at when it comes to keeping things,
She gives me pointers, you can bet!
sold or swapped mine long ago,
But mother has her rubbish yet!
—Eunice Ward, in Harper's.

The New Boarder at Carrville. A Pretty School Teacher and Learned Professor. By EDITH FULLERTON SCOTT, SOCIED

that I'm fond of hills, in a way. They're most refreshin' to look atfrom a distance—and I wouldn't be hired to live in town where there's and brick houses, but they certainly are dreadful hard on your back and for takin' the breath clean out of you there's nothin' equal to them. Here. and cool and will set you up a bit."

The school teacher "from the city" ing that had been interrupted for a minute by the visitor's arrival.

"Don't you ever get tired, Mrs. White?" she asked, noting admiringly the strong muscles of the bared arm as the iron moved swiftly to and one to help you? And I should think pleasure and distinction of being her you would get lonesome, too, with nobody to talk to during the day."

"Law sakes, child, I don't do half with a broken bone for nigh on two months-that's goin' on nine sech a thing. The only time I ever did feel so, was just after my boy went away to school. His father ought to have been a professor, in-stead of a farmer, and before he died he made me promise to send the lad even. But then, the Deacon, who thusiastic home missionaries. ad lost his woman a while before, come in one night, and he says, says he, 'Mary Ann'—I'd known him ever since we was boy and girl together- whom the things were intended. Mary Ann, you seem dreadful lonegoin' to rack and ruin, so what d'ye say to finin' forces?' and then he up blush overspreading her wrinkled we always send them to New York. cheeks, "to cut a long tale short, we was married the next month and for most a score of years we've lived happy ever since, as the story books sending coal to Newcastle.

"I didn't know you had a son," the school teacher remarked. "He doesn't live here, does he?" she asked rather hes!tatingly, not knowing but that he might now be num-

bered with the dear departed. Didn't you. Miss Thomson Somehow I thought everybody knew about my boy, for he's makin' a name for himself," Mrs. White answered, her face beaming with motherly "He's as smart as a whip, and, like his father, dotes on books. In fact, he graduated from college and is now a professor of somethin' or other-I never could remember the word, but it ends with 'ology'-in a large private school in New York. He's makin' lots of money and every ing, fragrant coffee, sandwiches, and Christmas he sends me a hundred a couple of loaves of fresh cake. The dollars, which I always put into the appearance of the refreshments was bank for him, though of course he the signal for the sewing materials don't know that's what becomes of it.
The Deacon gives me all I need, and
I often think perhaps Teddy'll be was surprised to find that she did so marryin' some of these fine days, and with a feeling of regret that the tidy little sum to go housekeepin' on. pected it to prove somewhat of a Of course he'll have his father's farm when I am gone, but that ain't worth she had thoroughly enjoyed talking much of anythin', and all the ready with the homely farmers' wives and his schoolin' - schoolin' is terribie in the usual sense of the word, were expensive—so I feel tt's my duty to possessed of a certain shrewd wis ood boy, Teddy is. He never forgets his old mother but comes to to a more learned but less open and see her whenever he gets the chance What! Must you go?" as Miss around while their elders quietly glad you stopped in, and you must come again. Oh! I 'most forgot— the Church Missionary Society was in her element here and the graceful way in which she arrived. and is just as lovin' as when he was a the Church Missionary Society meets here next Tuesday at three o'clock, so won't you come, too? We always have roal nice times, sewin' and talkin', and it would be sort of sociable for you."

The invitation was forgot—graceful way in which she anticipated everyone's wants met with the approval of all An hour later, the guests had departed, with the exception of Miss Thomson, who had offered to stay and help with the dishes if the Deacon would except here.

The invitation was so heartily

oarder that the village of Carrylle tall man.

and boast of. There was a tradion that in days some by, there had lightedly, springing are, and by

