DON'T NAG.

If you wish to help the world a little in your humble way, Don't nag. Your wife, if you're a husband, doubtless has her faults, but-say-Don't nag! You may be too busy toiling for your little bit of crust To be able to litt others who are lying in the dust. But you still can help in maining the world brighter, if you just Don't nag.

If you wish to give him courage who has chosen you for life, Don't nag; If you wish to be his helper-and he'll need help in the strife-Don't nag. He may have a few shortcomings-husbands generally do-And he may sometimes sit beaten when he should have triumped, too, But he'll rise with newer courage and new strength if only you Don't nag.

All around you there are others who have painful wounds to nurse, Don't nag; Rubbing on the raw has even and will always make it worse. Don't nag! You van see your neighbor's foiles-all his weaknesses are plain-But, then, what's the use of prodding when it cannot bring you gain? Why add by a look or whisper to the world's supply of pain? Don't nag.

If she has her days for fretting, oh, be patient then with her— Don't nag. If he makes mistakes remember it is human still to'err— Don't nag. You may not have strength to rescue the pale ones whose burdens kill, Or to lift the weary toilers who are-stumbling up the hill, But you can refrain from making the world sadder, if you will— Don't nag. —S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Heart of "Ten Cent Barty"

-***-By Carroll Watson Rankin.

B about four years of age about four years of age when he first announced that he was too much old that he was too much old that he was too much old D, to that moment no one had, given the subject of kissing Bartlett very much thought, for he was not one of those irresistibly at-tractive children that one instinctive-ly caresses; but of course after his de-fiant declaration it beckme a matter of pride with the small boy's family of pride with the small boy's family to see which member could beg, buy or steal the greatest number of kisses. By the time Bartlett, who had a

By the time Birtlett, who had a large number of feminipe relatives, was ten, he had grown so skilled in dodging osculatory advances that it was no longer possible to surprise him with unwelcome endearments. If any one wanted, or pretended to want, kisses from Bartlett, it was necessary to bur them.

kisses from Bartlett, it was necessary to buy them. Bartlett's price for these favors was ten cents aplece. For the next two years, whenever he was desperately in need of a dime-but the necessity had to be desperate indeed—he con-sented to sell to his tensing sister Madge, his tantalizing cousin Eleanor or his hedgering young Anut Emily a or his badgering young Aunt Emily a small, sudden, birdlike peck, followed always by instant flight. The sight of this performance invariably sen the fun-loving family into laughter. but Bartlett's mother did not quite ap

"Don't tease that boy so!" she would sometimes protest, although she was such a mild little person that no one ever thought of heeding her remonstrances. "I'm afraid you'll make him hard hearted."

"Surely," teased Madge, "you would n't want a mushy boy like Clarence

Mills!" Of course, by the time Bartlett was twelve, no kisses could be wrung from him for love or money; but to his great disgust his fame had spread abroad, and his schoolmates had dubbed him "Ten-Cenf Barte."

"Ten-Cent Barty." His older brother John, a young man of twenty, still kissed his mother good of twenty, still kissed his mother good night in a comfortable, matter-of-fact way; but when Mr. Morgan said to Bartlett, as he sometimes did, with a twinkle in his eye, "My son, why don't you kiss your mother good night?" Bartlett would reply truthfully, if not at all gailantly, "Td rather be shot." It was evident that Ten-Cent Barty had no use for kisses. It also became evident, gradually, that the eyes of Mrs. Morgan a slight, not very strong

Mrs. Morgan, a slight, not very strong little mother, followed Bartlett wist-fully from the room when, with a hast-ily mumbled "Good night!" to nobody

not only to his own family, but to the interested neighbors, who called him in to prescribe for ailing lawn mow-ers and injured clothes wringers. In March Mrs. Morgan had taken cold. All through the summer she had a little heating cough that a lawred the a little hacking cough that alarmed the

a nice nicking sough that ainmed the family, and she seemed pale and list-less. The family doctor shock his head whenever he saw her, and in Sep-tember ordered her to Arizona. "I'm not saying that there's mything

serious the matter with her," he ex-plained to Mr. Morgan, "but this cli-mate isn't the place for her this win-ter. Send her out West."

"I have a sister in Phoenix—" "Then send her to Phoenix. There couldn't be a safer place for her from now until May." By the last week in September Mrs.

