THE REALM OF THE UNUSUAL

"Up in the country's" a wonderful land! Each bough on the tree is a magical wand, And the wind is a wizard, with antics so strange. What marvels he works when he says "Presto, change!"

The chickens which we see all lifeless and Are active and covered with feathers, up there: And apples are found upon trees, so they say. Instead of in barrels, the usual way.

And milk is obtained from a cow by a man And not from a tin cup dipped into a can; And things that you need grow right close to the door, Instead of the natural way, in a store.

It's a very long journey by foot and by But well worth the trip if it's curious you

The whimsical moods of Dame Nature to

"up in the country's" a wonderful place. -Washington Star.

**** CHASED BY COYOTES. W W

"Did I ever tell you of an experi ence I had with coyotes near Torre-on?" asked Capt. John Clayton, an offi-cial of the Mexican international railroad, while talking with a party of friends at the Zaragoza Plaza. His friends shook their heads and then proceeded to settle themselves down for a good story. Capt. Clayton or-dered a round of Iron Brew and then proceeded with his year.

dered a round of Iron Brew and then proceeded with his yarn. "Ten years ago I had charge of the building of the bridges between Torre-on and Durango," he began. "I had my office at Torreon, and I kept a sharp lookout for the construction of the bridges and culverts, right up with the grading, as all of us were doing our level best to have the road com-pleted into Durange by the middle of but level better to have the hold com-pleted into Durango by the middle of September, so that the railroad com-pany could run its first train into that city on the 15th of September, 1892, the 62d birthday of President Porfirio Diaz

"As the bridgemen kept right up with the graders, who were at that time within five miles of the city of Durango, I felt sure that we would have everything completed by the 14th have 14th.

At 8 p. m. on the 7th I was sitting at my desk in the office, making out my reports. I felt rather drowsy, as I had done a hard day's work. As I pored over the papers I kept wish-ing that something would turn up to relieve the monotony of struggling with those figures. Suddenly the tele-graph instrument in the office began clicking out a message for me to hasten to the front at once.

"I telegraphed back and asked, "What is the matter? What do you want?" But I could not receive an answer. I then concluded that some-thing senious much here there is a some-'What is want?' thing serious must have happened, so I instructed Pat, the night watchman, to get out my velocipede, and than I started down the track.

"The moon was in its first quarter and not a cloud was in sight, while the stars in the firmament sparkled brightly. It was a beautiful night, a glorious night—just one of those nights that are never seen or enjoyed in any other part of the American con-tinent outside of the States of Nuevo Leon, Coahuila and Durango. "When I mounted the velocipede I

felt that I would have fair going and by sunrise would reach the last bridge that had been completed. This bridge was 150 miles away.

bridge was 150 miles away. "I was in good shape when I pulled out, and everything went along smoothly until I passed the San Car-los siding. When I passed that point Is saw some dark objects crossing the track a few hundred yards ahead of me. I judged by their actions that they were a pack of coyotes that were out hunting for something to eat, and that they were not at all particular what they came across. "I was alone, and realized that if

they attacked me I would not stand much of a show with them, as I was unarmed. I made up my mind at once that the only chance I had for my life was to rush right through them, and when I got clear of them to work the velocipede for all it was worth. I

would outgeneral them. If I failed in that all would be lost. It would be goodby John. "By this time the moon began to

by this time the moon began to drop behind the mountain in front of me, and the darkness increased. The thought of being devoured by those bloodthirsty beasts caused the blood in my veins to become congealed, my brain to become rattled and my nerves unstack unsteady.

unsteady. "If I could only reach that bridge before they tired me out, I felt that I had one chance for my life. I fig-ured that when I got on the bridge the coyotes would not dare to follow on the trestlework, but that they would swim the river. Then, when they reached the opposite side of the river would there they to Torrenous as fast I would start back to Torreon as fast as the velocipede would take me. The animals did just as I had anticipated, and while they were in the water I started back.

started back. "Now, this part of my story shows what shrewd beasts these coyotes are. One of them, evidently looking for a flank movement on my part, hed stayed on the bank, and as he saw me starting for home he set up a yell that sounded like some one was filing into the seat of my velocipede. It caused a cold perspiration to ooze from every pore in my body. The wail was responded to by the whole pack, and back they came and took up the

and back they came and took up the chase after me. "It looked to me as if their eyes were as large and bright as the head-light of a locomotive. But I kept pumping away with all my might. As I was approaching the San Carlos sta-tion one of the coyotes jumped up alongside of me and looked up at me with mouth wide onen. with mouth wide open. "I kicked him away and finally, just

"I kicked him away and finally, just when I was on the verge of collaps-ing, found myself approaching a steep grade. Then it was all off with the coyotes. Down that grade, I went like a 'loop-the-loop' machine, and when the velocipede slackened up I found myself safe and sound at Torreon, with Mike on the platform to help me off. Some of the laborers said that on the following day they found sev-eral dead coyotes on that grade. If such is the case they must have run themseives to death. You know, coy-otes are queer animals. especially otes are queer animals, especially when their ferocity has been aroused to its highest pitch."

