

THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

T. H. HARTER, Editor and Prop'r. MIDDLEBURGH, PA., MAR. 23, 1893.

England continues to increase her armed force in Egypt, and France is therefore irate.

General Schkopp, of the German army, says: "If his majesty draws his sword it will never return to its scabbard until his last enemy is crushed, or he, with his people, is overthrown."

Vegetarianism is making great progress in Berlin. The German capital now contains twenty vegetarian restaurants which are largely patronized by the working people, clerks and students.

A long-suffering London journalist, whose nerves were no longer able to bear the noise made by putting fuel on the fire from a coal-box, recently gave vent to an earnest prayer that some inventor might be mercifully disposed to provide a silent coal-box for domestic sufferers like himself. A response to this appeal is now recorded by the Chicago News Record in the shape of an ordinary coal-box lined with linoleum and falling on projecting rubbers, so that no slamming is possible. Even the shovel has its casing lined with felt, and is, therefore, lifted out and replaced noiselessly.

The timber used in the construction of the Chicago Exhibition buildings is estimated to exceed 75,000,000 feet, which represents the wood from ten square miles of forest. All the buildings are covered with a composition of plaster, cement and hemp, and the amount of this work is equal to covering the wall of a four-story building fifteen miles in length. The electric lighting will require 5000 are and 93,000 incandescent lamps, which is about ten times as much electric lighting as the Paris Exhibition was provided with. The electric lighting plant has cost over \$1,000,000.

The Philadelphia Times says: The growth of many of the textile industries during 1892 was marked. The summary of new mills for 1892 shows a total of 272, with a combined list of employes of 51,500. In other words assuming that none of the new textile mills were erected to replace those destroyed by fire or abandoned for other causes, 51,500 new employes were set to work, and the productive textile capacity of the country was increased seven per cent. As a showing of the textile growth of the year reveal some interesting facts, the first of which is that there were seventy-three new cotton mills employing 15,000 hands. The new cotton mills do not number one-half the total of new mills erected, but the mills were of greater capacity than in any other branch of the textile trade, thus absorbing one-half of the new labor employed. Massachusetts erected nineteen new cotton mills, employing 5775 hands. The next greatest increase was in the South, North Carolina building sixteen new mills, employing 1835 new hands, South Carolina eleven new mills, with 2949 employes, Georgia five new mills, with 949 hands, and Alabama four, with 749. New York and Pennsylvania built three new mills each. Connecticut two, and Illinois, Indiana, Maine, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Texas, Vermont and West Virginia each one. There were forty-nine new woolen and ninety-three new knitting mills erected, the first employing 2500 and the second 7500 new hands. Massachusetts leads with eight, Maine follows with seven and Pennsylvania third with six new woolen mills. The South does not figure much in the new woolen industry, Kentucky with three and Missouri with two mills being the only Southern States represented. Of the ninety-three new knitting mills Pennsylvania furnishes thirty-two, or more than one-third; New York, twenty, and the rest distributed among twenty-two other States. Silk figures fourth in the list of new plants to the extent of twenty-one new mills, the majority of which are in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, with Paterson, N. J., as the center of the industry, both old and new. In the miscellaneous list are six new plush mills, six making shoddy, seven cotton batting, three linen, three lace, two upholstery and two gimp and dress trimming (all four in Philadelphia), and a scattering list, including dye, bleaching, jute, bagging and a few others. New England, Pennsylvania and the South seem to be the most prosperous manufacturing sections, if the erection of new plants for manufactures can be accepted as an index of prosperity.

BREATHING through the nose is the only proper way to sleep. If you awake in the night and find your mouth open, get up and shut it.—Tamaqua Recorder.

