

THE OLD HOME DAYS.

Old stone doorstep! Blessings on you! You have suffered no "repair." Greetings! Blessings! I'd have known you if I'd met you anywhere!

Old stone doorstep! I recall you! Father found you on the hill, And he said "By George! I'll haul you where you'll make a noble still."

So he hitched the oxen to you in the path the water wore, Slowly slow you round and drew you to the open kitchen door,

And you stayed, O star of granite! of our home and life a part; Not a throne upon the planet touches so the truest heart.

Oh, the orchard and the garden, and the elms arrayed in state! Still one giant, like a ward-n, towers beside the open gate!

Peaceful hours! The twilight shadows of the harvest evening gray Brought the blossoms of the meadows in the odors of the bay,

Hung above you on the trellis were the Concordia in the dew, Growing sweeter for the chalice as the jound summer flew,

Dear old doorstep! Oh, the prances of the children on the grass, And the gambols and the dances of the laughing lad and lass,

Memories throng! The heart is swelling till the pain has found relief; Holy sorrow's pearls are weeping from the blessed fount of grief!

-W. A. Croft, in Springfield Republican.

Two Warriors and Their Last Charge.

By JOHN W. HARDING, Author of "The Gate of the Kiss."

"Heard the latest from the Philippines?" queried young Lieut. Gay at the Raconteurs' club, as he glanced up from his newspaper at a number of the members who, cigar in mouth, were enjoying the post-prandial hour of dolce far niente, utterly indifferent, in their contentment and comfortable surroundings, to the wind that rattled and the rain that beat against the windows of their Fifth Avenue clubhouse.

"Wow!" chorused his listeners, incredulously. "And what happened to the gentle Tagalogs?" "He isn't, or I suppose it is safe to say wasn't a Tagalog, but a Moro," replied the lieutenant, "though I suppose all Filipinos are alike to us here. As to what happened to him, the dispatch leaves it to the imagination. This is all it says:—

"Manila, Sept. 27.—Three companies of infantry, commanded by Capt. Eli A. Helmnick of the 10th regiment, left Camp Vicars, Island of Mindanao, Thursday, to reconnoiter the Moro forts and recover stolen arms. They encountered only slight opposition. The column captured and destroyed the Buttig forts. A few Moros were killed. The American troops had no casualties. A fanatical Moro, armed with a bolo, charged the column alone."

"There was silence for a moment, as each man, impressed by the dispatch writer's laconic reference to the incident, mentally paid his tribute of pity and respect to the battle-frenzied patriot of the distant isle who thus superbly had defied fate and the might of his country's conquerors and, armed with a useless sword, had courted a warrior's death from half a thousand lightning bolts. Then a slight, elegant man of medium height, with clean-cut features and a gray pointed beard remarked quietly:—

"That recalls a similar and very extraordinary incident which I witnessed in the Soudan in 1885."

The speaker was Stanford Hylish, a visiting English journalist and ex-war correspondent, to whom the courtesies of the club had been extended. The entire company was attention immediately, and Mr. Hylish, on being pressed, continued:—

"It was during the operations, begun too late, alas! for the rescue of Gordon at Khartoum. I was with the column commanded by Gen. Sir Herbert Stewart, which made that famous dash across the desert to Metemneh when 1500 Tommies and bluejackets at Abu Klea fought off 10,000 tribesmen whose valor is immortalized in Kipling's barracks-room ballad 'Fuzzy-Wuzzy':—

"An' ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, with your 'ayrick' 'ead of 'air— You big black boundin' beggar—for you broke a British square."

