# SKINNY'S ANTICLIMACTIC SWIPE.

The score was 1 to 0, and the Stars had two men out; It looked as if the finish no longer was in doubt, For it was Skinny Lindsay who came up then to bat And the Comets felt complacent—there was no doubt of that

Then Spider Watson, pitching, uncoiled his awkward length, He sent the balls in whizzing, with most uncommon strength, And Skinny stood there watching, with a set, determined far That showed his one ambition was to circle to third base.

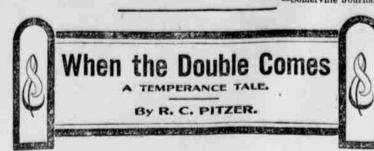
But Spider kept or working till the record stood three-two.

And Skinny set his teeth until his compressed lips were blue;

Then the ball came wiggling toward him, and Skinny swooped and missed,

And the Comets chalked another mark upon their victory list.

Somerville Journa



tographs, the furs, horns and hides, upon the logs. Jorkin sat in a rocker familiar." he shuffled greasy cards and played solitaire through the dreary hours.

so deep it seemed almost a deformity. Junction, His broad hands were cracked and not dispel the mistrust his threaten- two years ago." ing face usually created rmong his "Juke? Yes. He used to court one finished. fellows; wherefore Jorkin for the of Parsons' girls," Jorkin said, slowthe hills far and wide in the scenmer trapping and hunting in the winter, and yearly sinking by clay stages a shaft deeper into the heart of his mountain.

Jorkin had played for hours; he still played, with knit brows and compressed lips, intent on the cards. His was a hard game to beat; "Old Sol" constantly had the best of it, but Jorkin was stubborn. Once started. a something superstitious that lurked at the back of his head kept in his mind the dim idea that much depended upon his winning; if he won he would be lucky in some material way; if he lost-lost constantlythere would be something else to lose. He gave no thought as to what he had to lose; there was the mine, to be sure, but that was his past dispute, and no one could get it. It would bring him a living until he died. There was nothing else to lose but himself, and he was fit and forty. Twenty years hence would be time to think of that if, in the meantime, he were left alone. To live with-what he had been living with, was perhaps too much for fate to ask of any man.

Despite his ruddy complexion, his giant frame, there was something unwholesome about Jorkin that day; he was "under the weather," as he would have phrased it. His blue eyes were not clear, rather, a glassy film was over them, and though indeed he had no nerves to trouble him, his tense attitude would have given the impression that his will-power alone restrained a burst of hysterical emotion. Causeless one would have fancled it to be; for Jorkin had little to suppose. I can't place you. worry him, few hours of shame, or banker now. He came through the edly shook his head, and a yellowish and certainly after his long years of lonely mountain life the solitude could not have affected him. Pausing in his game, he sank into a reverie, staring at the far wall with unseeing eyes; then interest flashed into his face, and he looked and laughed. Laughed at nothing; not at his thoughts, surely, for he was a slow and languid thinker, like most folk the open, Nevertheless, he laughed; and in a few moments! looked and laughed again.

Neither was it amusing, the nothing that Jorkin saw; only, at the far end of the cabin, seated in a rude rocker by a rude table, was another Jorkin playing solitaire, who made faces at him when Jorkin looked. The hallucination vanished, and the prospector, little wondering, resumed his The red and black dots of the cards hypnotically flashed before his

From somewhere down the hill- jug and hesitated. "I guess I'm lighted a wavering candle. "Yes," ing point, took her husband a slope a man hallooed, but tue hermit drinking too rouch," he said, in a he said aloud, nodding to his double, and covered three miles more. neither started nor moved. A knock came upon the door, and Jorkin looked up. "Come," he called, not rising.

The man who entered, dripping and chilled, was as big and brawny must lead a very lonesome life of as Jorkin was, but dark, with a it up here!" Mulvaney shivered. "A

pleasant face. He nodded and hur- month of it would put me picking the ried to the fire. "Chilled to the bone, pardner," he What's the charm of it anyhow, Jor-

said; "may I graft some of your heat? | kin?" Nasty storm, huh?"