Morgan was ready to depart. When the day came the entire family, with one exception, announced its intentior of going to the station to speed the traveler with cheerful words — some thing very much needed in this in stance

This exception, of course, was Bart-lett. He, with his usual aversion to farewells, had mumbled something,

and was leaving the table at noon when his father said: "Bartlett, aren't you going to say good-by to your mother!" "Good-by!" muttered Bartlett from

the doorway. "Hope you'll have a nice time Morgan's eyes filled with tears but Bartlett gave no sign of seeing

them, unless an unusually vigorous slamming of the front door might have been a sign. At two o'clock the family with some-what forced cheerfulness, went to put Mrs. Morgan on her train. She kissed

her many relatives good-by as they ap-peared; but in the interval of waiting for the cry, "All aboard!" her eyes wandered frequently to the door or searched the faces of the crowd on the

platform. It really did not seem possible that Bartlett could let his mother go so far away and for so long a time without giving some small sign that he loved her. But the train pulled out finally, and no Bartlett had appeared. Now among Bartlett's friends was a

man named Johnson, who had owned an automobile, the first to appear in

never worked with any degree of sat-isfaction to its rather sensitive owner, whose fads, at best, were short lived.

erank until the engine was started crank until the engine was started, and got in, while short, ejaculatory sounds issued from the motionless ma-chine. Then he pushed the lever, and with a sudden sibilant explosion the automobile was spinning down the street, leaving the atmosphere in its wake redolent of gasoline. Bartlett knew exactly where, he wanted to go, but he realized that it was one thing to possess this knowl-

edge and quite another to impart it to a notoriously erratic automobile. The spot he had in mind was sixteen miles distant, for he had something to do and he meant to do it. In the same the and he mean to do h. In the same circumstances any other boy would have thought of a far simpler plan of carrying out the idea; but Bartlett was no one, but himself, and the workings of his mind were as incomprehensiole at times as were the complicated nner workings of the Johnson auto-

first class machine, on a good, level road, to accomplish in two hours and

a haif, but sixteen miles, when half, of them are up-hill and much of the road is sandy, are a great many. The country roads were worse than, Bartlett had expected to find them. On the other hand, the renovated ma-bing are incore butter them he had bine ran even better than he had lared to hope. He had feared the long stretch of deep mud always to be found at the foot of Collinsburg Hill, but the automobile dashed through it, with an almost appalling disregard for its own shining exterior, only to lose, later, several precious moments from sheer contrariness on the only stretch of good road the boy could home to find pe to find.

But having started, Bartlett had no netrition of failing. He had to reach a certain point by half past two and he meant to do it.

he meant to do it. • A good part of the road, winding among the hills, was unsheltered by trees, and was exposed to the full glare of the afternoon sun. Riding was not so restful as Barilett had hoped to find it, for he had not counted weary, his hand lost its sureness. Once he had to work carefully round a load of hay standing motionless in the road while its driver slumbered on top. Once he accidentally slithered into a ditch, from which he could never have dragged his vehicle without the time.

Twenty minutes after this disaster, nd nearly two miles from his destinaand nearly two miles from his destina-tion, a deep and unseen hole in the road was the cause of a sudden, and disastrous overturn. And the over-turn was the cause of a serious break in the steering mechanism that Bart ett pushed the automobile into a thick np of bushes near the roadside, to

clump of bushes near the roadside, to be left until called for. At half past two Mrs. Morgan's train stopped at Forestville, sixteen miles from her home, to take on pas-sengers. The little woman, still rath-er tremulous, surveyed from her win-dow, although with very little interest, the crowd on the platform. From this the crowd on the platform. From this

occupation her glance strayed idly to the road that led to the station. Down this dusty thoroughfare a broad-shouldered, long-legged lad was running. There was something about his gait that betrayed excessive wearisess, combined with a certain air of ogged determination. There was also omething about this overheated, mudstreaked figure that all at once se Mrs. Morgan's heart throbbing with

she leaned from the window to wave her hand to Bartlett, which is drand homeward, had paused to wave a hand toward the moving train.-Youth's Companion.

How to Get Sleep.