"Did you ever find out who sent that message, captain?" asked one of the

party. "Yes, confound it," replied the cap-tain. "Some green surveyor had had a row with several men over a right of way and didn't have sense enough to wait until next den to wait until next day for me to set tle it."--St. Louis Republic.

AN UMBRELLA FOR THE SPHINX.

One of Numerous Plans to Save the Old

Statue. For some time past travelers who have visited Egypt have reported that the sphinx, that silent sentinel of the desert, is crumbling to dust because of the climatic change wrought by the ir-rigation of the sandy wastes surround-ing it. For thousands of years this great monument has withstood temp-ests and all other onslaughts of time, yet now it is surely beginning to deyet now, it is surely beginning to de-cay, and unless prompt steps are tak-en to save it from destruction it is very probable that it will within a few years be dethroned from the position

it has occupied so proudly for centuries. The experts say that the terrible sandstorms during the last quarter of a century have gradually worn away portions of the rock which supports the sculptured figure and it the sculptured figure, and it is only a question of time when the ruin will be complete. The sphinx itself will not suffer, however, for it is fashioned out of solid rock.

A day or two after the doleful nevs A day or two after the doleful news reached France a few leading archaeo-logists met for the purpose of devising some effective method of saving the sphinx, and after a long debate they decided that the best thing to do would be to erect a huge umbrella for the monument. They agreed that only in this way could the sphinx be protected creater the destructive smaller against the destructive sandstorms which sweep periodically over the desert.

A thorough investigation has shown that these storms more than anything else are ruining the monument, and "if these can only be warded off," says the archaeologists "there is no rea: why the sphinx should not last until the end of the world."



Folite Miss Moore. Miss Marjorie Moore was politence And after the first piece of cake, "No, thank you," she'd say, "That's enough for today. It is all little girls ought to take."

One evening at tea an emergency came And thus did Miss Marjorie meet It · "Just one more," was plead; "Weil, Pil take it," she ssid, "But I really won't promise to at it," --Good Housekeeping.

The Wonderful Toad Bone

The Wonderful Tend Bone. Many early writers have ascribed wonderful qualities to toads and frogs, and also to the various parts of their body. Ptolemy, an ancient Greek writ-er, who was one of the leading his-tenium of his dime heliored for Intorians of his time, believed, for instance, that if a toad was brought into the midst of a mob or other large gathering of people, "stience would in-stantly prevail." Livy, a Latin historsufficiency prevail. Livy, a Land distor-ian, says "a small bone found in the right side of toads of proper age, is believed to have power over the vari-ous elements." Bolling water will im-mediately cool if this bone be thrown into the verse?" into the vessel," says Livy; "nor will the water boil until the bone is remov

ed. To find this bone, lay the deal toad on an ant hill. When the ants have eaten it all away, except the bones, take each bone separately and drop it into the boiling water. J may the wondrous toad bone be covered." Thus

How to Make a Toy. In vacation time a restless child may be amused and profit, too, by constructing a home made toy. Perhaps moth-er will be called to aid in this, but she may feel repaid for her assistance. The following instruction for making a tin can locomotive, which is very sim-

The boiler of the locomotive is a baking powder can; the rear wheels are covers of the same; the cab is an oblong box; the smoke stack is a spool. Cut along the lower edge of the tin box only, and turn up the tin for three-fourths of **an** inch and at right angles to the plane of the box Bore two holes in the sides of the cab for the knitting needle axle. Bore a hole in the corner of wheels, slip the axle through the holes in the cab, slide the wheels over the ends of this and fasten securely to the axle. Fasten the bailer to the cab, resting the back of it on the turned up tin. Fasten two pieces of cardboard to the forward part

of the boiler and bore a hole through the lower ends of these. Plug the holes with wood, place between the cardboard strips wood, place between the cardboard strips and stick ordinary pins through the holes in the strips and in

The headlight is supported on a square of cardboard fastened to the boiler, Carefully fasten a piece of elasin position as follows: The one end around the center to the axle inside the cab, pass the loose end through the long narrow opening in the lower part of the cab, and fasten it with plenty of sealing wax to the front end of the boiler. The elastic band cut in two at one end or a number of small elastic bands tied together will answer admirably. To set the locomotive in momirably. To set the locomotive in mo-tion turn the wheels lackward until quite a lot of the elastic is wound up on the axle; then, holding the wheels firmly, set the locomotive on the floor, when it will travel for a distance of twenty-five feet or more. Cars are made of match boxes.—Woman's Home Commanian Companion.

