## SIR JASPER'S ADVENTURE.

Sir Jasper Peters was the fortunate son of a man who had made a large fortune in trade, and who had then devoted himself to one of the great political parties with so much doggedness that he had been rewarded by a baronetcy without ever having had to expose the defects of his early education by making a long speech in the

Whatever his party did was right; that was his motto, and he had lived up to it with a simplicity which had brought its inevitable reward.

The consequence was that his only son was able to give up any active share in the business, and to play at being a country gentleman of patri-archal descent, while his wife could assume the airs of a Lady Bountiful on the one hand, and, outshine all the great ladies of the neighborhood by

her diamonds, on the other.

Peterscourt, the country seat of the distinguished pair, was of course an old place where many generations ancestors—of somebody else—had lived their little day. It was a large, rambling, two-storied building, dating from some far away

period, and altered in the castellated style in the early years of Victoria's reign.

Beautifully situated in the southern

part of the country of Dorsetshire, it was a little too far away from London to be quite to the taste of Lady Peters, who was ambitious of playing a grea part in society, and who would often run up to town for a few days at a time, while her husband was enjoy-ing his dignified seclusion within the well wooded grounds and park of Peterscourt.

It was on one of these occasions when the baronet was sitting in soli-tary state in his great library after dinner, his little electric lamp on the table behind him and a pile of litera ture suitable to a country gentleman by his side, that he was disturbed in his leisurely perusal of his paper by the sound of a footstep on the gravel outside.

He had scarcely raised his head, when, to his surprise and alarm, a man in the unmistakable dress of a convict, panting, breathless, with starting eyes and hanging jaw, leaped

"By Jove!" cried Sir Jasper as he

sprang up and made for the bell.

But the man was too quick for him.

Panting still, indeed, but recovering himself sufficiently to stagger to his feet and across the floor, the unwel come visitor threw himself upon the terror stricken baronet, and stooping at the same moment for the poker, which he was near enough to reach, he growled out between his set teeth a threat to "do for" that unhappy ntleman if he so much as utter

Sir Jasper gurgled out a promise to refrain, which he did not mean keep, and the man thereupon let him down again into the arm-chair from which he had risen, and suddenly altered his threatening tone for one of abject en-

"Look 'ere, guvnor," said he, in a thick, hoarse whisper, moistening his mouth as he spoke, still standing near and holding the poker in his hand, but no longer menacing his unwilling host. "I don't want for to do yer no 'arm. I'm not so bad as what you'd think for to look at the dress I've got

"You're a c-c-convict!" stammered Sir Jasper, half timorous and half surly. "You've escaped from Portland!

The man frowned uneasily.
"Well, so's a many more than me been convicts, and a many as deserve been convicts, and a many as deserve it a precious sight wus nor what I do," said the man. And as he spoke he threw from time to time an anxious glance toward the window by which he had entered. "But this ain't no time for to throw my failings in my face. I'm a 'unted man, that's what I am. The warders is after

"What!" crival Sir Jasper, with something so like relief in his face that his guest scowled him promptly

"Surely, guvnor, you wouldn't go for to betray a 'unted man, a noble gentle-man like you, with everything 'and-some and comfortable about him! You wouldn't go for to give up a poor wretch that begs you to give him a change of clothes, would you? Ah—h—h!"

The sound he uttered was an inde scribable one, as he suddenly straight-ened himself and listened with strain-ing ears to the unmistakable sound of a rapid footstep on the gravel

'They're coming! They've traced e 'ere! For mercy's sake, sir, don't

baronet looked at the clo head, with the ugly standing out on each side, and the coarse features distorted with fear with a disgust he found it hard to hide. He, too, heard the approaching footsteps, and secretly congratulated himself upon his prospective deliverance from his tormentor.

Before he had time to answer the man's entreaties the noise of footsteps ceased; the convict threw one glance at the window, a second glance round the room, and then he made for the jumped up from his chair and ran to the window.

Yes, there, at the distance of but a dozen steps, was one of the prison warders, with a carbine in his hand. He was standing still and looking about him. It was evident that for some unseen corner outside, and,

the moment he had lost the track of his quarry.

