

THE FARM GARDEN



Shrunken Wheat for Poultry.

There is probably no better nor cheaper food for fowls than shrunken wheat. It is better for them than the plump grain, as it contains all the gluten and mineral nutriment that the plump grain does, the difference being that the latter has more starch which poultry has no use for except to make fat. Shrunken wheat free from weed seeds ought to be the main feed for laying hens. It makes condensed nutriment almost equal to the fresh one which should be used as its supplement, and which serve not only as food, but to help digest whatever else besides itself is in the fowl's gizzard.

Variation in Ensilage.

It is too commonly supposed that ensilage made from fodder corn must be uniform in its nutritive value. This is by no means the fact. The ensilage put up the last few years is much better than that which was made at first, when a large quantity rather than quality was what was mainly sought for. All corn ensilage requires that some supplementary food be given with it, for corn is not a well-balanced ration. But some corn ensilage requires more of other food as its supplement. It is possible to ensilage corn when it has reached the earing stage, cutting up the ear with the stalk. This is worth twice or thrice as much for the same bulk as corn fodder sown or drilled too thickly to allow it to form ears, and cut as soon as it got into tassel.

Winter Feeding.

In most winter feeding operations the cattle have now been brought gradually to full feed and are receiving all that they have the capacity to utilize. Experienced feeders tell us that the feeding hours should be very regular and the troughs always kept clean. That close attention must be given and whenever a little grain is left in the trough the cause must be investigated. Sometimes a little filth will cause a little bunch of grain to be refused, which must be cleaned out thoroughly and that portion of the trough cleaned. If, however, the refusal results from overfeeding, then the allowance must be diminished at once, for a stalled animal gets "off its feed" and is bound to lose flesh for a time, and these little losses so often get away with all the profits. It demands the closest attention, coupled with good judgment to feed an animal to its full capacity without letting it have at times more than is good for it. Hundreds of men are doing that very thing this winter, not with one animal, but with a hundred, while others are continually getting their fattings "out of tune" through carelessness and inattention to details. Where the self-feeder is used, the chief danger lies in getting the stock founded before it is thoroughly seasoned. An animal turned to the self-feeder too soon will founder as quickly as though it were turned to the corn bin and allowed to help itself. Another point at which some feeders miss it, is in attempting to feed without plenty of pure water.—The Epitoniast.

Good Cheese.

Good cheese will stand up square and have an even colored, not mottled, rind. A cheese with a soft porous interior will sometimes have this outward appearance, so that the flavor cannot be altogether determined by outside examination. To quote the Prairie Farmer, the moment you begin to press the rind with your finger tips you can begin to judge of the interior of the cheese. If it yields readily under the pressure of the fingers, and the rind breaks or does not spring back readily when the pressure is withdrawn, you may conclude that cheese is a soft article, caused by insufficient cooking of the curd, a want of acid, or both. At best it will have an insipid flavor, which, as the cheese becomes older, will become "off."

A cheese which feels so hard you cannot press the rind is either sour, salted too heavily, cooked too much, skimmed, or is suffering from a touch of all these complaints combined. There is nothing more satisfactory to a dairy enthusiast than to examine a good cheese. To the touch it will be mellow, yet firm; its rind will be of even hue, elastic and free from puffiness, and a sample will show firm, close-grained, meaty cheese, buttery and of a nutty flavor. In testing the quality of cheese many experts do not employ the sense of taste, but simply that of smell. In many cases it is best to use both taste and smell, as the taste will often reveal characteristics of flavor which cannot be detected by the smell.—Dairy World.

Tomatoes in Winter.

The winter grower of tomatoes finds it difficult to ripen the beautiful fruit of this warmth-loving plant during the cold, dark days of midwinter. If he overfeeds his charges they reward him by a luxuriant growth of leaves, but set few fruits, while unless he keeps them vigorous and healthy they

succumb to the artificial conditions of forcing house life. The problem he must solve is to check growth sufficiently to cause early setting and ripening of fruit without lessening the vigor necessary for a full crop.

Different methods of training and benching used to accomplish this purpose have been tested at the New York agricultural experiment station and the results are announced in Bulletin No. 125. During two winters plants were grown upon the benches or were checked in growth by leaving them in the transplanting pots which were plunged in the earth of the benches; and plants under each method of benching were trained upon the single-stem system and upon the three-stem system. A good degree of success attended all the experiments and the bulletin gives the detailed account of the ingredients and methods used in preparing the soil, fertilizers applied, planting and transplanting, pollination of the flowers and general management of the house by which the satisfactory growth was obtained.