Where Coffee is Grown. Coffee, like other things, is not always grown where the advertisements ways grown where the invertisements say. When the grocer is asked for a pound of Java or Mocha coffee be pours out several hundred dark brown beans which probably never saw the other side of the Atlantic. If the coffee could speak it would be apt to say The little island of Java, in the East Indies, and the little town of Mocha,

they could get more people to drink cofice. They said that there had been so much talk about coffee hurting the nerves that the business, unlike almost every other business in these pros-perous times, had been on the decrease. drinking of coffee will succeed is still a question.—New York Tribune.

The Story of Spooks. Spooks is a very black kitten be-longing to a little girl who has to stay in the house all the time, or at least, for a good many months, until the hip that hurts so much gets well. Do you wish to know how Spooks first came to his little girl. Well, all right One cold morning when papa

to the door to get the bread the baker leaves every day, there, cuddled up to the warm loaf as closely as possible, was a tiny black kitten, too weak and cold even to say "mew.

cold even to say "mew." Papa brought it in and showed it to Alice-that was the little girl's name-and said, "Here is both bread and meat. Do you want it?" It just looked at Alice with two sol-

the plast holded at Ahle with two sol-emn eyes, as much as to say, "You know you need something to play with when the days are so long; I know you are a gentle little girl and will not be rough with, me." Manma said a black cat brings good luck. So the kitten was taken into the kitchen and given some warm, milk. But the poor kitten was quite sick.

Alice feit very sorry and said, "Oh, mamma, won't you give it some chlo-roform or something like that? I think it would be better for it to die than to suffer so. But mamma gave it a big dose of olive oil and in a day or two it was much better and began to wash itself; then it played a little, and Alice didn't feel a bit lonely any more. After the kitten was there a few meaks means cald. If wonder if it

After the kitten was there a few weeks, papa said: "I wonder if it wouldn't sit up when it is fed." Papa used to give her just a little meat every evening. Spooks was very fond of papa, because he was very gentle and played with her; and then, as I said before, he fed her. He just propped Spooks up against the wall a time or two, then she know what was wanted of her. After that she sat up whenever she wanted anything or thought she wanted it, for she found out it had great effect. Then one time papa took a sheet of newspaper and tore out the center. He

newspaper and tore out the center. He held a small bit of meat in front of it held a small bit of meet in front of it, and Spooks jumped through the paper after it. Papa did that two or three times; then Spooks would jump through without the meat. But I must tell you another funny thing Spooks did. Alice used to prac-tice an hour nearly every day. At first when Spooks brand the plano she was

when Spooks heard the piano she wa very much frightened. After a while she got used to it and would go to sleep in Alice's lap while she played. One night Alice and her papa and

mamma were entertaining some friends and were taking tea in the dining room which is off the parlor. When there is any company at the house, Spooks likes to employ everybody's attention. When they were at tea the kitten was forgotten. Do you know what she did? She jumped on the plano and walked up and down the keys three or four times. When mamma rushed into the parlor to se what was the matter, there was Spocks sitting on the keys, crouched to make a spring as she al-ways did when she wanted a romp.

I forgot to tell you that she was growing into a very beautiful, glossy, sleek-looking cat. When she sat be-fore the open fireplace, she looked like one of the cats on those sofa cushions that were in the shop windows just before Christmas. Then would grab her up and squeeze rapturously. Miss Kitty would Then Alice get vexed at that, and the stately way she used to walk out of the room would have done credit to a tragedy actr Alice had a little girl friend was a great admirer of Spooks.

used to watch the kitten with envy in her heart and wish so much that she owned her. Well, one day she did something

very naughty. She went to see Alice. Alice was feeling quite ill and was in bed. Alice's mamma let the little girl in, but did not pay much attention to

Τ. 1. The ancient, dear writers— A wonderful throng! And they died in a garret, To live in a song! They told us the story At which the world thrills, Locked in a rude concer

Locked in a rude corner From baliffs with bills.

