he doesn't make any bones about it. As for myself, I have plenty. You know the country members are square and honest, and they would not do anything of that sort. Still, that is not saying that I can't be touched.'"

"Mr. Short told me," declared French, "that railroads, insurance companies and the Armour Beef company paid to have their interests taken care of."

In answer to further questioning Mr. French said that at the interview at Sugar Grove Short had told him he would vote against the bill; that he demanded nothing for so doing. "Senator Short," asserted the witness, "told me the company had used enough in postage stamps to kill the bill. I said to him: 'Suppose another bill would crop up. That would be dead robbery.' He said to me: 'Oh, no; the boys are honorable. They will not forget it.'"

Senator Short next took the stand. With much feeling he said that French's statement was "an absolute, vicious and malicious lie," and turning to French he said, fiercely: "And you know it. You partook of my hospitality, and then manufactured such a low-lived lie."

Mr. Short said that French had come to him an entire stranger; that he had never met him before, but that he had asked him to take supper with him at his home. He then denied French's statements, sentence by sentence. He said regarding the meeting at his home: "French did not mention money, nor did I, and I did not mention the names of Judge Durham or Senator Andrews, except that I advised French to see the members of the legislature from the northwestern part of the state and get their influence against the bill. It is true that I telephoned to him, but I asked him what success he had in seeing the members. Isn't that what I said?" said witness to French.

"No, sir," was the answer. "Then you lie," was the rejoinder. Senator Durham, upon being sworn, declared he had never talked to Senator Short about the use of money in the defeat or passage of any bill. "Was my name mentioned when you talked to French?" asked the Philadelphian of Mr. Short.

"No, sir," came the reply. "Then French lies; he perjures himself," said Durham.

To Send a Leper to Allegheny. Baltimore, June 2.—The local board of health yesterday decided to send Mary Samson, the woman who is in Johns Hopkins hospital, suffering from leprosy, back to Allegheny City, Pa. The woman, who is the wife of Eganio Samson, an Italian shoemaker, was prior to January last of this year an inmate of a charitable institution in the latter city, where she was under treatment for leprosy, but her husband came to Baltimore and brought her with him. The case is far advanced, and the woman's death is a question of but a short time.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, May 27. General Horace Porter, our new ambassador to France, was formally presented to President Faure yesterday. John D. Rockefeller has cancelled the deal whereby he obtained control of the ore carrying traffic at Cleveland, O. The president named Edwin H. Conger, of Iowa, as minister to Brazil, a position he held under Harrison's administration.

Commander Booth-Tucker, of the Salvation Army, was found guilty in New York of maintaining a disorderly house, the services at the headquarters being complained of by neighbors. Friday, May 28. A son of Police Captain Schmittberger, of New York, was fatally shot in a rifle gallery at a church fair.

Authority has been granted for the organization of the First National bank of Vandergrift, Pa., with \$50,000 capital. A 15-year-old boy was killed in Roebeling mills, Trenton, N. J., yesterday, his head being crushed between cog wheels.

Henry O. Havemeyer, the sugar king, was acquitted on his trial at Washington for refusing to answer questions of the senate sugar investigating committee. Saturday, May 29. Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, introduced a resolution providing for another sugar investigation. It will probably pass.

Two men are said to have found some \$30,000 in gold doubloons on Amelia Island, near Jacksonville, Fla. James Parker, train robber and murderer, who recently broke jail at Flagstaff, A. T., has been recaptured. George A. Duey was mistaken for a burglar in Cincinnati Thursday night and was shot dead by a policeman.

James Myer, at Kingston, N. Y., has the strange delusion that he is the homeliest man in the world, and threatens suicide in consequence. An application has been made to commit him to an insane asylum. Monday, May 31. John Maddigan, of Port Chester, N. Y., was killed at his home during a social celebration by some unknown person.

James Henlon, 87 years old, was found dead at the foot of a precipice in Russell county, Va., with his horse grazing at the top. Frederick Heidt, a farmer, was shot and killed yesterday by his daughter, Minnie, whom he attacked with a razor at his home in Warren township, Mich. Two women have been arrested at St. Louis, Mo., for complicity in the murder of Michael J. Colton, at Bloomington, Ill., one of them said to be his young widow.