The variety Lorillard was used and the results prove that, for this latitude and this variety at least, the single-stem system is the best. The fruits on the single-stem plants are heavier and greater in number for equal areas so that the total yield per square feet of bench surface is decidedly larger. It was found also that the amount of fruit ripened during the first six weeks of fruiting is much greater for the single-stem plants; although in many instances the first fruits ripened were upon the three-stem plants.—New York Tribune.

Well Ripened Honey.

I believe I am beginning to enjoy extracted honey more than I ever did before. The kind we have now at our house is white mountain sage. It is very thick to start on; but we pour it out into pitchers, and let it stand a month or so in a dry room before using. At the end of that time it becomes so thick that it will hardly pour out; and when the pitcher is inverted, the honey rolls out in one great stream, and piles up in a dish like a coil of rope. Then comes the fun of cutting off the stream. The size of the rope keeps getting smaller and smaller, after the pitcher is righted, until the filament is less than the size of a common hair. This is cut off with a spoon; but the honey in the dish is so thick that, when the dish is inverted, it will take a little time for it to run out. On dipping the spoon into its beautiful crystalline surface, it will dent clear down to the bottom of the dish before the honey will fold over the spoon. About this time, or when the spoon is sufficiently well covered, it finds its way to my mouth, but not till the spoon has been twisted over and over to break off the filament. The honey is so waxy that it requires almost chewing in order to get it in condition to swallow, reminding one very much of maple syrup boiled down and dropped on to snow. Well, this is what I call well ripened honey; and any one who has eaten it, when reduced to the consistency I have described, feels very loath to eat anything else in the way of extracted honey that is not as thick.

If you have any one at your house who does not like honey, set some of the kind I have been describing before him. I do not claim that mountain sage is the only honey that will taste good when so treated. Any honey, if of good flavor, when allowed to stand in an open vessel in a dry room, will become thick and waxy if given time enough.—Gleanings in Bee Culture.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Clean out the feed troughs daily.

A quart of feed for twelve hens is a good measurement.

Split the carrots in halves and let the hens pick at them at will.

The ducks intended for winter and spring layers should not be made too fat.

In spite of the work performed by the patriotic American hen, the United States imported one million dozen of eggs last year.

Of two shipments of apples of same quality to England last fall, one went in the ordinary way, the other in cold storage. Of the former a considerable per cent. showed wet on arrival, while the latter were unaffected and sold for more than twice as much as the former.

At a recent horticultural meeting in California one speaker claimed to have secured excellent results in killing the peach tree borer with bisulphide of carbon. Placing the drug in the ground around the roots, he found thirty-eight dead borers in one tree. Some, however, have killed the trees by letting the bisulphide come in contact with the bark. Care should be taken to not use too much about the roots.

Are the young trees protected from the rabbits that are hopping about these nights? One of our exchanges suggests to bank the earth up around the trees, another to smear with some greasy substance. The first obviously can not be applied when the ground is frozen, besides it is too much work at any time, the latter we think is not the best for the trees, and on the whole we prefer to wrap with paper or a bit of screen wire.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Nature makes no new laws.
The world is what you make it.
Truth is a dead certainty; yet it lives.

A policy politician never faces an issue.
Thanksgiving is the specific for anxiety.

What men call results, are with God only beginnings.

The covetous man finds it up-hill work to be honest.

A new friend and an old enemy will both bear watching.

The weakest saint on his knees is too strong for the devil.

A vote without conscience back of it, never represents manhood.

In this universe of puzzles, the greatest is God's love for us.

God alone can change us. Others can only bring out what is in us.

"No man has seen God," but the heart sees farther than the telescope.

We always know what a man is, when we know what his faith says God is.

The man who can hold his tongue when he should, has the devil at a disadvantage.—Ran's Horn.

WALKING, SLEEPING AND EATING.

A Scientist Points Out Errors in Human Locomotion and Diet.

Everybody eats, drinks, breathes and sleeps, and everybody who has the due allowance of legs and feet walks. Yet not one person in a hundred does either of these things properly. That is the verdict of a writer in a French scientific publication, *La Vie Scientifique*. He tells wherein people err in these important particulars, and gives instructions as to how the errors should be corrected.

As to sleeping his specifications apply more to France and the continent of Europe generally than to this country. In this country few beds are enclosed in the absurd heavy curtains which are so common in France—curtains which cut off the supply of oxygen.

