



ITEMS CONDENSED.

BULL'S HORN CAUSES LOCK-JAW.—Joseph Wolfe, 15 years old, of Pittsburg, is lying in Pittsburg from tetanus caused by being gored by a bull. The case is so unusual that scores of doctors have examined the case.

CARRIE NATION AT DELAWARE GAP.—Carrie Nation, the world's famous woman saloon smasher, is summering at Delaware Water Gap, where she arrived last week. As yet Carrie has not interfered with the liquor traffic in that vicinity, but the hotel men are watching her every movement.

RUSH BEFORE AUTO FATAL.—Frank Lenhardt, of Norristown, rushed directly in front of a slow moving automobile and was immediately killed.

CAR SMASHES PORCH.—A heavily loaded trolley car coming down from Flagstaff Park at Mauch Chunk, jumped the track, kept on across the street and tore down the porch of the residence of Harry Teeney, on Broadway. No one was hurt.

UNHURT IN AUTO DIVE.—J. H. Brommer, of Landingville, rolled down a thirty-five foot embankment in a heavy automobile, and although the automobile was smashed to pieces he escaped without the slightest injury.

HICCUGHED TO DEATH.—Abel Mutton of East Bangor, died from an attack of hiccoughs following cholera morbus. He had the paroxysms for three days without relief and was in a state of coma the last twenty-four hours.

BABY FATALLY BURNS GRANDPARENT.—While pressing her husband's suit, Mrs. John Evans, of Bangor, had her clothes set afire from gasoline which was upset from a cup by her three-year-old grandson. She will die.

HAT AS GOOD AS JAIL KEY.—Brought back from New York to answer the charge of aiding her husband to walk out of the Schuylkill county jail in the disguise of a visitor, Mrs. Ray K. Higgins said: "Why all I did was to take my husband's hat in to him, and I did that openly. Everybody could see me bring it in. A hat is certainly not a jail breaking weapon."

CATCHES LARGE CARP.—In trying to land a six-pound carp at Spruce Creek Miss Bessie Gallagher, of Altoona, was almost dragged into the Juniata river several times. The fish took the bait on a fly and a royal battle followed. Miss Gallagher, being quite a piscatorial artist, eventually landed her prize, the largest of the species caught there this summer.

DROPS FIFTY FEET, UNHURT.—Caught on a high trestle with a train rapidly approaching and no avenue of escape from being run over except to swing from the cross-ties, John Sletwood, a negro youth, fell fifty feet. Despite the terrific fall he escaped without a broken bone and after dusting off his clothes he continued his journey without assistance or medical attention.

COURT HOUSE A PRISON.—With the county jail at Pottsville crowded with 225 prisoners, the authorities will be obliged to put new prisoners, who continue to be rapidly committed, into special rooms in the court house. This is a condition of affairs which has never been equaled in this county and the authorities are unable to account for the wave of crime.

IDENTIFIED BY TEETH.—An unknown man who fell dead at the St. Clair Reading railway station, last June, and was buried at the almshouse has been identified as Samuel Hazon. A letter received from Hazon's sister in Philadelphia, leaves no doubt that he was her brother. A queer coincidence about Hazon's sudden death is that his brother also died at Chicago in the same sudden manner. Hazon was peculiarly attired in a green-striped suit, brown shoes and a white necktie, and had two gold-filled teeth that led to his identification.

EARTH SWALLOWS MAN AND HORSE.—While plowing near Swatara the earth gave way beneath J. A. Balsbaugh, and horse, man and plow were precipitated about nine feet. The horse struggled until it died, but Balsbaugh escaped injury. This is the second time that an occurrence of the kind has happened in that section, and it is feared that there is some underground cavity into which the earth's surface is sinking.

BABY SWALLOWS CHURCH MONEY.—Swallowing eight copper cents which were laid aside for church collection, little Dora Storie, of Minersville, laid at death's door for several hours. The family physician was quickly summoned and he gave the tot an emetic and she succeeded in raising the money.

After reaching the top, a man is apt to forget his friends at the bottom.

REV. R. H. WILSON IN THE PULPIT

The Rev. Raymond H. Wilson of Gap, a former resident of this city, addressed a large congregation at the Mahoning Presbyterian church yesterday morning. Naturally not only the members of the Mahoning church, but also our townspeople in general feel a keen interest in Mr. Wilson's ministerial career. It is noted with pride that he has developed into a promising pulpit orator. His sermon Sunday, which had as its theme, "The Dying Thief," bore the stamp of originality and was delivered with true eloquence.

