

ARGUMENT COURT

The following cases were argued Adjourned Court, Monday. 1. J. A. Hilbish vs. Jas. Hamakand Thomas Hays.

No. 97, Feb. term, 1897. Rule on Plff to show cause why Indgment should not be opened and lefts let into a defence.

L.I. Potter. Weiser. 2. In the Estate of Geo. Freed, leessed.

Citation on the heirs of George freed and purchasers and to the stributors and all parties in inters, to show cause why the sale of e real estate should not be set side and a resale ordered, and why e confirmation of Auditor's report bould not be set aside and a redisibution made.

Wolverton & Bower, Grimm, Glass [& Gilbert.

3. H. M. Stahl for use of Fuhran & Schmidt vs. S. E. Howell. No. 135, Dec. term, 1896.

Rule on Plff to show cause why algment should not be opened and let let into a defence, and show use why attachment Execution ould not be set aside.

Bower & Pawling. otter. 4. John J. Foye vs. Frederick

hweitzer. No. 14, Oct. term, 1897.

Certioria. ouseworth. Hower. 5. In reestate of Leah Wierick,

ceased.

Citation.

ilbert. Crouse.

6. A. G. Hornberger vs. Minnie each and Percival Leach, Bail. gment No. 6, Oct. term, 1897. Fi. Fa. No. 12, Oct. term, 1897. Rule on the Plff and Viola Herid to appear and maintain or se-quish their respective claims. ower & Pawling.

Geo. F. Dauberman use of ela H. Dauberman vs. Phobe A. eley, deceased, now W. W. Wertts, adm'r.

Rule on Plffs to show cause why gment should not be opened and its let into a defence.

Ulrich & Bower.

8. David Moyer, now for use of M. I. Kline vs. Jesse Hackenburg. dgment No. 91, Feb. term, 1895. i. Fa. No. 58, Oct. term, 1897. Rule on Geo. I. Kline use Plff, Sarah E. Hackenburg and - Phosphate Company and apr and maintain or relinquish their pective claims to the property

Bower & Pawling. 9. J. R. Kauffman vs. Dr. H. M

Rule on Plff to show cause why gment should not be satisfied.

Ulrich. 0. Charles Hower vs. Perry

No. 141, Oct. term, 1897.

Certioria. ger & Ulrich.

 Margaret L. Hassinger vs. A. and E. G. Hassinger, adm'r I.S. Hassinger, dec'd. No. 178, Oct. term, 1897.

Rule on Plff and defendants to cause why the petitioners ald not be allowed to intervene. W. & M. I. Potter. Bucher and Gilbert.

2 Jeremiah Crouse .vs. Sunand Lewistown Railway Co., the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. No. 191, June Term 1897.

lamons in Trespass, reasons for trial.

er & Leiser.

Bucher.

"Mamma, I want a baseball bat, A pair of high, tan boots. A bieycle, a camera,
A real gun that shoots,
Some skates" ('twas thus my Teddy whined,
The source of all my joys),
"A racket and a tennis cap,
Like all the other boys! "I want to ride a century;

THE OTHER BOYS

Buy me a pony, too; I'm going in swimming after school, The other boys all do." (Teddy is six, they are sixteen.)
"When you buy me some toys,
I want a sweater and a watch, Like all the other boys!

Those other boys! they make me long A big balloon, a train, express, Some method, old or new, To take my Ted and fly where none This argument employs;
'I want to be, and do, and have,
Like all the other boys!"
-Eleanor W. F. Bates, in N. Y. Independ-

SWEET REVENGE. Paragramana da paragr

Marin Marin Company of the Company o

being a second in a duel, and age to discover that the occupants were has not yet sufficiently cooled my blood in imminent danger and that assistto make me grateful that the affair did not come off. It was in the days of high-pressure prosperity after the war and when human life was not held as sacred as before the fatricidal carnage. I was then in one of the largest eastern cities and profitably employed. I am not more definite as to the locality, betause those who figure in my story are still alive. For the same reason I de- For an instant he paled and shivered stroy the identity of one of my best friends by calling him Bob Walters. Like liberty is taken with my other characters.