BELETED BLOOM. Though late Spring like a miser kept Much wealth of bloom, And hoarded half her treasures up In Winter's tomb.— Yet 'neath the sway Of queenly May Earth seems the richer for delay. Spring has grown beautiful at last. Her penitence was wrought In raindrops ringed with fragile gold.— The tears that April brought; With reformation sweet, In vernal grace complete, She lays her gifts at Summer's feet.—William H. Hayne, in Cosmopolitan

THE ENDING OF A FEUD.

"W HERE are you going, Letitia?" demands Miss Banbridge, severely, gazing at the trembling Letitia over a pair of good-rimmed glasses. "Just out for a little walk, auntie. The day is so delicious," says Letitia, with her most engaging smile. She is thinking what an awful thing it will be if auntie forbids her to go out to-day, all days, and Jack waiting for her at the top of the meadow.

"Now, once for all, Letitia, let this be understood between us," says Miss Banbridge; "there is to be no intercourse between this house and that of the Court. You may think I am too old to hear things, but there you are wrong. I have heard a good deal lately about young Hardinge, who has returned to the Court after his father's death; heard, too, with deep regret, Letitia, that you so far forgot yourself as to dance with him a fortnight ago at the Mainwaring's little—"

"Hop," suggested Letitia, who is too frightened by her aunt's allusion to the young master of the Court to remember her society manners. "Hop! How dare you use such a word!" cried Miss Banbridge. "Good heavens! The manners of the present day! Now, Letitia, hear me. It seems you did dance with this objectionable young man at the Mainwaring's ball. Perhaps you could not help that. But knowing, as you do, of the feud that has lasted for fifty years between their house and ours, I trust you have too much respect for me—for your name—to recognize a Hardinge anywhere."

"But what has he—er—nervously, 'what have they all done?' asks Letitia, her eyes on the marble pavement of the hall, her heart at the top of the meadow. Good gracious, if auntie only knew that she had been meeting Jack every day for the past fortnight—ever since that long dance, indeed, when—when—well, he wouldn't dance with anyone but her. And it is all such nonsense, too. A rubbishy old story about a right of way that happened fifty years ago, and Jack the dearest, dearest fellow! "I refuse to go into it," says Miss Banbridge, with dignity. "It suffices to say that this young man's grandfather once behaved in the grossest manner to your grandfather—my, with a sigh, 'sainted father. If you are going out I trust that if you meet the present owner of the Court, you will not so much as acknowledge his presence."

"I shouldn't bow to him, auntie," says Letitia, in a very small voice. Detestation of herself and her duplicity is still raging in her heart when she meets Jack Hardinge in the old trying place. She had certainly promised her aunt not to bow to him. Well, she doesn't; she only flings herself into his arms—glad young arms, that close fondly round her.

"Oh, Jack, she's getting worse than ever. She was simply raging about you as I came out. I really thought she was going to forbid me to come at all. She says you're an objectionable young man!" "Oh, I say," said Hardinge. "What have I done to be called names like that?" "Nothing, nothing!" cried Letitia, flinging her arms about in despairing protest, "except that your grandfather once punched my grandfather's nose."

"Well, I'm awfully sorry," said Hardinge, and they both laugh. "Would it do any good, do you think, if I were to go down now and apologize for my exceedingly rude old forbear?" "I shouldn't advise you to try it," says Letitia. "But what are we to do then?" says Jack, his arm around her.

"They are sitting on the grass, safely hidden behind a clump of young trees. The sun is shining merrily on their heads; the birds are singing on every branch. It is May—delightful May, the lover's month—and the hottest May that has been known for years. "I don't know," says Letitia, with deep despondency. "It's such beastly folly," says Hardinge presently, in an impatient tone. "If I were a fool or a poor man or a reprobate; but I am not—as I, now?" "Oh, no!" says Letitia. She creeps closer to him and circles his waist with her arm, or, at all events, tries bravely to do so. It doesn't go half way round, but that doesn't matter. She grasps a bit of his coat and holds on to him so. "Do you know what you are, Jack? The dearest old boy on earth!" "And you—do you know what you are?" says Hardinge, pressing her fingers to his lips.