"Now sit right down, my dear, do! | been a small inn where several stran-You're all tuckered out with the walk gers could be accommodated, but up that hill. I always did say that that happy time was remembered by hills weren't meant for human bein's only the patriarchs, and even the to climb; it's hard enough work for hostelry itself had vanished, though horses and other dumb critters with rumor said that it formerly stood on four legs to help them. Not but the site now occupied by the black smith's shop. Consequently, the Carryillites were electrified when it was known to be a fact that Mrs. Wellwood, a newly-made widow, with nothin' to be seen but dusty streets a large farm, but little cash, had actually advertised in a New York paper, and as a result of this daring innovation, one boarder, in the person of an over-worked teacher in drink this glass of milk-it's nice need of rest and country air, had arrived early in July, and had taken a room for the remainder of the sumgratefully accepted the offered bev- mer. At first some of the inhabierage and then leaning back in the cants were disposed to resent the old-fashioned rocker watched her intrusion of a stranger in their hostess, who went on with the ironmanners of the city girl, together with her unfeigned appreciation of any small favors in the shape of occasional rides, or gifts of flowers which the less prejudiced offered her, soon won over the disaffected part of the fro. "How do you manage to do community. Their only regret now, everything about the house, with no was, that they themselves had not the

Exactly at the appointed hour on Tuesday, the members of the Miswhat I did ten years ago. Then, I not sionary Society gathered at the Deaonly did all the housework, but I con's house. They were all busily helped on the farm, milked the cows, at work before the honored guest, and even tended to my own garden who did not know that punctuality patch. I could do it all now, if was considered almost a religious twern't for my lame hip, but ever duty by these descendants of the Pusince I fell on the ice and was laid ritans, came sauntering up the road looking as fresh and sweet as a dewmoistened rose in her dainty white years ago-I ain't ben quite up to dress with its pink ribbon bows. She par, and it's kinder hard for me to brought the breath of youth with her get around. As to bein' lonesome, into the parlor, and her bright smile why I don't have time to think of of greeting found its reflection in the careworn faces of the entire company, while the stiff horse-hair covered chair on which she presently seated was a very scholarly sort of man, herself seemed less uncompromising than usual, as though it realized that it was adorned by her charms. Producing her thimble from her silken away for his schoolin'. Well, as I work-bag the girl meekly asked for was sayin', just after Teddy went employment for her idle fingers, and away it seemed as though I couldn't the business-like air with which she stand the stillness of the place, and I at once commenced to sew up the got to be afraid of my own shadow seams of an apron delighted the en-

Wondering at the piles of work, untouched or in various stages of completion, Miss Thomson asked for

"Well, my dear," replied her hos some nowadays, and my house is tess, who was also chairman of the society, "we believe that charity be gins at home, so instead of sendin' and-"Well," she continued, a faint our barrels of clothin' to the heathen, "To New York?" echoed Thomson in surprise, for such a proceeding seemed to her rather like

"Yes. You see, my Teddy says there are any number of poor neglected children there, who don't have half enough to wear, so every Thanksgivin' we send all that we have made durin' the year to a district nurse, who 'tends to distributing 'em to those that need warm clother for the winter "

Judging, and rightly, that "Teddy says" was considered as final by all Mrs. White's friends, Miss Thomson discreetly refrained from further comment on the destination of the articles. The afternoon passed rapidly, until at six o'clock, Mrs. White who had quietly left the room som time before, entered bearing a huge tray on which were set cups of steamhe'll be glad enough to have a meeting was at an end. She had exbore, but she admitted to herself that mey there was went to pay for daughters, who, though not educated ok out a mite for his future. He's dom, quite refreshing in its natural ness to one that had been accustomed kindly circle of acquaintances.

The last plate had been wiped and put in its place, and the women had just settled themselves for a con-chat, when the outer door opened ceremoriously, and in walked

ng to meet him. "Why, Ted-dy!" She threw her arms around his neck and stood thus for a few moments utterly oblivious of everything save that her boy had come. But then, erself, she released him

"Ob, how rude I'm a-gettin' in my old age! Teddy, this is Mine Thom---" b t when she turned to look for Miss Thomson, she was no-where to be seen. "Miss Thom-son!" she called, and on a second summons the girl emerged from the kitchen where she had retreated dur-

ing the mother's welcome of her son.
"Miss Thomson, this is 'reddy,' said Mrs. White proudly, gazing with satisfied maternal eyes in his direction, but Margaret astonished her by remarking: "I think we have met before,

haven't we. Mr. Burnham?" "What! Miss Thomson, you here!" exclaimed Teddy, taking her outstretched hand in his own, and holding it a trifle longer than necessary, before he relinquished it. "I certainly did not expect to see you to-

night. "It is a perfect surprise to me, also," she replied demurely. "I never dreamed of 'Teddy's' being the savant, Professor Edward Burnham. Your mother, I am sure," she went on, archly, "has no idea what a dreadful ogre of wisdom you are to

your poor trembling pupils. "Nonsense!" he said, a shade of annoyance in his tone. Then, turning to his mother, he explained:

"Miss Thompson and I were at Cornell together. I was in the senior class when she was only a freshman, and on one occasion in the absence of an instructor, I acted as teacher for an hour or so, and that is how I met her.