"Bob was an eastern boy by birth and bookkeeper with me in the same office. I have yet to see a handsomer or manlier fellow. He came of a good family, though his immediate ancestors had not been prosperous, and had those unmistakable marks of gentility that are bred in their possessor. He was good six feet tall, perfectly built, had a strong masculine face and was graceful as a tiger. He had the commendable pride that goes with selfrespect and self-reliance, but had the broad democratic views of the true American. No one could ask a better friend, while even as an enemy he was as magnanimous as he was fearless.

"During the third year we were together Bob went to his old home for a vacation. It was on an inland lake in one of the New England states and the region had become quite popular as a select summer resort. For a week Bob had a glorious time. He was a boy again and revived all his juvenile get my boat to shore. Three of us will enpacity for enjoyment. He was in swamp her and there is no other way his old haunts and having his old but to tow you in, Mr. Swells. Just sports, unmindful of the fashionable invaders, more than one of whom cast admiring glances upon the good-looking young man who was having such testing that no one but himself should a delightful outing all by himself.

passing the most pretentious row of would be Bob Walters, and again cottages when a stylish young couple Swells attempted to clamber into the were about to leave the pier in front boat. This time his efforts were acof the place in a little cance that was companied by a few buckets of water smooth sea, unless in the most skill- He choked Swells until he just had ful hands. Bob recognized the son of strength enough to hang on, put the the chief man of our firm and lifted young lady to bailing and set out for his hat. The only reply was a super-cilious gaze that pretended not to Swells was worse than ever and again know the handsome young native. His came near capsizing the boat by trying cheeks flushed and he might have to get into it. Bob knew too well what walked on had the young lady not be-



ATTEMPTED TO CLAMBER INTO THE

stowed a charming smile upon him, as if to make amends for the churlishness of her companion.

"Beg pardon," said Bob, as he again lifted his hat, "but I know this lake better than any casual visitor can know it and you incur an ugly risk by venturing out in that cance at this time. There's a storm brewing and this water is notoriously treacherous. Ten min-utes frequently transform it from the calm of a mill pend to a dangerously boisterous sea. My advice would be to remain ashore, and if that be rejected,

at least take a stancher boat." "I don't recall having asked any suggestions from you," answered the young man with a sneer. "It is readily conceivable that you wouldn't feel safe in this or any other kind of a craft, but expert boating happened to be a part of my liberal education and just to relieve any anxiety that you five country to travel in Europe, with may have caused this young lady by the maxim: "When in Rome do as the just to relieve any anxiety that you your volunteer advice, I assure her that I can manage the canoe in any kind of a tempest on this little teapot. Come

"It is entirely for her sake that I repeat the warning," answered Bob. can hesitated a moment, and then resturdily. "It is not safe. If anything happens the consequences will be on your own head."

"So be it, Mr. Walters," with a mocking bow. "I accept the responsibility. You see that I know you and I serve due notice that I will soon find a way

to punish your impertinence."
"But, Harry," began the young lady,

"Never mind, now," came the reply, with some heat, "do you suppose that I would incur any danger with such precious freight aboard. Fil land you ust as safely as we leave. This fellow only thought to curry favor with me by obtruding upon us in the way he did."

Again that smile checked the angry words on Bob's lips. "Very well, Mr. Swells," he replied, in even tones, "I hope that your experience on the lake will give you no occasion to retract those words." He was going to add that he would see to having them taken back later, but that restraining smile was upon him and he even manoged to return it with a fetching bow as he turned away. Swells was muttering something that he meant to be cutting, but his words only reached the ears of his fiance, the flush on whose face was not one of happiness.

Bob took a brisk walk to cool his temper and on reaching home scanned the lake with a pair of marine glasses. The gale blowing had tossed the lake into myraids of angry whitecaps. Way out in the center and trying to return in the teeth of the wind was the little sance, tossing about like a cockle shell. OME years ago I came mighty near It did not take ten seconds for Bob ance could reach them none too soon. Swells might have shone as a college oarsman, but he did not know how to manage a canoe in a storm.