"The column was made up of the Sussex regiment, mounted infantry, a camel corps of guardsmen, and a detachment of men-o-war's men, with a troop of the Nineteenth Hussars acting as scouts. We hurried along with us four screw guns and a couple of gatlings. Big Col. Fred Burnaby, of 'The Ride to Khiva' fame, was of the expedition, and rejoicing mightily thereat, caring nothing (if he had any premonition of his fate) that it was to mark the close of his adventurous career. Not having been able to get himself sent to the front, he had secured several months' leave of absence, and, armed with a shotgun, had overtaken the army on the Nile, having dodged, by avoiding the Egyptian towns, imperative orders to return telegraphed to every point of possible

interception by the war office authorities, who had learned of his departure. "We had made a forced march of 18 hours and were nearing the wells at Abu Klea. Not a man had had a morsel to eat or a drop to drink during all that time. Most of us were on the verge of prostration from fatigue and the torture caused by the sand and fine dust which clogged our mouths, ears, and nostrils, causing an intolerable thirst, and penetrated our worn and in many cases ragged clothing. The scouts dashing in at breakneck speed apprised us of danger, and we barely had time to form a square about our baggage and animals when two mighty, surging torrents of black humanity swept upon us.

"Three minutes after the first horde got within range we could scarcely see each other, owing to the smoke from the rifles. There was no wind. The atmosphere, heavy with the terrible heat, as it seemed to us, appeared to concentrate the powder smoke in a dense, acrid, choking pall through which it was impossible to see the onrushing tribesmen. The screw guns had to be cleared of sand before they could be put into action. As for the Gatlings, they had to be taken to pieces and cleaned. Bluejackets inside the square were doing this expeditiously, but with the utmost calmness, amid pandemonium, for the men told off to look after the animals were having the tusks of their lives. Some of the camels and horses had been wounded, and were squealing and plunging madly. Meanwhile officers were rushing along the rear of the lines of the square, shouting amid the din into the ears of the men to aim low at their invisible foes.

"Suddenly, on the left rear of the square, where the heavy cavalry and camel corps men had formed, an immense black mass which had broken through the terrible circle of fire loomed through the smoke cloud at the very barrels of the rifles, and, hurling itself upon the square with the irresistible force of an avalanche, broke through the lines. Some of the cavalymen, true to their instincts, and lacking the infantrymen's training to meet such an emergency, broke ranks and rushed at the enemy. The others and the infantry stood their ground, and by dint of terrific fighting closed the gap. Many of the hapless cavalymen thus shut out fell, pierced by the bullets of their comrades. The tribesmen who had broken through were quickly cut down, though not before Col. Burnaby and many other gallant fellows had been killed. Burnaby, you may recall, received a spear thrust in the throat. Gen. Stewart himself had a narrow escape, his horse being slain under him.

"Meanwhile one of the fiercest and bloodiest hand-to-hand fights in the annals of warfare was in progress all along the line. Every man, handicapped from the first by exhaustion through he was, knew that not only his own existence, but the lives of the entire command, depended upon the square being kept intact. Tommies and tars fought like demons, and for the first time I understood how the expression 'to swear like a trooper' probably had its origin, for while they fought they swore continuously and horribly, and the curses of the wounded would in any other circumstances have been frightful to hear. What they were 'up against,' as you Americans say, will be better understood when I tell you that those gigantic and absolutely fearless blacks hurled themselves upon the bayonets and deliberately impaled themselves in order

to reach and enable other warriors behind them to attain, with their spears and long swords the men holding the square.

"All this took place in a few minutes. Then the gatlings and other guns got to work and the black mass withered away in their fire and the leaden hail from the rifles.

"The result is matter of history. Our casualties were nine officers and 65 non-commissioned officers and men killed and 85 wounded. The tribesmen left about 2000 killed and wounded on the field.

"It was then that the incident recalled by the lone Filipino with his bolo occurred. Nearly an hour after it was all over and the black host had vanished, the men not engaged in attending to the wounded and the animals were drawn up awaiting orders. They were in loose lines, propping themselves on their rifles and discussing the battle. A thousand yards away, a superb Fuzzy-Wuzzy rose amid the hillocks of slain and looked wildly upon the scene of carnage about him. He was of uncommon stature and proportions, even for these big athletic men of the desert, and evidently a chief. His actions attracted immediate attention. He gazed at the thin, grim ranks of the conquerors from the north who were blazing the way for the advance of civilization into the wild fastnesses of his ancestors; scanned the horizon on every side in vain for a trace of the Mahdi's mighty and reputed invincible cohorts; looked once more upon the bodies heaped and strewn around him, then picked up a shield and spear, and with a scream of defiance and despair charged upon the army at full speed!