The text will be found in St. Luke 23: 43: "And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto Thee, today Thou shalt be with me in Paradise." Following is the sermon in part:

"I may be asking a hard thing of you," the speaker began, "to come to Calvary and not keep the eye fixed on the Christ, but on the dying thief. But we can do so if we remember (not dishonoring Christ) that we could see and learn nothing but for his presence. In his light we see light.

"The dying thief has played a prominent part through the ages in the discussion of the plan of salvation through Jesus Christ. He has been the hope of every hardened heart, the sanction sufficient of eleventh hour death-bed repentance. And as men are always justly suspicious of that which comes too easy Christ and his salvation have been impeached. Men have felt that Jesus in this instance abrogated essential and eternal law to establish a mere anarchy of grace.

"God's spirit may so illumine, raise and support us that we may see how the claims of order and law are reconciled with the unconditional promises of grace. How He who declared that not one jot or tittle should fail of the law could justly and rationally say to the dying thief, 'Today shalt thou be with me in Paradise.' We must ever remind ourselves that Christ founded His Kingdom in spirit wholly by illustrations drawn from the natural and the social order. We look in vain among his sayings for dogmas or ipse dixits. The birds of the air, the flowers of the field and the incidents of common life body forth His truth. Beneath the various phenomena of nature and society is what we call life with its depth and mystery. All nature is but the various forms of common clay. Its own life gives life to each of their varied forms. Organic chemistry tells how different organic substances are due to different crystallizations of the atom within the molecule. The order of the onion and the fragrance of the violet may be the same materials differently combined. Yet all this could justly be called a fancy. No one ever saw or will see a molecule let alone an atom. But because this is science in order to save our reputation for enlightenment we must swallow it without question. Cannot Christ thus transform the life of man. Cannot the baser as well as the better elements crystallize about Him when he acts upon our lives.

"In the light of these considerations we are asked to look at the dying thief in his relation to their eternal facts; first to society, second to his inner self; third, to Christ on the Cross. "Society has a duty to the individual as well as the individual to society. We get a more suggestive view of the dying thief when we turn away from the reflex influence of society on his destiny to the fact of his real inner self. How does he stand revealed to the great eternal facts before Christ? This after all is the great question. "Complaint, excuses and justification of wrong doing, however, refined and rational, reveal the discouraging fact that self is still central in the theme. We need not ask how or why the dying thief could so thoroughly deny self. Those occult powers of the spirit come as softly and mysteriously as the dews of heaven. The presence of the Christ accounts for it.

"How the bitter waters become sweet and the corrosive places plain when we acknowledge God in the world with perfect submission and without reservation. We cannot understand all. Our railing does no good. The future is an impenetrable pall. Bitterness and railing accusation beset us before our triumphant surrender. After all God is greater than all evil. He abides forever as our sun and shield.

"As to the relation of the dying thief to Christ, surely this was not loveless. It was not a caprice of grace. "St. Paul has said that all Christ is summed up in penitence to God and faith in Christ. Surely by the power of the spirit the dying thief fulfilled the condition perfectly. How tender and characteristic of our Savior to honor his faith and forgive his ignorance. He had perhaps a crude idea of the spiritual kingdom, yet the living savior took, as it were this child, weary and bruised, in his arms when he said: "not in the distressing distant future but today wilt thou be with me in Paradise, a walled, sheltered and protected garden, where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

FATAL COAST INTO AUTO ALLENTOWN, Aug. 16. Noble Moyer, a Western Union messenger, 14 years old, lost control of his bicycle coasting down the Lehigh mountain Sunday evening, and striking the auto of Milton G. Kline, suffering a fractured skull, dying at the hospital during the night.

To avoid the accident Kline ditched his machine, breaking the front wheels. He stepped so suddenly that all its occupants were thrown out, including his mother, two sons and himself, all sustaining painful injuries.

Of six autos that passed only one stopped and its occupants, as soon as they saw there was a hospital case, rushed on. The boy had to be taken to the institution on a jolting wagon, although his chances for a quick trip.

TWO SUSPECTS UNDER ARREST

Quite a commotion was caused in this city Saturday morning by the arrest of a couple of hoboes suspected of being implicated in the burglary, at the D. L. & W. station. The presence of four detectives industriously on the job seemed to add to the importance of the capture. The hoboes, each in himself an interesting type, finally gained their freedom.

