BY FRANK L. STANTON.

What's that the fiddle's sayin' which the others never hear?—Somethin' that's a hoverin' betwirt a smile an' tear!—Somethin' of the past time—the shadow an' together in a race!

An' I seem to feel their freshness—a breath of golden curis.

An' I hear it for the last time in a dream—in a dream!

That's how the fiddle's singin' in a tune to them unknown—A sort of farewell message to the heart of me alone!

You've raped the youth-time roses—you've had your day and time;

The twilight round you closes, where bells of Mem'ry chims;—

tice of "Mum."

different before daddy went away.

daddy went away. He-"The Scrap"

of course, a soldier's first duty was

to obey his country's call, however

hard it might be to leave those dear

to him, and "The Scrap" had blinked

hard to keep back the tears when

he said good-by, because he would

be a soldier, and wear a medal, too,

some day, and daddy had told him to

be brave and take care of mummy

until he came back, and Jummy used

to cry a lot at first, so it took "The

Scrap" all his time to carry out his

time ago. There was no need for

him to comfort mummy now, for she

never cried, and she went about to

balls and parties just the same as

ever, the only difference being that

she forgot to come and say good-

night to "The Scrap" when he was

snugly tucked up in his little cot. Of

course, she forgot; she could not

do such a thing willfully. "The

Scrap" never for a moment doubted

that, only he did so wish she would

far, so very far away now.

tell him not to worry himself.

'Mum" remember him again.

dow; she never saw the loving kisses

thrown to her, and no one but "The

not forgotten; she was only trying

to forget. If only daddy had not

before, but now-now she did not

aside the memory of the quiet, gray-

haired soldier who had gone to obey

the call of duty, but even when, with

the remembrance of a pair of inno

cent blue eyes looking happily into

hers, while a soft, chubby hand stroked her face, and the words

ingly in the ears which would fain

Mummy, my mum!" rang unce

we been deaf to them.

peared from sight.

. .

long time yet.

But that all seemed such a long

daddy's charge, and comfort her.

"The old lads are lonesome—Youth must have a chance;
Too old to dance now—
Too old to dance!"
—From Uncle Remua's Magazine.

By M. E. Harding. ************************ "The Scrap" wondered why "Mum" | deeper draught, and at last she was never came to him now. He had not going to drain the cup to the end,

been specially naughty lately. Of never heeding the dregs which, of a course, he had done many things he surety, she would find at the bottom. bught not to have done, but that was It was late when she reached nothing unusual; he always had done home. them, ever since he could remem-ber, and "Mum" had reproached and by myself," she said to the sleepy them, ever since he could rememforgiven him. That was the usual | maid awaiting her. Left to herself contine, "Mum" sat down before the glass, and everything seemed changed now. He had tried being her head was aching, her mind in a good-so good that nurse thought whirl. With an effort she collected he must be sickening for something herself, and tried to think calmly. -without result; and then in des-Somehow or other she had man peration he had indulged in all the aged not to think much during these mischief he could think of, vainly last few weeks, but now she wanted

"The Scrap."

clinging to the hope that his mis- to think, she must face facts boldly deeds would be brought to the noto-night, for this was the end of her old life, to-morrow would see the I b'lieve I'm going to sleep now, dawn of a new one, and she won- 'Mum.'" All of no use. Nurse used to chide him herself, but it was in a very half- dered fearfully if the future would hearted way. More often she kissed bring all the happiness she expected. and petted him, and called him her She would want so much to take the "poor lamb," which was all very well place of all she was sacrificing for it. in its way, but nurse wasn't "Mum," Her husband, whose first thought had and it was "Mum's" attention that ever been for her, her child-she "The Scrap" craved for. No one caught her breath and turned a sob could take her place; it had been so into a gasp and hurried on-her luxurlous home, everything, was it worth it? But, of course, had she They had always come to say goodnight to their little boy then, and not given her word? And, after what a joyous sight it was to see all, love was everything. "Mum" all dressed up in some beau-

With fingers all damp and trembtiful shiny stuff, with lovely things ling she hurriedly unclasped the twinkling in her hair and on her glittering jewels-which "The Scrap" neck and arms, and she never seemed had beheld with wondering eyes, and Writers Famous Then, But Seldom afraid of her finery being tumbled shrill screams of delight-and put by the baby hands which clung so them carefully into her jewel case.

lovingly about her, and daddy had "Oh, Jim, Jim," she murmured, as always looked so proud and happy. she turned the key, "at least you shall "poetical" than we were fifty or sixty What glorious times those had been, have back all you gave me, all but years ago? This question has been and what an awful day it was when your name, and you will take that, brought afresh to my mind by the too-in time, but not as it was. I recent inheriting of a small box of

"O' course; why, 'Mum,' I'd die dead without you. 'Mum,' won't it be nice when daddy comes back, and 'Mum,' won't It we're all happy again? P'r'aps he'll take us all to the Zoo."