It has long been axiomatic in this country that bedroom windows should be open at night, that the bed should be without curtains and in the middle of the room and that the room in the daytime should be exposed to all the sunlight possible. And these axioms are what *La Vie Scientifique* points out most impressively to its readers.

As to walking, the errors are confined to no particular nation. People of all countries walk badly, and their mistake is in regard to the centre of gravity of the body. It should be kept as nearly as possible, in locomotion, at an even distance from the ground. Most people wobble, lurch or hop in their gait, thus alternately rising, lowering and throwing first to one side and then the other the gravity centre. This greatly increases the fatigue of walking, an unnecessary fatigue, which is accurately represented by the weight of the body multiplied by the sum of the distance that the centre of gravity is swerved either from the horizontal or uselessly lifted and lowered on the perpendicular line. Furthermore, care should be taken not to walk on either the toes, the heels or the side of the feet. The foot should be placed flat on the ground and the knee, ankle and hip joints should be moved evenly and each assigned to its just allowance, and no more, of its work.

As to eating, drinking and breathing, the common errors are generally well known and as generally prevalent as they are well known. Everybody knows that it is bad to drink iced liquids in great gulps, just as everybody knows it is bad to gobble food without proper mastication. Iced drinks swallowed in gulps do not quench the thirst, food bolted without being chewed does not nourish the body. Both breed dyspepsia and other ills. And in the same way breathing through the mouth instead of the nose leads to annoying and often deadly bronchial ailments.

The Village Stocks.

In rural England stocks are still to be found. In 1605 an act was passed compelling every village to set up a pair of stocks and every place which did not possess them was considered not a town but a mere hamlet.

The stocks at Ufford are among the few still well-preserved. The crimes punished by imprisonment in the stocks were theft, drunkenness, gambling, Sabbath-breaking and brawling. If the persons incarcerated were popular, their plight was lessened by their friends, who brought them food and money, but if the malefactor was disliked he was pelted with eggs and all sorts of unsavory missiles. A modern antiquarian was recently prowling around an English village and finding the stocks, put himself in to see how they worked. He did the job too well and could not get out. To a passing rustic he prayed for help.

"No, no, old gentleman," said Hodge, "you'll just bide where you be. You wasn't set there for nothing," and the unfortunate scientist had to stay in the stocks for some hours till his friends found him.

A Good Start.

"I should not be surprised if this Klondike craze wouldn't be the means of building up Jingle's fortune."

"Is he going to dig gold?"

"He saved up enough money to make the trip and then changed his mind and opened a grocery store."—Washington Star.

At Gonoatona in the South seas, every man, woman or child on that island who does not go to church three times a week is liable to be arrested and fined.

CURE FOR HOG CHOLERA.

RESULT OF EXPERIMENTS BY THE AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

Secretary Wilson Believes That a Remedy Has Been Found to Prevent the Ravages of the Disease Which Costs Farmers Nearly \$100,000,000 a Year.

Nothing that has occurred since he became secretary of agriculture has given Professor Wilson half as much gratification as the results of the experiments that have been going on under his direction in Iowa and Nebraska during the last few months in the treatment of hog cholera by inoculation, for he thinks the discoveries that have thus been developed are worth \$100,000,000 a year to the people of the United States.

The experiments, says a Washington correspondent of the Chicago Record, were undertaken in Page county, Iowa, last spring, where several hundred hogs that were afflicted with a disease that has until now been considered fatal, were cured by the use of serum, and several hundred more that were perfectly healthy when protected by the serum were permitted to range freely among those that were diseased without showing any effects from the contagion. Eighty-five per cent. of the sick were cured and the healthy protected. Similar experiments have been going on in Nebraska all summer, but the detailed returns have not been received. The serum is obtained in the same manner as the anti-toxin that is used for diphtheria. A horse or a cow is inoculated with the germs day after day until no effect is apparent. Its veins are then tapped, a few drops of its blood injected under the skin of healthy hogs has the same effect as a preventive of cholera that vaccination has in smallpox. There was scarcely a failure in several hundred cases, although the animals were exposed to the disease in every possible manner. The same treatment was equally successful in curing the disease when taken in the early stages.

Dr. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry of the agricultural department, thinks that the average can be increased to 90 per cent. next year, because experience will teach knowledge and wisdom. Curiously enough, the cultivation of the serum does not injure the horse or the cow, and the animal can be used over and over again every year until it becomes aged, provided it is given plenty of those forms of fodder that supply and strengthen the blood. A single horse or cow will produce 1000 doses of serum a year, and, if ordinary economy is practiced, this will reduce the cost of treatment to 10 or 15 cents per hog. Hundreds of thousands of hogs throughout the United States that are now killed for their hides may be used to save the hogs, and their value will be increased by the demand thus created for them.