"No," says she. "Well, I can't tell you," says he, "because there is nothing on earth fit to compare you with. You are you, and that's all!" "What a lovely speech! No wonder I love you," says Letitia, naively; "but, collapsing into gloom, 'what's the good of it all! Auntie will never let you marry me.' "We could marry without her permission," says he slowly. "No, we couldn't," says Letitia, with decision. She looks at him earnestly. "I wouldn't marry you without her per-

mission for anything. We would have to run away, and that would break her heart. I am all she has in the world, and, though she scolds me a good deal, I love her. I wouldn't desert her, Jack."

"You could come back again," says he. "Of course, I know that. But then she would always feel disappointed at me and hurt and— No, no, I shall never do that. She trusts me so."

"Then I don't know what's going to be the end of it," says he. "We must only wait," says Letitia, despondingly. "And now, Jack, you had better go. She is sure to come up here presently, to see how the men are getting on with that fence. You know what an excellent woman of business she is. If she caught you here—"

"There would be wigs on the green," says Jack, laughing. "Well, good-by—for awhile. I suppose if I come back this evening I shall find you here?" "Yes—oh, yes! Jack, do take care; the men will see you."

"Not they," says Jack, kissing her again. "And you—what are you going to do while I am away?" "Think of you," with a little saucy glance at him from under her long lashes. "By the bye, have you got a match about you?" "What on earth do you want it for?" says he, giving her some wax lights out of a little silver box as he speaks. "Going to have a cigarette?"

"Nonsense! I feel as if I wanted to set fire to some of those dry little bunches of grass; fairy tufts we used to call them long ago. They would burn beautifully to-day, the sun is so hot."

"Well, don't set fire to yourself, whatever you do," says he, thoughtlessly. Once again they kiss, and this time really part. Letitia stands watching him till he is out of sight, standing on tiptoe as he gets over the wall to blow a last kiss to him. Then coming out of the shelter of her trying-place, she walks into the old meadow, now beaten down save where the tall, coarse tufts of grass are growing. Lighting one of her matches she kneels down and sets fire to the tuft nearest her. It used to be an amusement of hers in her childhood, and she is not yet so far removed from those days as to have lost all childish fancies. Sitting down on the side of a tiny hillock at a distance she watches the dancing flames—so small, so flickering, so harmless.

She leans back against the bank behind her and crosses her white arms behind her head. What a day it is!—most heavenly, sweet—quite a drowsy day. Most lovely that light smoke is climbing slowly uphill and fading away among the young beech trees above. And the flames, like fairies dancing. Perhaps they are fairies who dwell in these old, dry tufts. No wonder they are dancing—with rage, evidently. Their stronghold is seized, destroyed by the tyrant man! No—woman this time. Ah, ah! In this case woman has come to the front, at all events. She has been reading about the emancipation of woman last night, and had laughed over it. After all, she didn't want to be emancipated; she only wanted to be loved by her always—thing—perhaps the other queer women only meant that, too, only they hadn't found their Jacks yet. Puff! How warm it is!

Gradually her head sinks back upon her arms, her eyelids droop over the soft, clear eyes. How delicious it is here! How cosy! Again the eyes open, but very lazily this time. See how the little insects run to and fro over her white frock, hither and thither, all in search of the great want—food. A passing thought makes her laugh indolently. She hopes they will not make food of her. And then the eyelids close resolutely; she leans back. Sleep has caught her.

So sound, indeed, is her slumber, that she does not know that now the little black insects are rushing over her, not in search of food, but of safety—safety from the tiny hot flames that are creeping every moment closer to the thin white frock. Now they have touched her foot, and have so far penetrated the thin slipper as to make her unpleasantly warm, not out enough to waken her. She only turns a little and sighs; but now! Now she springs to her feet with an shriek. Smoke! Smoke! Smoke everywhere! And what is this creeping up the front of her gown? A thread of fire. It blows upon her face. She recoils from it, but it follows her. Madly she lifts her hands and tries to beat it back. The men! The men at the fence! Where are they! Alas, they have all gone to dinner. Once again a frantic cry bursts from her lips.