"If I let you stay here will you go to sleep again at once?" asked "Mum."

"Yes, but you come to bed, too. I'm glad you're not angry with me for coming, and, 'Mum,' do you think you could manage to say good-night to me every night like you used to? It only takes a tiny little time." asked "The Scrap" coaxingly.

It was some time before "Mum' could reply, and then she seemed to have some difficulty in controlling her voice. "Yes, I think I shall be able to

find time for that," she answered at length. "I'm so glad, the time will go so

much quicker now, and daddy'll come back sooner if the time goes quicker.

"Mum" stooped to kiss him. "Good-night, darling," she said gently. She went into the dressingroom, and taking up the half-written tore it into tiny fragments. "'Mum,' " called a small, drowsy voice, "when I'm growed up I'll be a soldier and have a medal like daddy, won't I?"

"If you are a good and brave man," said "Mum" solemnly.--Detroit News-Tribune.

OF THE FIFTIES.

Read To-day.

Are we less "sentimental" and wanted so much to cry, it seemed can't give it to you unstained. Oh, so cruel for daddy to have to go away. But daddy was a soldier, and his country was in need of him, and.

I can't help it, it was all a mistake.

books from an aunt who was, evidently, terribly sentimental in the 40s and 50s. The books are av amusing lot—a lot seldom seen nowadays except in

AS IT STRIKETH THE PHILOSOPHER.

(By H. J. THIEDE.)

1. The most credulous of mortals is he who is persuaded of At sunset our shadows read the stars, yet we are no greater

A wise man knoweth discretion. Yea, and a silent tongue is his also

It is not so very different to prove some one else a hypocrite;

that is not so very different to prove some one case a hypocrite,
that is not the same thing as proving your own virtue.

5. Whenever a man offers to let you in on the ground floor it's
a pretty safe rule to take the elevator for the roof garden.
6. If you snore the pleasure is all yours.

7. Happiness is a by-product of industry.

8. There isn't any such thing as being your own boss in this world unless you're a tramp, and then there's the constable.

9. There's nothing comes without calling in this world, and after you've called you've generally got to go and fetch it yourself.

10. When a man hasn't anything to say, that is the best time not to say it.

A good conscience is a continual Christmas,
 Yesterday's savings are to-day's legacies.

try and remember again; it was such was mine before-before-

dreary work lying awake hour after hour hoping desperately to hear the door of his little room, as he used with the paper before her, thinking: to in the old days which seemed so then with a sudden effort she dipped vague rumors of skirmishes, and his baby mind managed to grasp the fact | the room. that daddy would not be home for a

have air," she gasped, pressing her But why should "Mum" change? hand to her throbbing head. He puzzled his three-year-old brain She turned from the dressing

over this in vain. Why was it "Mum" room to her bedroom which opened never told nurse to bring him down out of it; and crossing to the window to see her as she used to? It was opened it wide. not that she did not care so much.

The cool night air fanned her his loyal heart stoutly rejected such cheeks, and gradually the unnatural. a preposterous idea. If he ventured excited feeling left her. She looked to ask nurse why he was not taken at the dark, peaceful-looking sky, down to the drawing-room as in the with the tiny stars twinkling in it. old days, her only reply was to take and as she looked something moved him on her lap and kiss him, and in the room behind her.

She turned round, and uttered a that was no use, it was a kiss from low cry of surprise. A small form not with philanthropy. Among the "Mum" he wanted, not nurse, and was sitting up in the bed; with a the ever-present question in the curious tight feeling about her throat child's mind was, how to make she approached it.