THEN AND NOW.

II. 11: The modern, mad writers Who thunder away-They live in a palace, And die in a day! They tell us no story Humanity feels, And.ride to Oulivion On automobiles! -Atlanta Constitution

HUMOROUS.

Blobbs-Football is not nearly so leadly as it used to be. Slobbs—Just valt until they get to playing it with tomobiles.

Sharpe—Casper's new automobil has run down six people. Whelton-But it is a stylish machine. Sharpeautomobile Yes; perfectly killing.

Hook—What is Wigwag's idea in looking up his lineage? Nye—I sup-pose to show how respectable he is in spite of his ancestors.

Nell-So you were disappointed in the little man, eh? Belle-Yes; you can't expect a man to come up to your expectations who doesn't come up to your shoulders.

"So your town dispensed with the automobile ambulance. Didn't it make better time than the old one?" "No; it had to stop too often to take in the people it ran over."

Holen-Why is it novels always have a good ending? Sue-Well the one I read yesterday didn't have a good ending. Helen-It didn't? Sue-No; mama threw it in the fire.

La Montt-When I first went to en gage board they said I would be treated as one of the family, La Moyne—Then why did you not remain? La Montt— I saw what the family looked like.

"'We are here today and gone tomos row," remarked the young man in the white tie. The hotel clerk glanced up from the register, "You are right, sir," he assented; "and—er—would you mind paying in advance?"

"TII bet you," said the amateur Sher-lock Holmes, "I can tell what you had for breakfast to-day." "TII bet you can't," replied Sluvyen. "You had eggs. There's a dab of the yolk on your chin yet?" (Xou're wrong Thot's how them yet.' "You're wrong. That's been there since day before yesterday.

"Yes, he achieved success so sud-denly that we're in trouble. You see, he's a distinguished lawyer, and he's been put on the governor's staff and made honorary head of a yacht club. No one knows whether to call him judge, general or commodore."

Skorcher-He a chauffeur? Huh! Why he doesn't even know the princi-ple of the motive power of the automo-bile. Miss Ina Sentz—And what is the principle of it, Mr. Skorcher? Skorcher -Why-er-it's-er-electricity, you know, and-er-all that sort of thing. Phyllis—Harry is the most conceited man I ever met. Maud—What makes you think so? Phyllis—Why, he first asserts that I am the most adorable woman in the world, the most beauti-ful, intellectual, and in every respect a paragon, and then he wants me to mean the the marry him!

A Strange Foster-Mother.

An extraordinary, but apparently well-authenticated story of a bear's freak comes from a Russian village in the district of Gdoff. The village lies on the fringe of a forest, whence it is of frequent occurrence for bears to make prowling excursions both by burg.

KEYSTONE STATE NEWS CONDENSED

PENSIONS GRANTED.

Fined \$100 for False Swearing-Law Examiners-Workmen Quarantined-New Bank.

Pensions were granted during the past week to the following appli-cants: Benjamin F. Dillon, Altoona, \$12; Emanuel Custer, Rockwood, \$6; Themas A. Braden, New Brighton, \$12; John Tarr, Gosford, \$8; William H. Potter, Platea, \$10; Thomas J. Seaman, Summerhill, \$8; Hamilton, B. McFeaters, Stronkstown, \$10; Joseph Balley, Larue, \$8; Joseph Ross, Willet, \$10; Henry Houtz, Lin-denhall, \$17; William Brooks, Alle-gheny, \$10; George Garvey, New Castle, \$17; Elizabeth Stine, War-riors Mark, \$2; Grazella A. Stalker, Woodcock, \$8; Elizabeth Smith, Washington, \$12; Martha S. Nichols, Athens, \$12; Sarah Bender, Daley, \$8; Maria H. Young, Hooversville, \$8; Eva C. Hammet, Now Castle, \$12; Earl L. Wilhams, Warren, \$8; John Starlipper, Mercersburg, \$8.