It is answered. At this moment Hardinge reaches her, and flinging off his coat, he catches her in it. Folding it around her, he holds her as if in a vise. What brought him back (beyond the mercy of God) he never knew, except that those last words of his, "Don't set fire to yourself, at all events," had seemed to haunt him after he left her. A foolish fear about the words had touched his lover's heart, and compelled him to mount a wall and look back. In a moment he had seen. He quenched the flames in a miraculously short time. Letitia is able to stand up and answer faintly his passionate questions as to her safety, when suddenly a voice strikes upon them that renders both dumb.

more service to the immeasurable one you have already done me," says she, softly, "you will help me to get my poor child back to the house."

"But," begins Hardinge. It seems wrong to him, even at this supreme moment, to deceive the old lady—to go into the house under false pretenses. If she knew his name. A little pressure from the hand of Letitia decides him. How can he have scruples when she is so ill—so frightened?

Silently he passes his arm around her, and with her aunt takes her back to the house. They lay her on a sofa. Miss Banbridge flings a rug over her burnt dress. "She must rest here a little before going upstairs," says she. "Miss Banbridge," says the young man, now turning with determination towards her, "I—I wish to say—" "Sir, it is what I have to say," says Miss Banbridge, with emotion. "I have not half thanked you. How can I if there is anything I can do—any way in which I can show my gratitude to you—pray, name it. In the mean time, pray tell me the name of the brave man who has delivered my niece from the very jaws of death."

"Hardinge," says he, shortly. "What!" Miss Banbridge has fallen back in her chair, staring at him with wild eyes. "Yes, Hardinge," says the young man steadily, if sorrowfully. He pauses. "After all," says he, "I can't help my name."

There is a pause; Letitia draws her breath sharply. "That is true," says Miss Banbridge, at last, in a severe undertone. "I can't help having had a grandfather, either," says Hardinge, taking another step. "No; I suppose not," most reluctantly. "Most fellows have grandfathers!" "I cannot contradict you, sir."

"Miss Banbridge," says Hardinge, going closer to her, and gazing at her with all his heart in his eyes, "you asked me just now if there was any way in which you could show your gratitude to me—about—about this thing. I want no gratitude. I would have gladly died to save your niece a pang. But—but you have given me the opportunity to tell you that I want—her! I love her. She loves me. Give her to me."

"Letitia," says Miss Banbridge in a strange voice. "Oh, yes! It is true," says Letitia, bursting into tears. "I do love him. I loved him that night at the Mainwaring's—and I have loved him better and better every day since." Here her sobs increase, "he used to come to see me in the meadows, where—where I was nearly buried!"

Whether this allusion to the late catastrophe, that might have ended in a tragedy, still Miss Banbridge's wrath, or whether her old heart has been softened by Hardinge's plain acknowledgment of his love for her niece, no one can tell. She turns to Hardinge, with a pale face, but not wholly unkindly air. "I must have time to think," says she. She hesitates and then says: "This is very painful to me, Mr.—Hardinge." It seems certainly painful to her to pronounce his name—the name so long tabooed in her household. "I must have time—time." She grows silent. The hearts of the lovers sink. Suddenly she looks up again.

"Perhaps you will do me the honor to dine with me to-morrow night?" says she. Her tone is icy, but the two listening to her feel their cause is won. To ask Mr. Hardinge to dine—to accept hospitality at her hands! Oh, surely! the old feud is at an end. A little sound escapes from Letitia. "You are cold," says Miss Banbridge anxiously, who had thought the sound a shiver. "A little," says Letitia, who, indeed, is shivering from her late fear of what her aunt might say. "I shall fetch another rug," cried the old lady, running out of the room. "An opportunity once lost is never to be regained," says the ancient copy-books. Hardinge and Letitia make up their minds not to lose theirs. His arms are round her in an instant, her cheek is pressed against his.