"Well, that's roal nice; I'm glad you are old friends. And I'm kinder relieved you happened to come tonight, for the Deacon has a splittin' headache, and I was wonderin' if he'd feel as if he could take Miss Thompson home, but now you're here, it'll be all right. She's boardin' down to Mrs. Josh Wellwood's."

"Yes, and I think I would better go now, Mrs. White, and as the Deacon isn't well, why, Mr. Burnham, if it won't be too much trouble, I shall be very glad if you will be my escort. I suppose I could go alone, but there have been several tramps in the vicinity lately, and I don't relish the prospect of encountering one.

Teddy did not deign to comment on her last suggestion, but there was a smouldering wrath in his glance as he assisted her on with her jacket. But Margaret was not in the least afraid of him, for it was with a happy little laugh that yielding to a sudden impulse, she kissed Mrs. White goodnight, and went out into the air with Teddy.

The two walked on in silence for a time, but suddenly Mr. Burnham stopped short, saying abruptly:

"Margaret, I can't stand this sus pense. Tell me, why did you run away from me, that day, and where have you hidden yourself ever since? You knew I loved you and I believed you cared for me. I have searched for you everywhere. Don't you know it is wrong to trifle with a man's true love, and why did you do it?"

The moonlight shone full on his companion's face, as, with her eyes half hid by the drooping lids, she answered the last question, her lips quivering as she spoke:

"I don't know." He heard the words, and saw the quiver, and thought that was slight encouragement, he cried boldly:

"Margaret, you do love me. I don't know why you treated me so, but you will marry me and I will forgive you."

Evidently the answer must have been satisfactory, for the next day Mrs. White and Margaret had a long conversation, at the conclusion of which the former said:

"I'm glad as can be that you're goin' to be my darter, and it's lucky I did save up Teddy's presents to me, for I know the money will come in handy by and by.

"I was afraid it would seem rather sudden . you, my dear mother-to-be, but you see, Teddy and I have known each other for five years," said Margaret, shyly, "and----

"And you're to come out for a walk this moment," interrupted Teddy .-New Orleans Picayune Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Unsuccessful People.

But for unsuccess there is ever an antidote, and of the many thousands who suffer from it there is not one who can not overthrow it if he but choose. Unsuccess never annihilated a man unless he first decided to allow it to annihilate him. As the same medicine is often obtainable in the form of a capsule, a pul, or a liquid, so the antidote of unsuccess exists in forms as varied as the natures of the sufferers. One person finds the antidote in one of the socalled new religions, which demands the exertion of the mental faculties in foreing fear from the horizon; another in the companionship of a chosen individual, who infuses him with courage, and enables him once more in spirit to stand on firm legs. imbibes this antidote from books of philosophy; another from the contemplation of indefatigably shining stars, and the bravery of the tiniest of created things—ants and spiders, which never own defeat. The antidote is everywhere, and he is halfway to a cure who recognizes that unsuccess is not a force but a lack of force. The conditions change naturally with the state; and this is true, and worthy to be accepted-unsuccess cannot exist where hope is where will is, where enthusiasm ourns like fire in the heart .- From "The Failure That Spells Success, by Meary Mears, in the Circle.

Out of Practice.

"These kisses you sold me yester-day are hard and stale," growled a customer at the caudy counter. "I ught you claimed to keep only

"We do generally," replied the fair clesiady, "Those must have come rom an old batch."—Lappincott's.

The rallway commission of New

PIGEON RACES.

More Than 2000 Birds in One Event -Sixty Miles an Hour.

To find pigeon flights classed under aeronauties is a surprise to the uninitiated, but that is the way it is done by the American Magazine of Aeronantics, which ought to know.