"From Alameda?" Jorkin asked, a finger, "down there. I knew it was. down the room. "I thought maybe as he picked up his cards and began Had a pardner years ago, but he blew I'd go back and marry her, after I'd

"No. Black Valley. Going over to stuck. Yes, it's there, in chunks." Alameda. I hear that Rounce has started the Gypsy Girl lode. I want doubtfully. "I'd rather be a mine started the Gypsy Girl lode. I want doubtruily. "Id rather by a mine cupobard and large to run one of his drills. Used to be a mucker and have other memories side the whisky jug. For a time he shift-boss over on his Fryingpan prop- than these." shift-boss over on his Fryingpan prop- than these." erty. Went down and out last winter. All fit now. Name's Mulvaney." Having given an account of himself, he walted for reciprocal information. None came. Jorkin resumed his interrupted game, the fire crackled and flickered, and the wind streamed are bothered now for going on to a year."

"Oh, this isn't so bad when"— he surprised," he chuckled. "Guess she never heard of me, even." His hand went toward the jug, but rested upon the revolver instead. Th double came down the room toward him, and the flickered, and the wind streamed un. He paused with a side of bacon in exploded.

bothered now for going on to a year." man's face hardened. The revolver Mulvaney took off his wet cont and hung it over a chair-back. "Old timer here, ch?" he ventured, as he to slice. "Is there a doctor in Black slipped through the drizzle to the Valley?" he inquired with studied very door of his cabin, nessed a more studied the room from his post on carelessness. the hearth. "Must have taken you a! long time to collect those deer heads, Better go down and see Perkins; he's the wind and over the ridge his mate for instance. Kill the grizzly your- the best. This 'u'd be the devil of a

He pointed to an enormous place to be sick in and alone." bear rug that covered Jorkin's bunk.
Jorkin nodded. "D-n the cards!" Jorkin nodded. "D—n the cards!" pan on the fire and a kettle on the he said, and flung the pack aside, hob, "Tea or coffee!" he asked.
"Old Sol's got it in for me. He rose.! "Either. A man like you don't "Cold?" he asked. "Have a drink?" look as if he could have an attack of It is a misdemeanor to tamper with He fetched a jug from a corner and nerves, and yet, somehow-

In the spruces the wind hissed in- poured his guest a stiff peg of said, glancing through the window, termittently; the day was dark and whisky. When the glass was re- "The storm's lighter than it was. damp, a white cloud befogged the turned he filled it to the brim and How far is it to Alameda?" mountain and isolated the log cabin emptied it. In a moment he repeated

sifted into the low, smoke-stained feels comfortable, however." Mul- of going on? I'm cozy here, and the room through its one narrow window; vaney's brows lowered. Jorkin's hue sun'll be out to-morrow. We haven't the door was tight shut and the air of face was not all blowse, as the had a chance to talk about things yet. slightly tinged with blue smoke. A stranger saw in the light of present My bunk's wide. Nobody but me and erackling blaze jumped in the fire- developments; solitary tippling long -nobody but me has slept in it since place, throwing dancing shadows and continued in had brought some of my pardner, Pidgin, left." red lights over the chromos and pho- that permanent rust to the surface.

Jorkin resumed his seat and the and implements of work and the cards. "Ought to know you," he said Jane to get the best that's going, and chase that were hung and tacked over his shoulder, ""Your face's I can't waste time. Nothing's too

A big, heavy man was Jorkin, with Eastport way, your father's farm was his shirt. the neck of a bull and a gorilla chest between Willow Creek and Lord's "Well, I be --- " Mulvaney stared.

brown, his face was blowsed to rusty "True as you live. You're an Eastfron, and, framed in his blond beard port man? I haven't seen any one and tangled yellow hair, it glared out from home for years, except—say, "Looks like you," he said, shortly, with red menace. Blue eyes could did you know Bill Juke? Saw him "but it's Jane's mouth." They stood

most part lived alone, prospecting by, "Well, glad to see you. Know to see you some time. It's good to 

A Printer's Type

sentences, it brings to us through centuries

long past the vital thoughts from the mind

of genius. It brings from lips long crumbled

into dust the stirring call to duty, the mes-

sage of hope, of charity, of love and of for-

giveness. As life goes on the power of the

letter grows. Vast machines take it with its

fellows, marshaling into ranks and lines, and

its impress is whirled to vast distances-

awakening and making true the hopes and

dreams of men. We who place the letters

day by day will pass, and they will fix our

memory according as we are worthy or un-

worthy, This little leaden particle is the

recorder of the world. It is the herald of the

how you came to remember me, I invitation, but as he stood in the door-

married one of the girls. Juke is a vanish through the storm, he repeat-

mine one day with Rounce and a pallor grew about his lips. Mulvaney

party of big guns; recognized me. was gone some minutes before Jorkin

Jane's my girl-home with him and door. At the far end of the room his

You remember Miss Twigg? She's the hallucinatory Jorkin made faces;

running the school yet, and no older and the prospector perforce laughed.