Sir Jasper beckoned to him quickly, "Warder!" cried he. "Warder! This way

The man turned and came rapidly toward him. He was a tall, strong, fine looking man, with shrewd eyes and clear cut features; and, even as Sir Jasper called him, he was smitten by a sense of the inequality of the contest between this stalwart, wellfed, handsome pursuer and the undersized, lean grizzled rascal of whom

sized, fean, grizzled rascal of whom he was in pursuit.

Saluting as he came, the warder was under the window in a moment.

"You are looking for a convict who has escaped?" said the baronet.

"Yes, Sir Jasper.

"You know me, then?"
"Why, yes, to be sure, we all know
ir Jasper Peters," said the warder

with a smile. "Have you seen anything of the man, sir?"

"Yes, yes; he's in my house at this moment," answered Sir Jasper, instinctively lowering his voice with a ort of fear of retribution at the hands of the hunted man if he were to learn

Even before the baronet had finished he sentence the warder had put his and on the window sill and sprang nto the room. Sir Jasper pointed to "He got away through there the mo-

The warder looked at him in consternation as he crossed the room.
"Then I'll be bound he's rifting your strong room, sir," said he. "The man's one of the cleverest safe thieves in England, and he's got some sort of tools with him he's managed to make; and as you have got plenty of stuff to steal. I'll be sworn he's having a -w-what!" stammered the

startled baronet. "How can he know?"
Already he was leading the warder

out of the room and across the hall, in the direction of the strong room.
"These chaps know 'most everything. Goodness only knows how. Else why should he come straight here? It's miles from the prison, your house is, and there's many a place he might have took in on his way, in-stead of making straight for here! It was my guess to come this way, the only one of the lot to believe he'd got

The baronet was hunting for his keys. They were standing together at the door which led into the basement and as Sir Jasper turned the and as sir Jasper turned the undle he said,—
"We'd better have the butler with

us, had we not? The warder smiled, and raised his

think this will be protection enough for us both, Sir Jasper; and I wouldn't call the man if I was you. You're never quite sure, with men servants, whether they'll be a help or a

So the two descended together into the basement, looking and listening, but without coming upon any trace of the escaped convict until they reached the strong room door.

Sir Jasper turned up the electric

ight in the opposite wall, and heaved a sigh of relief as he saw that there was no sign of any attempt having been made to tamper with the lock The warder, however, was stooping to listen at the tiny keyhole and making a sign to the baronet to keep quiet. Then he nodded and came toward him.

"Will you listen at that door, sir, and tell me if you hear anything?" he

Trembling, and sick with alarm, Sir Jasper took his place at the keyhole.
"I—I fancy I hear a kind of scratching," whispered he at last.
The warder nodded.

"That's it, sir. That's our man at

Sir Jasper stood up.
"But how did he get in?" said he, with white lips.
The warder shook his head.

The baronet took his little key from his watch chain and proceeded to fit it in the lock.

"Have a care, sir!" Sir Jasper, thus warned, opened the door most cautiously, and flung it wide. Then, hastily pressing the but-ton just inside, he flooded the small apartment at once with light. He drew a long sigh of relief—there was

"And the jewelry-is that all right,

The baronet advanced into the room and opened a safe at the father end Lady Peters' emeralds and diamonds almost world famous, and a suden momentary doubt flashed through the baronet's mind as to the wisdom of letting even the prison warder the letting even the pisson watter throw the exact place where they were tept when her ladyship had them for ise in the country. But a glance at the warder reas-ured him. The stalwart guardian had

sured him the baronet was busy, but on the dark corners inside and outside the room, and even as he looked about him he held his carbine ready in case of a

surprise from unseen enemies.
"It's all right!" cried Sir Jasper, with relief, as he came to the snug velvet nest where the jewels were spara-

But even as he uttered the watthe warder's cry broke upon

jerking up the arm which held the carbine, make a dash for the jewels. It means by which the two artful scoun-The next moment, before the baronet had time to make all safe, he per-ceived that the warder's weapon had fallen to the ground, and that his right arm hung limp, while he cried out excitedly,—
"Seize him, Sir Jasper, seize him!"

The convict, even as these words ere uttered, was springing upon the aronet, who, good man, living an easy life, was not in condition to grapple on equal terms with the lithe, spare frame of his assailant. In another moment both were on the floor, the convict on the top.

There was a short, sharp struggle, during which the baronet felt him-self for some moments blinded, chok-ing. Then the man was pulled off him by the superior force of the war-der, who even with one arm disabled, knew a trick or two which made him more than a match for his man

"Now sir, up with you and help me with him," cried the warder, waile the convict muttered curses on them both and vainly struggled to get free.