It describes a pigeon flight as "the first aeronautic event at Jamestown." It was a race of 506 pigeons to Washington, D. C. Before leaving the exposition grounds the pigeons circled twice and then disappeared in the di-rection of their homing station. Some of the birds were not racers, and the fastest birds hung back with the slow-The speed was about forty-five

A remarkable feature of this and a succeeding race to New York and Philadelphia was that the Washington pigeons flew to the west of a grand stand that was directly north of the releasing point, and the New York and Philadelphia pigeous flew to the east of it, correctly selecting the direction for their homeward flight to an exact degree in the points of the compass, although when they passed the stand the birds were flying so low that some flew under its roof.

Only half a dozen birds were nonplussed by the broad expanse of water of Hampton Roads and Chesapeake Bay and turned back. The others without hesitancy went on toward the point from which they were brought in closed crates in express cars.

The next event was the pigeon race in which 2300 birds from New York Philadelphia took part. birds were all thoroughbreds and the race was exceptionally successful. The same favorable weather conditions prevailed and the release occupied barely four seconds from the time the lids were thrown open until the last pigeon left the crates.

The pigeon coops were arranged in complete circle upon the backs of benches about three feet above ground. The birds, when released at 11.15 a. m., rose in a gigantic column and the sound caused by the violent beating of their wings was one not easily forgotten by those above whose heads the whirling pyramid of pigeons rose. An idea of the swiftness of their wing beat may be gained when it is said that cameras which were able to depict a running horse sharp and distinct showed but a blur of the moving wings of many of the birds. This lot of pigeona without hesitancy and without circling took a line straight to a point north by east and disappeared before the spectators could fully grasp that the event was over on the exposition

The birds made remarkably fast time and reached New York and Philadelphia in the early afternoon. They traveled at the rate of fifty-nine and a fraction miles an hour. There was a slightly superior speed in rate of travel by the New York over the Philadelphia birds, which is believed to be due to the fact that all the pigeons followed the Atlantic seacoast line and that the Philadelphia birds turned inward when opposite that city, while the New York birds kept on the ocean front to New York

There was considerable discussion among the pigeon fanciers present at the release on the exposition grounds as to which crates were best, those whose tops opened upward or those whose fronts ends swung outward. Opening the entire top gave a quicker release, while the pigeon fanciers in favor of a front end opening claimed that in allowing the birds to rise en masse there was danger of their beating their wings against each other and fracturing a pinion. The question was not settled by the race, as the point arose too late to take definits notes on the matter

First Sulphur Matches.

In these days of rapid progress it does not take long to make an appliance old fashioned and out of date. Not more than seventy years ago the match was considered an innovation of a daring and dangerous type. The conservative still scraped away with his steel and flint, holding the sulphur dipped stick in fear and trem-

One Robert Gibbs tells the story of the first match he ever saw. A school fellow who had visited London brought back with him, besides his stories of that wonderful town, a box of the newly invented matches. He exhibited them to his wondering mates, and, as a great favor, presented one to Gibbs. The boy took his prize home, struck it in the chimneypiece and gleefully watched the surprise of his mother.

"Now you may throw away the tinder box," he said. "No such a thing," responded the

prudent woman. "Matches which light themselves will find no place here. Why, some night we might be burned in our beds! Give me the A Salem (Mass.) newspaper of

of June, 1836, speaks approvingly of one of the inhabitants of its town. Notwithstanding the convenience of those dangerous little articles which are in almost everybody's hands, but which, with all their charms, bid fair to prove a heavy curse on the community, we learn that there is one man in Salem, a respectable tradesman who keeps a store where we should generally expect to find such things, but who has never sold them or allowed them to be used on his premises. He sticks to the flint, steel and tinder; he shows his wisdom in doing so. How many more can say as much?"

Youth's Companion.

A first grade boy brought perfect spelling papers home for several weeks, and then suddenly began to miss five and six out of ten "How's this, son?" asked his "Teacher's fault," replied the boy.

"How is it the teacher's fault?"
"She moved the little boy that sat next to me."—Lippincott's. The South Metropolitan Gas Com-

State of Pennsylvania

HUGGER ELUDES CROWD.

Annoying Women.

Lansdale (Special). - Lansdale's 'Jack, the Huger," who has in the last two weeks thoroughly frightened at least a dozen women, completely puzzled the borough policeman and who has been chased on two occasions by an angry crowd of men, has eluded all efforts at capture.

