

DANIEL JACOBS CLAIMED BY DEATH

Daniel Jacobs, one of the few surviving residents who were natives of Ireland...

The cause of death was heart trouble. For eight months prior to his death the deceased was bedfast.

Mr. Jacobs was seventy-eight years of age. He was born in County Waterford, Ireland, and came to Danville in 1852.

He is survived by his widow, two sons, Daniel, of Lake Charles, La., and Thomas, of Hazleton; also one daughter, Mary (Mrs. Braithwaite) of Pittsburg, Mrs. Augustus Treas, of this city is a sister of the deceased.

OBESITY CURED.

A Remedy That is Not Liable to Attain Wide Popularity.

Peter the Great was once traveling incognito in a part of Finland, when he met a very fat man who told him that he was going to St. Petersburg.

"What for?" asked the czar.

"To consult a doctor about being so fat, which has become very oppressive."

"Do you know any doctor there?"

"No."

"Then I will give you a line to my friend, Prince Menschikoff, and he will introduce you to one of the emperor's physicians."

The traveler went to the prince's house with a note. The answer was not delayed. The next day, tied hands and feet, the poor man was dragged off on a cart to the mines.

Two years after Peter the Great was visiting the mines. He had forgotten the incident of the fat man, when suddenly a miner threw down his pick, rushed up to him and fell at his feet crying:

"Grace, grace, what is it I have done?"

Peter looked at him, astonished, until he remembered the story.

"Oh, so that is you!" he said. "I hope you are pleased with me. Stand up! How thin and slight you have become! Go, and remember that work is the best cure for your complaint!"

Bamboo Shoots as Food.

The bamboo shoots that are eaten are not yet branched, of a conical form and sheathed in an envelope generally covered by small prickly bristles.

These young shoots emerge very vigorously from the soil at the foot of the bamboo tufts. The Chinese and Japanese, it appears, consume large quantities of them. They use them as seasoning with pork and chicken.

The first thing in their preparation naturally is to rid the sprouts of their disagreeable sheath. They are then cut either lengthwise or in slices and are placed in boiling water. The water is renewed once or twice, and after adding salt a vegetable is obtained which reminds one strongly of the root of the arcticone. The Japanese also eat them preserved in brine or vinegar.

The gathering of the young bamboo shoots, during which one must be careful of the prickly envelope, takes place in June and November in Tonkin. The November shoots are the better appreciated. —New York Herald's Paris Edition.

Sawing Rails Is Not Musical.

It is not at all saws—not quietly, not at all. There is considerable racket underneath an elevated railroad in a narrow street, the subway isn't quite a ledge in some vast wilderness, but never until I watched a toothless saw cut through a cold steel rail by friction, melting its way—you can see the smeared ends afterward—did I experience a noise that my ear felt rather than heard, says Eugene Wood in Success Magazine. The toothless saw whirled with unimagined speed, the sparks showered like an enormous pinwheel, and the unwilling steel emitted a shriek of agony that was like a forceful finger jammed into my ear and scratching on my eardrum with its nail. It was like a brass band of a hundred pieces, each piece blowing fortissimo, a note a half tone higher than its fellows. "I don't care for such 'chase harmony!'"

Doubtful Praise.

A fullback in a football team once had the misfortune to put the ball through his own goal. This regrettable error lost his side the game, and he suffered agonies of self reproach on the long journey home.

"I'm no more use than a chocolate footballer," he said to his sweetheart, who had traveled many miles to see him play. "A slip of a boy from school would have shaped better than I did."

"Now, George, I won't let you say such horrid things about yourself!" declared his loyal sweetheart. "You've no idea how popular you are. I heard a gentleman praising you up to the skies this afternoon."

"Never!" emphatically exclaimed the incredulous player.

"Oh, but it's quite true!" she said proudly. "He said you'd brought his club the best bit of luck they'd had for ages, and he heartily wished you were playing against them in every match."

BERWICK BLACK HANDERS TAKEN

Three members of the Black Hand, suspected of being implicated in a murder at Berwick two years ago, and also to have taken part in numerous other Black Hand outrages, were captured by the police Monday.

The first named of the trio was caught by State Policeman Mascot in a saloon at Mt. Carmel and was later taken to Bloomsburg and placed in jail.

Antonio Calabro was placed under arrest by Detective Alexander of the Reading Railway as he stepped from a Williamsport train at Philadelphia. The fellow made a desperate attempt to escape and it was necessary to secure the aid of two policemen before Calabro was finally brought under subjection.