"It is all right. She will give in. I feel as if I loved her," says Hardinge. "Oh! Jack," says Letitia; "wasn't it a good thing I was nearly buried to death?" "Oh! hush, darling—hush. Letty! I can't bear to think of this day."

KEYSTONE STATE COLLINGS

THREE PERSONS POISONED. A MOTHER AND TWO DAUGHTERS SERIOUSLY ILL FROM TASTING POISON IVY BUDS. Mrs. William M. Mench, of Copeland, and her two daughters, Nellie and Dora, aged 17 and 12 years, have been poisoned and all are in a serious condition. The girls went to the woods on day last week to gather sassafras root and brought home an article which proved to be poison ivy. They all tasted it and yesterday their lips became swollen and all are suffering severe pains. Dr. McLaughlin says all are in a dangerous condition.

WALTER LYON NOMINATED. AT THE CONVENTION HELD IN THE FORTY-SECOND SENATORIAL DISTRICT. Walter Lyon, now United States District Attorney, was nominated by the Republicans for State Senator in the Forty-second district, a vacancy occurring by the death of Senator John Neeb. Arthur Kennedy presented the name of Mr. Lyon as a candidate for the vacant Senatorship, and John Harbison added a few words of commendation. A motion to nominate Mr. Lyon was then unanimously passed. Mr. Lyon was introduced, and made a short speech, closing with an eulogy of the late John N. Neeb. Resolutions were passed in memory of Senator Neeb.

TRIPP FOR FOUR HORSES. NEW CASTLE.—John Farrell of Neshannock township had a frightful experience the other night. Early in the evening he crossed the bridge over the Shenango at Nashua with a horse and buggy to get his mail. Beyond the bridge the road was overflowed and Mr. Farrell proceeded but a short distance when the horse was drowned. Mr. Farrell stripped and holding his clothes in one hand, swam to a tree and climbed to a place of safety. Four hours later he was rescued suffering severely from exposure.

BOYS FIND SHOOTING WITH FLOBER RIDES ON THE STREETS. A young railroad, had both legs ground of and will likely die. During the flood of 1880 he was one of three occupants of a barn that was carried down the Juniata for a mile and a half.

HE MEETS VIOLENT DEATH AT LAST. HENTINGTON.—William Crowder, a young railroad, had both legs ground of and will likely die. During the flood of 1880 he was one of three occupants of a barn that was carried down the Juniata for a mile and a half.

FISH AT THE CORY HATCHERY. CORY.—There are over 3,000,000 fish in the school of trout-try at the State hatcheries here and at Allentown. The Pennsylvania commissioners are preparing for the season's distribution from the hatchery here. The commissioners of fisheries can receive no more applications for trout-try during the present season. There are already at the hatcheries many more applications than can be filled.

POCKET PICKED IN THE COURT HOUSE. UNKONTOWN.—Asa J. Rogers had his pocket book, containing \$11, stolen from his pocket by some light-fingered fellow in the new court house.

BOTH MEN WERE DROWNED. WAYNE.—J. B. Maroney, of Pine and John Joyce, both linemen, employed by the National Transit Company, were drowned in the Susquehanna river here. They were striking a wire across the river. While in the mid-stream a cake of ice caught the wire and upset the boat. Maroney started to swim to shore, but Joyce who could not swim sank. Maroney turned back to his companion. Joyce grabbed him. Maroney again started to swim, but Joyce carrying Joyce with him. Within 100 feet of the shore Maroney's strength gave out and both men went down together.

FATHER AND SON KILLED. IRWIN.—An accident occurred in the Young shaft, near here on Saturday, which resulted in the death of Patrick Tute and his son James. There were riding on a wagon being drawn up the slope. They were struck by a beam and both instantly killed.

