

KISSES AROUND IN DEADLY GERMS

Kissing is dangerous and a menace. In the paternal kiss, in the cousinly kiss, in the "best girl" kiss and in the woman to woman kiss, germs abound, practically all infectious diseases can be contracted by kissing, and in some this is the most prolific cause of infection.

These danger signals on kissing have been flashed in an editorial by Dr. J. V. Shoemaker, of Philadelphia, in the "Monthly Cyclopaedia and Medical Bulletin."

Dr. Shoemaker, who wrote the article in question, gives his motives as follows:

"After seeing a whole family wiped out by a loathsome disease contracted by kissing, I resolved to do what little lay in my power to protest against this needless exposure that threatens us all. Next to the indiscriminate kissing of persons the kissing of pet animals is almost as dangerous. Although it is not generally known, all pet animals can have most human infectious diseases, and these maladies can be transmitted from the animal to the owner or the owner's friends through kissing.

Typhoid fever can be transmitted through the mouth, and I had a case not long ago that proved it. In a student's boarding house in West Philadelphia an epidemic of typhoid fever appeared which in a short time put 22 students on the sick list. The water was all right, so I tried the milk. This is what I discovered. On the farm where the milking was done one of the hands had walking typhoid. The milk was siphoned into bottles, and this man would start the flow by sucking on the pipe. After he had done this I took a bottle, carefully wrapped it up and carried it home for examination. I found typhoid germs present in great quantities."

In the editorial in the Medical Bulletin Dr. Shoemaker referred to a number of instances where kissing was the means of transmitting disease.

FUNERAL OF STEPHEN JOHNSON

The funeral of Stephen Johnson, whose death occurred Saturday, took place Tuesday afternoon and was largely attended.

The services were conducted by the Rev. William Brill, pastor of St. Paul's M. E. church, assisted by the Rev. I. D. Ulrich, pastor of the Trinity Lutheran church. The pall bearers were: Hon. James Foster, Hiram Weaver, Jacob Sloop, Howard Reppert, William Maier and J. W. Swartz.

The following persons from out of town attended the funeral: Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Morgan and children of Philadelphia; Robert Johnson, daughters, Alice and Grace, Mrs. Jones and son, and Mrs. Ratsletter, of Watoustown; Norman Raub, of Frackville; Mrs. Edwards and son, of Plymouth; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Acor, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Acor, Frank Acor, and Mr. and Mrs. Black, of Exchange.

K. G. E. HELD ANNUAL ELECTION

Montour Castle, No. 186, Knights of the Golden Eagle, of this city, held its election on Monday evening and chose the following officers for the ensuing term: Noble chief, Clark Rishel; vice chief, Roy VanGilder, high priest, Bruce McCracken; venerable hermit, George W. Robinson; keeper of exchequer, F. M. Herrington; clerk of exchequer, John G. Vastine; master of records, L. S. Foster; sir herald, John F. Henning; trustee, Ralph Hodge; representative to grand castle which meets in Pottsville next May, M. P. Scott; alternate, William B. Houser.

Notice.

That on and after this date the several Courts of Montour County will be held as follows:

The Second Monday in January, in each and every year. The Second Monday in March, in each and every year. The First Monday in June, in each and every year. The Third Monday in October, in each and every year.

The Third Monday in December, 1908, the present term time for the Fourth Term of Court, to be a return day for all writs issued and made returnable thereto; said Third Monday not to be a return day after this year.

CHARLES C. EVANS, P. J. Attest, THOS. G. VINCENT, Clerk. December 7th, 1908.

Fire in the East Side school house at Sayre, on Monday, caused great excitement among the pupils for a short time endangering their lives, but by prompt and decisive action of Miss Harriet Samons, the teacher, the stampede was checked.

The best advertising medium in the world is a widely circulated home newspaper.

IT CLEANS THE SHIPS.

Sailing Through a Volcano Crater in the Aegean Sea.

In the Aegean sea a vessel may sail into the top of a crater, and, though it is hard to find anchorage there, yet a mere sail through is appreciated greatly by captains, because it cleanses the bottom of the ships from marine growth.

More than 2,000 years ago the Isle of Santorin was split in half by an earthquake, with the result that what was once the crater of a volcano is now a crescent shaped harbor. Two glistening white towns of Thera and St. Nicholas are perched on the summit of the steep cliffs, whose dark and dismal hue is similar to that of the top of Vesuvius. Standing out against the sky are large numbers of windmills, with many sails, arranged in a perfect circle. These are evidently employed for crushing the olives, which, along with the terraced vines, are the staple product of the island. The Santorin wine is of excellent quality and is highly appreciated in the Levant.