Word was sent to Philadelphia from Williamsport that Antonio was supposed to be on the train arriving in Philadelphia at 2:00 and the detective was on hand to meet it. Trooper Somers went to Philadelphia and took the prisoner back to Berwick.

Fortanato Calabro was captured by Captain Adams of the State police at Tanama and submitted quietly to arrest.

When arrested he claimed a mistake had been made and that he was not the man wanted, but an investigation showed that he had a Reading mileage book made out in the name of Fortanato Calabro, while in his pocket was a ticket from Catawissa to Philadelphia which showed he had boarded the train at Catawissa, having easily reached that town from Berwick the night before.

The knitting of the web of evidence around the Calabros, which has been in progress for several weeks and, by which, stated Captain Adams, the hope to connect the Calabros with at least nine murders in West Berwick and Briar Creek, has been in progress several weeks.

About a week ago the constabulary received a note to the effect that if they would go to a certain house at Berwick and dig down 16 feet, they would find a cement slab and under it a body of one of the Black Hand's victims.

Little attention was paid to the note at first but gradually there was developed a chain of evidence that caused the constabulary to believe they had a strong case against the Calabros and possibly some others.

So firmly convinced are the officers that the body is buried in the spot designated that Monday evening Captain Adams secured the services of a number of laborers and started excavating the cellar. It is possible that the tragedy will be laid bare.

Should this be done, it will be but the beginning of sensations which may rock West Berwick's foreign section from one end to the other, with further complications.

HIS OWN MEDICINE.

The Dose That Was Handled to the Persistent Agent.

He was a sewing machine agent of the most aggressive type. For twenty minutes the lady of the house had been awaiting an opportunity to say that she already possessed one.

At last he paused, only long enough, however, to thrust a card into the lady's hand.

The bit of pasteboard was certainly a novelty.

"My name is Selten," it read, "of the firm of Blank & Co., sewing machine manufacturers, and I intend to prove to you that it is madness to defer purchasing one of our unequalled machines."

After a long description of the machine came the following:

"You may plead that you are unable to work a machine. I will remove that objection in fifteen minutes or in three lessons. Will call next Wednesday."

When the agent called again a six foot man opened the door and blandly remarked:

"You're the sewing machine man, I suppose?"

"Yes, I called last week, and—"

"Yes, I know," interrupted the big man. "You don't know me, I suppose. My name's Bury & Keppem, undertakers, and I intend to prove to you that it is madness to defer purchasing one of our unequalled coffins."

The agent began to edge away.

"You may plead that you are scarcely qualified for a coffin," the big man went on. "I will remove that objection in ten seconds."

How Toucans Roost.

Nothing could be more eccentric to our eyes than the way in which toucans go to roost. The bird does not "tuck its head under its wing, poor thing!" and so settle down, but packs itself up in most orderly fashion.

The tail is turned forward over the back, in the soft feathers of which the gaitic bill is hidden. Then the tail shuts down, all semblance of a bird is lost, and one can see nothing but a ball of feathers.—London Stardard.

WOMAN PRAYED FOR A RABBIT

"Surely the Lord answers our prayers," said Mrs. Mary Coleman, of Morgantown, Columbia county, yesterday morning. "I wanted a rabbit awful bad and I prayed that He would give me just one lone cottontail. Imagine my surprise when I went into my cellar and found the bunny there. Now, really wasn't that an answer to my prayers?"

Just as she had given up all hopes of getting a rabbit for a dinner this season, the woman went into the cellar of her home to get some potatoes. In a corner sat a "bunny" all huddled in a heap. It is needless to say that Breb rabbit filled the pot for a stew for Mrs. Coleman's dinner. She said rabbit never tasted better than that one did.

"It was fine, tender and juicy," she stated and was ardent in her belief that all prayers will be answered. "If it wouldn't, how in the name of sense do you suppose a real wild rabbit would fall into my hands like that?" she inquired, and it looked to much a direct reply to her supplication for one meal of rabbit before the season ended, for any of her listeners to raise a voice in doubting protest. The rabbit was there, sure thing, and as big as life. No one could gainsay that.

"Prayer's a wonderful thing," concluded the woman as she sopped the carcass of "bunny" into the salt water bath preparing it for its trip into "delicious land."

It is thought that the rabbit had gotten into the open window of the cellar when it was chased by dogs. When she saw it Mrs. Coleman secured a club and quickly sent it on its way toward the destination for which she had prayed.

MUSICAL MISERY.

When Bagpipes Squeak Out "The Star Spangled Banner."