THE ROCKEFELLOW FAILURE. WILKESBARRE. Appraisers Reynolds and Crane have completed their final statement of the assets of the Rockefeller bank. They found the total amount of assets now valued as good, less the value of Rockefeller's mortgaged house, \$42,400, while the liabilities are \$432,000. OWING to recent punishment administered by many of the teachers, the board of school controllers of Johnstown are considering a rule to altogether abolish the rod as a means of punishment.

A WEEK on the Erie and Pittsburg at Pottsville, resulted in a loss estimated at \$25,000. Twenty-three freight cars left the track and were badly smashed.

THIRTY-SIXTH DAY.—In the House today Mr. Keary of Allegheny introduced a bill to regulate the sale of liquors by wholesale. Mr. Murphy, of Westmoreland introduced a bill amending the penal laws of the State so as to change the punishment for murder in the first degree from hanging to either hanging or solitary confinement for life and making it the duty of the jury when they render their verdict to designate the punishment and requiring the sentence in accordance therewith.

The following bills were passed finally. To provide for the reorganization of the school district in attending the triennial convention and providing penalties for bribery thereat; to provide for better supervision of common schools; to extend additional protection to persons employed in construction of new buildings and to authorize corporations organized for profit to give pensions to employes.

In the senate Mr. Flinn introduced a bill to authorize councils of cities of the second class to fix the salary of the city assessor, also to provide for the assessment for special benefits of the land of any cemetery, a cemetery company in cities for payment of the costs, damages and expenses of municipal improvements. Other bills introduced were as follows: To prohibit electric light heat and power companies from constructing their lines, wires or apparatus along any public streets until the minutes of the corporation authorizing such construction have been recorded in the recorder's office to regulate the sale of oleomargarine, requiring it to be conspicuously labeled.

The bill to extend the minimum school term to seven months was defeated, and the bill to abolish the prohibitory liquor law, in Verona borough, Allegheny county, was adopted.

THIRTY-SEVENTH DAY.—In the House today the committee on education reported a bill to prohibit members of boards of school control in cities of the second class from holding any office of emolument or being employed by the boards. A bill was introduced by Mr. Cotton making it unlawful to practice a profession in the State and providing penalties for violation of the same.

Mr. Staver offered a motion to reconsider the vote by which the bill to increase the salary of the superintendent of public instruction from \$2,500 to \$3,000 was indefinitely postponed. The bill was recommitted to the committee on judiciary. A bill introduced by Mr. Reese of Luzerne provides for an assistant district attorney and the salary of the same in counties of 150,000 or more.

After six hours of most wearisome debate the House, by a vote of 147 to 77, refused to seat Wilbur P. Hulse, and continued W. A. Andrews as a representative of Crawford county. For weeks passed this result has been a foregone conclusion, and the members here to-day's discussions with languid interest.

In the Senate Mr. Herring of Columbia offered a resolution to place on the calendar a bill to provide for closing election day at 5 P. M. At the conclusion of a long discussion the resolution was defeated. The bill passed finally. To provide for the election of one person to fill the office of post-thonary and clerk of the quarter sessions and another person to fill the office of clerk of orphan's court, register of wills and recorder of deeds in counties containing 10,000 inhabitants and entitled to be considered separate judicial districts, authorizing the appointment of women notaries public which has also passed the House; to repeal the dog tax, amounting to 50 cents.

Mr. Flinn, of Allegheny, introduced a bill to authorize cities, boroughs or townships to elect town councils and to exercise the rights of members. The senate held a session to-night to take action on the death of Senator Neeb. Mr. McFarrell of Dauphin offered resolutions of condolence on the death of Senator Neeb, made by Messrs. McCarroll, Ross, Smith, Philadelphia, Critchfield, Brown, Baker, Lloyd, Crawford, Rapsher and Gobin. His resolutions were unanimously adopted.