"The Scrap" regarded her with Sometimes from the nursery winhalf-sleepy, half-frightened eyes. and Painters; all illustrated with the "Please, 'Mum,' don't be angry," said same sort of pictures, the same sentidow he would catch a glimpse of her as she swept into the carriage waitthe small voice pleadingly. ing to take her to garden parties or

dinners, but she never looked up to one of the little hands in hers. "Mum" sat on the bed, and took "How did you get here, Mannie?" pressed so eagerly against the winshe asked gently.

"I comed myself," replied "The Scrap" proudly. Scrap" knew what an effort it was "Yes, but-why-why are you not

to keep back the tears which strugin your own bed and asleep? gigd so hard to escape from the big blue eyes when the carriage disap-"I was, only I heard the carriage come, and it woked me up, and nurse was asleep, so I waited to see if you would come to me, and then Ah, but "The Scrap" was not the when you didn't, I thought I'd come and only one who suffered. "Mum" had to you," explained the child.

'But why-to-night? You have never come before, why did you come

en obliged to go. She was so happy " 'Cause it's such a long time since know herself, she never dared to you came to me, and I wanted you look back, she tried so hard to put so much, and I bored it and bored it as long as I could, and the tears hurt so, 'Mum'-you can't think how hard It is not to cry them—so at last I had to come. I had to, 'Mum;' I desperate effort, she lost sight of nim, she could not quite put away wanted you to 'member me again." "Mave you wanted me so much,

> "Oh, ever so much-oh, don't cry, 'Mum,' don't; you haven't done that since just after daddy went away, and he said I was to take care of you Oh, 'Mum,' dear, do come to bed, and enuggle close to me, and let's go to sleep together. My! Won't nurse be in a rage in the morning!" said "The Scrap," his eyes shining with delight at the thought of nurse's discomfiture when she discovered his ab-

Poor "mum" she was fatally pretty and deployably weak. When the tempter crossed her path and held the cup of flattery to her lips, she turned away and tried not to see it; tried with all her strength to be faithful and true, but her power pf resistance was feeble, and gradually she gave way, taking only half-frightened sips at first; anon a such if she went away?" asked his other, trying to smile.

I might go, and I'll take only what the ten-cent trays outside the secondhand shops. Books that, alas for the She changed the shimmering gown fall! sold in their days for several rately to hear the for a loose robe, and sat down to dollars and were the dear adornments write; for a long time she sat there and treasures of the household. Let me recount the titles of a few-to enlighten the young, and to recall their the pen in the ink, and wrote fever- youthful admiration to those who, If only daddy would come back ishly, hardly pausing for a second! like my aunt, once cherished. (What perhaps everything would be all When she had written a page she have you done with yours, dear right again, but "The Scrap" heard stopped, and throwing down the pen, ladies?) There is Willis and a very stopped, and throwing down the pen, ladles?) There is Willis, and a very rose and walked rapidly up and down elaborate Fitz-Greene Halleck. Prob ably many of us now of "the usual "I'm suffocating in here, I must age" learned in our youth, if we had sentimental aunts (and it is to be hoped we all had, for they are a sweet and delicate memory. What will our children do for such? Shall we ever, to a coming generation, be redolent of a lavendered past? I fear not-rather, of gasolene!) learned in our youth to recite (fragments still come to us in the watches of the night) Marcos Bozzaris; though we have probably forgotten who wrote it -I had, till I found it in this book.

Religion went, in those days, hand in hand with sentiment and poetrybooks are "Scenes in the Lives of the Patriarchs and Prophets," "Scenes in the Lives of the Apostles," "Scenes in the Life of the Saviour," by the Poets mental long-lashed young woman in the same clothes, with weeping willows and battlemented towers for backgrounds. And the curious part of it is that nearly all the poets selected for such expansive elaboration are now but names-hardly that, Mrs. Hemans, Thomas Dale, N. P. Willis, Miss Landon, George Croly, John Plerpont, Mrs. Sigourney, Thomas Raffles (1), William Crosswell; these and even less known, utterly unknown names, appear over over again-and poets had written before 1850? - Scribner's Magazine.

Writing to Himself.

"Some men on the road write leters to themselves before they get to the next hotel, so they will appear 'important' when they register and ask for their mail," said a hotel clerk. "But that isn't always the reason. We soon catch on to them, because we see their handwriting on the register and on their mail, and I notice it once in a man whom I finally got to know very well.

