



Praises American Nurses.
 "American nurses were greatly and justly praised by Professor Lorenz, who declared that never until he crossed the Atlantic had he known what a woman could be in the way of a nurse," says *The Medical Times* (New York). "In Austria they are women of little education. Here in America they are ladies. Never have I been so amazed. They are in aprons and caps, but they are educated, they are refined, they are charming. Never have I seen such a thing—never!"

Colors to Wear.
 Certainly the blue-eyed woman looks her best in blue, but take a shade trifle bluer and a trifle lighter than the Iris (which is probably inclined to be gray—one hardly ever sees a genuinely blue eye), and the effect will be charming. Again, the reddish-brown color which goes with auburn hair is an excellent guide to coloring in dress. The deep purple-blue or violet eye is almost too rare to lay down rules about, but the real gray eye, at its handsomest when ringed with black and fringed with black lashes, would go most attractively with the same tone of gray in its owner's attire. A word of warning to those whose complexions are florid or of a congested red: Avoid all reds, purples and terra-cottas.—New York Mail.

Flowers on Hats.
 Flowers are to be extremely popular as hat trimmings this winter—the larger flowers, and in brilliant colorings, made of silk or velvet. They are used in sprays, in wreaths, or as single flowers tucked in under the brim at the side or back of the hat or under the long plume or the bunch of ostrich tips. It is possible in this way to introduce a touch of color, often more becoming than the all-black of the hat. Sometimes a robe of cloth of gold or silver is introduced instead of the pink or crimson. Then there will be seen there a few large roses massed together, giving the same effect as the bows of ribbon. A most charming color scheme is possible in this style of hat. The material velvet, and the flowers the same color or in black with pink, it is most becoming.—From the Special Autumn Fashion Number of Harper's Bazar.

Mourning Fashions.
 As has been the case for many seasons, the plainer a gown or costume, the deeper the mourning it is supposed to indicate. Only bias folds of the material are used for trimming the plain coat and skirt costume of Henrietta cloth, which is worn at first with the hat with the long crepe veil. Crepe is the only deep mourning trimming permitted, and that is seen first in house gowns; then comes the entire costume of crepe, coat and skirt and hat with long veil. When crepe is first used it is in bias folds or facings. Later, in a more elaborate style of trimming, it is in half-circles, waved bands, and folds, in collars, cuffs, and revers. Henrietta cloth and dull-finished cashmere are the first materials used. Then come new weaves of dull-finish colienne and crepe de Chine, all of which make up most satisfactorily and wear well.—From the Special Autumn Fashion Number of Harper's Bazar.

The Iron Maiden.
 It is not in America alone that there are steel kings and iron barons; nor in the press of this country the only one which heralds their goings and comings with infinite detail. In Germany they have an "Iron Maiden." Fraulein Bertha Krupp, the richest woman in the empire, who is shortly to be married. Many American heiresses may, a Paris journalist reports, be richer than Bertha Krupp, but no other young woman rules over such a little world or such an army of subjects. Essen seemed to him like a small German State with Bertha Krupp as the princess. Her husband is merely to be the prince consort. She has a body-guard of three thousand men to keep order in her great dominions. She has also her own ministry, consisting of the directors of the Krupp Company.

The heiress gave the reporter a few minutes, telling him, among other things how, like her father, she wished to live far from the maddening crowd, and that she had never said all the stupid things American newspapers have put into her mouth. After her marriage, she explained, the management of the business will still remain in the hands of the board of directors, while she and her husband will devote themselves to the welfare works established by the company for the benefit of their army of employes.

Toilet Table Hints.
 Lanoline should never be used alone on the face. When combined with white wax and spermaceti it is a most excellent tissue builder and eradicator of wrinkles. It will not, when so combined, cause a growth of hair on the face. You can make your eyebrows thicker by applying a grower made by combining two ounces of red vas-

oline, one-eighth ounce of the tincture of cantharides, fifteen drops of the oil of rosenary and fifteen drops of the oil of lavender.