"Your girl's name. You and Juke ly. Whisky scented the room, and

clearer voice than he had as yet used. "the money to the finder, and the

la constant de la con

world to come .- A. H. McQuilkin

nything about the Parsons family?

"their farm was near ours. That's

He's a fine chap. He took Jane-

put her to school at the old seminary.

than she was twenty years ago."

"Yes; how'd you guess?"

left. I'm Jorkin."

were compressed.

monia."

stood up.

"Marry Jane?" Jorkin asked.

Mulvaney stared. "Oh, yes," he

said; "you were sweet on Jane, too.

Well, she's dead. Died in '98. Pneu-

Jorkin nodded repeatedly, but

made no audible remark. His lips

looked at the far end of the room and

laughed. It was not pleasant laugh-

ter, and yet there was no malice in

"Thanks. I wouldn't mind.

fuzzies. How do you stand it?

one hand and a knife upraised ready

"Four, Aren't feeling very well?

"Yes, it is." Jorkin put the frying-

Suddenly

"Ought to," Mulvaney laughed;

HAT A WONDERFUL THING

is a printer's type! Assembled

with other letters into words and

60200

0000

"Corn or peas?" Jorkin asked at the pantry. "Canned, of course."

"Either. You are pretty snug." "Have to be. Rather monotonous, even at that, except when I run up against something like that grizzly was. He made excitement, Ate seven bullets before I bagged him. But you can't shoot-" Again he glanced down the room while his lips tightened. He took the jug. "I must have another drink," he apologized; "got a cold."

Mulvaney nodded; commiseration too visibly showed on his open face.
"It's a lonely life," he commented again. Jorkin noted and grew silent while he prepared the meal. He spoke little as they ate, and when offering his tobacco he did so without words. Mulvaney tried to talk of ancient days, of youth, and green Ohio farms and comfortable rural villages of the vanished times, but Jorkin was unresponsive.

The guest laid his pipe aside. "I suppose I'd better be moving," he said, glancing through the window.

"A matter of ten miles," Jorkin on its knoll until it was afloat in a the feat. "Drink?" he asked again. hemmed. "Say," he began, uneasily swirling mist. But too little light "Can't in this altitude. One glass and hemmed again. "What's the use

"Thanks, no. You see"-Mulvaney warmed to his companion-"I want good for her, but it takes money. I made of unbarked pine saplings, a "No, I've never been in this discart let Juke do it all So the sooner cracker-box table beside him, where trict." I hit a job the better for me. I'll "Mulvaney?" Jorkin mumbled. He pike on. . . . Want to see her turned his chair. "You come from picture?" he asked, and fumbled in "Jane?"

"The new one." He exhibited a locket.

Jorkin shook his head while he a moment. "So you won't stay?" he

"Can't very well. But I'm coming

meet any one from home. Look me

turned into his cabin and shut the

double stood, and as Jorkin looked

He always laughed when the double

made faces, though there was nothing

funny about it. Rather, it was ghast-

the richest portions and had washed

test it, eh?" The apparition nodded.

"D-n whisky!" he exclaimed, and

took a deep drink. Then Jorkin made

his will. "There!" he said, sinking

back in his rocker. "I reckon I don't

let old Juke pay for the schooling of

my girl's kid." He saw his double

moving and mechanically he laughed.

"Guess I've lived too long with Jor-

kin and Jug," he said. He stared

got the gold out. And '98 it was-

Been down the room toward him, and the

Outside in the night a lean coyote

very door of his cabin, nosed a mo-

ment at a crack and smelt blood.