"I wish," growled a man who made a tour of the British isles, "that the British bandmasters would take a course of instruction in what constitutes the American national airs. Band concerts are the rage all over England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales. During the summer season, probably as a compliment to the hordes of Americans who are flinging away gold for their benefit, they present daily what is generally dubbed 'American national airs.'"

"The majority of these bandmasters think 'Dixie' is the national air, because they sagely observe it is the only one which Americans applaud. 'The Star Spangled Banner' is dismal and lugubrious enough under the best of circumstances, but to hear the Scotch bagpipes have a fling at it is indescribable misery. The man who wrote the 'Columbia' hymn would not know his own work as performed in Great Britain, and even the 'Kentucky Home' and other negro ballads get a touch between an Irish jig and a Scotch waltz which robs the American visitor of any pleasure which he might experience in hearing songs from home. It may be the British, Scotch and Irish gait on this side of the water get as much discomfort in hearing 'Annie Laurie.' I hope they do, for it would establish a sort of international musical balance." —New York Press.

SLEEP SUPERSTITIONS.

How to Awaken at Any Hour You May Designate.

Sleep is the best cure for waking trouble. Hours for sleep: Nature gives seven. Custom gives nine. Wearing takes nine. Laziness eleven.

If you wish to arise at a certain hour, before going to bed make with your right foot as many marks on the floor as the hour on which you wish to wake, then go to bed backward.

To insure happy dreams burn some hazelnuts and do the ashes up in a package, which you must place beneath your pillow. You will then dream sweetly.

If you wish ever to marry, never look under the bed.

If a person talks in his sleep, put his hand in a bowl of water and he will tell you all his secrets.

The Hindoos say it is bad luck to sleep with your head to the north, but sleeping with your head to the south promotes longevity.

It is considered by some nations dangerous to sleep while thirsty, for the soul leaves the body in search of water, and if the body awakened too quickly the soul might not have time to return to it, so the body would die.

In Germany the nightmare is believed to be a spectral being which places itself upon the breast of the sleeper, depriving him of the power of utterance or motion.—Philadelphia Press.

The Nature Student's Story.

"In my boyhood I once captured a nest of three young thrushes. I put them in a gift cage by an open window, and their mother came and fed them regularly with worms and grasshoppers."

The speaker, a nature student, smiled.

"The mother," he resumed, "might have expected her little ones to be soon liberated. She fed them, as I said, regularly for three days on flesh food. Then one evening at sunset she appeared with a sprig of green in her mouth. She thrust the green in through the gift bars. Then, singing a sweet, sad song, she flew away. And she never came back. Her offspring the next morning lay dead, side by side, on the bottom of the cage. The sprig she had brought them, which was nearly consumed, was a sprig of the deadly hemlock. 'Freedom or death.' Death or 'freedom!' That is what must have been the burden of her farewell song."

The narrator paused, and from his listeners a low murmur arose, a murmur perhaps of sympathy, perhaps of angry disbelief.

ST. MICHAEL'S AND REGALS WIN

STANDING OF THE CLUBS. Table with columns for Club, Wins (W), Losses (L), Points (P.C.)

Only a fair sized crowd turned out to witness Saturday evening's basketball game between city league teams, in which St. Michael's won from the Tube Works by a score of 39 to 10 and the Regals defeated Company F 24 to 20.

WENT WITH A RUSH.

In the opening game St. Michael's went in with a rush and played the less experienced Tubers off their feet. The Irish lads are experienced players and are putting up a fast game this year. The Tubers fail to get together and need practice. Tommy Ryan, the St. Michael's center, was the main feature of the first half, scoring 11 of the 17 points made by his team. In the second half Tommy's star set and Hickey's rose, he making 9 goals in the last half.

The line-up: ST. MICHAEL'S TUBE WORKS. Hickey, forward; Mouter, forward; W. McVey, forward; Will Weaver, forward; Orr, center; Speiser, guard; Burns Driscoll, guard.

Goals from the field—Hickey 11, W. McVey 1, Ryan 6, J. McVey 1, Will Weaver 1, Speiser 1, Burns 1. Goals from fouls—Ryan 1, Burns 2.

DAVID AND GOLIATH

When the Regals and Company F lined up for the second half it looked like a repetition of David and Goliath, and like the biblical story the smaller warrior won out. Company F has the heaviest line-up in the league and some mighty good players, too, and the Regals deserve lots of credit for putting it into the soldier boys.

