

MONTEUR AMERICAN

FRANK C. ANGLE, Proprietor.

Danville, Pa., Oct. 12 1905.

Republican State Ticket.

TREASURER.

J. Lee Plummer, Hollidaysburg.

JUDGES OF SUPERIOR COURT.

Charles E. Rice, Wilkes-Barre.

James A. Beaver, Bellefonte.

George B. Orady, Huntingdon.

Republican County Ticket.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

Thomas J. Price.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Ralph Kisher.

COMMISSIONERS.

Charles W. Cook.

Geo. Rudy Sechler.

AUDITOR.

J. H. Woodside.

MINOR MATTERS OF INTEREST

During yesterday afternoon while things were very dull out of doors and the rain drops pattered drearily on the window pane a few old timers gathered around Commissioners' Clerk Horace Bloe and began to talk over old times. Somebody wanted to know what became of the deer that used to be kept on the Court House lawn when the ground was enclosed with a high picket fence of iron. Another wanted to know how long ago the deer were removed.

Now the genial Commissioners' Clerk is not only an authority on County government, on politics and the laws governing election, but he also has a rich fund of other information on hand. Coming back to the deer, he said, they were an attraction about the Court House until about 1880, when they were sold. They were there for many years. During the interval two little fawns were added to the number and grew up to maturity.

In 1876, the old buck, known as "Colonel," met a tragic death. The story is a remarkable one, but Horace vouches for its truth. It was late in the fall—the day after the election. The news had just reached the Court House that Samuel J. Tilden was elected. It is a tradition that at the very moment when the result of the election was announced the buck, always contented and at peace at the Court House before, with a single bound leaped out of the grounds and escaped. What may have prompted the act is another matter but it is a fact that the big buck on that day did leap out over the high fence and e-caped to the woods. The old fellow did not enjoy his freed very long. The next day he was shot by Clinton Yorks, a farmer of Rush township, who mistook the buck for a wild deer and did not find out his mistake until some time later. The deer, it was discovered, had struck the pickets in trying to clear the fence and had injured himself pretty badly.

The fair season brings into this section of the state an influx of thieves, pickpockets and shoplifters. They have become a nuisance and a curse, and the several fair managements ought to organize to break up the business. There is an epidemic of petty thieving in the wake of every fair, merchants are annoyed and suffer serious loss by the depredations of shoplifters, and the insidious pickpocket is a constant menace to those who attend these annual exhibitions. The apprehension of a few of them by a force of detectives would tend to keep them away. A move in the right direction has been made, however, by the Bloomsburg Fair Association, in securing the services of two Pinkerton detectives who will be on the lookout for any operations by this class of thieves.

One of the finest corn crops ever known in the State is being husked now, and farmers are chucking over the immense yield. The corn has all been cut and the appearance of the frost did not catch anyone napping. The reports from all over Montour and neighboring counties are generally of a fine corn crop and other products of the autumn looking well. The apple and pear crops are beating expectations in some parts where the fruit dropped and the potato crop is a fine one. Pumpkins are reported good.

VICTIM OF RAILROAD ACCIDENT DIES

Injuries sustained, as the result of a railroad accident, caused the death of Jesse Pette, aged 21 years, of Winfield, at the Mary M. Packer Hospital in Sunbury, Tuesday night at half-past nine o'clock.

Petter had business to transact in Lewisburg, Tuesday afternoon, and hitched up a colt to make the trip. At the Reading railroad crossing near Bucknell University, Lewisburg, which point was reached at about half past three o'clock, the colt became frightened at an approaching passenger train, and Petter's efforts to control the animal, resulted in both the horse and driver landing on the railroad track in front of the engine pilot.

The engineer tried to stop the train but the intervening distance was too short and Petter was caught under the wheels, sustaining terrible injuries. Both of his legs were ground off, and he was otherwise badly injured.

The colt was instantly killed and the engine was derailed.

Petter was taken to Sunbury and taken to the Mary M. Packer Hospital in the ambulance, where he was skillfully attended by surgeons and nurses, but his injuries were of such a serious nature that their efforts to thwart death were of no avail.

The remains were shipped to the home of the victim's parents at Winfield, where the funeral will be held on Friday morning at ten o'clock.

The Patriotic Order Sons of America of which the deceased was an active member, will conduct the funeral.

EXPRESS COMPANY

ROBBED OF \$100,000

PITTSBURG, Oct. 11.—The startling discovery was made late yesterday that the Adams Express Company had been victimized to the extent of \$100,000, supposedly through the depredations of an employee.