"The Tommies who had supposed he was wounded as he doubtless was, unless he had been simply stunned by a bullet—were astonished beyond measure. Not quite knowing whether to take him seriously they were reluctant to kill him. Besides, perhaps they felt a little sympathetic admiration for him. But the warrior was out for blood, and evidently not disposed to listen to argument. His poised spear meant death to some one, and amid cries of 'Don't shoot; it 'im a toss with the butt!' 'Look out; 'e's as mad as a March hare!' and 'Give it to the poor beggar; it can't be helped!' a dozen men raised their rifles, there was a crackling fire, and the warrior pitched forward and lay about 100 yards from the detachment of guards.

"That night, while soldiers and sailors, exhausted as men rarely are, were dreaming the battle over again, or of those they had left behind in the peaceful towns and villages of England, I lay sleepless from nervous excitement, watching the sentries silhouetted in the violet night and the great bright stars that twinkled seemingly so near to earth as to be almost within reach. The vision of that solitary warrior, such was the impression he made upon me, recurred with depressing persistence, and, though I have seen many terrible scenes of suffering and heroism in war, as it frequently has done since, and probably will continue to do when I am alone with my thoughts, until at my last bivouac I fall into the slumber that knows no dreaming."—New York Tribune.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

It is stated that the largest steel plate ever rolled was one recently turned out by the Parkgate Works, England; it is 30 feet long, 10 feet six inches wide and 7-8 of an inch thick.

In Egypt nets are spread along the coast, in which hundreds of thousands of the birds which come from Europe, all worn out from the long flight across the ocean, are caught, slaughtered, and sold for two cents apiece.

Among the material used in the construction of the new Christ's Hospital at Horsham, England, were 40 miles of hot water pipes, 98 miles of electric wire, 20,000,000 bricks, 1,500,000 tiles, five acres of wood flooring, 100,000 cubic feet of stone and 56,000 tons of cement, sand and breeze.

An American inventor of infinite resources and sagacity has utilized rats to lay the telephone cables through the conduits. Several rats were turned loose in the conduit with a ferret after them, to which was attached a cord. Through 700 feet of the conduit the merry chase was carried, and the rats emerged into daylight at the other end just a few feet ahead of the ferret, which was probably impeded somewhat by the cord.

Snakes in menageries often fast many months. Cases were recorded at the Paris Museum of a rattlesnake which refused food 26 months and a python which fasted 29 months. But the record belongs to a Japanese python which arrived in Paris in November, 1899. It died in April, 1902, after having refused food for two years five months and three days. During that time its weight had decreased from 75 kilogrammes to 27.

A telegram from Marseilles relates a terrible accident which caused the death of a young man of 18, in the employment of the electric tramway company, says the Paris Messenger. His duty was to examine the working of the lamps in a number of carriages at the depot, and in order to facilitate his task he placed several coils of wire round his neck. He went from car to car in this way, when, while crossing the tram lines, he stumbled and fell. The ground being damp, a connection was established and the unfortunate youth was killed outright. When picked up his head was found to be completely carbonized.

UTILIZING OF WASTE.

PROGRESS IN BY-PRODUCTS' MANUFACTURE IN RECENT YEARS.

The World's Increment of Wealth Dependent Upon Finding Economical Uses for Industrial Substances—Ways in Which Refuse is Made Productive.

The following extracts are taken from a report by Henry T. Kittredge of Boston to the director of the census upon the utilization of wastes and by-products in manufactures. Mr. Kittredge is a well-known expert in manufacturing processes:

"Nothing in the arts of manufacture is more indicative of economic efficiencies than the utilization of products that have been rejected as waste or residues in the industrial processes. The acme of industrial economy is the profitable employment of every atom of material in whatever form it may be presented or however obtained. Every particle of an organic or inorganic substance has a useful part to play in contributing to human necessities or pleasures, and when it performs no function toward some useful end, or remains dormant, it shows that the ingenuity and enterprise of man have not reached their fullest development, or that the arts of the laboratory have not revealed all the secrets of nature."