Much of the credit for the Regals' victory goes to Fred Rupp, the sturdy little guard, who was pitted against John Barry, Company F's big sure shot. Rupp glided himself to the big fellow, allowing him but one basket in the first half, while the Regals scored 10 points. In the second half the militiamen did better and gave the Regals a merry chase, but were unable to catch up, although at one stage they were within two points of a tie.

The line-up: COMPANY F REGALS. Barry, forward; Ammerman, A. Prout, forward; Strickle Novins, forward; Hook, center; Shutt, Mayor center; guard; C. Snyder, guard; Baylor J. Prout, guard; Rupp Goals from field—Barry 7, A. Prout 1, Novins 1, Hoch 1, Ammerman 4, Strickle 2, Shutt 3, Baylor 2, Rupp 1. Referee—Newbaker, time keeper—McCracken.

GOATS AS GOLF TROPHIES.

They Are on Medals Used in a New Jersey Club's New Game.

A new game has been started by the members of the Hackensack (N. J.) Golf club which threatens to become very popular. Sixty members have formed a goat club, the purpose of which will be the "getting of the other fellow's goat."

Each member will buy a medal with a bas-relief of a goat on the front and the owner's name on the back. A series of golf matches will follow, the medals to be the trophies.

The man winning the most at the end of the season will be known as the shepherd of the flock, and a dinner will be given in his honor by all the "goats." Then the badges will be redistributed to the members and the next season's competition started.

The first games will be played on New Year's day, and the matches will be continued in all kinds of weather. W. D. Moffatt is the originator of the plan.

Fixed Stars.

There are no fixed stars. When we look up at the stars they appear to be very still and peaceful, but astronomers know that such is not the case, but that each one is moving, some with incredible speed, invisible to the unaided eye, yet visible to the instruments at their disposal. Our sun, for instance, which is nothing more or less than one of the "stars" supposed to be "fixed" is moving along, with the entire solar system, toward a point in the constellation Hercules, in nature, from the most insignificant germ to the largest world, everything is in perpetual motion.

The Maid's Chance.

"Do you ever lose that umbrella of yours?" asked the maiden.

"No; I don't," replied the man sternly. "The person who takes that umbrella will have to take me."

"Do I understand that to be a proposal of marriage or a threat?" inquired the maid sweetly.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Self Government Club.

The students at Bryn Mawr, N. Y., have formed a self government club, the object of which is to abolish all teaching of young girls just entering college. The club is made up of the upper classes and has the approval of President Thomas.

Pleasant Rehearsal.

Fair Amateur.—The curtain will rise in a few minutes. Are you quite sure you know your words? Here—Yes, all except the part where I kiss you. We'd better rehearse that again.

ALL BUT FOUR TEACHERS PRESENT

tents of whole volumes to memory. In this age the world is "bookridden" and we now rely nearly wholly on books. There is too great a disposition, not only on the part of the pupils but on the part of teachers also, to rely on indexes and encyclopedias for knowledge. Students feel that they do not need to remember anything but do go to the books for information on all subjects. Naturally there is a general deficiency of certain knowledge. Dr. Omwake considers the "state of affairs in this respect most pernicious."

It is in the lower grades, he declared, that the foundation must be laid for getting knowledge definitely and accurately. Too much emphasis, he said, is laid on "interest" and not enough on "effort." Subjects should be made interesting, of course, but it occurs at times that the element of "interest" is essentially absent; then pupils must "be driven."

The teacher must have a master mind. It must not only be well formed, but well "informed," every faculty highly developed—mind alert and ready to grasp the right idea or thought. Unless a teacher has a well-trained and intellectual mind he can hardly expect to succeed. This is especially true of the primary schools, where in addition the teacher should possess a strong imagination in order to bring her into sympathy with the small children whose imagination is active and who people their homes and their play grounds with imaginary personalities. To work successfully with children the teacher must be able to get down to their level.

The last period of the afternoon was occupied by Dr. Pearson with a very practical address entitled: "Preparatory for the Recitation."

WEDNESDAY'S SESSIONS.

Every teacher of the county was enrolled at the institute yesterday. Devotional exercises at the morning session were conducted by the Rev. A. J. Frey, pastor of the First Baptist church. The proceedings of the afternoon were varied by an address from Dr. George H. Hallett, who occupies the chair of mathematics in the University of Pennsylvania.

