

LIFE AND DEATH

What's for the babe? Why, mother's eyes, Twin patches of those summer skies That beamed on him in Paradise.

A SPOT OF INK

I was seven or eight years since I had seen my friend George Brevin when I met him one day at the Bois de Boulogne, in the Avenue des Acacias. We shook hands, and, as we were talking over old times, a little Italian beggar, carrying an accordion, came up to ask alms.

singular—marked—in the way she looks at me. "Why, that is the Princess Olga Dragomiroff."

People sometimes wondered why the princess did not marry. Everyone agreed that she was virtuous, charitable and devout, after the manner of Russians, who still keep a certain depth of mysticism in spite of the friction of nineteenth century civilization.

bottle and stained the handkerchief. Imagine my terror! I crossed myself hurriedly, hid the ink-stained object in my pocket, and, as soon as I heard you string in the ante-room, I asked you to let me go.

George has now always a kind word and a coin for the little Italian beggars. And he has ceased to be a pessimist. From the French in the Votes.

FOUR NEGROES LYNNED

They Had Murdered Two White Merchants on the Highway. Details of a quadruple lynching at Tazewell Court House, Va., are received.

BEYOND OUR BORDERS

The striking bakers in Marseilles attacked the bread carts and bakeries, throwing the bread into the streets. A settlement of the strike followed.

FIFTEENTH DAY

In the Senate to-day the following bills were reported favorably: Providing for printing 50,000 copies of the revised, corrected proceedings of the late extra session of the Senate to members of Legislature, to authorize issuing of certificates of authority to insurance associations, known as Lloyds; appropriating \$35,000 for the improvement and repair of the banks and channel of the Creek, damaged by the flood of 1882, providing for a State Board of Undertakers.



A MINE EXPLOSION.

TWO MEN FATALLY INJURED AND SEVEN OTHERS SEVERELY BURNED. WILKESBARRE.—An explosion occurred in Conyngham shaft Friday. Nine men were severely burned and two of them will die.

AN AWFUL FATE

HOLLIDAYSBURG.—A horrible accident occurred in Woodbury township, this county, Saturday evening by which two little children were cremated.

PENNSYLVANIA EDITORS

E. F. ACHESON ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE STATE ASSOCIATION. HARRISBURG.—At the twenty-fifth annual meeting of the State Editorial Association here, E. F. Acheson, of Washington, was elected president.

SMOTHERED BY WRAPS

A CAREFUL MOTHER PROTECTS HER BABE TOO WELL FROM THE WINTER WINDS. BRAVERY FALLS.—Mrs. Altmeyer, a German woman, and her 4-month-old baby, with a Mrs. Snyder, led here in a sleigh to return to their home near Ellwood.

RELICS OF THE COLD SNAP

QUAIL IN MANY PARTS OF THE STATE WERE SWAMPED BY THE WINDS AND THE LACK OF FOOD THAT THEY WERE CAUGHT BY. For the first time in more than 20 years the swift water of the Shenango at New Castle was completely frozen over.

STUDENTS TAKE A TOWN

BELLEVILLE.—Last Saturday night about two dozen students from the State College went on a racket to Pine Grove Mills. After terrorizing half the town, they invaded the Methodist Church, broke up a religious meeting and sent the people home in a panic.

GOT ONE-FIFTH OF HIS CLAIM

HOLLIDAYSBURG.—In the case of J. H. Wallace vs. the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, a jury awarded plaintiff \$4,000 damages.

A BIG FIRE IN ALTOONA

ALTOONA.—Woodcock's Arcade, a four-story brick building on Eleventh avenue, was damaged \$40,000 by fire of an incendiary origin, insured for about one-third.

KILLED ON HIS WEDDING DAY

JOHNSTOWN.—Samuel Edwards, 22 years old, was instantly killed while walking on the track. He was to have been married same evening.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE WILL BE HELD AT CARONSBURG

NEW CASTLE has had 32 fires in two weeks, all believed to be incendiary.

THE ELEVEN WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH LINES TRIED LAST WEEK FOR BREAKING THE SABBATH

By the discharge of his gun while he was climbing a fence, Simon Browne, a farmer of Selin's Grove, lost his life.

A MINER NAMED JOSEPH PILGRIM OF CLAIRBORO HAD HIS NECK BROKEN BY A FALL OF SLATE

BOY (ON A BRIDGE)—Say, mister, if you don't look out you'll be fined. Teamster—Why will I? Boy—That sign says "walk your horses." Don't it? Teamster—Jesso. Boy—Well, yours are standing still.—Street &

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, likely a page number or publication information.