It was some seconds even then be-fore the warder was able to clap the handcuffs on the desperate prisoner, at the cost of much pain to himself from his wounded arm. But with the baronet's assistance he at last over-powered the wiry rascal and dragged him upstairs, where, with the help of the men servants, who now, hearing the noise of the scuffle, joined their aid to the master's, the convict, still definant and sullen, was led out of the house and hoisted up into a light cart which happened to be within hail.

"To Portland!" cried the warder, as barely remaining long enough to re-ceive the congratulations of the baronet, he sprang up in the cart and laid a powerful detaining hand on the rascal's shoulder.

Then Sir Jasper, who was some what dazed as a result of these un-wonted exertions and excitements, turned back to the mansion with a sigh of relief and a distinct conscious ness that he was considerably bruised He could not, however, wait to at

tend to his wounds or even to ascertain the extent of them, as he suddenly remembered that he had left the door of the strong room open, and that even the safe where his wife's jewels were kept was still unlocked.

As the lights were burning both in-ide and outside the strong room, lowever, it was a matter of a few seconds only to retrace his steps and to regain the velvet nest where the

What was his amazement, his horror, to find, on looking into the case which he had previously opened, that the chief treasure of the collection, his wife's tiara of hung emeralds ounted in brilliants was gone!

The unfortunate baronet moment petrified by his discovery. It could not remember at what point f the hurried proceedings of the last half hour it was that the convict had had the opportunity of seizing the jewels; yet that he had made good se of some momentary chance was only too plain. A trembling examination

ther cases showed that a magnificent that the rest of the collection was safe. Scarcely able to walk, the baronet ade all safe and tottered upstairs. "Order the phaeton around at once,"

said he to the first servant he met, and then, as he paced up and down the hall, he debated the chances of his ever recovering the property.

He knew well enough that if the rascal were to take the jewels back to Portland with him the search he would undergo would discover the stolen property; but his fear was that the man, whom the warder had deome means of getting rid of them n the way. If they were to be flung nto a ditch or into the sea, what was his chance of ever seeing them again?

The minutes seemed hours as he drove along in the darkness toward the prison, and when he leaped to the ground and addressed the warder who opened the door his voice was cracked and broken as he stammered out,

"I—I want to see the warder who brought the escaped prisoner back."

The man stared at him intently. What escaped prisoner, sir? There

has been no escape of a prisoner."
"Oh, yes, there has," said Sir Jasper, impatiently. "I tell you he was caught in my house—Peterscourt not an hour ago. The warder looked at him, recog-

nized one of the magnates of the neighborhood, and begged him to step the lodge Sir Jasper, with a terrible sinking of

the heart, accepted the invitation, gave a minute account of what had taken place, and was shocked to see a more dubious look come over the warder's face. When he paused, the "I'm very much afraid. Sir Jasper.

that you stand a poor chance of seeing your jewels again. You've been the victim of a very artful robbery, and, by your description of the men. should think it was the work of Neiherby and Fletcher. If it is them, and they've pulled off a big thing like that, I should thing they'll be out of the country before tomorrow morning. They've evidently laid their plans very well, down to having the cart in waiting to carry them off. I'm very sorry for you, Sir Jasper, but, you'd better drive to the nearest police station and lodge your complaint at once. It's your only chance and Netherby and Fletcher. If it is them,

at once. It's your only chance, and I'm afraid it's a very poor one."
And so poor Jasper found.
Not only were the police convinced that he had been robbed and that he stood a bad chance of recovering his but it even seemed to him great length, in order to express somedrels had possessed themselves of the

one that pretended to be a warder that took the things!" he stammered, white

with rage. "That's it, sir," said the officer, cheerfully. "While you was on the floor struggling with the convict—I nean the one dressed like a convict why, the tall chap was helping him-

Sir Jasper groaned.

"He never seemed to look at me or the safe either!" sighed he. "He's the mort artful rogue I ever heard of, and I'd give the world to see him in the dock!"

Sir Jasper did have that pleasure ome six months later, when Nether

by and Fletcher, after having expatri-

ated themselves for a time, raskly returned to their native land.

The baronet had the satisfaction of seeing them, forlorn and dejected, receive a sentence of some years penal servitude. But neither he nor Lady Peters ever saw the jewels again. Black and White.

## QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

You cannot swear at or abuse anybody in the Japanese language. The worst you can say of anybody is that he is a "fellow," and if you want to express your very, very pointed indignation you shout, "There, there!"

Austria, after walking 14,000 pushing a perambulator containing his wife and child. On an average he cov-ered 20 miles a day, and often gave lectures in the evening.

Heat from cold water seems fabuits constituent gases, hydrogen and oxygen. When these gases are reunited the act of combination causes the evolution of intense heat. The well-known theatrical limelight is an example of this.

At the Paris Mont-de-Piete is an Empire clock pawned in 1835 for \$30, an old silver lid pawned 70 years ago and a bit of lace pawned 75 years ago for \$2.50. For all these things the contract has been religiously renewed every year by somebody. But the odd-est of these oddities is a common old umbrella in green gingham, in value perhaps worth 50 cents to a connoisseur. The pledge for this has been steadily renewed for 63 years.

proxy still exists in Holland. A Dutch proxy still exists in Holland. A Dutch gentleman residing in Batavia was re-cently united by proxy to a young lady residing with her parents at Amster-dam, and, incongruous as it seems to our ideas, the bridegroom's sister represented him and took the young lady in his name "for better or worse." It seems that the young man was tired of waiting for his old love any longer, but found that she would not be married unless her mother was present. Her parents would not go to Batavia and he could not go home. A compro-mise was happily possible, as they were both Dutch subjects, by the lady being married with her relations around her, and she has now sailed for Java.

The British government has lately caused a survey to be made of several islands in the Indian ocean, and in the published account of it mention is made of some peculiar crabs of the made of some peculiar crabs of the "hermit" species that were found there. It is said that they were once inhabitants of the sea, but having abandoned it for the land, they retain their habit of protecting the under part of the body by some hard covering. To do this, they take possession of shells abandoned by other seanimals, and of anything of a similar nature that they can find. One was observed running about with a broobserved running about with a bro-ken cocoanut shell as its protection, but the awkwardness of such a "house" did not seem to interfere with either its locomotion or its com

Shot by an Esquimo Hunter

travel, during the migratory season, very far south. Recently a large wild goose was killed not far from Spokane City, Wash., which had evidently winged its way from the remote Eski mo lands. When the hunter picked up the bird he was surprised to obing from its breast just below one its wings. With much difficulty its wings. eeded in pulling out the piece, for the flesh had grown tightly around it. It proved to be an arrowhead, about eight inches long, which had some queer carvings on the stem where is had been fastened to the shaft. carvings were delicate, though quite distinct. On a careful inspection by some Klondike miners the carvings were pronounced to be of Eskimo orig-No arrowpoint of that kind was ever known to have been used by the Indians of Washington or British Co lumbia. The head was of fine ivory no doubt carved from a walrus tusk. Evidently the goose had been shot by an Eskimo hunter in the Arctic re-gions, the wound had healed, the flesh had grown around the weapon, and in its long flight the bird had no doubt

Eighty pigeons had their eves pick sen, Prussia. The same owl the night before picked out the eyes of a whole of kittens which were in the

MODERN LEBANON CEDARS.

At an elevation of about 6000 feet above the sea, on the left of the road to Baaelbek, is a group of the noblest specimens of the vegetable kingdom in the East, which are believed to be thousands of years old and the rem-nant of the far-famed cedars of Lebanon, of which David and Solomon sang, and from which came the tim-bers for the temple. Djebel-el-Arz (the mountains of the

cedars), which rises 7770 feet, is generally covered with snow, and today is draped in a mantle of unusual thickness, which trails way into the forest and the foothills; for there were a heavy rain and a sharp frost last night. As I have explained before, the term Mount Lebanon is mislead-ing. There is no peak of that name, which is applied to a forty range with several conspicuous summits extending about one hundred mues from the neighborhood of Damascus to the sea and being about 25 miles broad from base to base. The most elevated peaks are those that I have just named, Mount Hermon, 9383 feet; Daharel-Kudhib, 10,020 feet; Je-bel-Makmai, 10,016; El Miskysch, 10,-037; Fum-el-Mizab, 9900; Sannin, 8 These peaks are broken by rugged ridges, precipitous cliffs and deep gorges. A parallel range, which does not reach so great a height, is known as the anti-Lebanon.