The following official statement of the affair is given the press for publication:

"At 4:35 p. m. Monday, October 9, a bank of Pittsburg, Pa., delivered to the Adams Express Company at their office at 6810 Wood street, Pittsburg, a package of currency containing \$100,000. Of this amount \$80,000 was in \$100 bills, \$10,000 in \$50 bills and the remainder, \$10,000, in \$5, \$10, and \$20 bills. The \$10 and \$20 bills, issued by the Farmers' Deposit National Bank, of Pittsburg, and the Bank of Pittsburg, N. A., were, in the main, entirely new; some had been slightly used. The \$5, \$10 and \$20 bills were old currency. The package containing this large sum of money was consigned to a bank in Cincinnati.

"This package was received and receipted for by Edward George Cunliffe who was then acting in the place of the regular money clerk, who was ill. "Cunliffe left the office at the usual time last evening and this morning, when he failed to report for duty, a hurried examination was made of his department and it was learned that about \$1,000 of funds entrusted to his care were missing. General Agent Hizer, of the Adams Express Company, immediately called in detectives and placed the matter in their hands. Later developments brought to light the fact that in addition to the \$1,000 missing the bank package containing the \$100,000 had not been received at the money forwarding offices at Union station, this city.

"Inquiries made at his residence, 314 Lucerne street, West End, Pittsburg, showed that Cunliffe arrived home at the customary time last evening and, after changing his clothes, bade his family good-bye, saying to his wife that he was going out for the evening and nothing further has been heard from him.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED local applications, as they cannot reach diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running ear or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous services.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

No New Cases, But Two Deaths Yesterday

NANTICOKE, Oct. 11.—The epidemic at this place seems to be getting under control as there were no new cases reported today. There were two deaths reported but they were of long standing when admitted. One of the patients was in a hopeless condition when taken in a few days ago. John Szymanski and Stanley Tanna, these as stated above were old cases when admitted, are the deaths reported.

Nicholas Horn was admitted today but this case also is old, having been affected over three weeks. This leaves the epidemic without a reported case for the last thirty-six hours.

Dr. Johnson, in an interview today, expressed the most sanguine hopes that the dread malady has been checked. The doctor emphasized the fact that the epidemic had taken a good hold when he took charge and that it takes time to wipe out a contagion that had been allowed to flourish so long.

TRACKMAN WAS PAINFULLY WOUNDED

Painfully wounded by a revolver bullet, Charles Richards, a Philadelphia and Reading track walker, was found along Blue Hill above the Northumberland bridge by a south bound freight crew.

The victim was taken to the Sunbury Hospital, where the wound was dressed by the surgeons in charge. While the wound is quite painful, no serious results are anticipated.

Much mystery seem to surround the shooting, a number of different stories as to how it occurred being afloat.

The victim and his wife, who are formerly Ida DeHaven, affirm that it was an accident. They both say that Richards was handling the revolver when it was accidentally discharged.

Members of the train crew who discovered the body of Richards say that the woman, who was the only other person on the scene at the time, remarked that she had been on a little fishing expedition with the victim, that only a little accident had happened.

Other stories which are stoutly denied by both parties, hint at a quarrel between the two.

BRITISH SHIP SUNK BY FLOATING MINE

TOKIO, Oct. 11.—A telegram from Moji says that the British steamer Loho struck a floating mine on September 29, ninety miles east of the Shantung light house, and was sunk. Fifteen of her passengers and crew are missing, two of whom are European engineers.

The German steamers Emstrav and Hans Wagner were seized by the Japanese yesterday off Pusan and Nishino respectively. The steamers were bound for Vladivostok and it is alleged were carrying contraband of war.

Smith-Diehl.

MAHONING CHURCH

REOPENED

(Continued from First Page.)

God in three persons, blessed Trinity. Then followed the rededication prayer and an anthem, "Te Deum." The Twilight Song Service, the full program of which was printed in these columns Saturday morning, took place at 3:45 o'clock and proved to be a very inspiring feature of the day.

At 7:30 o'clock the memorial service was held. After a prelude, "Lead Kindly Light," hymn No. 594 was sung. The scripture lesson was read after which an anthem, "Weary of Earth" was rendered by the choir. Prayer was followed by a bass solo, "When the Mists Have Cleared Away," by Mr. Miller.