Tuesday, June 1. Texas' crop of wheat this year is estimated at 20,000,000 to 25,000,000 bushels, and of corn 40,000,000 bushels. Joe Butler, of Philadelphia, defeated Frank Slavin, of Australia, in a prize fight at San Francisco last night in two minutes. The great Brooklyn handicap was run on a track heavy with mud. Howard Mann won, with Lake Shore second and Volley third. Time, 2:09 1/2.

A keg of powder exploded during a fire in a Charlottesville, Va., warehouse. The building collapsed, killing C. F. Christian and seriously injuring three others. Wednesday, June 2. Charlemagne Tower, our new minister to Austria, has arrived at Vienna. A stand with 300 children at Mount Vernon, N. Y., collapsed Monday and several were seriously injured.

The mutinous convicts in the San Quentin prison, Cal., have been finally quieted by a copious application of cold water propelled through a hose. The passengers of the steamer Alliance, at New York from Colon, are detained in quarantine, one of the passengers having died at sea of yellow fever.

STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKETS. Declines in London Cause a Rise in Wall Street Values. New York, June 1.—During the cessation of trading on the Stock Exchange yesterday London took hold of American railroad stocks and bought up the price of all those which are internationally listed to a point materially above New York's close of Saturday. Then there was a bear raid and a slight decline, but prices quickly recovered, and at the close prices were, as a rule, the best of the day.

General Markets. Philadelphia, June 1.—Flour weak; winter super, \$2.75; do. extra, \$3.25; Pennsylvania roller, clear, \$3.90; do. straight, \$4.10; do. western winter, clear, \$3.90; do. straight, \$4.10; do. city mill, extra, \$3.50; Rye flour dull at \$2.50 per barrel. Wheat dull; contract wheat, June, 76 1/2; do. July, 75 1/2; No. 2 Pennsylvania and No. 2 Delaware red, spot, \$1.45; No. 2 red, June, 74 1/2; do. July, 73 1/2; do. September, 70; do. December, 71 1/2. Corn dull and weak; steamer corn, spot, 27 1/2; do. July, 27 1/2; do. September, 26 1/2; do. December, 25 1/2. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, carlots, 25 1/2; do. No. 2 white, clipped, carlots, 25 1/2; do. No. 2 white, June and July, 25 1/2. Hay fairly steady for fine grades; choice timothy, \$14 for large bales. Beef steady; best, hams, \$5. Pork steady; family, \$10.50; do. lard, western steamed, \$3.50. Butter firm; western creamery, 11 1/2; do. factory, 7 1/2; Eggs, 15c; imitation creamery, 9 1/2; New York dairy, 10 1/2; do. creamery, 11 1/2. Cheese steady; New York large, 8 1/2; small fancy, 7 1/2; do. large, 5 1/2; full skims, 3 1/2; Eggs firm; New York and Pennsylvania, 19c; western fresh, 19 1/2; southern, 18 1/2 per 30 dozen cases.

Live Stock Markets. New York, June 1.—European cables quote American steers at 10 1/2; dressed weight; sheep 11 1/2; dressed weight; refrigerator beef at 9 1/2; Calves steady; veals, 4 1/2; sheep and lambs steady; about 700 head unsold; sheep, \$1.75; do. lambs, \$1.60; Hogs steady at \$1.90. East Liberty, Pa., June 1.—Cattle firm; prime, \$3.00; do. heavy, \$2.75; do. common to good fat, \$2.40. Hogs slow; prime medium best Yorkers and pigs, \$3.50; do. common to fair Yorkers, \$3.00; do. heavy, \$3.50; do. roughs, \$2.50; do. sheep steady; prices unchanged; choice lambs, \$5.00; common to good lambs, \$4.75; spring lambs, \$4.50; veal calves, \$6.50.

DACOITS OF BURMA.

THOUGH SOMEWHAT CHANGED THEY STILL EXIST TO PLUNDER.

Authorities Are Unable to Stop the Thieving and Do Not Often Capture One of the Dacoits—A Sample Case of the Inefficiency of the Police Officers.

