

THE ORIGINAL FIGURE 8.

77 people when an Life's highway should halt and foolishly look back. They'd note with grief that they had left their tracks on the track. The dust of time would show that, while convinced of walking straight, they realized about so all might know their course ran like the figure eight.

ENTRAPPED.

By ARTHUR L. MESSURVE.

One bright morning in May, 17—, a fatboat, containing nine persons, pushed off from the shore at a point on the Ohio where now stands the city of W—, then only a small collection of log huts. The inhabitants of the place had gathered at the water's edge to see them commence the voyage.

shore, the man had clambered down the steep bank, apparently with great effort, dragging one leg after him, as though wounded. The foliage was so thick that his eye could not penetrate it on either side, and to lose no more time, he sent the canoe up the little rivulet at whose head the man stood.

The rest of the party consisted of three young men and their wives and Sydney Grant and his daughter, the former a man of nearly sixty years of age, whose two sons had already preceded him and who had sent for their father and sister to join them.

Suddenly he found himself seized by a couple of savages, and a war-whoop rang through the forest, as from a score of throats. By a quick movement he threw off his captors, and, raising his paddle, dealt one of them a blow that sent him senseless into the water.

After leaving W— the whole party were delighted with the beautiful scenery that every turn in the river presented.

At last the sun went down, and soon after, to his surprise and satisfaction, the party encamped for the night. A fire was built, and food produced, of which they seemed to have a liberal supply.

"What do you want?" shouted Phillip.

It was long before sleep would come to the eyelids of Phillip, but at last the scene about him became indistinct. A moment more and he would have been as unconscious as his captors, had not a stealthy movement startled him, and he beheld, by the dim firelight the decoy seized by his side.

"Why not, Phillip? Surely, you are not going to leave that poor fellow to perish?" said Mary Grant, laying her hand upon his arm.

When so near that he could have touched him, he beheld the gleam of a knife, and for a moment thought the renegade was about to take his life. But in a moment he had severed the things and then whispered in his ear:

"I think I shall, unless I am better convinced of his honesty than I am now. Work with a will, boys," he added.

"So far we are safe," he said, in a low tone. "Before us, not a great distance off, is the river, and it is not possible that your boat has as yet gone round the great bend. If we can only get on board we are, and I am out of the power of the savages forever."

"I had judged that you were as much a savage as any of them," said his companion, earnestly, "but I shall do it no more."

Phillip cast a glance backward. As yet he was by no means sure of the good intentions of the decoy. Suddenly he started and alarm filled his soul. A shadowy object glided amid the trees behind him. It was out of sight in a moment, but Phillip felt that he could not have been mistaken. He mentioned it to his companion.

Onward came the boat, and Phillip saw with satisfaction that those on board were alive to their situation. They had noticed which way the current was setting, and the sweeps were out, showing that they had no notion of being carried down to the bank.

"Why don't you halt them?" he exclaimed.

"I fear they will not recognize my voice, but think this is another trap laid for them. If it were only daylight, now, I could show myself, and they would not hesitate a moment. If I should halt them loudly, don't you think it might be the means of bringing the savages upon us?"

Each word was now proof to the suspicions of Phillip, and, raising his voice, he halted the boat, but in an altered tone.

Another point was soon reached, leaving the boat above them, and again the decoy demanded that Phillip should halt them, which this time he did, speaking in French, knowing that, at least Mr. Grant and his daughter would understand what he was saying.

"Bring the boat nearer the shore, friends, but not farther than the centre of the stream. There is danger here, but I am in hopes to escape, by swimming off to you."

"What have you said?" demanded the decoy, and he put his hand upon his belt, where the knife that had cut Phillip's cords still glittered in the moonlight.

"Something that will bring them round, I think. Look! I am right; they are coming this way."

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

In parts of Northern Australia the natives live chiefly on the rats which swarm everywhere and on a diminutive species of dog hardly bigger than a rat.

A beautiful Celtic cross, twenty feet high, has been erected at Rathlona, Bay of Islands, where ninety-three years ago Samuel Marsden, the "Apostle of New Zealand," landed to hold the first Christian service in that section.

Piedmont, Italy, produces about three times as many coconuts as any other Italian province, and in proportion to its size is perhaps the most prolific silk-worm district of the world, the yield during 1906 amounting to 1,001,647 pounds, with a value of \$3,956,583.

A man named Constant was arrested in a Paris cafe the other day for inciting two Englishmen. In explanation he said: "I can not help it; whenever I see an Englishman I become so enraged that I could do anything to him."

A spire that was unique in church architecture has just been torn down at Providence, R. I., it being that of the Jefferson Street Baptist Church, which was entirely of brick even to the apex, each brick being especially fashioned for the place it occupied.