Of all the mighty forests which for

merly covered the slopes of Lebanon only five remain today, and they are limited in area. The loftiest trees and those most celebrated for their antiquity are found near the town of Becherre at an altitude of 6300 feet. and are known as "The Cedars of God"—"The Cedars of Lebanon which He hath planted;" and, according to the botanists who count their age by the circles in their trunks, they are 3000 or 4000 years old. Like the immortal cliffs that tower above them, they have watched the passage of a procession of kings down the conturies led by David, Solomon and Hiran

with a rearguard commanded by Kai-ser William II of Germany.

They are not so large nor so lofty as the great trees or California, but their antiquity and associations make them the most interesting groves in the world, and pilgrims come here to worship them. The best authorities are sure that we make no mistake when we revere them as the surviv ors of that forest whence ...ram ob-tained ...e timber for Solomon's tem-ple. The logs must have been carried down to the coast by hand, conveyed by sea in rafts to Jaffa and thence carried over the mountains to Jeru

work in the forest for 12 years and releved each other every month in bod-ies of 10,000 men, who were organized and managed like an army. David obtained here the timber for his palice, and Zerubbabel in constructing the second temple. The timbers in the temple of Diana at Ephesus and in the temples at Baalbek came from the same forests, and we know that Phoenicians shipped much cedar to Greece, to Egypt, and to other places on the coast of the Mediterr-anean, not only before but for centuries after the days of Hyram, the

mighty King of Tyre.

The remaining forest consists of about 400 trees. The tallest exceeds 100 feet and the largest is 56 feet in circumference.

In the midst of the forest is a small.

chapel in which the Maronites worship and where they hold great feasts on the anniversary of the Transfigura-tion and other ecclesiastical holidays. Below the forest is a beautiful lake about half a mile in length, and a quarter of a mile in breadth, fed by in-numerable springs that gush from the surrounding rocks. Upon the bank was once a temple to Venus, and according to mythology (and the same story is told of the Egyptian goddess Isis), that amiable lady took refuge here when she fled from the Tphon who had killed Adonis, and transformed herself into a fish. Her daughter, Dercetis, was her companion, and suffered a similar fate.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Where Street Bands Come From Very few people know how or where German street bands spring from, but they may be interested to know that it is a regular business, carried on by agents who are of the same national ity and who are fairly well established on this side. Most of the men who come over are from the Black Forest and have a little knowledge of bras instruments, and they immediately make for an agent of this description. One of these agents keeps all kinds of brass instruments in his house and could turn out his German bands by be many more, we know, who may have commenced in the same way before they appeared as full-blown professionals.—Leslie's Weekly. Ideality of Dancing

A dancing master has propounded a new system of how to dance well. Ac

cording to his theory, the only perfect waltzer is the poet, the painter, the philosopher, or the man with high This is how he experesses himself: "The three elements of grace are grav-ity, flexibility and force. Physical cul-ture should educate each muscle of the body, and when the body is under the omplete control of the will, if the

of personal magnetism." In the business world there is often

mind have high ideals and ennobling thoughts, the man will be graceful. From this flows the wonderful quality

## KEYSTONE STATE NEWS CONDENSED

PENSIONS GRANTED.

Industrial Celebration-Dislocated His Neck-Purchase Copper Mines. Granger's Picnic.

Among the new names placed on the pension role during the past week were: William P. McCleery, Troy, \$8; Edward Ackley, Bradford, \$12; Byron N. Crandall, Hazelhurst, \$24; Bobert L. Harrison, Glassport, \$12; Allen Hall, Trough Creek, \$12; Walter Baker, Dormantown, \$12; John Ford, Bradford, \$10; Peter Mundanial, Har-

Baker, Dormantown, \$12; John Ford, Bradford, \$10; Peter Mundanial, Harbour Creek, \$17; George M. Galbraith, Natrona, \$8; George W. Kepple, Kaylor, \$8; Augustus Shellenhammer, Hogestown, \$8; Jerusha A. Eckert, Woolwich, \$8; Lucy A. Crayton, Athens, \$8; Eliza G. Vance, Allegheny, \$8; Mary Sullivan, Corry, \$12; Wāllace Moore, Bradford, \$12; Henry J. Miller, New Franklin, \$12; Hiram Reynolds, Erie, \$8; Jas. J. Smith, Blanchard, \$12; Charles Metz. Oil City, \$12; Martin Campbell, Lilly, \$8; Richard Every, West Franklin, \$14.