The memorial address was delivered by Rev. Robert L. Stewart, D. D., of Lincoln University, who was a former pastor of Mahoning Presbyterian church. It was a most able discourse and was listened to with the keenest interest by the large audience present. The text was taken from Rev. 14: 13: "Yea, saith the spirit that they may rest from their labor; and their works do follow them."

After some very beautiful introductory remarks explanatory of the text and showing its application Rev. Stewart said: "We are here tonight, my friends, to do honor to the memory of two eminent and highly esteemed servants of Jesus Christ—William E. Ijams and Alexander B. Jack. The history of this time honored church, in which they ministered in succession as pastors, is the record for the most part of the silent congregation, larger by far than that which worships here today, whose work goes on while themselves are resting from their labors. Six of the faithful pastors of this church are numbered with the silent congregation. Beginning with the first their names are: John Boyd Patterson, Robert Dunlap, David M. Holiday, John W. Yeomans, William J. Ijams and Alexander B. Jack.

I am glad to note that a beautiful and enduring tablet has been placed within these walls to commemorate the able and the eminently successful ministry of Dr. Yeomans. This I understand is the gift of a number of the older members of the congregation, who tenderly loved him and revere his memory. The beautiful tablet of bronze which we dedicate tonight bears the honored name of William E. Ijams and Alexander B. Jack, whose united term of service extended from May 20, 1865 to the 28th of June, 1874. Mr. Ijams was the successor of Dr. Yeomans. He came to this charge as the licentiate of the Presbytery of Huntingdon. In this house of worship about ten years after its erection he was solemnly set apart to the office of the gospel ministry and here with the hearty enthusiasm of young manhood he entered upon the work to which he had been called and assigned.

In his brief ministry extending over a period of less than three years the church enjoyed a precious season of revival and was greatly prospered. The records of the church show that ninety-two persons—sixty-seven on confession of faith and twenty-five by certificate—were received into the communion of the church while under his care. Mr. Ijams entered upon his ministry in this place at a time of unusual difficulty, distraction and strife. The cruel war, which had stirred the feelings of men to the lowest depths and in this as in many other communities had arrayed brother against brother in church and society, was drawing to a close, that yet the great armies which defended the government had not been disbanded. There was a restless feeling in the air; the demoralization of a great and a long continued war was apparent on every hand and spirituality in the church was at a very low ebb.

In this trying hour the voice of the young preacher rang out clear and strong in the interests of righteousness and peace. He voiced without fear or favor the old call which once echoed and re-echoed among the rocks of the wilderness of Judea: "Repent, Ye, for the Kingdom of Heaven is at Hand." After awhile hearts that had long been hardened began to melt, ears that had been heavy, dull and almost closed to the gospel call were opened; brethren which had long been alienated by strife, sought each other in brotherly hand clasp and from young people in the Sabbath School and from older persons in the public assemblage was heard the low thrilling cry: "Men and brethren, What must we do to be saved?"

There were others, also, who at heart perhaps were loyal to Christ, but as yet had never acknowledged Him as their Savior and Master, who under the leadership of this young pastor took their stand boldly on the Lord's side. There is one here tonight who with her husband stood before the pulpit with this number of witnesses for Christ to whom the memory of that pastor is very precious. To her, acting as the representative of the congregation we are all indebted for the gift of this memorial tablet. Through her generous gifts and loving ministries in the Master's name she is known to us all and I forbear to mention her name tonight. This, however, I crave the privilege of saying as an illustration of my text that by reason of her loyal helpful service extending through many years of these gifts and ministries are repeating the message of redeeming grace today in this land and in far away lands beyond the seas in the place of those who have finished their course and entered upon their rest.

Conjoined with the name of William E. Ijams in honorable mention and grateful remembrance is the name of his immediate successor, Alexander B. Jack. He was born and reared in Scotland and was a son of the manse. His father, the Rev. Dr. Alexander Jack, of Aba Dru, Scotland and his grand father, Rev. Dr. Robert Jack, of Manchester, England, were famous preachers in their day and without doubt Mr. Jack received, through hereditary channels the rare gift of eloquent speech, which made him so acceptable and so widely known. He was graduated from the Universities of Glasgow and Edinburgh. He completed his course in this country and was licensed to preach in 1859. His first pastoral charge was in Newburg on Hudson. He entered upon his duties as pastor elect of the Mahoning church on the second Sabbath of Jan. 1869. There are some tonight who can recall the tall form, immitable manner and sharply defined classically moulded face of this beloved pastor. He was a man of striking individuality. He was deeply sympathetic by nature, generous to a fault and possessed a winsome personality which attracted to himself a wide circle of admirers and friends. In the pulpit the originality of his conceptions and the brilliant imagery in which he clothed them at once attracted attention. He sought the wide range of the universe in his search for fitting symbols and striking illustrations of the truth he wished to convey and impress upon the minds of his hearers. Gifted with a bold vivid imagination and imbued with the very spirit and essence of poetic fancy and fervor he frequently rose to sublime heights of eloquent speech and always sustained the interest of his theme, which his introduction had aroused to the very end.

