

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 by their own choice a death 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.

"Keep a sharp lookout for the redskins," shouted one in the garb of a hunter. "Don't go ashore for anything, unless ye all want to lose yer scalps. Keep up a good watch through the night; but above all, don't say any 'tention to what you may hear along the shore, 'cause if you do, ye'll never see Boone."

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.

The boat, worked by the stout arms of the pioneers, was by this time well out from the shore. The voyagers were from eastern Virginia, and were bound to Booneborough. Philip Logan, by common consent looked upon as leader of the expedition, was but twenty-six years of age, tall and well proportioned, and already possessed the reputation of a hunter, though this was his first trip into the then almost unknown West.

For a couple of hours they kept on directly south and every step had taken Philip farther from his friends. Then they halted, and, leaving a savage on either side of him, the main party passed on a few rods, and held an animated debate, in which the renegade took a prominent part.

"What do you want?" shouted Philip. "For the love of God, take me on board. I've escaped from the savages, and have just strength enough to drag myself to the river."

It was long before sleep would come to the eyelids of Philip, 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, Philip? 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."

Philip 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 Philip felt that he could not have been mistaken. He mentioned it to his companion.

Onward came the boat, and Philip 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.

"When they are near enough," he said, "and tell them to slow the boat to float with the current," said the decoy.

"I am sure it would not," he answered eagerly. Each word was new proof to the suspicions of Philip, and, raising his voice, he hailed the boat, but in an altered tone.

"The only answer was for those at the sweeps to suspend operations for a moment; but they were renewed the next with redoubled vigor, and the boat moved still farther toward the opposite bank.

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

"You will have to halt them again," said the decoy, impatiently. With the rapidity of thought Philip sprang upon the villain. A moment more, and the knife was in his hand, flashing in the moonlight, and the next it was buried to the hilt in the heart of the decoy, who, with a terrible cry, sank upon the earth.

"But no welcome was dearer to him than that of Mary Grant; and a few days after the remainder of the voyage had been successfully accomplished he made her his wife.—From the New York Evening Mail.

Loi Chen's Good Heart. After the Civil War many tales were told of the devotion of the colored people to Southern masters and mistresses who had met with pecuniary losses during the long struggle. The trying days following the San Francisco disaster brought to light many instances of equal devotion on the part of the Chinese.

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 11,001,647 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.

The present Lord Falmouth's father, who twice won the Derby, made only one bet during his racing career. The amount at issue was sixpence. Lord Falmouth won the bet, and had the coin set in brilliant as a brooch for the wife of his trainer.

The electric chair for executions is used only in the United States. The Austrian Government gives her aged a pension of nearly \$2.50 a week.

The area of the Pacific is 79,990,000 square miles, that of the Atlantic, 25,000,000, and that of the Indian, 17,000,000.

An ivy plant which established itself in a crevice of the tower of St. John the Baptist Church, at Yarborough, Lincolnshire, England, undermined the foundation and lifted stones out of place until it cost over \$2000 to make repairs.

DISAPPEARING PULP WOODS. A Danger, Grave and Impending, May Be Evaded by Undivided Action.

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.

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.

POLICE STOP HUNT. 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.

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 PREVIOUS LEGISLATURE.

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.

DONLEY IS 35 YEARS OLD, A MOULDER 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.

THAWING DYNAMITE BURSTS. Thirty Sticks Explode in House and Man Is Injured. York (Special).—By the explosion of thirty sticks of dynamite in Washington Township, a three-story brick house was blown up and John Goehner, 70 years old, was injured.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

STEADY WORK FOR MINERS. Hazleton (Special).—Announcement was made that the mines of all the companies and the individual coal operators will be worked steadily from now until Christmas, when there may be a week's idleness on account of the holidays.

TABLETS FOR HISTORICAL SPOTS. York, Pa. (Special).—Wilbur C. Kraber, of this city, is at the head of a movement to organize a National Military Memorial Association, to mark historical spots throughout the United States with tablets or monuments.

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.

TRAILMEN 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.

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