1. If you have anything on your mind, "make a note of it." It is less nerve expense to use a paper tablet

• Dreadful Picture Painted • by a Man of Physic. :-: • •

F it is in the province of XOK hygiene to cure the many superstitions of the laity, Iš too many instances

in too many instances shared by the profession, as, for instance, that an egg is equivalent in nutritive value to a pound of meat; that the various mysteries sold in the drug stores as "beef extracts" are sufficient by the teaspoonful to sustain a famished invalid or convalescent for twenty-four hours, more or less, and that milk is the one grand, important, absolute and the one grant infortant, absolute and universal food for every breathing thing; if hygiene could only restrict itself to such things, it would occupy us to the very full while the world shall last, but there are many other errors almost as widespread and more fated in their concurrence. It is all fatal in their consequences. It is al-most incomprehensible to the thought ful physician why the, atrocious vice of wedding tours has not been utterly stamped out. No matter how robust how tended us to matter how roust, how tended the how full of energy, how many times the four hun-dred years, which the good Dr. Holmes insists should be the time of prepara-tion for the new-born infant; no matter what adjuncts to ease, of wealth, of education, of refinement, not one of them can stand safely the dread-ful physical and mental exactions of

the prolonged and, too often, dele terious excitement of the engaged. The constant strain to keep up that somewhat unnatural "front" which has attracted and which continues to attract the betrothed together with the

the most laborious exertion in the the most laborious exertion in the preparation of trousseau, the exactions, impositions and fatigues of the dress-maker, the same to a lesser degree of the milliher, and to crown all the dreadful hürry and vigils which at-tend the few weeks immediately pre-ceding the ceremony. With the bridegroom it is searcely bee exceeding. Which at humans or

less exacting.' Whether in business of whether of leisure, and, like all the strictly leisure class, driven by the lash of necessity for amusement, his attention divided, his entire habit of life, so far as it is then formed, con pletely subverted, his hurried and fre-quently frenzied attempts to regulate his business affairs in order that he may have nothing on his hands t interfere; these combined produce a condition of the system, both mental and physical, of both the high con-tracting parties, which peculiarly and positively unfit them for the dreadful exactions of a honeymoon trip.

Immediately upon the conclusion of the ceremony the youthful couple pro-ceed with the utrost dispatch to the train, and then begins the most tire some episode which human beings with all the varied ills of life are sub-jected to. To the sensitive, modest young woman, the mental disquiet of appearing to the world in the not-to-pe-concealed role of bride is in itself sufficient but this must be supple sufficient, but this must be supple-mented by the disconforts of that Pro-crustean travesty, the modern, much-over-decorated sleeping car. The overstudied indifference of the bridegroon studied inducerence of the bridgeroom needs no mention here, as this is not intended as a humorous sketch. Ar-riving, not at their destination, for their proper destination will probably be a sanitarium, but at the city which they have chosen to honor with their

incognito, they begin a life burden-some from the very strangeness of the room, of the furniture, of the surroundings and the unfamiliar and to often indigestible, if not absolutely hurtful, menu. This, however, does not suffice with the great majority of them. Hardly have they swallowed an early break

fast before they are off sightseen and visiting every celebrity within twenty miles of the city, too often is inclement weather, and too often is the reaction brought about by th onths of strenuous endeavor which have preceded the trip. It does suffice that they should thus drag themselves from post to pillar ostensibly enjoying these various sights and landscapes in each other's society, which, as Lord

HARD TO ANSWER. Questions of Every Day Life That Will Probably Never Be Solved. Can you understand— Why a man who has to pay his wife's

dress making and cleaning bills will sit in a street car with one foot across his

in a street car with one foot across his knee, so that every woman who passes him must brush her froca against the dirty sole of his shoe? ' Why any 'woman who has ever watched a newsboy or an Italian pea-nut vender make change will slip a dime or a nickel into her mouth while she is using both hands to investigate her nume or hag? her purse or bag? Why a man who in bearing and

dress is to all intents a gentleman can sit in a crowded street car with a half-cold or smouldering clgar in his hand until the odor from that stub will sicken all the women and most of the

sicken all the women and most of the men in his vicinity? Why a pretty girl who talks in a loud voice in public places imagines that all the men are watching her fur-tively or openly are lost in admiration? Why a man in a crowded street car would rather open and shut the front door for twenty women than move down two feet and hang on a strap? Why a woman will walk seven blocks

Why a woman will walk seven blocks to save two cents a yard on a piece of silk and then fail to observe that the butcher is holding out the bones and trimmings of her Sunday roast, and the ce man is occasionally adding an extra five cents to his bill?