"Oae is astonished," says a contemporary writer, at the ease, fluency and extreme rapidity with which his illustrations fell upon the ear, all rounded and polished like stones of a lapidary. Some of these are so pertinent and yet so ablaze with the coruscations of genius and poetry, that his hearers bear them away, refer to them again and again."

In his gifted son, Robert Bonner Jack, a child of the Mahoning manse, Alexander B. Jack has a worthy successor. May his life long be spared to preach with the sweetness and power, which characterized his address this morning the glorious gospel of the Son of God, which in due course from father to son through four generations has been committed to his trust.

My friends, the memorial tablet we set up to night in honor of these departed servants of Jesus Christ—beautiful, appropriate, enduring as it is—belongs nevertheless to the things of time, those things which one day shall pass away. At best it is only a type, a reminder, of another tablet of imperishable remembrance, written before Him for those who amid abounding evils, defections, oppositions and trials, feared the Lord and thought upon His name. May God give to each of us a place on that enduring record of loving obedience and faithful service."

The sermon was followed by the unveiling of the tablet, after which the choir rendered an anthem, "Glorious be Thy Bar." Hymn No. 729 was followed with benediction.

To Stop Illegal Liquor Sales. TAMAQUA, Oct. 11.—For the past week detectives from Philadelphia have been in Tamaqua, the Panthor Creek Valley and adjoining territory, presumably at the instigation of the Panther Creek Valley Ministerial Association. This body is determined to break up sundry liquor selling and selling to minors or intoxicated persons. While most licensed places are closed throughout this territory on Sundays, it is claimed that the detectives secured incriminating evidence against a number of dealers.

Huge Porkers These. Thomas Cain, of Lime Ridge, has killed a porker that weighed 321 pounds. He has three more to be killed in the near future any one of which will tip the scales at over 400 pounds.

Although his arm was badly crushed John Toner, a driver boy, in a mine, absolutely refused to allow Pittston hospital physicians to amputate it, and lock-jaw set in and he died.

A PLEA FOR GOOD PIE

IT IS A WHOLESOME FOOD IF IT IS PROPERLY MADE.

The Crust Should Be of Water-like Thinness and Crisp and Flaky. Five Rules to Be Observed in the Making of a Perfect Pie.

Although food theorists and food cranks have varying opinions as to the wholesomeness of certain foods, they one and all agree in denouncing pie. It is the one dish most ardently condemned, and yet the one dish most universally liked—at least by Americans. Still, notwithstanding the bad reputation pie enjoys, it is a wholesome dish if properly made.

In making it the average housewife rolls out a heavy, sodden crust, and then spreads it in a thick layer over the bottom and sides of a pie plate. She forgets to rub this crust with the white of egg and immediately puts in the filling of custard, fruit or mince meat, whose juices will later seep into the crust, making it still more sodden. She then covers the pie, perhaps, with another layer of this thick pastry and puts it in an oven that is not hot enough. The oven should be so hot that the pastry will brown before the butter in it has barely a chance to melt. The crust will then be crisp.

Another reason why pies are so universally disapproved is that they are nearly always made with lard, or lard and lard butter. Lard should never be used in a pie or, in fact, in any dish. An eminent physiologist in a leading university says that "lard is the bane of American cookery and is fit for no stomach except a pig's." A tiny bit of lard in a batch of bread may be excusable, but even then butter is better.

All pie crust, of course, should be of water-like thinness. Not only are properly made crusts harmless, but some popular fillings are exceedingly wholesome. What, for instance, could be better than a custard or a pumpkin pie? The latter is, as a rule, only a custard rich in eggs, with an addition of pumpkin and a few spices, which are aids to digestion.