The "Hugger" has operated in nearly every part of town, but most frequently has made his appearance in the East Ward. His operations have beer confined to early ing, along a street on which the lighting is not too brilliant. Hiding behind a tree or bush or in the shadow of a building he awaits the arrival of a woman. It doesn't matter if she be old or young, pretty or otherwise, married or merely engaged all are affinities to the "Hugger, Grasping her in his arms he will her a tight squeeze and ther push her to one side, and run rapidly away. On two or three occasions he has tried to kiss his victim. In no case so far reported has he been known to attempt greater familiar-

Women are afraid to travel the streets at night unless accompanied. Fathers, brothers and sweethearts are thoroughly angry, and threaten to handle the man roughly if he can be captured in an act of annoying be captured in an act of annoying any of Lansdale's women. Several nights ago he held up a woman, but her screams brought several young men and they chased "Jack" some distance, but he escaped. The police department consists of

one patrolman, and all the offenses have happened when he has been in another part of the town. While it is known that at least ten or twelve omen have been intercepted, insult ed and frightened, the authorities are withholding all the names of the victims who have reported the occurrences, claiming that any additional notoriety is unnecessary.

NURSE TOOK POISON.

Tried To End Her Life Because Sweetheart Failed To Call.

Pittsburg (Special). --- Miss Mary Elizabeth Ballash, aged 25, a trained nurse of Atlantic City, attempted to end her life with bichloride of potash recognize such a condition of mind because her sweetheart failed to call as existed in Mrs. Arlington as denybecause her sweetheart failed to call as she expected.

She is at the Pittsburg Hospital, where the attending physicians believe she will recover.

Miss Ballash, whose home is 23

North Massachusetts Avenue, Atlan-tic City, arrived here last Saturday. Charles Price Mustin, a clerk, who is also organist at a wealthy Bellfield church, called each evening. Miss Ballash told her landlady that she and the young organist had been going together for about a year in Atlantic City, where he formerly liv-

Thursday evening he failed to call She waited and worried, and at 9.30 went to the church to see if he was attending a rehearsal. Returning without finding him, she took from her trunk a bottle, and soon after drank the contents and threw herself

Miss Ballash's father is a minister. now engaged with his wife in mission work in China.

AVENGERS MAKE MISTAKE. Thinking Old Woman Was Disguised

Man. Shamokin (Special). - For some time a cloaked man has been annoyso that absolute divorce would only the Keystone Stone Company, of the Keystone Stone Company, of Philadelphia. time a cloaked man has been annovvarious residents have been on the tery or for some other very grave lookout for him. Sunday night a number of unknown young men thought live together because of incompati-they saw him hiding under an awn-bility of temper or other minor reaing in a lonely part of town, where upon they threw to the ground and kicked and clubbed their victim until she was un-consclous and blood flowed from numerous lacerations. Then they

Later the object of their assault

PULLED DOWN MINE ROOF.

Scranton Miner Takes Strange Way Of Committing Suicide.

Scranton (Special) .- Stanley Utenski, enacting the roll of Sampson, pulled down the pillars of the underground house where he labored and deliberately killed himself on Satur-day. It was all because Stanley had tress that she would put him out. He had been dilatory in paying his board and after making this threat

The man left the house went di-Creek Mine, and, sending his laborer out of harm's way, proceeded to batter down the props. Tons of coal and rock fell upon him before any one realized what was his purpose.

Minister's Son A Bunaway,

Lancaster (Special) .- Boone Bowman, the 14-year-old son of Rev. Dr. J. C. Bowman, one of the faculty of the Reformed Theological Seminar October 2, and his parents and friends are apprehensive for the boy's safety. The day of his disappearance he started for school and next day was seen in Philadelphia. The boy has brown eyes and hair, is small for his age and has a noticeable scar on right car and one on right hand.

Insane Man At Wedding.
Pottsville (Special).—With blood flowing from wounds in his head, John Yank burst in upon the Eher home, where the nuptials of Miss Lens Eber and Leuis Seaman were being celebrated. The man's condition caused alarm and the guests fled in dismay.

The fellow was fluxlly handed ever to the police, where it was found be was a madman, who had escaped from the almshouse, and he was promptly returned there. The wounds he received were from falls. After the maniac bad been removed the puptial feativities were resumed.

BRAINSTORM FAILS.

Efforts To Capture The Man Who Is Mrs. Fern Arlington Planned To Kill Whole Family.