Burma is one of the countries that are changing very fast, and one of the things that have changed in Burma is the dacoit. The sportive gentlemen described by Rudyard Kipling and others who crucified villagers wholesale and filled old ladies with kerosene were flourishing in full vigor less than ten years ago, but they already belong as completely to the past as Dick Turpin and his colleagues in England. No doubt a fresh war or any event seriously shaking the British power or reputation might produce a recrudescence of the old disease, but in the meantime the dacoits have entirely changed their habits. Instead of living together in bands in the jungle they are scattered through separate villages in the guise of peaceful cultivators. During the day each man attends to his paddy fields just like his neighbors, and it is only at night that they meet together for the dispatch of their more important and lucrative business.

Dacoity as defined by law is simply robbery committed by a band of five men or more, and it is important only because of the Burman's strong natural propensity toward it and the great difficulties which his national character places in the way of its detection. It must always be remembered that, Burma being in a transition stage and much less settled than India and the government being extremely short handed, an immense amount of various kinds of work falls upon each single English official. Hence it is wholly impossible for him to exercise any close or detailed supervision over any particular part of his district. This of itself renders the detection of criminals a difficult matter. When the dacoits were in the woods, it was simply a case of turning out occasionally to hunt them down. At present the matter must necessarily be left chiefly in the hands of natives.

Now, the natives are for the most part honest and tolerably law abiding, and they have no sympathy whatever with a man who goes dacoiting, but the dacoit goes armed, and the supineness and cowardice of the Burman in the presence of arms, more particularly of firearms, are something almost incomprehensible to the western mind. It is quite sufficient for a party of half a dozen men to have a gun among them—effective or useless, loaded or empty, matters little, the mere show is enough—and they may go fearlessly to work in the midst of a crowd. No one will interfere with them. In more than one instance bold robbers have made successful attacks when armed merely with their dabs—the dagger which every Burman carries—and with a pretended rifle made of a stick, with which they frightened off all opposition.

But perhaps the strange workings of the native character are best exhibited in the following case, which occurred quite recently. The facts are vouched for by an English officer: There was a band of five men who were in the habit of practicing dacoity occasionally. Three of them came from the same village—not a common thing, as it makes detection easier—the fourth from another village, and, as for the fifth, no man knows whence he came, for reasons that will appear. One night these five men, armed with nothing but their knives and spears, which are used for fishing in lower Burma, entered a house, tied up the owner and began plundering. Now, this house was in a large village, containing not only a population of some 1,400, but a police post with 15 native policemen armed with sniders. The alarm was given and the house surrounded, and then there was a pause. The robbers continued their work undisturbed within. The villagers, some 200 or 300 able-bodied men, all more or less armed, sat around on the dam which surrounded and protects every house on the delta, looked down on the house and discussed the question. The police stood rather nearer the house and fired shots into it through the bamboo walls, hurting no one.

One solitary policeman after a time volunteered to advance. He crept up quite close to the house and fired in through an opening in the wall. Then he went farther and actually put his head and part of his body through the hole, apparently to see what execution he had done. One of the robbers promptly pinned him to the ground with a fish spear and killed him. By this time they had completed their preparations; so they sallied forth, each man with his pack of plunder on his back. Though the house was surrounded, they appear to have had no difficulty in making their way through, only the police fired after them with backshot and hit three of them in the back, not seriously wounding them. But one of the band had the misfortune to stumble and fall. Instantly the crowd rushed upon him, and before he could rise literally hacked him to pieces, and so effectively that not the slightest clew to his identity remained. He was absolutely destroyed. No one knows even what was his nationality. The other four got clear away.—Pablic Opinion.

A Remarkable Freezing Mixture. A majority of readers know that a mixture of two parts of pounded ice and one part of common salt will reduce the temperature of anything inclosed so as to be wholly surrounded by the mixture (say a milk can in an ice cream freezer), to a point 26 degrees below that at which water freezes. There are but few readers, however, that know of the remarkable properties of a mixture of chloride of lime and ice. A mixture of three parts of crystallized chloride of lime and two parts of ice forms a combination that will freeze mercury in seven minutes.—St. Louis Republic.

LAVERENDER LEAVES.

The waving corn was green and gold, The damask roses blown, The bees and busy spinning wheel Kept up a drowsy drone. When Mistress Standish, folding down Her linen, white as snow, Between it laid the lavender, One summer long ago.

The slender spikes of grayish green, Still moist with morning dew, Recalled a garden sweet with box Beyond the ocean's blue— An English garden, quaint and old, She never more might know— And so she dropped a homesick tear That summer long ago.