Glycerin should never be used on the face without combining it with other complexion creams. Used clear it will invariably cause the skin to become yellow and often causes a very vigorous growth of hair.
 The following is an excellent recipe for shampoo: White castle soap in shavings, one ounce; water, twenty-four ounces; potassium carbonate, thirty grains; borax, 120 grains; cologne water, two ounces. Dissolve the soap in the water and add the other ingredients. Rub well into the roots. Rinse thoroughly in several waters. Then dry carefully.

Hot milk baths are recommended for eczema on the hands. Let the milk scald, not boil, and apply generously as hot as can be borne, letting it dry on.

Using a soap that contains a generous proportion of vegetable oil, making a thick lather and rubbing it into the hands well, will keep the hands white and soft where one's employment is such that frequent washings are required.

Touch warts with castor oil. That sometimes removes them if persisted in and it is a harmless remedy. It is nonsense to think that soap and water and a complexion brush will cause a growth of hair on the face. Superfluous hair is more likely to grow on a dust-laden, oily skin. Soap, hot water and a complexion brush used every night are necessary to get the face clean. A good cream will counteract the drying effects of the soap.—Philadelphia Press.

Cleaning Delicate Fabrics.
 In a season of delicate colors and frail, expensive fabrics, a season which has rarely been equalled in the calendar of fashion, many are unable to indulge freely their taste for beautiful clothes owing to the expense of keeping such a wardrobe in condition. The cost of keeping a delicately colored garment clean for a season may easily equal its original price. Yet the mystery of dry cleaning is not a Masonic rite. It is an open secret that the price of a spotless garment is constant care and fuller's earth.

Fuller's earth is not expensive, and it will absolutely remove all dust, grease and grime without injuring either color or fabric, however delicate. It is equally effective on heavy broadcloth, finest silk or the daintiest chiffon. To the last, indeed, it is especially adapted. And not only fabrics, but straw hats, silk gloves, feathers, feather boas and parasols may be restored by its use. Do not wait until the dress is so badly soiled as to present a discouraging prospect, for not only will the task seem hopeless, but the longer a spot remains the more difficult it is to remove. Furthermore, it is scarcely any trouble at all to remove one spot, while it is a day's work to clean away a multitude of spots. Before applying the earth, free the article to be cleaned from all loose dust and dirt by careful brushing and shaking, making sure also that it is perfectly dry. Then place the garment upon some hard surface a deal of water, or an ironing board, sprinkle the earth generously upon the soiled places, and scrub it with a stiff brush, which must also be perfectly clean and dry. Have different brushes to suit different fabrics. For a garment of heavy wool material use a stiff flesh brush, for chiffon use a soft velvet brush. If a spot prove unyielding, cover it with a little common laundry starch, mixed to a paste with a few drops of water. Let it remain some minutes, then shake off and treat as before with fuller's earth.

Apromos of starch, its sphere of usefulness is greater than is generally known. Sometimes a delicate garment is ruined in construction by a few drops of blood from the seamstress's finger. Starch paste will effectively remove all traces of such an accident. The cleaning of straw hats and silk gloves with fuller's earth is a particular joy. Put on the gloves and proceed by using the earth exactly as if it were water and soapsuds. The dirt and dust will sift through the silk upon the hands and arms. Remove the gloves, wash the hands, dry them thoroughly, and repeat the process until the gloves are clean.

In the case of straw hats use a very stiff brush, and the superiority of fuller's earth as a cleanser will be established by the fact that it neither yellows the straw nor rots it, as do the various chemicals do. Another useful medium for removing grease is French chalk—dress-makers' French chalk. It comes in little thin slabs, about one and a quarter inches square, six for five cents, and is of a delicate gray color. A student once spilled a canful of machine oil all over a delicate mauve silk waist. She at once scraped four slabs of French chalk to a powder over the waist and let it lie for a few moments. Then placing clean blotting paper upon the waist she pressed it gently with a warm iron. In less than half an hour the waist bore no trace of the accident whatsoever.—New York Tribune.