"He wasn't the kind of a fellow who cared anything about appearing important," I found out, so I asked im why he did it. The explanation was very simple. He had a miserable nemory, and when he was in another own and would think of something he had to do in Columbus he would write it on a slip of paper and mail it to himself. He didn't put the mem-orandum in his pocket, for fear he would forget about putting it there."

—Columbus Dispatch.



Dr. says she's "the first woman ever apmedical society in Arkansas." She has been in practice for a dozen years or so. Her husband is a doctor, too.

The Judgment of Women.

I have been beloved, said Ernest Renan, by the four women whose love was of the most comfort to me: my mother, my sister, my wife and my daughter. I have had the better part, and it will not be taken from me; for I often fancy that the judgments which will be passed upon us in the valley of Jehosaphat will be preparations and secrets for the neither more nor less than those of women, countersigned by the Almighty.

Explanations.

Nothing is more fatal to friendly relations than complaints and reproaches and demands for explanations. People must be judged in the wholeness of their conduct. A thousand subtle influences, unexpected and unforeseen events, have their action and reaction on life. Many a temporary alienation is effectively overcome by silence. Reproaches questionings, but widen the gulf. Leaving it alone, taking up other interests and ideas, bridges it over .-Lillian Whiting.

Eyes Cut Longer,

It was whispered in Paris that the described as "deep, mysterious, long, almond-shaped and dark." owed much of their beauty to a slight operation Philadelphia Bulletin. performed upon them. As soon as the news spread, many Parisian society women submitted to similar operations, with astonishing results 'Unfortunately for blue-eyed women," says the veracious chronicler of successful only with dark eyes."-New Haven Register.

Men and Women.

becomes flurried he feels for a cigar. Women jump at conclusions and generally hit. Men reason things out logically and generally miss them.

Some women can't pass a millinery store without looking in. Some men can't pass a saloon without going

Women love adoration, approbaothers. So do the men.

A woman always carries her purse in her hands so that other women will see it. A man carries his in his insico pockets so that his wife won't

Wear Rubber Boots.

While it has always served its purose as waterproof footwear, the A number of the young women of without doubt prolongs life. Muskogee, however, have discovered Exercise should be persevered in, that Muskogee mud is real mud and that the shoes will not stand the continual quantity of earth and water which coat the streets of the city during the winter or rainy season. Many of them appear on the street wearing neat little rubber boots. The dress of the girl may be of the latest cut, and the hat of the latest style, but peeping from beneath the skirt is the rubber boot, plain and sensible. -Muskogee Correspondence Kansas City Journal.

Women Cab Drivers,

The Petite Republique does not think everything will be pleasant in the existence of the woman cab driver. After the difficulties of the oral and practical examinations will come those of the streets of Paris. 'If," says the writer, "the woman cab driver draws too much attention to herself and, instead of aiding the circulation of her fellow mortals, she causes crowds to assemble, there is no doubt she will have unpleasantness with the police. Further, if ration. when her horse falls she has need of the aid of a man cab driver, more habituated to that kind of work, there is every prospect of crowds tiny green satin ribbon. gathering and of amusing 'proces verdrivers a counsel-let them beware for evening wear. Silk is more popuof the Paris 'badaud.' "-European lar this season than net. Edition of the Herald.

Sense of Humor.

The famous French comedian, Monsieur Coquelin, repudiates the assertion that women are lacking in a is still being used on hats' wide brims. sense of humor. He says: woman't appreciation of humor that more frequently than flowers. makes her so companionable; her delicacy and exquisite tact that keep her from thrusting it before your face. But just because she con it, men make the mistake of thinking larity. it is not there. Perhaps I could not cite a better example that women have been given the sense of humor than by pointing to Mme. Bernhardt. She is full of it. She sees the slightest fling; there is no bit too aubtle for her to selze. And then how she enjoys it! Her sense of the ridiculous is most keen. She portrays life's tragedles, but not one of medies escapes her. Her smile, her laughter, they are ever ready to break out. They can not be sup-pressed. She feels the mirthfulness of the world and that makes her only more keenly alive to its sorrows!"

Art of Looking Well.