Bob rushed to the little boathouse at the foot of the lawn, tossing aside superfluous clothing as he ran. Even his yachting cap was dispensed with and his black curls given to the wind, when he saw that the larger rowboat had been washed from the beach, but there must have been an inspiration in that smile which persistently remained in his thoughts, for he shoved out the little clinker that he had built for his solitary expeditions and started with long sweeping strokes for the ennoe that was more than half the time out of sight. His powerful pulling, aided by the wind, soon brought him to the turbulent scene of rescue. Swells and his companion were in the water clinging to the boat. Though the girl was pale as death, she had the courage of good blood and gave a faint cheer as Bob dropped alongside of them from the top of a wave. Swells looked black and only had sufficient grace to keep his mouth shut.

"God bless and reward you, Mr. Walters," exclaimed the girl fervently, as Bob deftly swung her into the boat.

"None of that, sir," said he, as he gave Swells a sound rap over the knuckles, for he was making a frantic effort to crawl over the side. "I am in command this time and am going to hang on to the stern."

Then was the lover completely demoralized. He grew profane in protake Miss Princely in. It was his right "One evening Bob happened to be and his duty. If anybody towed it intended for anything but and Bob became aggressive in excest was at stake to temporize any longer. Seizing Swell's wrists he knotted them together with the anchor rope, drew the line taut, handed it to Miss Princely and told her to keep the fellow's head above water if she wanted to. Thus Bob brought them in after a hard battle and a madder man than Swells never crawled out of the water. His chattering teeth prevented his relieving his mind at the time and it was Miss Princely that returned thanks as she held Bob's hands in both of hers.

But Swells was heard from the next day. He claimed that he had been treated like a calf at the tail end of a butcher's wagon and yearned for revenge. He justified a challenge on the ground that Bob appeared to have some pretty decent sort of ancestors. The latter promptly accepted, named rifles as the weapons and telegraphed me to come on to act as his friend. I rather protested, for I didn't want my friend to kill or be killed, but he positively assured me that Swells would not be at the meeting place. Sure enough, he took "violently ill' the night before and his seconds made a shame-faced apolegy for his absence. One of the first moves was an effort to have Bob discharged, but I had told the old gentleman all the facts and the way that he combed that boy of his down for a coward and an ingrate delighted my

But Bob had no use for the place after a few months. He was to marry Miss Princely, who wondered how she could have ever thought she loved a creature like Swells while there were men like Bob. Princely was a merchant prince and an old-school gentleman. He wanted just such a partner as Bob would make, and his daughter took him to him .- Bookkeeper.

The Lucal Figurer.

An American, who had left his na-Romans do," well in mind, found himself in Marseilles. He wanted some icc cream and went into a restaurant and ordered it. "What flavor will you have?" asked the waiter. The Amerimembered his maxim. "Oh, garlic, I suppose," he answered .-- Youth's Com-

Attorneys in Great Britain.

There are now on the rolls of the egal profession in Great Britain about 15,300 solicitors (or attorneys at law, Edith-I don't suppose it would sig-

"THE WIMMEN FOLKS."

If twasn't fer the wimmen folks, it seems to me, I'll jest be bound, As if this earth 'u'd be so dull I wouldn't keer to stay around.

And while I ain't in any sense what might

be called a ladies' man, allers like to keep within a speckin' dis-

tance when I can.

It's funny how a woman's smile can sort
o' brighten up a place.
A wan fergits the shadders while he sees the sunshine in 'er face.

poets call 'em clingin' vines and say
we men are mighty oaks,
somehow I believe the strength o'

earth is in the wimmen folks. when it comes to buyin' gowns and hats and all that sort o' thing (I've knowed the time my wife has spent ten dollars in one fall or spring!) Then when a feller sees the bills come tum-

blin' in they sort o' vex HisChristian soul and make him wish he'd never seen the fairer sex. But he gits over that, you bet, when trouble

shows her gloomy face. For when he sees 'em goin' round a sowin' sunshine every place. For sorrer that disturbs the heart until it ewells and burns and chokes sldom soothed exceptin' by the presence

of the wimmen folks. And can't you call to mind the time when you was sick and through the night The neighbors come and set around and

The neighbors come and set around and watched you in a flickerin' light,
And talked in whispers, 'cause they feared they'd worry you with what they said,
And you not knowin' if you'd live and carin' less if you was dead?
I'm sure that you can recollect you didn't mind the doctor much,
But wasn't it distressin' when some other man 'u'd dare to touch
Yer fevered flesh; and yet what loy it was

Yer fevered flesh; and yet what joy it was to feel the lovin 'strokes On cheek an' brow of lovin hands belonging to the wimmen folks

I've seen a right smart heap o 'life, of sunny days and dark ones, too; I've tried to think out lots o' things, and failed, but jest 'twixt me and you, I've got a lot o' sympathy for any man

who goes a mile Along life's weary road without its brightened by a woman's smile.