THE PULPIT.

A BRILLIANT SUNDAY SERMON BY REV. W. HENDERSON.

Subject: The Holy Spirit.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Preaching at the Irving Square Presbyterian Church on the theme, "The Holy Spirit," the Rev. W. Henderson, pastor, took as his text Jno. 14:16. He said in the course of his sermon:

As we read this and the two succeeding chapters of this good news of the Beloved Disciple, we appreciate, more and more, the vital, forceful influence of the Holy Spirit upon the lives of those who love and serve God. It was at the close of the Last Supper that Christ uttered these words. A few hours and the cross claimed Him. Philip had asked, "Lord, show us the Father, and we will be content." Our text is a portion of Christ's answer.

We are told by the commentators that the Holy Spirit, the Comforter, is also an advocate, a helper. Literally translated the Greek means: "One who is called to another's side to aid him." To our side, an ever-present aid through all eternity, the Holy Spirit has been called by Christ. Comforter, advocate, teacher, helper, guide and eternal friend, such is the Holy Spirit of the new dispensation as granted to us by our Heavenly Father.

The position of the Holy Spirit with reference to us is clearly shown by the prepositions used in the verses. "And I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you forever, even the spirit of truth, whom the world cannot receive because it seeth Him not, neither knoweth Him, but ye know Him, for He abideth by you and shall be in you." With you, by you, in you. With you, in the fellowship of His everlasting presence. By you, "in His personal presence." In you, "as an abiding personal energy." With you, in you, in all the eternal omnipotence, love and wisdom of the very God Himself. The Holy Spirit is the presence of Almighty God and of His Son Jesus Christ, with you, by you, in you. The pronouns, as the prepositions, are of prime importance. He is God, with, by and in man.

The Holy Spirit who is in our hearts to-day has been the dynamic in the lives of consecrated men and women since time was. In his journey up from bondage, it was the spirit of God that sustained Moses. He is the spirit of Isaiah's vision: "And thine ears shall hear a word behind thee saying, 'This is the way, walk ye in it.'" And again we read in Ezekiel: "And I will put my spirit within you, and cause you to walk in My statutes, and ye shall keep My commandments." The spirit of Samuel and of Jeremiah is the Spirit of Saul of Tarsus. The same but, oh, how much more full. He brings to us not merely the wealth of association that crowds about the national flag, but the peace of the consummation and memorial of the power, majesty and all-embracing love of God and of His Son our Saviour, Jesus, the Christ.

The Holy Spirit influences and directs every good and great movement that emanates from the hearts and souls of Christian men. God working in His Holy Spirit fills the heart of Henry Ward Beecher with an overwhelming love for the Southern slave, and the inspired words of that vision of the Holy Spirit, "I will break the million shackles." The auction of the slave girl in the pulpit of Plymouth Church was God in His Spirit moving Henry Ward Beecher to decisive action. The Holy Spirit enters the heart of Florence Nightingale and sends her on every dark night the touch of a loving hand and the consolation of a sympathizing heart. The Comforter strikes hidden, inexhaustible springs in the souls of D. L. Moody, of General Crittenden, of table, and of many other great men and fallen women feel the power of the sheltering, upbearing arm of Almighty God. Tennyson hears the voice of God within and to us are given the immortal lines of "In Memoriam" and of "Crossing the Bar."

The history of the presence of the Christ in the lives of nations lies in the work consummated by His Holy Spirit. All the great reforms, all the great movements that have bettered humanity have their inception in the minds of Spirit-filled men. Who can say but that the hand and the Spirit of God have been with this land, as it was with Israel, in her phenomenal success. To be sure we have made our mistakes. We are a far cry from the Christ ideal. But did we, nationally, reverence Him more did we but let His Holy Spirit dwell deeper and more lastingly in our national heart. He would bless us far beyond our fondest expectations. God is the God of nations. Christ came to take away the sins of the world, of nations, as of individuals. The Holy Spirit can fill a nation's heart if its people will but do God's will.