Austria's fishing industry suffers from the handicap that the fishermen are nearly all in the clutches of usurers. They are compelled to borrow money when the catch is poor and they are never able to get out of debt again.

Porfirio Diaz was inaugurated President of Mexico December 1, 1884, and, therefore, has been in office twenty-three years.

The inhabitants of China have awakened to the sense of the convenience of having telephones. Many lines are being projected.

State of Pennsylvania

SNYDER ACT NOT AS EXPENSIVE TO CARRY INTO EFFECT AS SUPPOSED.

Harrisburg (Special).—It is calculated at the Department of Public Instruction that not so much money as was anticipated will be required to carry out the provisions of the Snyder minimum salary act passed at the last legislative session.

The Legislature set apart out of the increased appropriation \$275,000 for the support of township high schools for the two years beginning the first Monday of June next and added \$75,000 to the amount heretofore appropriated for two years in the support of these schools.

These several amounts, when deducted from the total increased appropriation, will still leave more than \$800,000 additional to be distributed among the 2600 school districts annually in the usual way and can be used for the purpose for which the \$5,500,000 heretofore appropriated has been used.

At the time of the explosion one was in the house, Mr. Oeche-nor, having just stepped on the door sill. He was hurled backward and the hair was burned from his head and his beard was singed off. The house was completely wrecked.

IRONWORKERS WAGES CUT.

Ten Per Cent. Reduction At Birdsboro Steel Foundry Shops.

Birdsboro (Special).—The Birdsboro Steel Foundry and Machine Company posted notices in all departments of their works of a general reduction of 10 per cent. in wages to take effect on November 16.

DYNAMITE UNDER BED.

Brick Yard Worker Takes Peculiar Manner To End His Life.

Pittsburg (Special).—Calmly lying down on a bed at his home, John Lectak, aged 50, of Eno Station, near Imperial, drew a comfort over him after lighting a fuse to a stick of dynamite, which he placed under the bed.

Lectak was employed at a brick yard at Imperial. It is said he had been dependent recently after recovering from a lengthy illness. Lectak waited until the other occupants of the house had left and placed the stick of dynamite under the bed. Then he laid down to await certain and horrible death.

BIGAMIST A GOOD DODGER.

Luke Whittaker Finds Pike County Woods Safe Hiding Place.

Milford (Special).—Luke Whittaker, the Pike County bigamist, who is hiding in the Pike County woods, is giving the State policemen all the fun they want. A few days ago he was located at Egypt Mills and Constable John Gallagher alone tried to effect his arrest.

In defiance of the law, Whittaker for seven months has kept the authorities of both Pike and Monroe in hot water. He is playing the Jesse James act to perfection, and the fact that he insists upon making friendly visits to farmer friends and takes an occasional meal with a relative, is most tantalizing to the officers.

POLICE STOP HUNT.

Neighbors Regard N. L. Donley As Not Responsible.

Renovo (Special).—The people of this place are reluctantly coming to the conclusion that the murderer of Little Mary Donley, who was strangled to death, is at last in the hands of the law. They are, however, less vindictive than they were, their desire for vengeance being tempered by the fact that the man now under arrest, William L. Donley, is the uncle of the little victim and not regarded as mentally sound.

They recall of peculiarities of the man and speculate regarding his complete responsibility. The opinion being frequently expressed that he could not have appreciated the awfulness of the crime he is now suspected of, if he really did commit it. There is a disposition among all classes to suspend judgment until the evidence against him is made public.

Donley is 35 years old, a molder by trade, and has been employed in the Pennsylvania shops for a number of years. He is 5 feet 10 inches tall, has a stooping figure and weighs about 150 pounds. He has dark hair, bright eyes, a smiling countenance, and all indications of his alleged mental deficiency. His general conduct has been good, and although he has indulged somewhat in drink, his associates have been few and of good character.

Naturally of a retiring disposition, he has not sought to make the acquaintance of women and his neighbors have regarded him as an easy-going, harmless sort of person and a good and steady workman. If he did murder his niece his neighbors say he did the crime when he was not wholly responsible for his act. Indeed some of his neighbors stoutly deny his guilt.

However, it is significant that the authorities have ceased to look further for the perpetrator of the awful deed and appear to have determined to charge Donley with the crime. That this is their intention is no secret at the county seat. Just what the evidence against the man may be is not yet divulged, but there are rumors of all kinds afloat, the most important being that the rag girl was a piece of the shirt worn by Donley on the night of the assault. Another that he was misled from the house at about the same time as little Mary was. Still another that he answers to the description of the man carrying the bundle of sticks up by two boys on their way home.