The yellow sheets grew worn and thin And fell in many a shred, Some went to bind a soldier's wounds, And some to shroud the dead, And Mistress Standish roasts her soul Where graves their shadows throw And violets blossom, planted there In summers long ago.

But still between the royal rose And lady lily tall Springs up the modest lavender Beside the cottage wall. The spider spreads her gossamer Across it to and fro— The ghost of linen laid to bleach One summer long ago.

—New England Magazine.

THE ART OF CONVERSATION.

It Means Saying Old Things in a New and Charming Way.

Talkers are not those who have news to tell. Their mission is, as Pope described the poets, to put into words what was thought before, but not so well expressed. The mind is unequal to the strain of taking information as such all the time. We read just as we dress in new garments—not because we are naked, but because we want to vary our garments. We read poetry for inspiration, science for the laws of life and nature, newspapers for general information, essays and history for relaxation and the basis of knowledge. Any one well read in these must be an entertaining companion, if the faculty of imparting the sum of them be given. In other words, if he or she be a good talker.

Lord Macaulay, one of the best informed men of his time, was so irascible a talker that whole companies sat for hours to listen. His love of talking was so inordinate that a cessation of his wondrous outflow was joyously alluded to as a "brilliant flash of silence." They had, it is true, more time to talk in other days than we can set aside now, and there were other occult influences not less conducive to engaging garrulity. In those times the streets were filled with picturesque shapes and colors—the nameless grace of costumes and equipments now seen only on the stage. No wonder that, surrounded by birds of such brilliant plumage, courts and kings, robes and plumes, clashing swords and rustling silks, our fathers and mothers talked well. But in revenge we have a vaster field to draw on for sprightly conversation. The schoolboy of today has a greater fund of knowledge by merely learning life's needs than the best educated of the ancients. But he should be encouraged to make use of this by talk.—Philadelphia Times.

Hardships of Telegraph Poles.

"Yes," said Joseph Donner, superintendent of telegraph for the Southern Pacific railroad, "telegraph poles along the line have a hard time. Particularly is this so out west, where the poles are costly and stations are few and far between. Now, out in the Arizona desert the poles are played the deuce with generally. There is a sort of woodpecker that picks the posts absolutely to pieces, thinking there may be insects inside of the wood. They hear the humming and haven't sense enough to know what causes it. Then near the hills the black bears imagine that each pole contains a swarm of bees and they climb to the top and chew the glass insulators to pieces; but the sandstorms are the things that create the most havoc. When the winds blow strongly, the sand is drifted at a rapid rate and the rains cut away the wood at a fearful rate. This is a common thing to have an oak pole worn to a shaving in a day's time, while I have seen poles just ground to the surface of the earth during a single storm. Things got so bad out there that the company decided to substitute steel poles for the oak and cedar, but that didn't remedy the evil at all. The sand just wore away the metal on each side of the pole until the center was as sharp as a razor, and all the Indians used to shave themselves on the edge. We finally managed to fix things—just painted the poles with soft pitch. The pitch caught the sand, and now every pole is about two feet thick and as solid as a rock."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Made a Difference.

He had just doffed his hat as a remarkably pretty woman passed, and his companion enviously congratulated him upon his acquaintance. "Oh," he replied carelessly, "that is Belle Gotrocks. Pretty, isn't she?" "Bet your life. Know her well?" "Well, I should say! Why, she's an old flame of mine." "Old flame of yours?" "That's what I said." "You may be an old flame of hers, but she is not an old flame of yours." "What's the diff?" "If you are an old flame of hers, her father must have put you out!" "Guess you're right, old man. That's just what he did."—Chicago Times-Herald.

An Everyday Joke.

Woman (who has been turning over shawls for half an hour)—Well, I don't care to buy today. I'm just looking for a friend. Clerk (politely)—Don't think you'll find your friend among the shawls. We've looked them all through.—New York Tribune.

The first theater in this country to be lighted with gas was a theater at Philadelphia, which put in gas pipes in 1816. Twenty-one days are required for a letter posted in New York to be delivered in Bahia.

CURES THE CHILDREN. Nervura Is the Best Medicine and Surest Cure For the Little Ones.

Dr. Greene's Nervura is the Household Remedy For Children. Give Your Child This Wonderful Remedy. A Cure Is Certain.



CURE OF MRS. WONDERLEY AND HER CHILDREN BY DR. GREENE'S NERVURA.