Why a man will dodge trolleys, drays and policemen in a mad rush to reach his office and then line up with messenger boys, tourists and other men presumably as busy as himself to watch a fire company turn a stream of watch a a two neuron blogs? water on a two-penny blaze? Why a woman will rush recklessly in

front of a moving trolley car to greet a friend and then threaten to sue the motor company because its man almost ran her down?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

To Raise Ostriches in Texas.

The people of Texas are interesting themselves in the cultivation of the ostrich for commercial purposes. An enthusiast on this subject says: "Ostrich farming, already firmly estab-lished in California and Arizona, will become an equally popular industry in New Mexico and Texas, and that \$2,000,000 paid annually by the United States for feathers grown in South Africa will go into the pockets of home producers, who are rapidly increasing their output, improving their birds and extending their farms into new States extending their farms into new States and Territories. I hope," this over-confident party says, "to see ostrich feathers quoted in a few years along with cotton, wool, beef and petroleum, as a profitable Texas product, and the business will begin all the sooner if the railways of Texas will encourage the industry." This reads very well, but practically with an embarge of \$500 on each bird

with an embargo of \$500 on each bird exported from South Africa and the great expense and loss in raising "chicks," it will be many years before Texas will raise enough plumage to supply the trimming room of one of the millinery companies of a city in its own State. What the ostrich farmers of this country want most is more birds from Africa to mix with those now here, especially for breeding pur-poses, and a practical ostrich farmer from South Africa to show the Amer-ican farmer how to do it. We have the land and the feed, but not the knowledge

New Appen licitis Fad. Dr. Pond, of Liverpool, airs a new ppendicitis theory in the London He says that appendicitis and othe

such ailments can often be attributed such aliments can often be attributed to antimonial poisoning, and the source of the antimony taken up by man is said to be the rubber rings which are frequently used to close bottles. Dr. Pond has proved that such rings

consist of almost one-third their weight of antimony. The antimony is not only dissolved by mineral waters containing alkalis and organic acids, but these rubber rings soon become brittle and some of the compound falls into the Pond claims to have found that antimony can become the source of dis-turbances of the nutritive and digestive system, especially through continued weakening of the muscles of the stom-ach and intestines.

KILLED UNDER SAND PILE

Excavation Made With a Shingle-Finding of Coats Reveals

Place of Burial.

By the caving of a sand bank at Arnold three children were buried alive and perished before they were discovered. They were: Otto Sarge, Y. 10 years old; Esther Sarge, 6 wears old; Fritz Strate, 8 years old. The Strate boy's neck was broken, while his companions were smothered to death. The children left their homes about 4 o'clock in the after-noon. They dug the excavation with a spingle. They were missed about supper time and Otto Sarge, Sr., and William Strate, their parents went to the sand pile revealed the cavel.

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It cost James Fellis, a Greek fruit dealer of Irwin \$39.40 to do business dealer of Irwin \$39.40 to do business on Sunday. On Saturday he notified the civic league that he would not close as had been requested under penalty of being prosecuted under the Sunday law. To make it as expensive as possible the organization placed representatives near the store and they secured as many names of cus-tomers as could be obtained for wit-nesses. A warrant was sworn out and the witnesses were subpoend.

tomers as could be obtained on the nesses. A warrant was sworn out and the witnesses were subpoened. One lives near McKeesport, one at Latrobe and one at Adamsburg. All appeared before Justice Howell, Fellis was found guilty and was fined \$4 and costs. The constable drew nearly \$15 in fees and mileage and the balance was made up in witness fees.

Three trainmen were killed and two others were slightly injured early at Tabor Junction in a collision be-tween freight arins of the Philadel-phia and Reading Railway and the Central Railroad of New Jersey. A fast freight of the Central Railroad crashed into a Reading local fraight crashed into a Reading local freight and the three dead men were buried beneath the wreckage. Fire follow-ed the collision and the fire depart-ment was called out to extinguish the flames

Frank J. Thomas, president judge of the Crawford county court, handed down an opinion in the case of A. C. Huidekooper vs. Samuel B. Dick, sus-taining the finding of the referee that Dick is indebted to Huidekooper in the sum of \$154,838. The litigation between the two men has been long drawn out, and concerns the owner-ship of stock in the Pittsburg, Besse-mer and Lake Erie Railroad com-pany. It is understood that the case pany. It is understood that the case will be appealed to the Supreme

George Geary had a thrilling ride on George Geary had a thrilling ride on the Conemaugh river. Geary drove his team into the river, which wass swollen by the rains, and his wagon upset. Geary foated on the bed of the wagon three miles down stream be-fore getting ashore, which he suc-ceeded in doing at a sharp bend in the river below the confluence of the Black Lick.