Ever since the burglary Detectives Adamson and Spellman of the D. L. & W. railroad company have been in Danville working in conjunction with detectives of the Pennsylvania Railroad, who are trying to obtain a clew to the burglars that cracked the safe at the station at Catawissa a short time ago. Their labors seemed barren of results until last Saturday morning when two hapless hoboes alighted from a freight train, one of whom in a striking manner resembled an individual to whom suspicion pointed.

Detectives Adamson and Spellman quickly nabbed the hoboes and hustled them off to the lockup, at the same time notifying Detectives Keller and Thorp of the Pennsylvania Railroad, who came up from Sunbury on the 10:26 train.

INJURED INNOCENCE. The four detectives accompanied by Officer Mincemoyer and Voris proceeded to the lockup where the hoboes were subjected to the worst grilling they ever experienced. Unfortunately for them they told irrational and conflicting stories.

One of the men gave his name as John Ryan; the other as James Leonard. Both assumed an air of injured innocence as they were led to the lockup. They seemed to be in ignorance of the robbery and inquired what had occurred in town to lead to their arrest.

Ryan, who had a short fiery red beard, was the man to whom suspicion pointed. Despite a keen eye he seemed very obtuse and stupid, and when requested to give an account of himself on the night of the robbery he made such a bungling job of it that for awhile it looked bad for him.

POOR MEMORY Both of the suspects were very anxious to be classed as tramps merely. One of them recollected that he had worked a little at haying somewhere during the past summer; he had also worked for a contractor at Kingston, but he wasn't sure whether he had given his right name there or not. It did not seem very clear to the other fellow whether he had done any work or not during the present summer.

Ryan on being asked to explain why he had adopted the life of a tramp replied: "I guess I hit the bottle a little too strong—like a good many others." Officer Thorp recognized Ryan as a bum recently detained in the lockup at Sunbury, where he was traveling with an umbrella mender and where his conduct seemed to bear out his representations that he was only a tramp whose worst offense seemed to be that of getting drunk.

The hoboes were grilled for nearly an hour, after which the detectives retired to talk the matter over. It was finally agreed that, although a few circumstances seemed suspicious, the evidence against the men was not strong enough to hold them on. They were released during the afternoon.

TOM RYAN SCORES Tom Ryan, Danville's heavy weight athlete, took two of the prizes offered for the events at the Bloomsburg firemen's picnic at Columbia park on Saturday.

In the shot put Ryan took first place, distance 35 feet. The prize was a diamond stud.

In the fat men's race Ryan again captured first prize, a pair of cuff buttons.

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LEOPARD SCALPS CHILD.—John Eggenbreger, aged five years, of Beaver Falls, leaned too close to a cage in which a ferocious leopard was kept. As a result the animal reached through the bars and almost scalped the child. So serious are the injuries inflicted that his life is despaired of.

500 FROM HERE HAD LOTS OF FUN

Saturday's Scores. Danville, 5; Bloomsburg, 1. Berwick, 3; Shickshinny, 2. Nanticoke, 9; Nescopeck, 1.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

W. L. P. C.	W. L. P. C.
Nanticoke... 4 0 1,000	Berwick... 2 2 500
Bloomsburg... 3 1 750	Shickshinny... 1 3 250
Danville... 2 2 500	Nescopeck... 0 4 000

"Did you hear the score?" was the slogan thrown from the throats of the 500 hunky Danville rooters as they surged from the Bloomsburg Athletic Park Saturday afternoon, after the sizzling 5 to 1 spanking that Captain Nipple and his trusty base ball yeomen administered to the Bloomsburg Speed Boys. "Did you hear the score?" was the pertinent query hurled from trolley car window and platform as the specials and regulars sped toward Danville, carrying the monster happy Danville contingent back home. And from Bloomsburg's downcast denizens, as they watched their hopes and hard earned money depart, came back for answer—a row of sickly grins.

There are just a few games in a season that get into the ultra class and nobody who was at Bloomsburg will question the assertion that this was one of the few. The most potent cause for Danville satisfaction in Saturday's victory was the attack of acute confidence that broke out in the Bloomsburg camp before the game and which had assumed the proportions of an epidemic by the time the game was called.

Their exuberant spirits induced them to risk large wads of their hard earned cash on the result of the game, the amount brought home by the Danville sports being variously estimated at between \$600 and \$1000. Not a bet that could be found by the Danville contingent was left untaken, and by the time the game was called Bloomsburg money was getting very scarce.