Hs snarling ululation rang far down

answered. Inside the cabin the can-

dle guttered and the fire snapped un-

til both were burned out. But there

electric light wires in Colorado.

pneumonia."

the dirt in an ancient rocker.

Jorkin nodded; he did not press his

up at Rounce's office, won't you?"

Yes, I way and watched Mulvaney's figure



Founder of a League.

Mrs. Gilbert Jones, founder of the League for the Civic Education of Women and chairman of its executive committee, is a resident of New York City, and is much interested in the woman's suffrage movement. She has of late appeared prominently as the leading woman opponent of that movement .- Argonaut.

# Morals Reversed.

Now comes the woman of many nusbands, a suggestion that man is conquered. Miss Charlotte Mansfield, who returned to London last week from a trip through Central Africa, n which she covered 2000 miles in 156 days, found two tribes in Umtall chieftained by women. The men are the slave sex, if Miss Mansfield be not a humorist. Every woman chief has from three to ten husbands. The men to all the work and the women enforce the rude laws for government. -New York Press.

# A Wasp Tamer.

More painstaking than Miss Cody, if not more successful, is Miss Maian Black-Hawkins, of Andover, England, who conceived the idea of taming the common wasp and of making her education to good use by teachit a house pet to kill the pestiferous ing her younger brothers and sisters; flies and noxious insects that get into or perhaps she can arrange to tutor a household. She holds she can identify each wasp, that she can fonfle them without injury and that work, and, while it does not involve they can be trained. She captures any great salary, it gives a girl a the wild wasps, keeps them until they feeling of independence in the knowlare almost dead of hunger, then feeds edge that she could make a business

is just the thing women need for their nerves and, while her monoplane cannot make long flights, it is just the thing for house parties in the big estates of Merrie England. Twenty thousand persons saw her fly. They had faith in what she could do. as she is the successful owner of a patent for electric photography .-New York Press.

### For the College Girl.

After all, the college girl who is looking forward to being at home is the most fortunate, says Ruth Cranston, in the Delineator. For no matter how great may be her ability along professional or business lines, every girl craves the intimacy of family life and all that goes with it. Surely there is no success of any kind, be it of reputation or of fortune, that can compare with the privileges a girl enjoys in her own home, surrounded by the love and interest of her family and friends, with leisure to cultivate her talents and to pursue her education, and with unlimited opportunities for usefulness and service. There is no excuse for idleness simply because one has no definite

work to do every minute of the day. The girl who lives at home can put some anxious subfreshman preparing for college. This is not confining them with honey, lets them grow of tutoring, if necessary. Moreover, nungry again and finally domesticates there is nothing that teaches patience

Macaroni au Gratin .- Almost all the recipes for macaroni call for cold boiled macaroni, or macaroni boiled in the usual way; and as there are always new housekeepers, those who have not had any experience as yet in boiling macaroni, I think it well to tell how mearoni is properly boiled, so that the inexperienced may have knowledge to proceed with the more elaborate dishes. The water in which macaroni is cooked should be boiling before the tubes are put in. Have plenty of water, and when it begins to boil hard put in about a teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoonful of pepper. Now drop in the macaroni and boil for twenty minutes. the macaroni is to be in small pieces it may be broken before being put in the pot; if it is desired its full length, grasp the macaroni on one end, dip the other in the boiling water, and as the steam causes the macaroni to become limp it may be formed in a circle and will soon fit into the pot without further difficulty. For the Macaroni au Gratin, break in small pieces before boiling. When boiled as directed put sufficient in baking shells or shallow dishes. Mix together bread crumbs, chopped parsley and a few chopped mushrooms, if at hand, and put a thick layer of this over the macaroni. Sprinkle flecks of butter on top, put the shells

on a large baking pan and bake slowly until a golden brown, Serve each shell on a breakfast or tea plate.