Dr. Omwake occupied the first period of the forenoon. He took as his subject "The Reading Lesson." The only way, he said, that the child can prepare for the reading lesson is by having the teacher tell what the lesson is and the teacher can not do this unless he knows what it is himself. It is worth all the time that it takes to announce the lesson for the next day. Indeed, in Dr. Omwake's opinion the teacher makes efficiency impossible who does not take sufficient time to announce the lesson for the next day. There are a great many who do not know what the lesson is that they announce. The reading lesson somehow or other seems to get less attention in the assignment than any other lesson given to the children. If tomorrow's lesson is, say, subtraction we spend nearly a whole period explaining the method of the subject. It is just as essential in the reading lesson. The reason why reading gets so much less time is because you can not get right down and say, "Now this is the way to get the lesson." We neglect it because it is not a science and we can not prescribe a definite formula, and yet, the speaker maintained, it is just as essential that we keep before the pupils a problem in the reading lesson; that is, that we let them know we expect certain things and give them something to do in preparing the lesson. You give the child something to work at in nearly everything else that is taught. He understands there is something to do.

Of course, the question is how are you going to get these problems? The object of the reading lesson is to get the thought. That is true, but it is something more than that. It is also to give that thought to somebody else. Now the test of his having the thought is whether the pupil can give it to somebody else.

Dr. Pearson followed after intermission with a most excellent talk on the "Recitation Period."

The leading feature of the afternoon proceedings was an address by Dr. George H. Hallett, member of the faculty of the University of Pennsylvania, who spoke on "Elementary Arithmetic."

He made a plea for the employment of more scientific methods in the teaching of mathematics. Although probably the science on which all other sciences are founded it is a fact, he said, that mathematics is taught in a less scientific way than any of the other sciences.

The theory of numbers should be developed in a scientific and logical way. The teacher should not feel that the class is not accomplishing what is necessary merely because a certain number of pages of arithmetic are not being covered. An effort should be made to teach so that each pupil understands why he is doing as he does, then he will know how.

First of all interest must be excited. Let the problems be those derived from the boy's every day experience. Eliminate all sorts of puzzles and catch questions. It would be better if the pupils understood a little more of the "why" and less of the "how."

Dr. Hallett stated that relatively pupils make less progress in mathematics than in any other study. Not only in school examinations are poor

CONDEMNED MAN SUFFERS AGONY

NEW CASTLE, Pa., Dec. 1. The hammering of workmen erecting the scaffold on which Fred Rosena will be hanged at 10 a. m. tomorrow, fell upon the ears of the condemned murderer today and throw him into paroxysms of craven terror. Rosena tried to keep the sounds out of his ears. At times he groveled on the floor of his cell, burying his face on his low cot, and gathering his blankets around his head to muffle the noise. Occasionally he would rouse himself when the hammering stopped for a few minutes, and ask his death guard if he really had to die.

Rev. Father Nicholas de Mita, priest of St. Vitus' Catholic church, arrived at the jail shortly after saying the morning mass, and told Rosena that he had prayed for him during the services. Rosena was interested only a short time. Then he threw himself at the priest's feet, clasping his knees with his arms, and begging of him to save him. The priest gently but firmly, told him that he was past human intercession and that he came to him to help him make his final peace with God.

"Be sure that you have perfect contrition in your heart for your sins," the priest said to him, "keep your mind off the fear of death and fear only the condition in which your soul will face its Creator."

Women of the W. C. T. U., who were planning to petition Governor Stuart to prevent the authorities dragging Rosena in order to take him to the scaffold without resistance, found today that they were too late to take effective action. Sheriff Waddington was convinced that Rosena either would have to be dragged or dragged to the gallows in a state of nervous collapse. The sheriff expressed himself as favoring carrying Rosena to the scaffold but other county officers want him to avoid a scene. As soon as the gallows are completed, the sheriff will test the rope which is handmade by a Pittsburg man who twists the rope for all hangings in Pennsylvania at a cost of one dollar a foot. A bag of sand will be hung on it all tonight, in order to eliminate elasticity. Rosena will see his wife and three children for probably the last time today.

The Nourmahal is driven by compound inverted two cylinder engines and carries four small cannons and a veritable arsenal of rifles, revolvers and cutlasses. Her crew numbers forty-six officers and men. She is a roomy, comfortable craft and for luxury of equipment and for beauty of design, both hull and interior, is the equal of any pleasure craft in the United States.

Yachting friends of Colonel Astor are hoping that "Nourmahal luck" has pulled him and his craft through. Although she has figured in quite a few accidents and several times was seriously threatened, the yacht always managed to escape with trifling injuries.

One of the features of the yacht, a large open fireplace in the dining saloon, attracted the attention of the Grand Duke Boris of Russia when he, with forty other guests, was entertained at a banquet by Mrs. Astor in 1902.

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