Another exhaust they provided for their bubbling enthusiasm was the band, whose selections, however, were confined to one tune while they marched into the field and just one more as the crowd was departing. The Bloomsburg enthusiasts had made all arrangements for a big parade to celebrate their victory, but the pegeant did not have a chance to perform.

MONSTER DANVILLE CROWD. The crowd that attended the game from here was a large one. Starting with the one o'clock trolley regulars and specials were jammed to overflowing. About a hundred took the 2:16 D. L. & W. train. Included were men and women, young and old, for the word had been passed that Danville was going to trounce their old rivals. The ground records showed 1200 paid admissions, and of these not less than 500 were from Danville.

THE GAME. With all the before-hand incidents tending to bring the degree of joy up to summer heat, the game itself capped the climax of ecstasy. It was a hummer from every view point. Bloomsburg, with their dandy team, played dandy ball in every department, but still were out played and out generated by Danville in every position. Bloomsburg fought hard from start to finish, but the onslaught of Danville batters on Shawkey was not to be withstood, while McHale, with his mystifying shoots, turned Bloom batters into outs with amazing ease.

Back of the giant Colby collegian the eight other champs did sleight of hand tricks with balls from Bloomsburg bats. Danville fielded errorlessly in the nine innings.

THE BIG NORSE. Of course the star of the game was McHale, Danville's new pitcher. From beginning to ending he gave such an exhibition of twirling as has never been seen in Bloomsburg. Bloomsburg had seven hits, but they came when McHale said they should hit; he had six strike outs, and they, too, came when he had decided that a strike out was about due; the rest of the time Bloomsburg bats were laying grounders or raising flies to Danville fielders, where the masterful McHale had previously decided they should go.

It would be difficult to convince the Bloomsburg fans that they had gotten anything out of the game, but we would like to inform them that every person on the ground got a liberal education in base ball pitching when they saw McHale work.

He included in his repertoire everything that a pitcher should have, and besides fielded his position in spectacular form. A Bloomsburg batter would spunk viciously at a shoulder high floater that McHale had started at his ankles, and miss it by a foot; then stand dazed while the big smiling fellow before him would groove a smoke ball across the plate that he was too

Continued on 4th Page.

NEW RULES GO INTO EFFECT

Several new rules have gone into effect at the tuberculosis dispensary, this city, during the few days past.

One of the most important of these relates to the deporting of immigrants that have unlawfully landed in the United States. Henceforth, it will devolve on physicians in charge of tuberculosis dispensaries to enforce rule 32 of the immigration laws and regulations, which provides that the case of every alien found to have become a public charge from causes existing prior to landing shall be reported to the immigration officer stationed nearest the place where the alien is confined.

As is implied all indigent foreign patients applying to the tuberculosis dispensary for treatment must be refused admission, provided the disease was contracted by them prior to their landing in this country and provided such landing occurred within three years.

RULE NOT VIOLATED. At present there are thirty-five indigent patients receiving treatment at the tuberculosis dispensary here. Of this number there is not one whose case is covered by rule 32 and who, therefore, is subject to exclusion and deportation.

Another new rule has gone into effect at the dispensary, which unfortunately debar one or more poor persons, victims of tuberculosis, badly in need of help, from treatment at the local dispensary. The rule provides that any patient at the dispensary who makes application and is admitted to the Mt. Alto sanatorium and leaves there without being honorably discharged shall never be readmitted to the sanatorium nor treated at the local dispensaries. A dishonorable discharge follows only when patients break the rules of the sanatorium relating to the use of tobacco and alcohol or leaving under three months contrary to advice. Up to the present four indigent patients have made application through the local dispensary for admission to Mt. Alto. With the exceptions above noted patients have remained under treatment there until discharged by the physician.

NOT GENERALLY KNOWN. It seems that a good many persons are unfamiliar with an important rule at the tuberculosis dispensary that is rigidly lived up to. This rule forbids that the physician in charge treat the indigent patients for any other disease than tuberculosis and that he treat them only at the dispensary; what attention the patients may require at their homes is given by the visiting nurse. Exception to the above rule lies in those cases where the tuberculosis patients before they were admitted to the dispensary were regular patients of the physician in charge.