> Norristown (Special) .-- Brainstorm was the unsuccessful defense made by Mrs. Fern Arlington at her trial here for shooting and attempting to kill the country as "Aunt Betsy," who is Samuel Meng, with whom she resided for several years, the household being made up of Mrs. Arlington's daughter and Meng's three children in addition. She was convicted of assault with attempt to kill. It developed during the trial that there was considerable method in her madness and that she bought the pistol with which she shot Meng for the purpose of killing the entire house garden, plant hold. An interested spectator at the vating them. hold. An interested speciator at the trial was Mrs. Meng, whose husband had deserted her to live with the city of Connelsville in the year 1793.

> Upon the close questioning of Judge Swartz Mrs. Arlington revealed her right name as Mrs. Edwin Dill, of Indiana. She left her husband and came East in search of addring the administration of every venture. It was while living at a petty little cottage at Jeffersonville, two miles west of this town, that At the age of 23 she and William making alterations to the dwelling. Shortly after that the two took up a residence in the Ridgway Mansion, on DeKalb Street, this borough, where the two, without any disguise, lived together, ostensibly as landlady

> and boarder.
> Mrs. Arlington, as she was gener-Mrs. Arlington, as she was ally known, thred of this life because or eighty years ago. A recent caller she said she became secondary to or eighty years ago. A recent caller took with him a box of good Havan-took with him a box of good him and him a box of good him a of the Meng children and several months before the shooting she discovered him guilty, she alleges, of certain acts towards his daughter.
>
> It was to avenge this beat and several member of the beat and it is reported the him self very fond of tobacco.
>
> She is a member of the beat and it is reported the him self very fond of tobacco. certain acts towards his daughter. She is a member of the Presbyter-It was to avenge this barbarity that ian Church and has been for eighty she shot Meng.
> The principal and immediate cause

for the shooting, she said, was that she learned on the day of the shooting that her suspicions of Meng's Prison Physician Knipe testified that he would not say that the woman was insane and yet she had a species of insanity, which he called brainstorm, recognized by the medical profession, but not by the law. Persons acting under such impulses, said he, "are not morally responsible as the doctors understand. defining sanity, however, does not ing moral responsibility and the per-sons suffering from it."

The shooting, which caused sation here, occurred on Tuesday evening, July 16. Meng was shot in the back by Mrs. Arlington while at the supper table. The bullet is A complestill in his body, although he has suftime ago. ficiently recovered to be in court to testify.

The jury deliberated two hours before reaching a verdict and recom-mended her to the mercy of the

JUDGE OPPOSES DIVORCE.

Couples To Remarry. Altoona (Special). - In decrying

the increasing number of divorces Judge Martin Bell, in his address at the dedication of the remodeled Courthouse, said that divorces should not be permitted to remarry.

His statement was: From 1896 to the present time 312 divorces have been granted in Blair granted is worthy of note on the part of lawmakers. Speaking for myself, I would amend our statutes reason. If husband and wife cannot bility of temper or other minor rea-sons let them live apart, but do not allow them to remarry.
The Judge's words were received

with marks of approval. Found Dead In Field.

Reading (Special) .- Joseph Mest, an aged and well-known farmer of of a visit of officers of the Delaware near Landis' store, was found dead & Hudson Coal Company, it was statwas discovered to be Mrs. Mary Baker, seventy-two years old. She was
on the way home when she sat down
a searching party composed of neighlands which that corporation recently for a brief rest, throwing a cover her head to protect herseif Mest ringing the dinner ben on the cold weather. She was farm when her husband failed to return to the house after leaving for the large of the large bors who were summoned by Mrs. bought in the heart of the Reading Mest ringing the dinner bell on the Company's territory at a cost of mitsearching party, who is a Deputy Coroner of Berks County, decided that there was no evidence of foul play and issued a certificate of death due to paralysis. Mest was 78 years. old and besides his wife leaves two

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

sons and a daughter.

William A. Carr, who had lived in Easton for the past thirty years, shot himself and died in a few minutes. He had been suffering from kidney trouble and believed that he could not recover. He was sixty-one years of age, and was a court-crier and

The post office at Edinboro was entered by yeggmen, the safe was blown and \$600 in cash and a quantity of stamps stoles. After blowing open the safe the robbers stole a horse and buggy and made their escape.