Among dress accessories, the hoods and scarfs, the latter of Spanish lace with long fringe across the ends, are ric and color. For example, over a good of pink liberty satin a drapery of lead-gray tulle is arranged. There is a double ruching of these fabrics to frame the face, and on one side a full bunch of small old-pink roses, and on the other a smart little bow of Nattier-blue velvet. The scarfs are almost of the dimensions of a shawl, and indeed the shawl shape is slowly coming into vogue. Then there are the marcasite lewelry novelties, set 'n white metal or silver with garnets, topaz and those other inexpensive stones that are so attractive when made up in quaint settings .- Harper's Bazar.

were running neck and neck when I Jorkin sat at his table, playing solitaire. The wind died to a faint murmur and the twilight fell. Jorkin sexes in the air. The inevitable wom- ing to wear, or ought to. threw wood on the fire, went to the an has invaded the field made famous cupboard, and brought a buckskin by the Wright brothers, Bleriot and bag to the table. There was much Curtiss. Mrs. S. F. Cody, of London, gold there, for the lode he had opened won her husband's co-operation when was a free-milling, rotten quartz, and she told him she had the only practiat odd times Jorkin had pulverized cal idea about airships. The English newspapers in yesterday relate how He took a pen and bit the nub for cident for seven miles at Aldershot it. He moved his hand toward the a long time. Night came, and he on August 15, returned to her start- certain shades of dull and darkish ing point, took her husband along green. machine cost less than \$2300 and can Say, I-" he hemmed. "Better have mine to-. I reckon it'll stand, seebe made by the dozen for \$1500 apiece something to eat," he finished, as he ing I haven't a living relative to con- Mrs. Cody says the sensation of flying

Fashion Note.



The newest thing that Dame Fashion has given us — the "Jersey Waist." It is attached to a full kilted skirt. The model to waist is at black voille and satin. Sometimes being the property of the former is a little more practical, opens in front over a petticoat of the satin.

them with more honey. Miss Haw- and appreciation like teaching, and kins says they will not sting the hand even a very limited experience along that line is valuable.

being used here in its broader meaning-teaching may be made to include friendly visiting, a most useful Finds Penny In A Clam. and absorbing work, and one greatly the smartest novelties. The hoods in need of new recruits. The friendly are veritable creations of delicate fab- visitor has an unexampled opportunty, and her life, while full of disap- of th pointment and disillusion, is yet so pear valued at \$50 in an oyster. complete in its service and in its consciousness of being necessary to oth- Unknown Man Burned. ers that there can be no question as to its being a happy one.



The latest color is called artichoke. Dainty pink parasols are embroidered with flowers of lavender.

If you know what color artichoke

There are browns, all kinds of browns, which is lucky for the few people who got brown suits last year. The leather shades are in particular demand, and reddish browns.

Muslin evening frocks are touched

with metallic trimming. A new correspondence paper has white or colored hemstitched borders,

Long sashes are being worn with coat suits. Some dainty new silk stockings have

lace insteps. The fancy fordrapery around skirts is growing every day.

The pale green tints are worn with various shades of green. Filets and jewelled hair bands have

apparently come to stay. The newest dancing frocks for girls are being made of puffed malines over

in the use of printed materials with the advance of the new foulard rage. The military coat will be prominent in tailored suitings this fall. It will be slightly bloused and belted.

any of the present-day models. Trimmings just now are put on quite as much in the perpendicular

treatment as in the round and round One of the favorites for the season is the big Gainsborough hat of white

pique, trimmed with a huge bow of

# State Pennsylvania

### Firemen Burned.

Pottsville,—Fire seriously threat-ened the Jacob Ulmer Packing Com-pany's big plant valued at \$500,000,

Darby. - The horse attached to the Beaten By Robber, Darby.—The horse attached to the bakery wagon of Otto Madenspacher, of Darby, although it was dragged backwards by the wagon over a thirty-five foot bank in Darby Creek, escaped death and strangely enough does not even show a scratch for its experience. Madenspacher was dumping some rubbish over the bank, when the animal backed the wagon too far and it shot over the bank. Ropes were secured and after some difficulty, the horse and wagon were difficulty, the horse and wagon were hauled to the top by means of the united efforts of half a dozen teams to which the other end of the rope was attached.

Brakeman Crushed.

South Bethlehem—In the presence of scores of people at the West Third Street railroad crossing, Thomas Conway, a Philadelphia & Reading Railway brakeman, was instantly killed. He was standing on a car and lost his balance when another bumped into it. Posing in midair for a moment, he endeavored to regain his moment, he endeavored to regain his companions.