1911 MODEL. Thomas J. Price's new car, a Packard 30, 1911 model, arrived in this city Monday evening. It is one of the most beautiful and expensive automobiles in this section. It is a four door body, seven passenger car. The wheels are equipped with Continental demountable rims, the car carrying two tires already pumped up. The machine has a Packard standard blue body, the door lines being black. The fender hood, radiator, all metal parts are enameled black.

The run from Atlantic City to Danville was made on Monday, the car being in charge of John K. Allen of Philadelphia. In the party were Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Price, Miss Price and her guest, Miss Whitten, of Wakefield, Mass., and Edward J. Price.

113 Letters on Pin Head. Sharon, Aug. 16.—On the head of an ordinary pin Paul P. Wentz, of this city, has engraved the alphabet four times and then added his name and the date when he completed the work, making 113 characters in all.

He was graduated from Bouman's Technical school in Lancaster about a year ago and is now working for Fred Koehler in this city. For the wonderful piece of work that he did he used an ordinary watchmaker's tool. Mr. Wentz is only 22 years of age.

Snake Dream Causes Paralysis. Slatington, Aug. 16.—Going to bed after a hard day's work, George Georgopolus, a local candy merchant, dreamed that he had a fight with a big blacksnake. He dreamed that it had encircled his leg and arm and was about to bury its fangs in his body. He awoke with a start to find that his left side was totally paralyzed.

DROPS DEAD IN CHURCH.—Geo Eptenheimer, of Philadelphia, dropped dead while attending services in Rehoboth M. E. church. Mrs. Eptenheimer was sitting beside her husband when he was stricken with heart disease.

Continued on 4th Page.

WILL THERE BE OBJECTIONS?

General interest centers on the next meeting of council, Friday night, the date set for hearing objections to the paving of East Market street between Mill and Pine streets.

Unless very strong opposition should develop council will proceed forthwith to prepare an ordinance authorizing the improvement. The committee will no doubt report at a special meeting and the ordinance will be adopted as quickly as possible to the end that the two remaining squares ready for paving by the time the section now under way is completed.

THE PROCEDURE Following the plan usually adopted in such cases the costs will not be assessed until the paving is completed. The owners of properties abutting on the two squares will then be presented with a bill for the costs as computed.

Should property owners decline to pay their share of costs a petition will be presented to court asking for the appointment of a jury of three men as provided by the Act of May 31, 1897.

Section 2 provides as follows: In exercising the power aforesaid all proceedings for the ascertaining of damages and the assessment of benefits, incident thereto shall be as now provided by law in reference to payment of costs, benefits, damages and expenses of public improvements within municipal corporations.

As brought out in Section 8 of the Act of May 16, 1891, the mode of procedure referred to is as follows: On petition viewers shall be appointed who shall assess the costs and expenses of grading, paving and curbing of the street or alley upon the property benefited, according to the benefits, if sufficient can be found, but if not, then the deficiency, when finally ascertained, shall be paid by the municipal corporation.

THE DIFFERENCE Obviously in the paving of the two squares between Mill and Pine streets no damage will result to any of the properties abutting, which implies that there will be no deficiency for the municipality to make up. If a jury be appointed it may be a question whether the costs of paving assessed on properties "according to the benefits" may not exceed the amount that they would have had to pay had owners petitioned for paving in the usual way.

FOUND DYING MAN

MILTON, Aug. 16. While on his way home from Shimer & Sons' mill, where he is employed, about 3 o'clock this morning, Elmer Sanders, of New Columbia, discovered the mangled body of a man lying along the Reading railroad tracks a short distance from the station at West Milton. The man was still breathing, but died a few minutes later. One leg had been cut off and there was a deep gash in his head. The unfortunate fellow was identified as Peter Richards, a resident of Pottsville, who had been working at the new high school building at this place. He was about twenty-five years of age and single. A bottle partly filled with whisky was found in his pocket. The supposition is that he was struck by a freight that passed through here about 2:30 o'clock.

PRONG IN APPENDIX

SCRANTON, Aug. 16. Thomas Duffy, a machinist, 23 years old, of Dunmore, near here, was operated upon in the Scranton private hospital yesterday for the removal of a dentist's tool, which he swallowed a week ago while having his teeth fixed in the office of Dr. Harold Davis, of Dunmore. The tool was a two-inch steel prong with a quarter-inch burr at one end. The physicians had to force it down Duffy's neck into his stomach last week. It worked its way to the veriform appendix, and set up a condition similar to appendicitis. The appendix was found to be inflamed, and the steel instrument imbedded in it. Duffy's condition is critical.