Rev. Thomas Morgan, pastor of the First Congregational church of Shar-on, has tendered his resignation, to take effect immediately. Rev. Mr. Morgan was installed pastor last May and started for Wales immediately, expecting to return here with his wife, but she is ill, necessitating can-celing the call. The condition of the tynhoid fever

celling the call. The condition of the typhoid fever epidemic at Nantioke has not changed materially. A number of nurses are on the scene and effective work is now being done to combat the spread of the disease. The cases reported now number 160, with six deaths, while West Nanticoke has 21 cases and one death.

one death. By a vote of 123 to 44 the citizens of Wampum have decided to issue bonds for \$14,000 to erect a munici-pal waterworks and electric light plant. Last evening the residents of the village held a celebration. Bur-gess Miller was surrounded by the Wampum band and a street parade, was held.

Almost unendurable emotion. As the runner approached, he lifted his eyes suddenly, to meet hers at the window. Jostled by the crowd on the window. Jostied by the crowd on the platform, the boy elbowed his way to the steps, leaped aboard the train, rushed through the car, and planted one of Bartlett's own ridiculous, bird-like pecks on Mrs. Morgan's lips. But to her, who suddenly understood all, no kiss was ever sweeter. Thére was a new, wonderfully hap-py look in her eyes as, a moment later she leaned from, the window to wave

in particular, the boy would bolt for He had soon abandoned it and bought

in particular, the boy would bolt for the stairs. It grew plain, even to Bartlett, that she missed the good-night kiss that was heres by right and that was never forthcoming; yet, strangely enough, in spite of repeated disappointments, she looked for it ex-pectantly night after night. It was not the kiss alone that was lacking. Between John, who was like bits mother's family in many ways and

other's family in many ways, and Mrs. Morgan there was a strong bond of sympathey and good fellowship most beautiful to see. But Bartlett was an alien and almost an outside in the family circle. Apparently he had discarded his mother and dresses at the same moment, for, with his first trousers, he had turned to his father for sympathy and counsel.

Encircled by his mother's arm, John had sewed patchwork, had learned to knit, and had even played with dolls without suffering permanent injur from any of these girlish occupations but from the time that Bartlett's small ocks and home again without fingers had been long enough to grasp a hammer the younger boy's predi-lections had been thoroughly mascu line

Of course it had not taken him long to discover how little his mother knew about things of such vital importance as screw bolts, steam gages, ball bear ings and pillow blocks. Neither did any of these things appeal to John, who was reading law. Bartlett had soon learned to work out his problems without motherly or brotherly assist

than to use the brain tablet.

2. Relax. Lie as limply in your bed as a year-old habe. "Rest, relaxation, repose." Station these Delsarte graces at the approach to your nerve. If your nerves are overtaxed they will brd net if not fives these this will be and the states." find rest; if not these three will stand guard against a thousand so-called

3. You are too tense. When you think, use the brain alone. You can not have repose of mind without reof service when things went wrong Afterward, unable to sell the now somewhat damaged machine to any body who knew of its vagaries, and too honest to sell it to any one who coord of miscles. A well-known author complained that his knees ached while he was writing, and that his arms inched when he was walking. He did not. Mr. Johnson permitted Bart oroke down. Too tense.

After months of labor, and the clever substitution of parts which he had 4. Do no mental work after eight 5. Place a handkerchief wet in cold imself manufactured, it began to lool

is if the boy were actually going to restore the automobile to something water at the base of the brain. II ike its usefulness. Several times be fore the day of Mrs. Morgan's depart extreme cases, the sanitarium people use the ice-cap filled with pounded ice --Presbyterian Banner. ire the machine had journeyed

The Tomato.