Without doubt all pies should be eaten in moderate portions, especially by delicate persons, but this rule applies to any dish. Even cream is not good for persons under certain conditions, yet no one but a crank would deny it to a person in good health. Many food faddists expect healthy people to live daily on an invalid's diet.

There are five rules to observe in the making of a pie. First, rub the undercrust with the white of an egg before putting in the filling to prevent it from soaking into the pastry; second, bake it in the hottest of ovens; third, place it in the lower half of the oven at first against the bottom, later removing it to the upper shelf; fourth, always place crust in the refrigerator to become thoroughly chilled and hard before filling and baking it; fifth, pound the pastry well until it is filled with air spaces.

Volumes could be written on the correct treatment of pastry. Any of the above five standard cookbooks will do, however, if a few details are carried out.

A marble board is an ideal arrangement for rolling pastry. A current household magazine suggests that the hideous marble tops of old fashioned tables might be fitted up for this purpose.

Smooth, even pie crust is an abomination, and yet many housekeepers think that is the proper way to have it, and sometimes they will even be heard to complain when by accident their pie crust is rough and almost breaking into pieces. This roughness is, however, the proper condition of pastry.

Pies as a rule are better adapted to a winter than a summer diet, because of the butter, which makes them too rich for warm weather fare. Fruit pies, however, are good at all seasons, and there are more attractive recipes than huckleberry and other fruit pies even in the hottest dog days. There are also many good cold meat pies which are welcome at picnics. When preparing a chicken or meat pie it is always better to add a little baking powder to the regular rule for ordinary pastry.

Add one cup of butter to every two cups of flour (pastry flour). Then chop together in a wooden bowl, with an ordinary old fashioned chopping knife, until the mixture is broken into small bits the size of peas. Add half a cup of ice water. Mix with a knife, then beat and turn and beat and turn until the whole is smooth, but full of lightness. This pounding and turning is better if done upon a marble board in a cool storeroom or cellar. Never touch the pastry with a spoon or the hand, but with a knife; then put it where it will become ice cold and hard before rolling it out.

There are several variations to this rule which can do no harm. If baking powder is wanted, add a teaspoonful to this amount of flour and butter—New York Tribune.

Seeking Safety In Numbers. Dr. R. J. Baldwin, secretary of the Southern Educational conference, putted a little mobile colored boy on the head.

"This little boy," he said, "failed in an examination last week. It was an examination on the Bible, and the first question the teacher asked was, 'How many commandments are there?'"

"The little boy thought awhile, and then he answered, 'A hundred.'"

"A hundred? No, of course not," said the examiner. "That will do for you."

"And the little boy went out sad," he had failed.

"But he hung about the building, and in a half hour another boy appeared. He was on the way to the examination too. He asked the boy who had failed what questions had been put to him, and the unhappy failure answered:

"The teacher wanted to know how many commandments there were. What will you say when he asks you that?"

"I'll say ten," was the reply.

"Ten? he cried, 'Well, just try with you ten. I tried him with a hundred and he wasn't satisfied.'—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Diehl-Bartlow. In the paragon of the Reformed church, Strawberry Ridge, on September 20th, Edward S. Diehl and Miss Sophie R. Bartlow, both of Anson township, were united in marriage by Rev. J. W. Bell.

Hadley's Pictures Saturday Night Hadley's Moving Pictures have been secured by Company F 12th Regiment to give an entertainment at the Armory, Saturday evening next.

This attraction needs no recommendation, as its patrons last winter remember it as one of the best Moving Picture shows on the road, and as this is the first time Company F has asked the public for a benefit a full house should greet them. The Hall is well adapted for such an entertainment and with the auditorium filled with chairs can accommodate the large crowd Hadley's show deserves.

The pictures will be given in their entirety and the same cars as in the Opera House. In addition to the pictures there will be illustrated songs which are always a feature of the entertainment.

Diehl-Bartlow. In the paragon of the Reformed church, Strawberry Ridge, on September 20th, Edward S. Diehl and Miss Sophie R. Bartlow, both of Anson township, were united in marriage by Rev. J. W. Bell.

ADAPTABILITY.

Adaptability's sails are set to catch any wind that blows.

To the man with adaptation an emergency is an opportunity.

Adaptability is the ability to adapt yourself quickly to unexpected conditions.

The bankrupt law is meant as an asylum for men who are without adaptability.

When one plan fails the man with adaptation has forty-nine untried others waiting.

Adaptability is always ready, is never taken at a short, is the great turning change artist and often turns hopelessness into victory.