Between the main island on the east and the smaller, Therosia, on the west, are the three small Kaumene Islands, all of which have come into existence since the original earthquake, while the largest of the three was "born from the sea" less than 200 years ago, showing that the center of the old volcano has still a certain amount of activity.

The water in the harbor into which the sulphurous streams from this volcanic island rain has a peculiar property which completely cleans off growths of every kind from the bottom of any ship.

"Real Sporty" Woodsmen.

The chief recreation of the woods men of the Puget sound country is to go to town on Saturday nights. As a valley dweller explained: "They've got money, and they just blow it in. That there is the logger style of it. There's no places of amusement in the town. They can go to the library and sit down or go to a hotel and sit down, but that don't suit 'em. No, they either get drunk or go to church. Some take it both. I've seen 'em at church pretty well loved. 'Bout 'leven or twelve o'clock they start for camp. Mostly they hire a rig and go eight or ten fellaers to a team. Oh, they're sporty! There's nothing too good for the loggers and, take 'em as a whole, they're the best class of men I ever run up against."—Clifton Johnson in Outing Magazine.

Opulence In Sight.

"Well," demanded the man who was having his fortune told, "what do you see?" "You are married," said the lady who was examining his palm. "Yes, but I knew that before I came here."

"You have always had to fight your way ahead—that is, you have progressed by hard work. You have never been favored much by luck."

"Very true. Still, that isn't exactly what I came here to find out. Can't you tell me something about the future?"

"Yes. You are going to live long. Your life line is very strong. And here I see something very important—something that will encourage you. Your salary is going to be increased."

"Good. That's the kind of news I want. You're sure about it, are you?" "And is there anything to indicate about how much it is to be increased?" "It will be much larger than it is now. Let me see. Yes, it will be as large as your wife tries to make her friends think it is at present."

He could ask no more. With a feeling of courage in his breast he handed out \$2 and went away to the triumph that awaited him.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Managing Small Sailboats.

It is quite a trick to lower a mainsail properly. In the first place, the booms should be just large enough—not so large, however, that the sail does not set close to the mast. Lower the throat first and follow it with the peak. If the peak is dropped first, says a writer in Country Life in America, the sail will not come down. It goes without saying that the sail must be shaken when you want to lower it. To lower a centerboard when under way put the helm up and keep the boat off. A small boat can be stopped by putting the helm up and down across the boat quickly. This is useful in coming up to a dock or mooring. A boat can be got out of stays by dropping her peak and then hoisting it when she is under way. Another way is to put the helm down, slack the main sheet and let her drift back; then trim her quickly and she will sail away. Always go to the lee side of a dock. When a boat is towed make sure that it has a good painter, especially at night.

Yes, It Was True.

"Is it true that you threw something at Mike that caused the swelling over his eye?" the squire inquired of a little woman.

"Yes, sor, I did," said the woman, catching her breath, "but I niver mint to hurt him, an' well he knows it. We'd just come home from me cousin's wedding, an' I was feelin' kinder soft to Mike, an' I up an' axed him if he loved me as much as he did the day we was married, an'—an', yer anner, he was so slow answerin' me that I up wid the mop an' flung it at him! If we poor women don't have love our hearts jist breaks inside uv us!"

Origin of Geography.

The Phoenicians were the first people to communicate to other nations a knowledge of distant lands. It is now known that before the time of Homer that enterprising people had passed beyond the limit of the Mediterranean into the great western ocean, and it was by their sailors that the first rough charts of the world as then known were made. But geography as a science originated among the Greeks, its real father being Herodotus of Halicarnassus, about B. C. 484.

No Encouragement.

Mrs. Short—Oh, dear, I do wish we were rich! Just think of the good we could do if we only had lots of money! Mr. Short—True, my dear, but we can do a great deal of good in a quiet way now. Mrs. Short—Yes, of course, but no one will ever hear of it.

YOUNG SKATER'S NARROW ESCAPE

But for the timely presence and heroic efforts of Tarring Seidel, Augustus Earp, a ten-year-old boy of Gulick's addition, would have lost his life by drowning while skating on the canal near the Brake Beam works on Tuesday afternoon.