The method of cultivating the serum can be taught at all the agricultural experiment stations and on the large stock farms, and with a little experience farmers may be able to furnish their own supply. The county agricultural societies can take up the matter, and by co-operation their members can reduce the cost and extend the usefulness of the treatment, but in the meantime Secretary Wilson considers it his duty to introduce the remedy and educate farmers and stock-growers until they can take care of themselves.

Secretary Wilson estimates the annual loss from hog cholera in the United States from \$90,000,000 to \$100,000,000. In the state of Iowa alone, where the statistics of the mortality of the animals afflicted with this disease have been accurately kept, the annual loss is \$15,000,000. He believes that nearly all this can be prevented.

In 1892 there were 52,398,019 swine in the United States, valued at \$235,426,492. That was high-water mark. Since then their number and value have been materially decreased by the cholera, and the figures for 1897 were 40,600,276 hogs, valued at \$166,272,770. These hogs are worth an average of \$5.84 each. Iowa is the largest hog state in the country, the census for 1897 showing 3,737,970 animals, valued at \$21,182,330. Missouri comes next, then Texas, Ohio, Illinois, Georgia, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi and other of the southern states. There was a decrease of 5.7 per cent. in the number and 10.9 in the value of hogs in the United States last year.

MAKING GLASS EYES.

More of Them in Use Now Than Ever Before.

"The demand for artificial eyes," said the proprietor of a glass eye factory in New York to a writer for the Washington Star recently, "was larger during the last two years than I have ever known it to be, and I have been engaged in the manufacture of the article in question for the past quarter of a century. Last year we sold 35,000 artificial eyes, or an increase of 7000 over the previous year. Prior to that our sales would not exceed 20,000 annually. The recent demand indicates that more people are wearing glass eyes than formerly, and one of the chief reasons for this is that the false articles are sold cheaper and are made to resemble the natural organs more perfectly now than ever before. Hence the poor who are compelled to wear glass eyes have little difficulty in obtaining them, and rich people are less sensitive about wearing the artificial product when necessary. Ten years ago an ordinary glass eye cost from \$6 to \$7, while those made to order with the pupil and the cornea carefully colored sold anywhere from \$12 to \$50. Competition has cut these prices down, until now an ordinary eye sells for \$5, and the finer grades

are worth from \$10 to \$30, according to finish.

More gray eyes are manufactured than any other color; then comes the blue and next the brown eye. The call for black eyes is quite rare. They are only made to order, and are seldom, if ever, kept in stock. Ophthalmia hospitals are the largest consumers of false eyes. These institutions buy in quantities, and naturally obtain their supply at reduced rates. They generally purchase the ready-made eyes, which are used on poor patients who are not in a financial position to be fastidious either as to the quality or finish of the article. We have hundreds of customers scattered all over the country, for all of whom we keep duplicates, ready to ship when ordered. The best glass eyes do not last for more than a year, owing to the action of such moisture as the tear, the acids of which affect the enamel, roughen the edges of the surface and very often cause a painful irritation of the eyelids.

"The process of manufacture is interesting. In its initial stage the eye is a long, slender stick of enamel, made of perfectly transparent and fusible flint glass. This is put into a crucible and exposed to a great heat. Now the globemaker places the enamel over a blowpipe supplied with air, which is pumped by a machine into a huge cylinder and stored under water pressure. Then under the careful manipulation of the workman the enamel tube is formed into an oblong globe, just the size and shape of the human eye. Next it passes into the coloring room, where a correct tint is applied to the summit of the globe, and this is gently heated by a small flame and continuously rotated. When it has assumed the correct form of the iris more coloring matter is added to represent the pupil, and it is then covered by a thick layer of crystal to form the cornea. This done, the eye is cooled and sent to the cutting room, where it is formed into small hollow oval, with irregular edges. These edges are again heated and the eye allowed to cool slowly. This tempering process toughens the enamel and renders it less liable to break. The finish work consists in polishing the eye, and when this has been completed it is ready for the market.

An Intelligent Horse.