It is curious that many of the women noted for their longevity have been some of the most beautiful, and among those who have cultivated beauty as a science. Such examples

are encouraging to those who desire Pearl Hale Tatman, of to live long and look their test all Eureka Springs, Ark., is a member the time. Happily for us we live in of the "Eclectic" State Board of a time when old women are scarce Examiners. An Arkansas City paper We keep young, and ours is evidently not the only period in the world's pointed to the examining board of a history when youth has not had it all its own way. Helen of Troy did not elope with Paris till she was over forty, and must have retained her beauty long after that, for years after her husband received her back with

> Perhaps the most poignant auguish a pretty woman knows is when she finds that her charms have wanedin nine cases out of ten because she has let them go. Ninon de l'Enclos was wiser. For three generations she. fascinated the youth of France, and some of the most successful toilet preservation of life and beauty we owe to her. At seventy-two we hear of the Abbe Bernis falling in love with her; but then, she cultivated her mind as well as her beauty, and her sprightly wit contributed to her charms. When women find that they are becoming stodgy, inclined to sit quietly and become unduly fat they should bestir themselves. They are eating too much, or, at all events,

not digesting what they eat. Diet has everything to do with good looks and long life. What we do not digest clogs the system. We are thereby bringing poison into our bodies and filling up our veins, and it is this that stops the working powers which we call life. The mind keeps the body active, the talents and the members that we neglect become inactive. We let ourselves go, we imagine we cannot do many eyes of a famous actress, which were things that are perfectly within our reach, and so we insensibly allow ourselves to grow old, says the

Those who wish to live long should cultivate happiness as a duty watch their hair, their teeth, and their skins with a view to keeping them in a perfectly healthy, active condition, and above all the teeth, this optical wonder, "the operation is because unless food is properly masticated, it is doing harm rather than good. Keep off the use of false teeth to the last possible moment, and never have a tooth out that can pos-When a woman becomes flurrled sibly be kept in. If you find they are she feels for a fan. When a man falling out sound and good, as they will do, bestir yourself and see what medicines you are taking and in

which of them mercury is disguised. Do not make a habit of taking things too hot or too cold; both are bad for the teeth. Do not cover the hair up or keep parting in the same place, or strain and tie too tightly It is far easier to preserve hair in tion, self-immolation on the part of health and the skin in good condition than restore them, and as a rule you require good and constant advice from those who have made a study of

the subject. Early rising is conducive alike to health, beauty and longevity, but it must be early to bed if early to rise. You cannot burn the candle at both Too much aleep is as bad as ends. too little, but too little exhausts wearing of the rubber boot has been vitality, and as the years creep on confined largely to the masculine sex. a little wise resting now and then

> even against the grain. At all stages it is well to be merry, active, interested, and as the years accumulate the duty is just as Imperative, as well as taking every aid to beauty active consideration. - Pittsburg



Skirts are shirred, pleated, gathered, draped in tunic style and laid in panels.

In lingerie gowns narrow bands of tucks alternate with the lace insertion, and make up most effectively.

A number of short wraps have the Japanese sleeve with and without undersleeves of net, chiffon or silk. A short ostrich plume and a cluster of upstanding aigrettes comprise an unusually charming coiffure deco-

A beautiful petticoat of flowered silk has flounces and tiny ruchings of chiffon which are trimmed with

Silks, particularly the pompadour We give our future woman effects, are seen on many young girls

In tailor-mades that are beginning to drift into the stores under the title of "advance spring" models cutaways seem to have first place. The full hat crown of net or tulle

"It is Feathers are used with these crowns It is evident that the tunic and variously draped models are making

a strong bid for favor, and have no

intention of relinquishing their popu Some of the newest sleeves are made with bewitching little puffs above the cibows and cuffs fastening just below. Another cuff is of lace which reaches half way down the

forearm. The little lingerie bows show no ends of pretty ideas. Some are made of fine edging of embroidery; others of linen have hemstitched ends with motifs set in.

The fashion of having trimmings of hand embroidery or touches of gilt, which used to be considered correct only when used on evening gowns, is now quite the thing on suits for street wear.

The new bordered goods is pretti-est when made into tunic skirts. A tunic over a pleated skirt is very novel and pretty, but it is apt to have a clumsy appearance unless the wearer is very tall and spare,

* NEWS OF PENNSYLVA

FIGHT WITH CATAMOUNT.

snimals in this section to become his head. The exceedingly dangerous. Hears, wild-was most cats and catamounts, driven down in execution

Within a mile of his destination investigating the case. he was attacked by a large cata-mount, which sprang upon him from an over-hanging rock, after dogging footsteps for more than a mile Mr Henry was borne to the ground by the shock, and momentarily rend-ered insensible. A fox hound which accompanied him gave battle to the catamount until Mr. Henry recov-ered, when he succeeded in drawing his pocket knife. A furious struggle between the man and dog and stary-after being wrapped and ing beast followed, in which the dog was killed, and Mr. Henry received place in Italy the package came. It serious wounds on his face and hands. A neighbor soon after the against whom Mr. Turner at some encounter found Mr. Henry uncon-scious from loss of blood, and conveyed him to his home, where he is receiving medical attention.