As is well known the water in the canal at that point is dammed up so that its depth is quite considerable. The water is covered with very thin ice.

On Tuesday Master Earp, with several other little fellows, was skating on the canal and broke through. His companions were too much frightened to act intelligently and while they were looking on he sank out of sight.

Tarring Seidel, who was at some distance, was attracted by the noise and hurried to the spot. He arrived just in time to see the boy's head reappear above the water. He tried to get hold of the boy's hair, but did not succeed and the lad sank for the second time.

Mr. Seidel waited until the boy came up again, when he succeeded in getting a good hold of him. The drowning boy, however, in his desire to be saved, clutched his rescuer in such a way as to cause him to lose his balance and tumble into the canal. As the boy sank for the third time he dragged Mr. Seidel along down.

For awhile it looked as though both might drown but the young man attempting the rescue was equal to the emergency and after a desperate struggle he succeeded in crawling out on the bank dragging the boy with him.

His Gallantry.

"See that man who just gave his seat to a young woman?" queried an elevated railroad passenger. "Queer case that. Never encountered one before just like it."

"He's not a New Yorker, he is not a ready maker of friends, and he is so diffident where women are concerned that he really has not one among his acquaintances, with the possible exception of a landlady and a laundress."

"Yet the fellow has a longing for feminine recognition. I happen to know that he always relinquishes his seat to a woman where the opportunity is presented, and I also know that his only reason for doing so is the hope of receiving a smile and a 'Thank you' in return. It's like a bone to a hungry dog. Queer case, don't you think?"—New York Globe.

The Suicide Symphony.

The idea that music may be harmful—that it can create a fever in the blood dangerous to life and reason—will come as a revelation to many. Friedrich Nietzsche, the well known German philosopher, declares that there is something in some music, most notable in Wagner and Tschakowsky, which acts unfavorably on the brain and nerves of many people. Tschakowsky's helpful influence cannot be denied. He destroyed himself after composing his famous "Sixth Symphony," and, as several have died by their own hand after playing it, it has come to be known as the "suicide symphony."

Extravagant.

Stranger (in Drury's bar)—Is there a place here where I can get a square meal? Uncle Welby Gosh—Yes, sir. There's a restaurant round the corner where you can get the best meal this side of Chicago if you don't mind its being a little expensive. They'll sock you for 35 cents, but, by gum, it's wuth it!—Chicago Tribune.

The Origin of a Miserable Joke.

Confucius had just met William Penn at one of Cleopatra's 5 o'clock teas. "William Penn?" he said. "William Penn? Seems to me I have heard of you, sir."

"Yes," said Penn, with a pleased smile. "I am the man who was milder than the sword."

"Ah, yes," said Confucius. "You are also the man who invented sleep, are you not?"

"No," said Penn. "I founded Philadelphia."

"Oh, yes," said Confucius. "I knew it was something of that kind."—Success Magazine.

DEADLY POISONS.

One Whiff of Pure Prussic Acid is Sufficient to Kill.

The discoverer of prussic acid was instantly killed by inhaling one whiff of his own handwork.

Pure prussic acid is never sold or handled. The smell of it is always fatal. It kills not in three minutes or half an hour, but the instant it enters the lungs as a gas. The mixture ordinarily sold as prussic acid is 98 parts in two parts of the drug. Even in this form it is very deadly. A 20 per cent mixture of the acid would kill nearly as quickly as if pure.

Atropine, though it has no harmful odor, is so deadly that as much of it as would adhere to the end of a moistened forefinger would instantly cause death.

Cyanide of potassium has a pleasant smell which is not injurious, but a small quantity swallowed kills at once.

Pure ammonia if inhaled would cause death almost as quickly as prussic acid.

When a carboy of nitric acid is broken some one has to suffer. It will burn wood, eat through iron plates and destroy whatever it touches. Such an accident once happened in an acid factory. Every one ran away, leaving the acid to amuse itself by setting fire to things. Soon it was seen that the building would be destroyed and hundreds of people thrown out of work, and four men volunteered to put out the fire in the acid room. They succeeded and came out all right. Five hours later all were dead.

His Hobby.

One man with an odd hobby isn't a person who gets much mail, and what he has or expects to have he can keep in mind very easily. Probably he never had a letter which went astray.