On Sunday a mover in a prairie schooner passed through this city, going West. He had a small drove of mules and several horses, all loose, following the wagon, and among them was a beautiful sorrel horse, with a beautiful saddle on, but no rider. People on the streets noticed that the sorrel seemed to be overseeing the herd, and would round them up occasionally. As the caravan reached Central avenue the sorrel horse ran ahead, and stood in the middle of the street, looking up and down as if watching for danger. After satisfying himself that the way was clear he rounded up the herd and the caravan started again. Having reached the "Katy" crossing the animal again went ahead, and, standing in the center of the tracks looked intently each way.

When the herd had partially crossed the tracks he suddenly pricked up his ears and hurrying to the rear, he rushed the herd across on the run. A train was coming from the south, and passed shortly after he had got safely over. He hurried to the next track, which branches off several rods from the main line, and, seeing a train coming from the opposite direction, rounded up his herd and waited until it passed. It was a most remarkable performance, witnessed by a large number of people on the streets. The horse was evidently a high-bred animal built like a racer, with small ears and very intelligent head. During all this time the mover did not get out of his wagon, but left the management of the whole matter to the horse.—Parsons (Kan.) Eclipse.

An Egg-Joke Rolling.

At a small social gathering the other night somebody started the egg joke a-rolling.

"Did you ever hear the story of the hard-boiled egg?" he solemnly inquired of some one across the table.

"No," was the innocent answer.

"It's hard to beat," said the joker with much gravity.

You can't help smiling at these things, and after the laugh died down somebody else sprung this:

"Did anybody hear about the egg in the coffee?"

"No," said an obliging somebody.

"That settles it," remarked the funny man, blandly.

Of course there was another laugh, and then a brief silence. It looked as if the egg jokes had been exhausted.

But presently a little woman at one end of the table inquired in a high soprano voice if anybody present had heard the story of the three eggs.

The guests shook their heads, and one man said "No."

The little woman smiled.

"Two bad," she said.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

After His Autograph.

"You are the celebrated Mr. Chumley Jones, I believe?"

"That is my name, sir. What can I do for you?"

"Well, Mr. Jones, I came to ask you for your autograph."

"My autograph? Delighted, I'm sure. Have you any preference as to its form?"

"If it is all the same to you, Mr. Jones, I should prefer it at the bottom of a check for \$50, made to the order of Snip & Cuttum, tailors. You have the bill, I believe."—Harper's Bazar.

It is estimated that North Carolina mills are consuming annually 50,000 more bales of cotton than are produced in the state.

KEYSTONE STATE NEWS CONDENSED

DISCOVERED NATURAL GAS.

Death of Dr. E. L. Slocum Who had the First Well Drilled.

Dr. E. L. Slocum, of Lancaster, who has just died at Knoxville, Tenn., has always been justly styled "the father of natural gas," as it was through his exertions that a well was drilled on his lot, and a sufficiently strong flow of gas was found to demonstrate that his theory of a subterranean cavern filled with oil and gas was correct.

The following Pennsylvania pensions were granted last week: Frank Rusher, Pittsburg, \$12; John P. Bush (dead), Pittsburg, \$6; George N. Group, West End, Bedford, \$6; John Williams, Plum, Venango, \$6; Henry E. Douglas, West Brighton, \$6; William M. Gates, Victor, Clearfield, \$6; Hance H. Ferguson, Taylorstown, Washington, \$8; John D. McAfoos, Allegheny, \$6; David W. Madra, Bakers Summit, Bedford, \$6; William K. Kingen, Mill Village, Erie, \$8 to \$10; William J. Shirley, Altoona, \$16 to \$17; John Moyer, Pleasantville, Venango, \$12 to \$17; Daniel P. Foltz, Kilmer, Juniata, \$12; George W. Thompson, Harrison City, Westmoreland, \$8 to \$12; David R. Ellis, Rockwood, \$8 to \$12; Isabella Wildman, Patterson, Juniata, \$8; Sophia Seamon, Denison, Westmoreland, \$8; Susanna E. Burch, Pittsburg, \$8; Mary A. Larkin, Chlorea, \$8; Jacob H. Weaver, Confluence, \$8; John Cunningham, New Haven, \$8; George Lotz, Pittsburg, \$6; Samuel Goles, Bradock, \$6; Samuel McKee, Altoona, \$12; Joseph Douglass, Munnah, Allegheny, \$10; Thos. F. McKee, Beaver Falls, \$8; James N. Lewis, Morrill, Bradford, \$8; John Shaner, Creek, Westmoreland, \$8; William Bounded, Zefa, Butler, \$8; William Askey, Port Matilda, center, \$10 to \$20; Theodore F. Jones, Kinzua, Warren, \$8 to \$10; Henry J. Porter, Harbor Creek, Erie, \$6 to \$8; Thomas M. Myers, Johnstown, \$6 to \$10; Ezra N. Emerson, Union City, \$6 to \$8; William Willard, Girardville, \$6 to \$8; William H. Smith, Flemington, center, \$8; Bridget Muriel, Pittsburg, \$8; Sophronia S. Markham, Kinzua, Warren, \$12; Charles W. Hyde, Mt. Pleasant, \$8; Joseph Goss, Sabbath Rest, \$8; Ferdinand M. Tate, Allegheny, \$8; Augustus McGee, Hollidaysburg, \$8; William Evans, Brookville, \$6; Henry F. Harriger, Erie, \$6; Samuel Kent, Coal Center, \$6; Frederick Dornheim, Allegheny, \$12.