THIRTY-EIGHTH DAY.—In the Senate today the following bills were introduced: To appropriate \$1,500 to repair the great stone bridge over the Youghiogheny river, to attend the law prohibiting the vending of articles within a mile of camp meetings to religious meetings; authorizing school boards to levy a tax for building purposes to prevent the adulteration of honey. These bills passed finally. To authorize Intendant and wife to sue and to recover damages in other in certain cases and to enlarge the capacity of the latter to acquire and dispose of property; to establish and maintain two or more experimental stations for making experiments in the culture, care and propagation of sheep and other animals. These bills were passed second reading among them that to appropriate \$3,000,000 for the repair and improvement of roads. Adjourned Monday evening.

In the House Mr. Stewart, of Allegheny, introduced a bill which empowers circuit law judges to fix the rates of holding elections. Mr. Miller, of Somerset, presented a bill making an appropriation of \$10,000 for repairs of the great stone bridge over the Youghiogheny river in Somerset county. A bill introduced by Mr. Bare, of Huntingdon, directed an act to enable any township within this commonwealth which surrounds or immediately adjoins any borough or city within this commonwealth, to hold elections as authorized by law within the corporate limits of such borough or city. Mr. Finkler of York introduced a bill permitting school boards to levy a tax for building purposes. Consideration of the bill providing for summary conviction of trespassers was indefinitely postponed. A bill requiring school directors or controllers to furnish school books and other supplies free of cost, was called up for second reading and elicited a heated discussion. The friends of the measure, among other things, claimed that for two months the book trade has been lobbying against the passage of the measure. The opponents of the measure offered to the bill, but they were voted down. At the afternoon session the bill for the protection of the lives and health of the miners of the bituminous regions was up on second reading. The bill passed second reading with a amendments, but what the exact purpose of the change is cannot be known until after the measure is reprinted. The House adjourned pending a discussion of the bill.

THIRTY-NINTH DAY.—There was barely a quorum in the House of Representatives this morning with a quorum of only one member for order. The desks of many of the members were decorated with green flags in honor of St. Patrick's Day and every member wore either a shamrock or a narrow strip of green ribbon. The greater part of the session was devoted to reading petitions, memorial, resolutions and other matters. The house was granted the advocates of the Manned Local Option bill, to hold a public meeting on April 4, at which ex-governor Curtin, of Bellefonte, will preside. Representative Keary, of Allegheny, announced in having a special order made for the consideration of the Anti-Finkerton bill. It will be read the second time March 25 and come up on final passage March 26. The calendar was cleared of bills on final reading after which the house adjourned until Monday evening.

An Awned Method of Revenge. A miner named Boehm purposely exploded 10 pounds of dynamite in an iron mine in the Herz district, Germany. He and other miners were torn to atoms. His motive is supposed to have been revenge as he had had trouble recently with the superintendent of the mine and was constantly quarreling with his fellow workmen.

Sleeping Cars on Cheap Tickets. The passenger agents of the trunk line and their connections to Chicago have decided that tickets for the World's Fair sold as a discount of 20 per cent. would not drive holders of any right in sleeping car parlors.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

THIRTY-FIFTH DAY.—After a few days' recess both houses reconvened. In the Senate tonight nearly forty bills were read the first time. Bills to abolish the office of mercantile appraiser and the publication of mercantile appraiser's lists were passed second reading. The bill authorizing payment of penalties recovered under the law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine to the state board of agriculture was defeated. In the house, after presentation of many memorials and remonstrances, these bills were introduced: Representative Kunkle of Dauphin, to provide proper drainage for the state lunatic asylum at Harrisburg, by the state and other buildings owned by the capital and making an appropriation of \$200,000 to pay the necessary expenses; Cyphert of Clarion, to provide that all constables who are required by law to visit certain places where intoxicating liquors are sold to be paid 50 cents for each place visited with mileage.