Yet every time he sees in the newspapers the list of advertised mail sent out from time to time by the general postoffice in New York he turns at once to the initial letter under which his name comes and runs carefully through the list. He never yet has found any letter that might be supposed to be for him and, furthermore, hasn't found any that might be for any of his relatives.

He takes an odd pleasure in doing it, however, something with that engrossing which impels a man to grab through a packet of old letters in hopes that he may come upon some rare variety of stamp. Really, if ever he found his name in the list it probably would kill his enjoyment of the hunt forever thereafter.—New York Sun.

Anticipated Cause For Sorrow.

Ina came in from the country on her fifth birthday to visit her cousin May. At night they were put to bed early. An hour passed, when heartbreaking sobs were heard from the children's bedroom.

"What is the matter, children?" asked May's mother, entering the dark room.

"From under the bedclothes Ina sobbed out, 'May won't give me any of her peanuts.'"

"But May has no peanuts," replied her aunt.

"I know that," sobbed Ina, "but she said if she did have peanuts she wouldn't give me any."—Delineator.

GRAFT IN RUSSIA.

Removing the Difficulties in an Army Officer's Transfer.

A young Russian officer wished to be transferred to another regiment and took his request in person to one of the lights of the Russian general staff. That powerful officer shook his head and declared the matter very difficult to arrange—almost impossible. Then his glance fell suddenly upon the shoes of the lieutenant. To the amazement of his visitor, the senior officer said that the lieutenant's shoes were not nearly good enough for an officer and that he would strongly advise him to buy new shoes of a shoemaker whose address he gave. Then, telling his visitor to return in eight days, he dismissed him. The latter was clever enough to realize that he could not return without the new shoes, so he hurried to the shoemaker. On hearing who had sent him the shoemaker said that the lieutenant could have the shoes in five days for the sum of \$250. Much astonished, the officer went to a comrade for advice. He was told to rest when his shoes were finished. This the officer did, and, wearing his new boots, he duly kept his appointment with the general staff officer and learned to his joy that all the "grave difficulties" in the way of his transfer had been successfully removed.

USE FOR A TELESCOPE.

Interesting Discovery One Woman Made by Use of the Glass.

"I thought it was a pretty fair sort of telescope for one that wasn't very big," said Uncle Silas. "I rigged it up in the attic by the high north window and had it fixed so it would swing around easy. I took a deal of satisfaction in looking through it, the sky seemed so wide and full of wonders, so when Hester was here I thought I'd give her the pleasure too. She stayed a long time upstairs and seemed to be enjoying it. When she came down I asked her if she'd discovered anything new."

"Yes," she says. "Why, it made everybody's house seem so near that I seemed to be right beside 'em, and I found out what John Pritchard's folks are doin' in their outchicken. I've wondered what they had a light there for night after night, and I just turned the glass on their windows. They are cuttin' apples to dry—folks as rich as them cuttin' apples!"

"And actually that was all the woman had seen! With the whole heavens before her to study, she had spent her time prying into the affairs of her neighbors! And there are lots more like her—with and without telescopes."—Christian Uplook.

An Outrage.

"What makes you so late?" asked the boy's parent. "The teacher kept me in because I couldn't find Moscow on the map of Europe," replied Johnny.

"And no wonder you couldn't find Moscow! It was burned down years ago. It's an outrage to treat a child in that way!"

TWO SCHOOLS DISMISSED

There was considerable excitement in the third ward yesterday when a bad case of scarlet fever was discovered in a family, three children of which were attending the public school.

The case was diagnosed by Dr. Hinshelwood, who learning that the other children were attending school, at once attempted to reach Borough Superintendent Dieffenbacher by phone. Failing in this he went in person to the third ward school and notified the principal, who caused the schools attended by pupils from the infected family to be dismissed at once.

In a short time Borough Superintendent Dieffenbacher appeared and ordered the rooms thoroughly disinfected. The fumigation was kept up yesterday afternoon and during last night. The schools affected are those of the first and third grades taught respectively by Miss Jennie Lawrence and Miss Alice Small. Miss Lawrence had one while Miss Small had two pupils from the infected household.

While it is by no means unlikely that the germs of the disease may have been carried into school by the three children of the infected family, yet the danger of contagion is very much reduced by the prompt action taken by the attending physician as well as by the school authorities.

Both schools will be reopened today.

PERSONALS

Miss Marie Koney left yesterday for a visit with friends in Philadelphia.

Miss Bertha Gaskins is spending this week with friends in Harrisburg.