The body of the catamount was found about 200 yards from the scene of the fight. It measured four dled from loss of blood.

STATE'S FISH PRODUCTION.

by Fish Commissioner Meehan to the up with a full working force this Governor. Tables have been stricken week. out wherever possible or reduced to the very smallest dimensions. In other places the Commissioner has had the superintendents of the hatchhatching.

The report shows a very large of this place. were distributed nearly 670,000,000 fish, of which over 300,000,000 were perch, and about 9,000,000 purely game fish, like trout and bass, and according to schedule. the remainder about 350,000,000 which are classed as both food and game fish, like the wall-eyed pike and pickerel. Eggs take from the State hatcher-

following year 10,000,000.

A contract amounting to \$5585 was

A contract amounting to \$5585 was awarded a firm for the constructing from the assessor's report and the money was tied up until the comering and patroling purposes in Lake pany yielded to a truce.

ELECTION DILEMMA.

Norristown (Special) .- Which of mames, George W. Welker, John S. Moser, Moser, John Moser and J. S. Moser, panies among the public school children to be known as "The League of Good Citizenship." The object of the society is to interest the children in legal and political circles, and upon in good citizenship, which an informal decision has been given in favor of Welker over his SPARK FELL IN POWDER KEG. chief opponent, John Moser.

All the Mosers named are one and the same person. When it was too printed on the ballot a Citizens' Party was hastily organized in the town He was and nominated a ticket on which one Moser was a candidate for when a spark ignited the powder and judge of elections. In marking their it exploded, blowing of his head. callots his supporters gave him ous styles of appellations, with the result that when the votes were sounted there were found sixty-three for John Moser, two for John S. Moser, and one for J. S. Moser, three, while the highest of any Moser of Carlisle, was two short of victory. Welker was two short of victory. onsulted his attorney here who told aim that he was elected.

BRIGHT TRADE OUTLOOK

Pittsburg (Special). - Prospects for March in the mills of the Pitts-burg and adjoining districts are brighter, according to information given out by the heads of nearly all the large industrial establishments. In the rail market the principal berry died on the platform of the feature was the Great Northern Rail- Pennsylvania station, in Williamsway ordering 45,000 tons of steel port, while waiting to take a train to poration mills will supply 20,000 who had not seen her for many years tons, the Lackawanna Steel Company, Emory McQuaite, aged 6, of Six

The Isthmian Canal Commission is tering his left hand. Frightened he in the market for 2.500 tons of 70-bit down on the cap in his mouth, pound rails, bids for which will close shattering his face. His condition March 16. It is expected that the March 16. It is expected that the is critical. Carnegie Steel Company will land The sixt this contract. The Carnegie Company chartering of the Symmetry Lodge, has just been let a contract for 500 No. 103, Independent Order of Odd tons of standard sections by the Cum-Fellows, of Hamburg, attracted a tons of standard sections by the Cum-tons of standard sections by the Cum-berland & Pennsylvania Rajiroad. Leading rail experts state that the new rail tonnage this year is likely to Hall. Grand Master Hart, of Harexceed 1.500,000 tons

REAPPOINTED CHAPLAIN.

Hanover (Special) .- Rev. Dr. Daniel Eberly, of this place, who is the ern Penitentiary. senior ranking chaplain in the National Guard of Pennsylvania, his service covering a continuous period of thirty-two years, has just been recommissioned chaplain of the Eighth Regiment for five years, with the rank of captain, by Governor Stuart.

Dr. Eberly is a veteran of the Civil, War and a retired clergyman of the War and a retired clergyman of the United Brethren Church.

Dr. T. M. Senderling, the oldest dentist in Scranton, died after an operation, at the age of 72. He was a veteran of the Civil War, and a member of Ezra Griffin Post.

The Philadelphia and Reading Railway shops at Newberry Junction were ordered to work full time and all of the men laid off during the period of inactivity reinstated. senior ranking chaplain in the Nation-

DETERMINED TO DIE.