A general in battle, a statesman in office or a financier handling large enterprises without the ability to readily adapt himself to suddenly changed conditions is a misfit. —From Cent Per Cent.

His Brand of Birds. Nearly every man, woman or child who goes to Jefferson City pays a visit to the penitentiary, for, though a gloomy, forbidding place, it has a strong interest. While acting as assistant city counselor James Harvey was at the capital on some legal business and wandered up to look over the "pen."

He joined a party making the rounds, one member of which was a little girl. She became interested in the convict who handles the revolving cage that lets visitors in and out, and stopped to talk to him:

"Do you had it dull here, sir?" she said.

"Indeed I do, miss," the convict answered.

"Still," said the child, "the singing of the birds helps to relieve the monotony, doesn't it?"

"Singing of the birds?" said the convict in a puzzled voice.

"What?" said the little girl.

"What birds?" asked the man.

"The well meaning but ignorant child with a hopeful smile replied:

"The little fat birds. They must be a great comfort to you."—Kansas City Independent.

A Lawyer's Fee. There is a criminal lawyer in an eastern city who, rather than his inclination, recently was called upon to undertake the defense of a man accused of gross breach of trust in embezzling from a poor woman the entire amount of her savings.

The lawyer called upon the prisoner for the purpose of eliciting facts upon which to base his side of the case.

"First of all," said the advocate, "tell me whether you really embezzled the \$2,000."

"To tell you the truth," replied the accused, "I did."

"And of that sum how much have you just?"

"Just \$150."

Whereupon the lawyer, as he rose to go, remarked, "I shall, of course, require that you pay me a retainer."

"And how much will that be?" asked the guilty one.

"One hundred and fifty dollars," was the laconic reply.

A Walker's Walk. Some interesting particulars are given as to the ground covered by a waiter in a dancing attendance upon the guests in a restaurant in Christiania. The waiter had provided himself with a pedometer before starting his work.

According to his calculations, he took rather more than 100,000 steps, covering some thirty-seven miles, between 8 a. m. and 12:30 a. m. Working and walking four days a week, he calculated that he covered more than 7,000 miles in a year, which would seem to show that Swedish waiters take their work very seriously, unless, indeed, the pedometer was "fast."—Westminster Gazette.

Crystallized Grasses. Grasses may be crystallized as follows: Place a saucupan partly filled with water on the stove and in it dissolve enough alum to make it of sufficient density to bear an egg. Let this boil. Take off the saucupan and lay your grasses (dried and tied in bunches to suit the fancy) in the water. When the water is perfectly cold lift out the bunches and you will find them a mass of beautiful crystals.

Concerning Senselessness. Two congressmen, discussing the discomforts of travel, happened to chaff off on to the subject of senselessness. One of them said:

"Talk about senselessness, the fellow that traveled with me on my last European trip beat anything I ever met in all of my experience before. I tried all sorts of remedies on him, but without avail. He kept repeating, 'Oh, I am so sick, I am so sick.'"

"Finally I cried out, 'Can't you keep anything on your stomach?'"

"Only my hands, Tom, only my hands!"—Harper's Weekly.

Matrimony should end all doctrinal quibbles. If the sun happen to be born a pagan and the woman something else, let them compromise their differences and become, both of them, of the same faith. Let them cast their lot with no other way. —The Bishop's News, by George H. Pierd.

5000 TELEGRAPHERS NEEDED Annually 50,000 of the best positions created by Railroad and Telegraph Companies. We want YOUNG MEN and LADIES of good habits to be

LEARN TELEGRAPHY AND R R ACCOUNTING We furnish 75 per cent. of the Operators and Station Agents in America. Our schools are the largest extensive Telegraph Schools in the World. Established 1870 and endorsed by all leading Railway Officials.

We execute a \$250 Bond to every student to furnish him or her a position paying from \$40 to \$60 a month in States west of the Rocky Mountains, or from \$75 to \$100 a month in States east of the Rockies, immediately upon graduation.

Students can enter at any time. No vacation. For full particulars regarding any of our schools write direct to our executive office at Northfield, Ct. Catalogue free.

The Morse School of Telegraphy. Northfield, Conn. Boston, Mass. Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo. Cincinnati, Ohio. Buffalo, N. Y. Baltimore, Md. New York, N. Y. Philadelphia, Pa. San Francisco, Cal.

Women as Well as Men

Are Made Miserable by