nocks and nome again without a reakdown. Immediately after luncheon the day f Mrs. Morgan's departure, Bartlett with his hands in his pockets, stood n the doorway of the Johnson carriage The tomato belongs to the same order as the deadly nightshade, which per-haps explains why our forefathers

were so long overcoming their fear of hem. Nowadays we understand the ealthful quality of the tomato despite , gazing at the repudiated auto e. The light of strong purpos heathrui quanty of the tomato despite its containing minute proportions of oxalic acid, a vegetable poison. It is either a fruit or vegetable according to fancy, and is not only delicious served naturally, but makes an appropriate sauce for meats, a sparkling ketchuß, of a dainty salad. Oddly enough the only way to preserve the formed excent shone in his gray eyes a mome later when he glanced at his watc hastily filled the automobile tank with gasoline, flung the doors wide, and started his unwieldy pet toward th ance. By the time Ten-Cent Baity was sixteen his knowledge of machin-ery had become a source of wonder let to the road, worked away at the by plain "canning" is to take it green

Allcash says in "Fra Diavolo," "eacl longs for his or her sleep all the day, well-meaning, misguided friends, wh ave been apprised of their arrival isit the newly-married couple at their

visit the newly-married couple at their hotel in the afternoon and evening. Thus in the very critical time of a woman's life, when above all she needs the quiet seclusion and comfort of the home which she has been accustomed

to since her girlhood, she is expose to a series of laborious mental ar physical efforts which might we break down the strongest and mo robust man. Is it any wonder that the wedding trip is the first and most powerful factor in the wretched health for many years for young American matrons?

No mention is made here of the ab-No mention is made here of the ab-surd vulgarities of the would-be witty soi dasant friends of the couple, who signalize themselves by throwing old shoes and rice, or in a spirit of gun-my pleasantry paste or the various hy preasantly place of the information labels and ribbons to their luggage These things are better left to the strong arm of the law, which, it is gratifying to note, has been thrice ex-

gratifying to note, has been thread ex-ercised within the last month in our-of our largest Eastern cities. Let up pray that we may follow in its foot steps.-James M. Gassaway, M. D. Prefessor Hygiene Marion Sims-Reau

mont Medical College, St. Louis, in Medical Brief.

Under the auspices of the University of Frieburg, Switzerland, a business academy for women only has been opened in that city,

To Honor a Brave Sheriff.

A movement is under way in Missis-sippi to raise a monument to John M. Poag, Sheriff of Tate County, who was murdered in the county jail on April 12 by a mob from which he was de-12 by a most roll was de-fending a prisoner. The project is under the direction of the John M. Poag Monument Association, with headquarters at Senatobia, which point out that "while other sheriffs have lost their lives in the discharge of their duties, this is the only in stance where a sheriff voluntaril fought a mob to his death in the protection of a prisoner where to do so meant his certain death.¹⁴ "No man," sars Giv. Vardaman, "ever died at **a** better time or for a better cause."-New York World.

X-Ray on Mummies.

At the second Roenizen Congress, recently in session in Berlin, Dr. Al-bers-Schoenberg said that in experi-menting with the Egyptian mumnies 2500 years old he had been able to ob-tain as satisfactory views of their house as in the living body. Near York ones as in the living body .- New York Press.

was held. John Heverly of Hayes Run is the champion ratilesnake killer in the section about Bellefonte. From June 11 until September 1 he killed 22 of the reptiles, some measuring from four feet six inches to five feet. Heverly tans the skins and disposes of them at a profit. S. B. Duresser & Co. of Bradford

of them at a profit. S. R. Dresser & Co., of Bradford, have secured a lease of the plant of the National Tube Company at Oil City, which had been dismantled, and will at once commence the manufac-ture of oil well couplings. About 100 men will be employed.

men will be employed. An epidemic of smallpox in the southern section of Blair county, near Williamsburg, is reported and it was learned that there are 30 fully develop-ed cases. Local physicians are thought to have the disease under control. The state board of health is also aiding. Albert Goss was arrested at South Sharon on information of Mrs. Sa-

Sharon on information of Mrs. Sa-rah Whitman. She alleges that she saw Goss leave her house and found \$50 missing.

The fourteenth annual reunion of the Fifty-fifth regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers, will be held at Indiana, on September 29.

on September 29. Cyrus Becker, a farmer, aged 45 years, hanged himself in Bern, Berks county. For having soid milk which it is alleged was watered to a dealer who had been prosecuted for violat-ing the pure food laws, Becker was to have been a witness hat he case. An hour before the hearing his life-bes hody was found in bis harn ess body was found in his barn. Edward Coshey, 20 years old, of Greensburg, was arrested charged upon oath of W. S. Loughner of Jeannatte with the larceny of a horse, buggy and harness. Coshey declares he bought the outfit from a stranger for \$1 stranger for \$1.