Pittsburg (Special).—"No matter where you send me, Judge, it is all the same to me. I am going to hang myself before I get out again." August Lieb, of Frankstown Ave., informed Magistrate Walker at the East End police station. Leib was arraigned as a disorderly and was asked by the magistrate where he would rather be sent, to jail or to the workhouse.

HIS SUICIDE DELIBERATE.

Huntingdon (Special).—The ex-treme cold and deep snows have a chair in his home, at Lansdale, caused the more feroclous of the wild snimals in this section to become his head. Webb's method of suicide was most deliberate and very odd

the farmers stock, and in several in-stances have attacked pedestrians on barrel with his knees. He attached a the public roads. Sergeant Russell string to the trigger and then threw R. Henry, a veteran of the Civil War, a loop over his big toe. When John who resides about five miles from this city, left here for his home, his he had been dead for hours. Illness route being along the base of Terrace Mountain.

Within a mile of his doublestless

BOMB IN MAIL FROM ITALY,

Easton (Special). - Newton R. Turner, Easton's City

time brought suit for a client,

BIG POWDER CONTRACT.

Gibbstown (Special) .- It is rumored here that the United States Government has just issued tenders feet three inches in length, and had for the largest contract for high explosives ever made, to be used on the Panama Canal.

The DuPont people in anticipation of being the successful bidders are Harrisburg (Special).—There are making great preparations at their some changes in the method of compiling annual reports in that handed and it is expected the plant will start

WEZ- ON STRETCHER.

Kennett Square (Special) .- Plungeries expand their reports to him so ing down a flight of stairs at three as to explain the methods in fish culture work pursued during the year her leg in two places, a bride at 6 and the Commissioner himself in his and the wedding journey at 7 on a portion views the entire work of fish stretcher to the hospital is the unique experience of Mr. James Thompson,

amount of work done. There are Mrs. Thompson, formerly Mrs. eight hatcheries from which there Mary Gunning, tripped and fell in her home while preparing for her nuptials, but she would not hear of a food fishes exclusively, like the white postponement, and Rev. Father John fish, lake herring, shad and yellow H. O'Donnell, of St. Patrick's Catho-He Church, performed the ceremony

TEACHERS' STRIKE ENDED.

Scranton (Special), - After the Lackawanna Railroad came to the les this year produced 6,000,000 rescue and sent the School Board of young fish. The stock was so increased that the yield next Autumn teachers was declared off. No conshould be over 8,000,000 and the cilation was necessary. The chil-

GOOD CITIZENSHIP LEAGUES.

Chester (Special) .- Mrs. Cochrane. Norristown (Special).—Which of the two persons represented by the names, George W. Welker, John S. the Board of Education to form com-

Ashland (Special) .- David Wolto have the candidates names rey, met with a terrible death while at work in the Locust Spring Mine employed as a miner and

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

A. B. Harnish, a Mechanicsburg for John Moser, two for John S. Moser, and one for J. S. Moser, against sixty-four for Welker, the Democratic nominee, there being no other candidates for the office. The combined Moser vote beat Welker three while the highest of any Moser of Carlisle.

Dr. Joseph Kalbfus, of Harrisburg, ecretary of the Pennsylvania State Game Commission, in an address in the? Monroe County court house touched upon the subject much-discussed sportsman's

Mrs. Harriet Livingston, of New-The United States Steel Cor- go on a visit to relatives in the West, tons, the Lackawanna Steel Company, 15,000 tons and the Pennsylvania Mile Run, was playing with dyanmite Steel Company, 10,000 tons.

The sixty-third anniversary of the disburg, was the guest of honor.

Edward Bloss, a youth under twenty, plead guilty at Stroudsburg to the theft of twenty dollars and was sentenced to two years in the East-

Dr. T. M. Senderling, the oldest

Consul Frederick Van Dyne writes

Consul Frederick Van Dypo writes from Kingston, Jamaica, that a unique plan has been, adopted to rebuild the Holy Trinity Church, of that place, which was destroyed by the earthquake January 14, 1907. Five young men are to take out 20-year endowment loaurance policies aggregating \$75,000 in favor of the church, the premiums to be paid by 200 members in weekly lustalments of 40 cents each.

Olive oil is injured by bein in the light. When used at this should be removed to a cool place after each meal.