And Heaven's merciful, I know, fer right through every cloud o' doubt.

It reaches down its gracious hand and

hangs Hope's lovin' lantern out. It gives to men a thousand joys to lighten up their heavy yokes,

But all the other gifts combined ain't equal to the wimmen folks. -Nixon Waterman, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

DIPLOMACY.

By John Tregarth. 0300000000000000000000000

Characters: Eric Gordon, the vicar's son Edith Oakley, the squire's daughter. Scene: The hall garden, a sent on the terrace in the shade of an acacia.

PRIC-I'm glad to find you outside. It's much pleasanter. Edith—Because you want to smoke, I

Eric-No. But, now you mention it, hat would assist me. Edith-To spend a tedious half hour?

If it is so trying I will excuse you. Eric-Thanks, no. (Lighting a cigar.) But I came to speak to you.

Edith (intent on her work) - About -? Eric-About a curious matter, outside my experience till now; and you can belp me a good deal.

Edith-I can't guess, and I don't suppose it is worth it if I could. Erie-I am in love!

Edith (bending lower over her work) for him. But I did think. . . . -Really, how very interesting-for you. Eric-Of course, I can't expect it to interest you very much, but we're fairly old friends, and I thought you might help me. I know nothing about girls; 've got no sisters-

Edith-And you want me to be one to you? I'm sure I feel very much obliged. I'm afraid the responsibility is a little too heavy.

Erio-No! That's not quite what I



YOU MUST HELP ME.

Edith (irritably)-If your mind is made up, I don't see what good my ad-

Eric-You don't understand me. You see, it's this-I want to make her like

Edith (spitefully)-That's rather an undertaking, is it not? Erle-I know I'm not good enough for

her, but I might improve if only I knew what she would like me to do. Edith-How far are you prepared to go in the way of reform?

Eric-I'll do anything to please her. Edith-I had no idea you were so obliging. Do you want me to get from her a list of desirable improvements? Eric-No. I want you to tell me what

tou personally object to in me. Edith-But I've only a quarter of an our at my disposal just now! Besides. what good would-Eric-It would be some guide. I can

trust your taste. Edith-Really? Refore you know what it is? Eric-Yes. Tell me frankly what you yourself would like different, and I'll try to change.

Edith-And be mortally offended at my candor? tured. Eric-I should not be offended in

as they were called prior to 1873), as nify much if you were—now, compared with some 10,000 to 11,000 to Frie-Legonid stand partition from

you to take her place for the time being. Edith (shivering)-How good of you! I'm afraid you'll find me a poor substi- The Body of Dr. Fox, a Hartford Physitute. She must be quite an exceptionai young lady to produce such a startling effect upon you.

Erie-She is. Now, please, begin your criticism.

Edith (somewhat pale, owing to the heat, perhaps)-Then I expect she would like you to be more ambitious, to get on and make a position for your-

Eric-I simply hate push and that three inches of leaves, and the clothing kind of thing. I like to be quiet. Stillif it would please her-

ou smoke too much? Eric-It never occurred to me.

shouldn't like to give up tobacco. Edith-She won't wish that, if she knows much about men. When they are smoking they are contented and of the man. comparatively good tempered. She should sacrifice some scruples to secure that. All the same, she mightn't care trouble brought on by overwork he was

day long and everywhere. Eric (throwing his eighr in the bushes)-Perhaps not.

Edith (smiling)-You appear in earest. Eric-1 am. Don't you believe it? Edith-I'm sure she would feel comdimented if she were here.

Eric (disconsolately)-That's some consolation. Well, what next? Edith-She might prefer ties of a less

alarming type-Eric-What color do you-would she

ike, do you think? Edith-I don't know. But I should uggest white. They suit you.