"For nearly a century the world's main supply of soap depended on soda, which was obtained as a product of the sulphuric-acid industry. Notwithstanding soap was known to the ancients, it was regarded even in the middle ages as a luxury, and when it was not readily obtained, the lack of cleanliness was concealed by fine clothes and by perfumes. The soda industry being brought to a standstill in France during the French revolution, the national convention of that country appealed to the chemists to discover some method for making soda from common salt, which had been shown by Du Hamel, in 1736, to contain the same base as soda. About 40 years thereafter, Scheele found that caustic soda could be obtained from salt by the action of lead oxide; but the production of soda by chemical processes was unimportant from an industrial standpoint until Le Blanc secured results that gave to the world one of its principal industries. His discovery was based upon the treatment of chloride of sodium with sulphuric acid, forming hydrochloric acid and sulphate of soda. The hydrochloric acid was regarded as a by-product of so little value that it was allowed to pass off into the air, to the great detriment of vegetation in the neighborhood. To remedy this evil the English government took action against the soda works to compel them to condense the acid and keep it out of the way, and this led indirectly to the discovery that hydrochloric acid could be used as a valuable agent in the bleaching industry, which, however, was at that time far from having attained its present height of development.

"The choicest perfumes that are placed upon the market are no doubt obtained from oils and ethers extracted from flowers; but there are many others which are artificially made, many out of bed-smelling elements. The fuel oil obtained in the distillation of spirits has an odor that is peculiarly disagreeable, yet it is used, after treatment with proper acids and oxidizing agents, in making the oil of apples and the oil of pears; and the oil of grapes and the oil of cognac are little more than fuel oil diluted. Oil of pineapple is best made by the action of putrid cheese on sugar, or by distilling rancid butter with alcohol and sulphuric acid. One of the most popular perfumes may be obtained from one of the products of gas tar, out of which is also obtained the oil of bitter almonds, so largely consumed in the manufacture of perfumed soap and confectionery.

"The refuse of cities throughout the civilized world is now generally collected and disposed of for sanitary reasons, though in many instances it is utilized to good advantage for industrial purposes. The collection of this refuse has been made only within a comparatively few years, but is now carried on systematically, being more or less self-supporting and advantageous from an industrial point of view. Formerly this refuse was simply accumulated and disposed of by burning or casting into streams or onto waste land. Now, bones, glass, rags, iron, paper, and other articles are separately collected and sold.

"The food wastes of New York City are disposed of by what is known as the Arnold utilization process, which is, briefly, steam digestion and a separation or the cooked product into greases and fertilizer fillers. The greases are all, or nearly all, shipped abroad and, it is believed, refined and separated into several grades, such as 'glycerine, red oil, lard oil, and inferior grades.' It is not known that refineries in this country are as yet able to handle what is known as garbage grease, as the secret of the trade seems to be held abroad. The solids after being dried and screened are sold to the various manufacturers of 'complete fertilizers,' and by them made up into grades which seem to be particularly adapted for use in the cotton belt.

"The economic uses of furnace slag have been greatly developed within the last few years. Formerly slag was carted away from the furnace and disposed of in the most available place, as so much refuse material, hardly worth the cost of carting. A considerable portion of this waste is now put to some profitable use as a substitute for artificial porphyry in the construction of buildings and for

street pavements. Paving stones are made from it for the streets of Metz, Brussels, and Paris, of a quality sufficiently durable to stand heavy traffic.

"A very important innovation in the metallurgical industry in Germany is the utilizing of the waste gases of blast furnaces for working gas engines.

"Gas machines for utilizing these gases were introduced into Germany about 1898. Good results were reported from all quarters, which lead to the belief that this is a material advance in the development of an important gas-machine industry.

"Nearly all of the formerly waste products of lumber and timber are now turned to some utility, and some of the new products thus formed are of considerable value. Of this latter class may be mentioned sawdust, which was formerly considered an absolute waste material, and was allowed to float down the stream or was thrown into a heap where it could be most conveniently disposed of. French cabinetmakers have found a way of preparing this material which gives it a value far above that of solid timber by a process that has been in vogue for at least 25 or 30 years, combining the use of hydraulic press and the application of intense heat.