spite of his ancestors. Wigg—Bighelde is the personifica-tion of egotism. Wagg—Yes; he ac-tually thinks he deserves the good opinion he has of himself. Muggins—Was your wife satisfied with the birthday present you gave her? Buggins—Not wholly. She can't find out how much it cost. "My love for you," he wrote, "is so press it." "Why don't you send it by freight?" She wrote back. And then it was all off. "In hard luck again, eh.?" "Yes; I'm

it was all off. "In hard luck again, eh,?" "Yes; I'm down on my uppers, sure enough." "O! well, we all have our ups and downs. You are down now—" "And I'm up, too—hard up." Nell—So you were disappointed in the little man, eh? Belle—Yes; you expectations who doesn't come up to your expectations who doesn't come up to your expectations who doesn't come up to your the hard the fears something. Four hundred and fifty workmen

that he fears something. Four hundred and fifty workmen employed in the construction of the reserve basin for filtered water at Oak Lane, Philadelphia, were placed under quarantine and then vaccinat-ed because of the discovery of small-pox in the family of John Deaden, a negro, who recently came from Pleas-antaville, N. J. The laborers will be watched for several days. A rationad war is on between the

watched for several days. A railroad war is on between the Western Fayette Railroad Company, owned by the Mellon Interests, and the Monongahela Railroad Company, controlled by the Pennsylvania, over rights of way for the new 12-mile branch which both companies have projected along Dunlaps creek, from Brownsville, to New Salem. Mrs. Ann McDermott at Scranton

Brownsville, to New Salem. Mrs. Ann McDermott, at Scranton, was fined \$100 by Magistrate Millar to-day for swearing that her daughter Toresa was more than 13 years old in order to get work for the child in the Dunmore silk factory. The girl tostified before the anthracite com-mission last week that she was only 11 years old. A deal was consummated whereby Eric is to have a new hotel and the-atic in the heart of the city at State and Tweifth streets has been se-cured. The total cost of the im-provement will be \$250,000. The building will be five stories high. It is announced that the Greer tin

building will be five stories high. It is announced that the Greer tim mill at New Castle will be put in operation the first Monday in Janu-ary. The Shenango plant will begin operation of 20 of its 30 mills at the same time. The mills have been idle since July. Five thousand men are affected.

The commission to Lieutenant. Colonel Rickards, of the Sixteenth regiment, N. G. P., having expired, a meetings of the commissioned offi-cers of the regiment was held at Oil City, at which Colonel Rickards was unanimously re-elected to succeed himself.

Papers have been issued at Wash-Papers have been issued at Wash ington for another National bank, at Hyndman, to be known as the Hob-litzell National bank. The capital stock is \$25,000, which will be in-creased. J. J. Hoblitzell, of Meyers dale, will likely be elected presi-dent. at capital

dent. By the provisions of the will of Mrs. Sarah A. Blair, of Westmore-land county, the greater part of her estate is to be sold and the proceeds divided between the Lutheran and Methodist congregations at Leech-

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did so, and as I rushed through them they made a dash for me, but missed. "As I passed clear of them they

set up the most terrific howling that ever heard, and caused the hair on my head to stand on end and the cold chills to crawl up and down my spinal column. It was that infernal howling that was the cause of my be-coming prematurely old and my hair and whiskers to become as white as snow

"As they caught up with me some of them rushed past. They snapped it my legs and attempted to bite me; built I kept working the velocipede with hands and feet as hard as I could, as I felt that I was then engaged and con-tending with the most cold-blooded and cruel beasts that were ever created and turned loose upon this

"By the time I reached the 30-mile post, one of them attempted to spring upon the velocipede, but he missed it and fell in front of it, and the wheels ran over his hind legs and broke them. That caused him to how with nem. That caused mito how with pain, and as the others saw that he was disabled, they turned on him and tore him to pieces and devoured him. "No sconer did they get the taste of blood than they became more fer-

ocious, and took after me with re-newed efforts, with the expectation of soon making a meal of me.

I was approaching a Ing trestle bridge, and that they could not cross it at the speed at which they were going, I concluded that I Ph!ladelphia Record.

If an umbrella is constructed for this purpose it will unquestionably be the rgest in the world, for the recum bent man-headed lion which it is do signed to protect is 108 feet 9 1-2 inche in length. Such an umbrella ave to be fashioned out of rock .-Chicago Chronicle.

Music's Effect on Hair.

"Do you know that music has a marked effect upon the hair of the head?'

The speaker, a masseuse, was seated in a theatre, and on the stage a musi

cal comedy was being rendered. "String music," she went on, "has a preserving influence. The harp, the violin, the 'cello, all tend to give life and strength to the hair. The pianc also is a preserver as the manes of our Paderewskis witness.