DIES IN STRANGER'S HOME.—The infirmities of his advanced age prevented Michael Collins, aged 70 years, who had been discharged from the Philadelphia hospital, from reaching the home of relatives, but he was taken in and cared for by Mrs. John McCandles. Next morning Mrs. McCandles went to the stranger's room to arouse him and she was startled to find him dead.

An orchestra dance will be held at DeWitt's Park tonight. The music will be furnished by Miles & Foulk's orchestra. A delightful time is assured to all who attend.

B. L. Diehl is remodeling his home on Bloom road.

Continued on 4th Page.

FIRST VISIT IN 49 YEARS

After a life-time of labor not unmingled with trial and hardship, for the first time in nearly half a century the Rev. N. L. Sayers of Plaquemine, La., has returned to Montour county to view the hearthstone of his early days and to seek the few that still survive who knew him as a boy and a young man.

Mr. Sayers is a representative of an old and pioneer family of this county. He was born at Washingtonville and was the son of John Sayers, who in turn was born about two miles from Washingtonville.

In 1861 he joined the union army enlisting in the Seventh Pennsylvania cavalry. After the war he settled in Indiana.

ENTERED THE MINISTRY. Twenty years ago he entered the Methodist ministry in Louisiana. At present he is a member of the Gulf Conference. For eight years his work has lain in the great swamp region of Louisiana. His principal appointment is at Bayou Chene, St. Martin's parish. As a Methodist minister Mr. Sayers faces conditions that are wholly unlike. Before obstacles that he has to contend with and the privations that he endures every day of his life the hardships of the old time circuit rider in this section dwindle into insignificance.

A DISMAL LIFE. In the swamp region there are no farms—no towns—nothing in the way of houses even, except a few "shacks" primitive beyond belief. Yet throughout this great area human beings subsist and families are reared.

Large tracts of timber land are being cleared, but the principal occupation of the people are fishing and trapping. Mr. Sayers' circuit embraces two hundred miles. He travels exclusively in a boat, winding his way in and out among the bayous or inlets from the lakes or large rivers that move loiteringly through the illimitable swamps, where mosquitoes formidable in size and in untold millions assail him.

The clergyman's boat is propelled by gasoline and is equipped with a head light. It is a specially designed craft; it affords sleeping quarters and is, indeed, the only home that Mr. Sayers knows for long intervals.

SPARSELY SETTLED. The great swamp region is very sparsely settled. Among those who have penetrated the place and are trying their fortunes lumbering and in other vocations are some college men. The people, however, are grossly ignorant, although emotional and by no means unresponsive.

On the whole Mr. Sayers is considerably encouraged by results. The people are willing to be taught. In many instances he finds large families living outside of wedlock—not because of innate depravity, it should be explained, but rather because they have so long been neglected. As soon as they are shown the error of their ways the men and women rearing families agree to be married and Mr. Sayers ties the belated nuptial knot. There are many persons who know nothing of the plan of salvation—who know nothing of the Bible and are familiar with the word God only as it occurs in profane language.

CALLED TO THE WORK. Mr. Sayers declares that it is a settled conviction with him that he is called of God to carry the gospel of Jesus Christ into this almost impenetrable and long neglected field. Frequently his congregations number less than a dozen; twenty-five or thirty seems to be about the limit. Services are held wherever shelter can be found from the scorching sun; often at night under the light of the moon.

Strange as it may appear the climate is not unhealthy and Mr. Sayers is the picture of health. Mosquitoes, however, are a ceaseless torment and are in evidence the whole year round. The only relief afforded is by means of mosquito netting. Snow is practically unknown in the swamp region and ice even the thickness of glass is a rarity.

The present is Mr. Sayers' first visit to his old home since he left here forty-nine years ago.

Auto Dashes up a Porch. Pottsville, Aug. 16.—An unoccupied automobile racing backward at break-neck speed down steep Norwegian street yesterday threatened the lives of a number of pedestrians, and finally dashed over a pavement and up a porch, where Charlotte and Belle Rich were sitting. The ladies saved themselves from being scooped up by retreating into their house. The automobile, which belonged to Engineer Harry E. Wilson, of the Pennsylvania railroad, was released on its perilous trip by boys.

If a girl can't marry her ideal, she goes after some other girl's ideal.

Continued on 4th Page.