Honoyack and his sister, Annie, children, were playing in the woods when they discovered poke weed, which they ate in large quantities, despite its unpleasant taste. Sometime later the former died from the effects of the poisonous root, while his companions are in a critical condition. moment, he endeavored to regain his equilibrium but failed and then

Bloomsburg. — Ten Conyngham Fownship men, who pleaded guilty o illegal voting at the last election. hey not having paid a tax within he past two years, were each sen-enced by Judge Evans to pay a fine of \$1 and the costs of prosecution. The Court held that as the taxes in that section had been collected some what erratically the men were guilt of a crime of omission, rather than one of commission.

### Hose Wrecks Cars.

Lewistown .- An air hose bursting in the middle of an eastbound freight train at Granville Bridge, two miles west of here, wrecked seven loaded cars, scattered the debris and lading

# Horn-Tailed Snakes.

York .- J. A. Sheffer, a veterinary surgeon, of Stoverstown, this county, has sent to Prof. H. A. Surface, of Harrisburg, the points of three horned-tailed snakes and he will claim the reward of \$50 offered by the department for a reptile of the horned-tailed species.

Reading — David Heffner, a farmetry for Kutztown, while plowing, saw a snake glide away from him, surfounded by little live snakes, which were crawling into the mouth of the mother snake. He killed the reptile, which he opened and found thirty. ed-tailed species.

Bethiehem.—While Philip Keich was opening clams he found a copper penny of the date 1904 in one of them. Two years ago he found a Andrew Kroch

Reading .- The body of an un- they fell. known man was found burned to a crisp in the burning straw shed Annexes Town.
of Peter Moyer, Sr., located midway Shamokin. between Womelsdorf and Newmanstown. When discovered the arms and legs were burned from the body. town. An investigation and inquest will be held. The building was destroyed: loss about \$1,000.

# Arrested For Shooting Dog.

Pottsville,-Frank Deibert, pitcher the Schukikill Haven Baseball Club, had Adolph Linder, a farmer, of North Manheim Township, arrested for cruelty to animals.

# Killed Same Way.

Bethlehem.—Samuel Kane, but two days employed at the Thomas Iron Works, at Hokendauqua, was death exactly one year ago. Kane seventy years make serious, was employed oiling a gas engine at the top of a furnace when overcome.

# Ex-Postmaster Hangs Himself.

sane asylum.

# Burned To Death.

Pottstown .- As the result of horrible burnes received while playing with matches, Catharina Leona Fox. the 4-year-old daughter of Mr. and

### Mrs. Frank Fox, is dead. Dog Bites Off Child's Nosc.

Mahanoy City .- Two-year-old John Shane, of St. Nicholas, lost his nos while playing with an ill-tempered tog. The child attempted to pat the animal, when it seized him by the clan is trying to grow it back in-

## o place. Freed Of Murder Charge.

Reading.—At a habeas corpus hearing here Henry Troxel, held in connection with the Oley Line double tragedy, was discharged. The prose-cution was unable to substantiate the harge of murder.

# Fined For Coughing.

Sunbury .- Because he coughed a oud and long in court Raymbre rought before the Judge and char-t with disorderly conduct. He wa

# Examiners Indicted.

Scranton.—Seventeen members of the Old Miners' Examining Board, ened the Jacob Ulmer Packing Company's big plant valued at \$500,000, but with the assistance of the Potts-ville Fire Department and a detachment of thirty State policemen, the flames were extinguished with a total loss of only \$4,000. The flames extended to the Pennsylvania Railiroad Bridge, which was destroyed. The charred stringers of the burning walls fell on the firemen, painfully burning four. Roy Thornburg, a member of the Humane Fire Company, was crushed by falling walls and sustained a fracture of the cinvicle. He was removed to the Pottsville Hospital. Sparks from a Pennsylvania Railroad flyer caused the fire.

Barby The horse attached to the Data of Taylor.

Scranton.—Seventeen members of the Old Miners' Examining Board, of this county, recently removed by the Court, were named for indictment in the return of the Grand Jury, of Lackawanna County. This is all of the Board of Examiners, excepting one, who is dead. They are indicted for fraudulent practice and extriction in the issuing of miners' certificates. The defendants are Robert L. Reed and Charles Jenkins, of Dickson City; P. J. Hoban, of Olyphant; Edward Saunders, John J. Phillips, James W. Reese and Enos Weber, of Archbaid; William Major, of Moosic; Joseph Soby, of Jermya; Thomas Farrell and John Gaffney, of Carbondale; Patricy McCormick and Samuel Haddon, of Dunmore; P. J. Mullaney, of Bellevue, and W. G. Howells, of Taylor.

escaped.