Midio Tirotti, an-Italian, who arrived in this country only four days ago, was instantly killed by falling forty-five feet from the root of the

While walking on the Reading tracks from his home in Frackville to the Mahanoy Plane yards, Michael Harkins, an engineer, was run down by a coal train and had both feet cut off.

boarding, Frank Shope, a car inspec-tor of Altoona, rged 24, fell under the wheels and was killed.

Losing his hold on a train be was

Elmer Trumbuli, a fariner, while hunting near Troy Township, was accidentally killed by the explosion of his shotgun. The entire load pass-ed through his heart.

through his heart.
John McHark, John Griffin and ward McAllister, the South Bethem in the McAllister, the South Bethem in the McAllister, the South Bethem in the McAllister of Policevian orge W. Shuman, in a number yard deaused his arrest and conviction re given the reward of \$500 offerby the town council.

Thieves broke into the house of the Schlencker, at Howers, while family was working in a field and the \$106.

114 YEARS OLD.

Mrs. Freeman's Busy Life Has Stretched Over Parts Of Three Centuries

Clarion (Special) .- Mrs. Elizabeth Freeman, known in this section of the oldest living person in the State, celebrated her 114th birthday anniversary at her home near Red Bank Junction, in Madison Township. Mrs. Freeman still retains her mental faculties and physical vigor. She bright and active and in excelle health and when the weather permits pends most of her time out of doors, Every Spring sees her making ber garden, planting her seeds and cuiti-

children and three great-great-grandchildren living.

She has smoked a pipe ever since she was a girl and enjoys her tobac-co today as well as she did seventy

years.

COLLIERY ABANDONED.

Royal Oak, Failing To Pay Wages, Is Forced To Close Up.

Shamokin (Special).-The Royal Oak Colliery, owned by the Liewellyn Mining Company, and employing 300 men and boys, having engaged in a bitter strike, was totally abandoned, when the mules were hoisted from the slope workings, the cars all run together at one point and the fires drawn from under the boilers.

The operation flourished for a number of years but as the coal began to play out, the colliery began gan to play out, the control to take a step backward. Employees appeared for their pay on three casions and were notified that pay day had been postponed pending the settlement of some financial matter. complete tie-up resulted some

Probing For Graft.

Hollidaysburg (Special) .- At the opening of Blair County Quarter Session Court, Judge Martin Bell directed the Grand Jury to investigate the charges of extravagance, bribe giv-ing and taking and graft in connec-Would Limit The Right Of Separated tion with the recently remodelled

The Judge counseled the Grand Jurors to hold public sessions and to subpoena all persons who possess-ed information, including the editors

Material For State Roads.

Reading (Special) .- A large stone County. This large increase in the crusher, costing \$100,000, is being number of divorces applied for and erected at Six-Penny Falls, Chester County, and five miles of track are

New quarries are being opened and company to supply the stone used in the construction and repairs of State roads. Philadelphia politicians are said to be interested in the enter-

To Push Coal Development.

Pottsville (Special) .- As the result lions of dollars will be pushed at

once.

Saved By Nerve. Altoona (Special) .- L. L. Mastin, aged 24, of Forestville, Mich., was run over by a Pennsylvania Railroad train west of the city and lay for hours wit's both legs and right hand cut off. When he was discovered he had so much vitality that he directed how he was to be raised to be placed on the stretcher to give him the least

III-Will Cost A Life.

Altoona (Special) .- The coolness between Engineer W. B. Knisely and Fireman M. A. Wilson was discovered to be the primary cause of the death of Levi A. Chronister. At the inquest Wilson testified be warned Knisely that there was an engine ahead, but Knisely ignored him, a collision followed and Chronister was

Claims Labels Were Counterfeiten.

York (Special). - United States. Commissioner John F. Kell, of this commissioner John F. Keil, of this city, gave a hearing to N. G. Mends, a Red Lion cigar dealer, who is charged with fraudulently using the mail. It is said that in 1905 Mr. Meads used counterfeit union cigar labels, while trading as N. G. Mer da, the Crown Cigar Company, Jefferson Cigar Company, and the Commonwealth Cigar Company. The defendant was held in \$1000 ball for the United States District Court.

Puzzled By Peculiar Verdict.

Media (Special). Judges Johnson and Broomall and sussival lowyers wrestled with the poralier verdiet rendered in court a few days ago in the case of Joseph Brey charged with cilling James Allon at Fernwood. The jury found heav guilty of murder in the first degree but recommended him to the mercy of the Court. The Court suggested that cooned on both others.