Sensational allegations are made in a petition filed in court at Hollidaysburg by Mrs. Elmma Ike asking for an issue to determine the validity of judgment notes for \$9,000, confessed by her late husband, Dr. E. M. Ike, in favor of his father, Jerry Ike, airs. Ike alleged that there was no consideration for the notes, and that her husband entered into a conspiracy with his father to deprive her of her inheritance at his death because she might remarry. She further made the startling disclosure that her husband's death was not natural, but premeditated.

Mrs. M. E. I. Biddle and Mrs. meditated

meditated.

Mrs. M. E. I. Biddle and Mrs. Thomas Newbold, of Philadelphia, daughters of the late Dr. William A. Irvine, one of the early settlers of Warren county, presented to the borough of Warren deeds for a large tract of land lying along the south bank of the Allegheny river, between the bridges of the Pennsylvania railroad, to be used for public park purposes.

poses.

The new battleship Maine has returned to Cramp's Shipyard, Philadelphia from her trial trip over the Cape Ann course. The vessel is said to have made a new coast record on the run between the Boston lightship and the Overfalls lightship, off the Delaware Capes, covering the distance of 410 miles in 24 hours 10 minutes.

Elein B. Saylor for many years.

of 410 miles in 24 hours 10 minutes.

Elgin B. Saylor, for many years. chief operator in the Western Union Telegraph Company's main office in Philadelphia, has been appointed superintendent of the Eighth district of the company, with headquarters at. Pittsburg. The appointment takes effect September I, and Mr. Saylor will relieve J. D. Flynn.

The American Iron and Steel Manufacturing company at Lebanon, has

facturing company at Lebanon, has-started a set of rolling mills with negro laborers imported from heading and other points. The three plants have been idle since May 1, the com-pany refusing to grant an increase to the puddlers.

Fire at York, supposed to be of in-cendiary origin, started in the rear portion of the Palace of Amusement building, spread to several adjoining, buildings and destroyed property valued at \$60,000. During the fire the roof fell, injuring four firemen slightly. lightly.

Signity.

Thousands of farmers and their families from all sections attended the Grangers' big exhibition at Williams' grove, Carlisle. The principal address was made by Major George C. Groff, late superintendent of public instruction in Porto Rico.

Peter L. Kimberly, of Sharon, and his associates have purchased the Balakiala copper mine near Reading, Cal., for \$650,000. They have had the mine under bond for the past year, and paid \$65,000 down and since have spent \$50,000 prospecting.

John C. Bullitt, prominent Philadelphia lawver, for many years identified

phia lawyer, for many years identified with public affairs and interested in many lines of investment, died, aged 18, at his summer home at Paoli. He was ill only a week. William Hawathorn, alias Joseph Manning, who shot Policeman Mc-Kibbon at Oil City, waived a hearing and was bound over to court. The wounded officer is still in a pre-

condition Miss Mary Adams, a school teacher of Hookstown, was held up on the public road while riding, but managed to get away from her two assailants after beating them with her riding whip.

The new plant of the Jessop Steel. Co., Washington, will be placed in pperation about October 1. The citi-tens of the town are arranging an in-justrial celebration to be held onthat date.

hat date.

The Philadelphia Rapid TransuCompany is considering a project tosell six car tickets for 25 cents. It is
understood that the sentiment of the
board is generally in favor of making
the change.

The borough of Beaver Falls has

sued the Postal Telegraph Company for its pole tax and the Western Union Telegraph Company to recover payment for ordinances passed.

Albert Letsick, a miner, working in the Loyalhanna shaft at Bens Cree'-, vas killed by a fall of slate.

At Hollidaysburg Hugh Tussey, a coung athlete, was drowned in the young athlete, was drowned in the rapids of the Juniata river. The local school authorities at New Castle have announced that refer will be admitted to school ppening of the fall term who have not een vaccinated

Nelson Weddle, of West Newton, writes from New Mexico that the mine in which local capitalists are interested has developed richly.

Dogs in the pound at New Castle had been starving so long until dis-covered that they ate two of their

ompanions.
Clyde Seagles, a 10-year-old boy of Titusville, fell from a hay loft and dislocated his neck, but will recover. preparin

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