But these rumors and others have not been verified and the people here are in the dark fully as much as when the arrest was made known.

FIREMEN HURT.

Flames In Norristown Mill Destroy \$40,000 Worth Of Property.

Norristown (Special).—Another fire broke out Sunday morning in the stock house of the Eureka Knitting Mills but was soon conquered. After battling with flames there for five hours Saturday night, Chief P. V. Hoy thought that the fire was extinguished at that time.

Forty thousand dollars' worth of stock was destroyed, and Harry Carney, George Pratt, Henry Eckert, John Mack and John Worrall had narrow escapes from death. They were on the fourth floor when the drum of an elevator fell, crashing through the floor.

The firemen dropped fifteen feet and all received painful injuries. Carney was rescued with difficulty, was unconscious for several hours and his leg was broken. John Perry, James Burkett and St. Clair Williams were injured by being knocked from a ladder.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Augustus F. Abraham, of Reading, delirious from a long illness, slashed himself in the chest and abdomen with a pocket knife, while his wife sleeping beside him. He is not expected to recover.

A movement to keep their places of business closed Sunday is meeting with success among the fresh meat dealers of York.

Bank Cashier Dead.

Pottsville (Special).—William T. Tyson, cashier of the Citizens' Bank, and also treasurer of several financial organizations, of St. Clair, died rather suddenly. He was but 28 years of age and the youngest banking official holding such a position of trust in Schuylkill County. He was one of the best all-around athletes which this region ever turned out.

Five Hurt As Scaffold Fell.

Lancaster (Special).—Five bricklayers employed on a new linoleum plant being erected in this city fell thirty-five feet by the breaking of the scaffold. Harry Burns was critically injured and Frank Carl, Robert T. Wade, C. F. Landis and an Italian were taken to a hospital in an unconscious condition. Burn's recovery is uncertain.

Murderer Declared Insane.

Altoona (Special).—Rocco Circullo, convicted of murdering his wife and sentenced to the State Penitentiary, was declared insane by Morris Guth, superintendent of the insane asylum at Warren, Pa., who made an examination of the prisoner a week ago. Steps will be taken to have Circullo committed to an asylum.

Carnegie Founder's Day Changed.

Pittsburg (Special).—The trustees of the Carnegie Institute has changed Founder's Day, which has always been held on the first Thursday of November to the last Thursday in April. Director John W. Beatty, of the Department of Fine Arts, will start at once for Europe to collect paintings for the International exhibit next April.

Cave-In Wrecks Freyer.

Scranton (Special).—Jersey Central flyer from Philadelphia was wrecked near Pittston at 10:30 o'clock P. M. A mine cave-in caused a settling of the tracks. Engines and cars tumbled over the embankment killing Engineer Johnson and seriously injuring the fireman. Passengers escaped serious injury.

Brakeman Takes His Life.

Easton (Special).—James Burke, aged fifty years, for many years a brakeman on the New Jersey Central Railroad, committed suicide by hanging himself at his home. Three months ago he suffered a stroke and his mind has since been affected.

Negro Child Turning White.

York (Special).—The authorities of the Christian Home declare that Anna Hardeman, a 5-year-old negro child that was placed in their charge about one month ago, is turning white. When the child was taken to the institution it is said that her skin was dark and her hair kinky. Since then it has been noticed that she is becoming lighter in color and parts of her face are almost entirely white.

Trawlmen Hurt In Wreck.

York (Special).—The buckling of several freight cars on a northbound train on the Northern Central Railroad brought the train to a sudden stop and allowed a passenger engine which was following to crash into the cars, seriously injuring three of the crew. The injured are Albert Hines, brakeman, of Baltimore, Illinois, brakeman and internal injuries; Levi Keller, of Baltimore, conductor, and Edward H. Hines, of Baltimore, brakeman. The engine was pulled up and the cars were uncoupled. The engine was then pulled up and the cars were uncoupled.

Irvin A. Snyder, of Danville, was returned from his annual deer hunt in Maine, bringing with him two exceptionally fine deer. He camped at Cedar Lake, seventy-four miles north of Bangor, and with him was H. A. Albright, of Orwigburg.

A mad dog in Greenwood Township, Columbia County, was responsible for the killing of five head of valuable cattle owned by Henry Lawton. Mr. Lawton managed to kill the dog, and the body was sent to the State Insane Asylum for analysis. When the report came back that it had rabies, every cow that had been bitten was killed.

Run Down By Train.

Mahany City (Special).—Sent to town on an errand, John Boggs, while returning to townmans shortly before midnight was cut to pieces by a Lehigh Valley passenger train.