### Killed By Poke Weed.

Shamokin,-George Bettz, Michael Honoyack and his sister, Annie, chil-

Pittsburg.-With a crash that shook the town nitroglycerine was ex-

### Diverting Water,

State Fish Commissioner Mechan waters of a steam in Huntingdon County for the use of a State fish hatchery. The action is brought by Huntingdon County citizens, who claim that they are damaged by the State's use of the waters. The At-The At-

Reading .- While Robert Scott, of Barto, this county, was trying to board a train at Boyertown, where he attends the High School, he lost his hold at the guard rail of the car, over three tracks and badly damaged the tracks and roadbed. There was very little delay to traffic, as one main track remained clear and the Lewistown Junction yard tracks were utilized to pass trains around the accident. his legs.

> Thirty-five Snakes In Onc. which he opened and found thirty-five young snakes, ranging from 6 to 7 inches in length,

> menced to roll, burying the child as

annexationists will carry the case to the Supreme Court, if necessary, to prevent the township's partition.

Sunbury. - Disgusted because a ed a triffing assault and battery case charges Linder with shooting two valuable setters. One dog had its the costs on the instice, but the valuable setters. One dog had its the costs on the instice, but the valuable setters, one dog had its the costs on the instice, but the side torn out and the other had a Court said such action would be illustrated for the costs.

> to avoid an attack of dogs, jumped upon his back. He fel He fell and To Enforce Game Law.

of Troop B. of the State Constabu-Jersey Shore.—Albert Pott, at lary, despatched a squad of State one time a prosperous shoe dealer troopers to Montrose, where they will and postmaster of this place, com-mitted suicide by fastening a rope on a cross beam of his barn and then jumping through the hay hole. Post was recently discharged from an in- boldly violated and the troopers will see that they are enforced.

Media.—The Court has granted an absolute decree divorcing Frank Pierce from his wife, Helen G. Pierce, of Chester. The husband alleged de. sertion.

Black Lick.—Fire, resulting from lamp explosion, destroyed the

Cheap labor has been the princi-pal hand:cap in introducing modern machinery into India. Wages are, however, slowly but steadily advanc-ing to a point that will insure the employment of machinery to perform much of the work now done by man-

A new line of steamers has been started between San Domingo City and Curacao. The first steamer left San Domingo May 7. The steamers have accommodations for 20 first-class passengers, and were much

plunged in front of the train, being crushed between the bumpers.

Ten Fined.

Riconshurr — Ten Conversion.

torney General's Department will take hold of the case, which involves an important question as to use of water by the Fish Commissioner. Crawls From Death,

wheels were within a hairbreadth of

City. -- Three-year-old under falling logs at New Boston. The child was playing about the base of a pile when the logs com-

Shamokin.—An ordinance, framed on a decision of Northumberland County Court, was adopted by Borough Council annexing part of Coal Township, which would swell the borough population 10,000. Anti-

# Would Punish Justice,

Cylist Hurt.

Pottsville .- C. W. Wildermuth, a leading buriness man, was injured while riding on a bibycle and trying asphyxiated in precisely the same jumped upon his back. He fell and manner that his brother-in-law met broke his hip, an accident which his

# Wilkes-Barre. - Captain Robinson,

# Divorced For Desertion,

Fire Wipes Out Town.

a lamp explosion, destroyed the greater portion of this mining vil-lage. The entire town turned out to fight the fire, and dynamite had to be used to blow up buildings to keep the flames from spreading. The lors is \$35,000.

# ut-oi

# 0 Recip

that feeds them .- New York Press. Dress Accessories.

Now a Woman Aviator. Soon we shall have a war of the the British woman sailed without ac-



If one is socially inclined-socially

is, you know what color you are go-

For house gowns, reseda green is Wistaria is still possible, as are

like handkerchief hems, and the paper is cross-barred like linen.

satin slips. There has been a notable increase

Old blue linen, with tucks and frills of white muli, is very attractive in