"The production of acetic, wood naptha, and tar from sawdust is one of the latest enterprises in Norway."

THE AMERICAN W.F.E.

Is This a True Picture of Her Attitude Toward Her Husband?

But the American wife? Henry James has summed up the American wife in just one sentence. He says: "The American wife knows nothing of her husband's affairs—except that they are of not the slightest consequence."

This is both epigrammatic and exactly true. The American wife has quite a genuine affection for her husband. Even after years of marriage have gone by, she thinks of him with unaffected friendliness. He is so useful. She credits him with almost all the virtues, except perhaps the virtue of being interesting and she overlooks that one defect of his with charitable toleration. She sees him come and go each day with clock-like regularity. She vaguely knows what his profession or vocation is. She thinks better of him if it is a profession or vocation that is generally regarded as quite creditable; but this is practically all she knows or cares about it. She sees him rising early and hurrying to his office. She hears him sitting late into the night in the room overhead; and she is probably aware that he is immersed in a great sea of papers and documents of some kind or other—tiresome and stupid things that he will persist in bringing home and fussing over.

She finds that he must sometimes stay in town all through the summer when the thermometer is in the nineties and when the sickly heat sweats on the very walls or sizzles on the pavement. She thinks it very incongruous of him to do this. She would really rather have him go with her to the cool, wind-swept park that she selects for her own summer's outings. Just why he does not go, she cannot possibly imagine.

It is one of the curious, irrational traits which he possesses and which prevents her from taking him quite seriously. Perhaps he will run up there for a day or two; and when he does come she is very nice to him, apart from scolding him a little for getting so hideously thin and sallow. But he is not particularly comfortable there. He follows her meekly into the dining room three times a day for a while, and then he has to go back to whatever it is that he does in town. Just what it is she doesn't know. The household bills are paid; the checks come to her regularly. She does the things she likes to do, and, sometimes dimly recognizes the fact that it is pleasant to have somebody to see that her various projects and arrangements all come out so nicely. Her husband is really quite what a husband ought to be. He does his duty perfectly, and she has a very accurate notion of what that duty is. To provide what ever she requires, to fetch and carry out her bidding, to leave her absolutely free from care, responsibility or worry—such is the whole duty of the American husband.

And then, she is so very sure of him! If never enters her head that he has anything to wish for, that he can possibly be conscious of a void somewhere in life, or experience even the faintest stirring of dissatisfaction; that he could ever imagine anything different from what he has; that he might ever dream of an existence where he should be something better than the household banker, a glorified butler, a superior maitre d'hotel. She is absolutely satisfied with herself and absolutely sure of him. She does not want another kind of husband, so why should he desire a different sort of wife?—Ainslee's Magazine.

An Historic Church.

The Church of St. Germain l'Auxerrois is one of the finest in Paris, says the Paris Messenger. It was from the tower of this church that was rung the bell which gave the signal for the celebrated Huguenot massacre. The tower of this church that was rung the now possesses a set of chimes, the only one in Paris so provided. It was built in the 12th century, and the portico, of which the paintings are to be restored, was built in 1435.

Eiwell Hoyt of Ea uClaire, Mich., has the most complete collection of pioneer relics in the Central States, and keeps them in a log cabin built at his home for the purpose.

KEYSTONE STATE NEWS CONDENSED

PENSIONS GRANTED.

New Freight Railroad—Will Issue Bonds—\$15,000 Church—Governor Stone Files Protest.

The following new names were added to the pension list during the past week: Lewis J. Rosenbloom, Towanda, \$6; James W. Nelson, Volant, \$12; Hiram Qualk, Coal Center, \$12; August Kall, Allegheny, \$8; Thomas Souach, Bellefonte, \$10; Samuel H. Williams, Bellefonte, \$10; Benjamin F. Yunglin, Huntingdon, \$8; William Duman, Indiana, \$2; Benjamin F. Siple, Leechburg, \$8; George W. Eisner, Waddle, \$12; William L. Garrett, Altoona, \$12; Irvine Stone, Johnstown, \$8; Lorenzo Krieger, Entriken, \$12; John Wire, Ellipton, \$8; Robert H. Owens, Braddock, \$10; Matilda Jones, Harrisburg, \$12; George P. Hopkins, Wyalusing, \$12; Florence J. Parker, Allegheny, \$8; John D. Landis, Johnstown, \$14; Sidney Caldwell, Irish Ripple, \$10; Mary M. George, Harrisburg, \$8.