Mrs. J. M. Sechler, Ferry street, spent yesterday for a visit with friends in Selingsgrove.

Miss Martha Russell, Bloom street, returned Tuesday from a visit with friends in Williamsport.

Mrs. Charles Grim, of Richmond, Va., is visiting at the home of Miss Rella Davis, Green street.

T. J. Shomoyer, of Williamsport, spent yesterday with friends in Danville.

Mr. and Mrs. George Swainbank, of Kingston, arrived last evening for a visit with Mrs. W. H. Manger, West Market street.

CAN'T WASH AUTOS AT SHAMOKIN

The water famine in the coal region has some curious results, one of the most notable occurring yesterday when Dr. Edward Harpel, a leading physician in this city in his naty physician's car to have the task of washing his machine performed at the garage of Will G. Brown.

Dr. Harpel stated that the scarcity of water at Shamokin has become so serious that people are now not allowed to use the precious fluid except for domestic purposes.

TOE MASHED BY CASTING

Solomon Halfpenny, a workman at the Reading Iron works, met with a painful accident yesterday, which will incapacitate him for work for some weeks.

He was in the act of charging a furnace when a heavy casting fell on his foot. The great toe was badly mashed and he was unable to walk. He was assisted to his home on North Mill street, where Dr. Shultz dressed the injury.

While there are some uncertainties about farming, it's a pretty safe business.

The Farmer's Wife

Is very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. "The stomach is churn." In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

"The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery removes every taint or corrupting element. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood.

If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath, are weak and feel depressed and dependent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter risings after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and their attendant derangements.

The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms and conditions, as attested by the writings of leading teachers and practical workers of all the scientific and medical professions, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities, giving the names of all the ingredients entering into his world-famed medicines and showing what the most eminent medical men of the age say of them.

AN ACCURATE CLOCK.

The Timepiece in the Observatory of Columbia University.

In the observatory of Columbia university is one of the most accurate clocks in the world. It has run for several months with a mean error of only fifteen-thousandths of a second and a maximum error of thirty-thousandths of a second per day. That means that it does not vary more than half a second a month, or six seconds a year.

Compare this with the first pocket timepiece, the "animated egg of Nuremberg," which required winding twice a day and varied an hour and a half in the same time! Compare it with some of the highest priced watches manufactured today, which often vary more than ten seconds a week, and you will have some idea of the refinements in the science of measuring time. Yet even this accuracy is surpassed by some famous timepieces, if the trade magazines are to be believed. There have been accounts in them of clocks or watches that have varied less than a second in periods as long as ten years.

The clock at the University of Columbia is an astronomical clock. It is surrounded by a glass case in which a partial vacuum is maintained, and in order that the case may not be opened or disturbed the winding is done automatically by electricity. The clock is set up in a room especially constructed to keep it free from jar or vibration. The temperature and barometric conditions are maintained practically constant, and every possible precaution is taken to minimize the errors of the running mate.—New York World.

Candor.

The colonel had remonstrated vigorously with Uncle Eph about the old dorky's persistent excursions into the state of inebriation. Uncle Eph, though he promised faithfully to refrain from frequent dips into the flowing bowl, failed to live up to the colonel's expectations. On numerous occasions the colonel saw Eph when taken to task stoutly denied the accusation, affirming emphatically that he did not drink. One evening the colonel met Uncle Eph in a condition which made it plainly evident that the dorky was "caught with the goods on."

"Eph," began the colonel seriously. "I thought you told me that you had given up drink?" "Ah sho' did, Massa Kern! Ah sho' did," replied Eph. "But lately Ah dun took up drinkin' an' gib up lyin'!"—Harper's Weekly.

The Crab in the Oyster.

"The little crab found in the oyster," said a dealer, "is not, as supposed by two-thirds of the oyster eaters, the young of the blue crab, but is a distinct species. It is a mesonant of and caterer to the wants of the oyster, being, therefore, a benefit instead of a detriment to the latter. In return for the oyster's kindness in protecting it against its enemies the little crab catches and crushes food which in its entire state could not be taken by the oyster. A singular thing in connection with them is that all found inside of the oyster are females. The male of the same variety has a hard shell."

A Story For Papa.

There is a moral in this little story of child life. "Mamma," asked little three-year-old Freddie, "are we going to heaven some day?" "Yes, dear; I hope so," was the reply. "I wish papa could go, too," continued the little fellow. "Well, and don't you think he will?" asked his mother. "Oh, no," replied Freddie, "he could not leave his business!"