Samuel and Mrs. W. K. Runkle, of Center Hall, had spent Saturday in Bellefonte and started home about dark. About one mile above Pleasant Gap, at a point designated the "watering trough," Runkle's attention was attracted by a shifting light in the bushes. Hardly had he made this discovery when three men jumped into the road and called "Halt!" The horse was a tractious animal, and the sudden appearance of the men so frightened the beast that it wheeled around and ran down the mountain. A party of notes were fired after the retreating buggy.

Mrs. Samuel Edgar, wife of a young man recently employed at Oil City, was found dead in her bed the other day. Mrs. Edgar a short time ago had her husband arrested for desertion and non-support. She had interviewed him at the jail, where he is confined. The excitement in the interview is supposed to have brought on heart trouble. Mrs. Edgar leaves four small children.

The second death in the alleged poisoning case at Jamestown, occurred Monday, the victim being William Bush of Williamsfield, O. He visited the Birch family about a week ago and was soon after taken ill, lingering in great agony. The suspected poisoning is still a mystery.

A judgment was entered against the Fayette Gas Fuel Company, of Uniontown, for \$173,132 in favor of the Southwest Natural Gas Company, of Pittsburg, the same to include all debts owing the Southwest Company, while all prior judgments are to be satisfied.

David McCleary, a prominent Democrat of Quincey township, dropped dead at the polls Tuesday morning. He had driven to the voting place, a mile from home, in his carriage, and fell dead while alighting. He was 50 years old and leaves a large family.

James Bascome and Maney Caren arrived at Greenville one day last week, bound for Jamestown, N. Y., where they are to be married. Upon being told the price of railroad tickets they decided to walk the distance, 60 miles and save their money.

Charles Hall, aged 55, a colored employee of the wholesale grocery house of J. M. Spriggs & Sons, at Washington, was found dead the other evening at the bottom of the elevator shaft. He is supposed to have fallen into the shaft.

James Ray, of Neshannock Falls, who has been receiving a pension from the government, recently had it advanced to \$75 a month. He refuses, however, to accept more than \$50 per month, claiming that this is all his injuries entitle him to.

Frank Sutton, stoker of the battleship Maine, who went down with the ship in Havana harbor, was a former resident of Johnstown. He refused to be employed as track foreman for the Johnstown Passenger Company.

At Bedford the election to decide whether the indebtedness of the borough should be increased \$16,500 for the purpose of building a large reservoir 34 votes were polled for and 19 against it.

While temporarily insane Samuel McCune, of Jeannette, committed suicide in his father's stable by shooting himself in the forehead recently. He leaves a wife and two small children.

John Johnston has been recommended by Congressman Acheson for the New Haven postoffice. He will be the first negro ever appointed to a postoffice in Fayette county.

Frank Haldeman, one of the most prominent business men of Columbia and a member of the firm of George W. & G. F. Haldeman, fell dead at the dinner table the other day.

During the absence of Mrs. Alice Bentzel from home, at Eastmont, York county the other day, her children played with kerosene and her son, aged 8, was burned to death.

The powder house of Drake & Stratton, contractors, containing 1,000 pounds of dynamite, near Wilmore, blew up recently, fatally injuring two laborers.

Franklin, a city since 1868, by special act of the legislature, is moving to abandon its charter and become either a third-class city or a borough.

At last Tuesday's election, while there were decided by a large vote to become a city of the third class. F. M. Nichols was elected mayor.

Gas from a stove caused the death of a child of George Timble, Mercer county, and rendered other members of the family unconscious.

The safe of the United States Express Company at Carlisle was blown open, and it is thought several thousand dollars were taken last week.

Thomas Farrel, aged 32, was killed in a mine at Williamstown, near Harrisburg.