The health of the children should be the first consideration of every parent. Too many children are allowed to drift into fatal decline by neglect. If your little ones are pale, puny, nervous, do not play with zest and do not develop as they should, give them immediately this great restorer of health and strength, this maker of good blood and strong nerves, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. For St. Vitus dance, spasms, epilepsy, convulsions, Dr. Greene's Nervura is the only remedy absolutely and unfailingly sure to cure. If your infants are cross, irritable, and do not sleep well, are restless in sleep, tossing about, gritting the teeth and starting suddenly from sleep, have twitching of the eyes, face, head or limbs, you can be certain that one of the above terrible diseases will be the inevitable result unless taken in time and cured now by the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura. Get this wonderful remedy at once, and you can be perfectly sure of a cure. You need not fear to give it to infants or children of any age as it is perfectly harmless, being made from pure vegetable medicines marvelous in their curative and health-giving powers. Read what Dr. Greene's Nervura did in restoring to health Mrs. Mary Wonderley and her two children, at 1009 Buttonwood St., Philadelphia, Pa. She says:— "I had been suffering for two years with nervousness and indigestion so that at night I could not sleep, and in the morning I felt weak and tired and so badly that I could not do my housework. I thought I could never get cured. I would have to get up at night and walk up and down, had pains all over my body, and when I got to sleep would wake with a pain around my heart so that I would be afraid to lie down again. I had pains in the top of my head and my hands would tremble if I tried to sew, and the least noise would frighten me. My husband was told to get Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, which he did, and when I had started on the second bottle I was surprised to find myself improving rapidly. Had I known of Dr. Greene's Nervura when I was first sick it would have saved me many dollars paid to doctors. My little children were also helped through this great medicine. They would wake up at night frightened by horrible dreams, and their appetite was falling and my little girl had dark circles under her eyes and was puny, pale and sallow. My little baby only weighed 15 pounds. After taking Dr. Greene's Nervura she weighs 28 pounds and my little girl is as fat and rosy as a peach. We owe all this to Dr. Greene's wonderful remedy." Do not delay, but give your child this grand medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, now, and watch it gain in health every day and every hour. Dr. Greene, 35 West 14th St., New York City, the most successful physician in curing diseases of children, can be consulted free, in person or by letter. No fees to pay for consultation, examination or advice, and the low prices of his health giving medicines place a sure cure in reach of everybody.



DR. M. SALM.

Wonderfully Successful in All Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lungs and Nasal Catarrh. All Eye Operations Successfully Performed. HE CURES AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL. Will be in Bellefonte, at the Brockerhoff House, on Saturday, June 12; July 10; August 7; September 4; October 2; 30; November 27 and December 25. At Syracuse House, at Howard on Monday, June 21; July 19; August 16; Sep. 13; Oct. 11; Nov. 8 and December 6; from 10 a. m., until 2 p. m.

LIVED OFF OF BREAD AND MILK FOR YEARS. 9 HOME DOCTORS FAILED TO CURE ME, DR. SALM SUCCEEDED IN CURING ME. For more than 4 years I have had a bad case of Catarrh, Stomach and General Trouble. Took cold continually. For one and one-half years I could eat only bread and milk. Tried 9 different doctors, to get rid of my misery, but got worse and worse. So I went to Dr. Salm for treatment, and to-day I am as strong as ever; can eat anything, and don't take any more cold, and consider myself cured of this terrible disease. JOHN H. KAUFFMAN, Mattawanna, Mifflin Co., Pa. weaker and weaker. I always too cold. Dr. Salm cured me. CLEVELAND KIMBERLY, McVeytown, Pa. Witnessed by A. J. Kimberly. A CASE OF CATARRH AND THROAT TROUBLE CURED BY DR. SALM. For more than 3 years our two children have been suffering from Catarrh and throat trouble, also enlarged tonsils. They were continually taking cold and could hardly breathe at night. Their constitution became undermined. After a short course of treatment with Dr. Salm, they have almost entirely recovered from their miserable disease. J. F. HARRISON, Bellefonte, Pa. BEING CURED BY DR. SALM. My treatment is for the ear and throat. I am rapidly improving, and I know I shall be cured, which I think will be soon. Lewisburg, Pa. MRS. M. E. DALZIELL. Examination and Consultation Free to Everybody.