BEEHIVEN.

The Composer's Own Story of How He Became Deaf.

Charles Neate, on a visit to Vienna, was either commissioned by certain English authorities to induce Beethoven to visit England or was persuading him to do so on his own account, and as an allurement he spoke of the superiority of the English artists in their treatment of ear disease and held out hopes that he was Beethoven to consult them he might at least find some sort of relief. Beethoven shook his head. "No," he said, "I have consulted all kinds of doctors and followed their prescriptions. I shall never be cured. I will tell you how the thing happened. I was writing an opera. I had to deal with a very tiresome and capricious tenor. I had already written two great arias to the same words, neither of which pleased him, and also a third, which he did not care for the first time he tried it, although he took it away with him. I was thanking heaven I had done with him and had begun to settle myself to something else which I had laid aside. I had hardly worked at it half an hour before I heard a knock at the door, which I recognized as that of my tenor.

"I sprang up from my table in such a rage that as the man came into the room I flung myself upon the floor, as they do on the stage" there he threw up his arms and gesticulated in illustration, "but I fell upon my hands. When I got up I found I was deaf, and from that moment I have remained so. The doctor said I injured the nerve."—Diehl's "Life of Beethoven."

Outwitting a Bushranger. In Mr. George E. Bozall's "Story of the Australian Bushrangers" the following little episode is related: A man named Michael, who went to an inn for food, found the place in the hands of the bushrangers. Fourteen guests were already disarmed and were being searched in order. Michael was compelled to take his place in line. The bushrangers handed him a panikin of tea before they took his money. Knowing what was coming, he held the panikin as if the tea were too hot to drink, and when the leader of the highwaymen was looking away dropped his roll of bank notes into it. He stood quiet, and when the bushrangers came to feel his pockets there were only a few shillings in them. The robbers appeared satisfied and allowed him to go. He carried his panikin out with him, took his money and put it in his pocket without being observed. Then he mounted his horse, rode to the nearest police station and gave information.

SERIOUS OUTBREAK IN LYCOMING

A new outbreak of the foot and mouth disease has occurred in the extreme southern part of Lycoming county, among the head of Foresman Brothers, of Alvirna. The Foresmans are large cattle dealers and the outbreak of the disease among their stock has caused much excitement in that vicinity among the farmers and dairymen of both Lycoming and Union counties. Their farm has been quarantined and is now in charge of State and federal inspectors, several of whom went there yesterday immediately upon receiving notice of evidences of the disease among the herd.

FORTY-FOUR IN THE HERD.

Mr. Foresman said yesterday that his cattle had been quarantined and that inspectors were there, but said the disease had not been fully diagnosed yet, although it had much the appearance of aphthous fever. He has at present forty-four head of cattle on the farm, but none is registered stock. The disease is supposed to have been brought into the herd by cattle shipped from Buffalo. It is feared that other herds in the vicinity have become infected and a thorough examination will be made by the State inspectors.

WILL MEAN HEAVY LOSS.

In addition to dealing in cattle, Foresman Brothers are also dealers in horses, hogs and other livestock, buying and selling on a big scale. They are well known throughout the central part of the State. The outbreak of the foot and mouth disease, if such it should prove to be, will mean a severe financial loss, not only in the direct loss of the livestock but also in the temporary damage done to their business.

GAME COMMISSION WILL APPEAL CASE

Recently Joseph Berrier, a game warden of Harrisburg, purchased from W. C. Teets, of Westport, a deer hide and then arrested him for selling the same, the purchaser being Berrier. The case was brought before Alderman E. K. Parsons, of Lock Haven, and that official committed Teets to jail, but he was subsequently discharged. Berrier reported this fact to the State game commission and they will appeal the case to court and endeavor to have Teets serve the full sentence of 100 days or pay \$100 fine, alleging that he sold venison or a part of a deer, which they allege is a violation of the game law.

Japanese Social.

The Sunday school of the Grove Presbyterian church will hold a Japanese social this evening at 7:30 o'clock. There will be a musical program rendered, after which refreshments will be served. All members of the congregation and friends invited.

Mrs. J. M. Bell, of Chicora, Butler county, finding a neighboring dog devouring her chickens, undertook to drive him off. When a broomstick failed her she gave the dog a kick, fell and broke her leg.

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