Eric-I shall wear nothing else in uture. (Aside) What washing bills! Edith-Then, again, if she is fond of lowers, you might send her some.

Erie-She has much finer flowers than ve have at the vicarage. Edith-I don't think that matters. Erie-Well, what would she like best?

Edith-How should I know? One would think you could have discovered that for yourself. Eric-What do you like? That will be

guide. Edith-Personally, I am foud of lities

of the valley. Eric-Good! What next?

feelings?

Eric-You think I ought to risk it? Edith-You must judge for yourself. chance I get. Good-by.

disappears) She's a fortunate girl, who hey into a cheap hotel on the Lowery ever she is. I hope she's good enough and when he awoke Sunday morning

corner)-Four pipes a day, and perhaps stowed away 327 ley! I wonder where I can get some? ey nor overcoat was recovered And last, but not least, a positionwhich can wait. Well, I'll see what can Black and White.

PRICED MOURNING GOODS.

The Mountaineer's Wife Wanted to Be Ready for Any Emergency.

that particular locality of the Cumberand it was the constant wonder of the The British sustained outs . entire section why so much sweetness loss. Captain Scarle of the Sikhs was had wasted itself on such an ornery and slightly wounded. doless desert as was Rill. In line with this was another wonder why Bill's wife, Susan Martin, hadn't married Jim Ferguson, as everybody thought the store I hopped around behind the pawn shops.

counter like a youngster of 20. "What can I do for you to-day, BEBLIN, Nov L-The from of Kuhur ma'am?" I said, with a fine bow, "Got any mournia' goods?" she in. simple smoke consumer, consisting of a quired, with a delightful hauteur. "Anybody dead?" I asked, forgetting

well be sorter lookin' 'round." "What do you want to see particularty?" I inquired, very curious to know

what she was after. "I reckon I might as well see the

I'll be wantin' all thar is,"

taking a good look at the display, "but the half. I nin't quite ready to take anything vit. You see it's this a-way, colonel. Last night Bill and Jim had words caze P. Houghton, the postal clerk arrested Jim helped me acrost the footlog com- for theft of a \$15,000 order package, re in' from meetin', and this mornin' Bill turned to the office \$14,709 which has he took his gun and went huntin' fer had concealed in the barn and chicken-Jim. You know Jim and you know Bill, coop at his residence. colonel, and of they run acrost each other you know what's goin' to happen. Thar's a chance they won't meet up with each other, and I reckon I'd better follows: New Orleans, 29 new cases,

"Probably it might be better," I ven-

"I reckon it would," she concluded, moving slowly toward the door, "but

A MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

ciar, Found In the Woods.

HARTFORD, Nov. 1 .- The mystery surrounding the unaccountable disappearance of Dr. Charles Fox from his home in East Hartford May 17 of last year has been cleared up. His lifeless bedy was found in the woods on the road to Balton, about 300 feet from the highway and about one mile east of Manchester Green. The remains were buried in about

and flesh were so badly decayed that they immediately crumbled to duct Edith-I expect it would. And-don't leaving nothing but the skeleton where the body was about to be handled.

There were a number of effects found, including a gold watch, a memorandum book, a pin of a member of a Hartford lodge of Odd Fellows and other articles which readily established the identity

to see you with a pipe in your mouth all forced to give up practice a few years age, when he removed to East Hartford. On the Sunday morning of his disap-

pearance he bade his wife goodby, say ing he was going out for a short walk-Later in the day he was known to have inquired of a gentleman residing near Manchester Green the direction to Bolton, and after that all traces of him were lost.

A reward of \$500 was offered by Mrs. Fox for information as to his whereabouts. There were no indications of suicide or foul play.

Pickpocket Got His Watch.

NEW YORK, Nov. L.-Elbert G. Doolittle of Cheshire, Conn., was standing at Broadway and Thirty-north street watching a political parade page by when he felt a tug at his watchchain. He discovered that his \$100 gold watch and chain were gote. He followed a negro who had been standing near him. He had the negro arrested, incl the watch was not found on nim. The prison r described himself as Frank Hearst, 29 years old, of 121 West Twenty-fifth street. Seven pawn dekers for ladies' gold watches were found in his possession. He was arraigned in Jefferson Market court and held for trial

Government Will Luck For Andree.