"But the music of the brasses cause baldness. Sousa, you will remember has had nearly all his hair blown of by the blasts of his many horns, an you will find that practically every horn-blower you come across is bald "Look at this orchestra, for instance Let's see if it doesn't bear me out." An investigation of the orchestra was accordingly made. The I and the violinists all had vig The pianis thick hair, but the trombones and netists and bass horns were bald.

with its 5000 inhabitants on the banks

of the Red Sea, in Arabia, have now, in fact, if not in name, given way to the great South American - republic. Travelers in the state of Sao Paulo, in the southern part of Brazil, tell of en-normous coffee plantations, some of which contain more than a million coffee trees

At Beunopolis, for example, is a plantation which is said to be the large in the world, and which has 5,000,0 trees. The coffee tree when wild grows as high as twenty feet, but when cul-tivated it is only half as large, with evergreen leaves and white flowers in the blossoming season

The fruit is a pod containing one or two beans. The pods are spread out on an open field to dry, and often these drying grounds coven nearly a square mile. When thoroughly dried the pods are run through machinery, which se rates the beans into two kinds, those parates the beans into two kinds, those flattened on one side and those of com-plete spherical shape. The first is called Java coffee and the second

Mocha. The coffee raised on these great plan-tations of Buenopolis is sent by rail to the port of Santos, on the Atlantic coast, where it is shipped to all parts of the world. Brazil produces each of the world. Brazil produces each the port of 660.000 tons, although the the port of Santos of the sector of the sect year about 660,000 tons, although the world's consumption is estimated at only 600,000 tons. There is thus at present an overproduction of the cof-fee bean, which has frightered many should have seen papa. I think he was dealers of this city to such an extent that recently they met to consider how Chronicle.

Spooks. Then, as nobody was around, she put on her hat and cape, picked up Spooks, and took her away. Spooks knew her and would play with her and

Well, she took kitty home, but some she did not feel very happy about Her mamma asked her where she got the cat and she said she found it on the street. But poor Spooks was very unhappy. She missed Alice, and would not sit up or do any of her funny tricks for the naughty little girl, because she was afraid of the girl's brother who was very rough and made such a noise. Then the little girl got angry because the cat would not jump through the paper, and slapped her. Poor kitty was miserable then. She was not treated so by Alice. Then the little girl's mamma said, "You must not do that I don't want that cat

here, anyway. You had better take it back to where you found it." So the little girl put on her hat and

so the fitte gift put on her had and cape—it was dark—and asked her mamma if she could go out and take the cat away. Her mamma said she could. She took the cat away and went to Alice's house and put in inbadly and cried nearly all the tim til sne made herself quite sick.

day and night into the adjacent set Some two weeks ago two young girls, aged respectively five and 13, were surprised by a huge bear at a short distance from the village. The animal seized and carried off the younger child, while the elder, terror-stricken, fled home and gave the not unusual alarm.

An immediate pursuit was instituted, and the search was continued dur ing the evening and the next day, with the assistance of neighboring villagers, a wide cordon was drawn around an extensive tract of the forest, and the searchers closed in. Towards sun-down the bear and her booty were discovered in a dense thicket. The child was perfectly unharmed and reclining in a deep mossy couch made for her by the bear

Although naturally delighted to be released from her strange guardian-ship, the little girl had got over her first fright, and had subsisted fairly well on the nuts and other forest fruits brought to her laager by the bear. On almost regrets to learn that the freak ish but kindly disposed animal was summarily killed by the villagers.

Chicago originated the system steel frames and the use of isolated foundations which made possible a 20 story building, and revolutionized Amrican commercial architecture

James Jellison, a farmer of near Blairsville, while attempting to force fodder through a power cutting ma-chine, had his arm caught in the ma-chinery and so badly mangled that amputation was necessary.

Thomas Monagan, an inmate of the county almshouse at Lancaster, was found a half-mile from the in-stitution frozen to death. He was intoxicated when last seen alive.

George Hawley and Joseph Riley were captured at Franklin, as they were coming out of the residence of Postmaster S. W. Waters after hav-ing ransacked the house.

Employes of the Wells-Fargo Ex-press Company at Sharon have been granted an increase in wages

Twenty-five cases of smallpox are reported at Pricedale, a mining vil-lage near Bellevernon.

E. E. Miller, of Jeannette, has been sentenced to the Western peni-tentiary for eight years and eight months for killing his wife.

Midnight robbers with the aid of skeleton keys entered a number of Carlisle residences and carried away much loot.

Joseph Hamich, of Fredericktown, Washington county, was killed by the accidental discharge of a shot-

The citizens of Hollidaysburg dedi-cated the Phoenix Fire Company's new \$5,000 home.