Governor Stone has taken prompt action to raise the quarantine which has been ordered by Governor Yates of Illinois against Pennsylvania cattle on account of the foot and mouth disease which exists among cattle in the New England states. Governor Stone wrote a letter to Governor Yates, protesting against his action and advising him that there has been no such disease in this state since 1882; that there has been none in New York and there is none and has been none in New Jersey.

A charter has been issued to the York Haven & Rowena Railroad Company to build a line from York Haven, York county, to the mouth of the Codorus creek, thence across the Susquehanna river to Rowena, Lancaster county. The line will be six miles long and will serve as connecting link for the new line to be built by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, for through freight between Pittsburg and Philadelphia.

The handsome residence erected by John Lanzendorfer, in North Punxsutawney, ready for occupancy, was completely ruined by an explosion of gas. When in search of a leak under the kitchen floor Mr. Lanzendorfer used a lighted match, and the explosion, which followed, wrecked the windows and walls and blew off the roof.

Factory Inspector James Campbell in his annual report says Pennsylvania stands first in the many diversified industries, and in the employment of wage-earners. He recommends that the coal breakers in the anthracite fields be subjected to inspection, and the age limit be raised to 12 years for children employed.

F. W. Kelly, employed in the cafe at Oil City, is suffering from a peculiar malady that is puzzling local physicians. Kelly fell in a faint while entering the dining room. When he was restored to consciousness he was unable to speak, and since has not been able to utter a word.

"Andy," a horse that had the distinction of having been the favorite mount of the late Governor Andrew G. Curtin, as well as being one of the oldest horses in the country, is dead at Lancaster. He was 44 years old. The "war governor" always rode "Andy" when reviewing the troops during the Rebellion.

Council at Charleroi accepted the resignation of Burgess John Gormley, to take effect January 5. A petition will be presented to Washington county court for the appointment of his successor. Council has also decided to increase the police force by the addition of two new men.

Miller & Mason, of South Sharon, sold to J. W. Miller, of South Sharon, H. W. Klein, of Pittsburg, and F. B. Hargrave, of Latrobe, the George Stanbaugh farm, of 350 acres, for \$100,000. The land will be laid out in building lots. A certain portion reserved for parks.

At a meeting of the Presbyterian congregation of Claysville, it was decided to erect a new church building. The new edifice will cost over \$15,000. Of this sum, \$4,000 was given by Mrs. Hoge of Philadelphia, whose husband founded the church.

A complimentary reception and banquet were held at Meadville, under the direction of the Chamber of Commerce in honor of Maj. Gen. Charles Miller, who recently moved there from Franklin.

Paff Bros.' dry goods store, at Beaver Falls, was robbed again, it being the fourth time within that many months. The robbers secured only about \$100 worth of silks this time.

Mrs. Catherine Loucks died at Scottsdale in her 94th year. She is survived by seven children, 32 grand children, 64 great grandchildren, and nine great-great grandchildren.

J. R. Shaw and H. W. Warfield, of Pittsburg, have sued W. W. Trout, of Altoona, for \$10,000 damages. He recently had them arrested for alleged abusing of a horse.

Grave suspicions are arising that the late John Black, of Edinburg, near New Castle, who was found dead in the rear of a livery stable at that place was murdered.

In the suit at Washington of Attorney R. W. Irwin against P. Sessil to recover a fee the jury found for the plaintiff for \$1,000 and interest from April 12.

Paul Morley, formerly employed by James Stewart & Co., of Pittsburg, contractors, has sued that firm at Youngstown, O., for \$25,000 of the loss of an eye.

The literary contest at Washington and Jefferson college, Washington, was won by the Philo-Union society. The council of South Sharon has arranged for the issue of \$20,000 bonds for borough improvements.