CHRISTIANIA, Nov. 1.-The government has instructed the governor of the Edith-I don't think she would like province of Transo, the most northern you to keep her in suspense too long; province of Norway, to charter a steamt is unkind. Does she suspect your er at the expense of the state, to provision it for six months and to send our Eric-I fancy not. To tell you the a relief expedition for Herr Andree, the aeronaut who ascended in his balloon, truth, I'm a bit afraid of her. Her po- the Eagle, on July 11 last from Spitzsition is better than mine. She might bergen, 400 miles northwest of the North cape of Norway, in a proposed expedi-Edith (indignantly)-She would have tion to the north pole. The relief steams no right to do that. If she liked you, er will start in three days' time from your position would make no difference. Tromso, on Tromso island, off the north I don't think you should hesitate too Spitzbergen.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.-Thomas Swee-Eric-Well, if you really think so- ney, 30 years old, of Mansfield, Mass., Confound it! here comes your brother, came here last Friday with the inten-I had better be off now. But I'll re- tion of sailing for his home in Middlemember your advice; I'll take the next ton, county Cork, Ireland. He wanted bance I get. Good-by. to see the sights of the Bowery before taking his departure, and while doing sure I wish you success. (And as he disappears) Shele a feature to girl a he disappears? Shele a feature to girl a he May was missing, and so was his over-Eric (glancing back as he turns the coat, in the lining of which he had corner).—Four pipes a day, and perhaps stowed away \$255. May was arrested a cigar! White ties! Lilies of the val- and held for trial, but neither the mon-

British Drive Tribesmen Back

be done. I wonder does she suspect.—

SIMLA, india, Nov. 1.—According to a dispatch from Entrapps, the expected advance to Arbanga pass was made yesterday morning, General Westmacott seized the villages covering the line of advance, and the artillery, brought into action at 8 30 o'clock, soon expelled The hest-looking married woman in stight opposition was encountered. The crest was reached and the mass canhand mountains was Bill Magee's wife. tured by General Westmacott at 10,30

A \$20,000 Diamond Roubery, NEW YORK, Nov. 1 - Captain Me-Cluskey, chief of the detection barrain. she should have done. But that had all and a score of the ablest in a under his she should have done. But that had all command have been segment during happened a year before I came into the mountains, and it gave me no concern whatever. Like any gentleman of taste, A coffection of diamonds valued at \$20. I admired Mrs. Magee and felt especial- 600 was stolen from the aparent and of ly happy when, as it happened some- Mrs. Alice Norten a young widow, in times, the clerks in the company's store the Hotel Bartholdi, and as yet the were busy and I could wait upon ber, thief has not been found. Some of the It was thus one day that as she entered diamonds, however, were recovered in

A Been to Householders.

& Deissler of this city has parented a Breelay place to be inserted in the cur-nace, which is said to effect a complete Anyoney dead. I asked to get a combination of smooth and to average a string of 20 jet and to average a stri eachly yit, but I thought I might as it will revolutionize the staters of neating by conl.

The Long Drought Ended.

ST, LOUIS, Nev. 4,-On the greety-math day of the unprocedured drought in this section are almost the time to whole shootin' match, fer of I want part southern Illinois and treat, sorthern and eastern Museum. In some parts of I threw down two or three pieces that territory there had been no rain of mourning stuff and piled black rib-save a small the ser three weeks a to bon and all the other habiliments of in more than the ser three weeks a too in the shon down alongside. "Them's right nice," she said, after when a rouge in there to leas just

Returns Bls Bosty. CHEYENNE, Wyo., Nov. dis-Wuter

Yellow Fever's Phases. WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.-The yellow

4 deaths; Montgomery, Ala., 6 new cases; Mobile, 11 new cases; Biloxt, Miss., 3 new cases. She Hanged Herself.

you kin kinder hold back a dress pat- NORTHAMPTON, Mass., Nov. Ltern fer three er four days, can't you?" Mrs. Edward Stowell of this city, 63
When I heard from there last she was years of age. Yanged herself while. It