The most vital necessity in the life of the Christian and of the church is the Holy Spirit as He descends, constantly freshened and refreshing, from the throne of God. Having accepted Christ and His plan for our redemption, He is the first thing that we must gain. The Holy Spirit, men of God, in with Christ as they were could do naught in the work of the evangelization of the world and of lifting mankind to the level of the Christ life until they had received the gift of the Holy Ghost. For in the first chapter of the record of the Acts of the Apostles we read that "the Apostles being assembled together" after the resurrection, our Lord "commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Holy Spirit, which, saith He, ye have heard of Me. For John truly baptized with water, but ye shall be baptized of the Holy Ghost not many days hence."

to them daily those that were being saved." The Holy Spirit was necessary to the Apostles. To us He is indispensable.

We complain of the lack of sincerity, of vitality, in the Church. This age is heralded as an age of doubt and of disbelief. The Church stands almost still. Her flags flap limply in a breeze of progress that holds straight out the ensigns of the millions of Satan. Sin confronts us on every hand and we make but insufficient headway against it. We regret that the Church does not enjoy a revival of the blessings of God upon her. We mourn that for one soul born into the Kingdom of God a more than equal number are seized in the snares of Satan. We pray for the upliftment of the world and we see the world slip from us.

Something is wrong. God was with the early Church. God is with the missionary in the farthest East. Thousands are being brought to Christ in India. Within our midst the multitudes of the unchurched and the unsaved appeal us. Glance over the records of the apostolic church. Read the story of her growth. Is there not something wrong with us? What is the matter? Let us see. It is not that we have not the money to prosecute our work. We have more than at any time since our beginning. It is not that we have not numbers or able leaders or that Christ has proven false. The fault lies with us. The Church of Jesus Christ is not alive to the possibilities of the indwelling of the Holy Spirit. The Church needs Christ in her heart.

The fault lies not with God. It lies with us. We, it is, who have been content with but a portion of His grace, who have not had the banner of the cross and follow true; let her live the life that she never wears to preach; let her show to the world that the Christ life is practical life written large; let her appropriate to herself the Holy Spirit with His uplift toward Christ and the Father; and then will come a return of the miracles of the early Church, of which it is written, "and the same day there were added unto them about three thousand souls."

The essential requirement of the Christ life is not to be able to decide definitely the date of the Flood, or to be able to assert the exact authorship of the books of the Pentateuch, or to be able, more or less intelligently, to quibble over the plights of ecclesiastical dogmatism. He who has not decided, to know the Bible word for word is not to be a Christian. Spirituality is the great sine qua non of the Christ life. That we may be able to purify ourselves and to lift others up to the Christ life, we must be able to "good measure, pressed down, shaken together, running over in our hearts." Ere we can experience the depth, the power and the world-wide inclusiveness of God's love, we must be reborn of God's indwelling Spirit.

Open the door of your heart and let the blessed sunshine of God's illuminating Spirit glow in upon you. With you, by you, in you, let the Comforter abide. In sorrow He will sustain you. In care He will comfort you. He will strengthen you in life. He will rid you of its sting.

"Let not your heart be troubled, ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions. I will not leave you orphans. He that gives you another Comforter, that He may abide with you forever."

A Lesson From the Butterfly.
 A naturalist one day was studying a cocoon, in which a butterfly was struggling to be free. He heard it beating against the sides of its little prison, and his heart went out in pity for the helpless creature. Taking a tiny lancet he cut away the fragile walls and released the little captive. But to his amazement it was not the beautiful creature that he had expected to see. It lay struggling upon the table, unable to walk, unable to fly, helpless, unlovely object. In place of the gorgeously colored wings that he had expected to see, were weak, shriveled members. What was the matter with this creature that should have been so fair? The prison gates had been opened too soon, the obstacle had been removed before the struggler had developed sufficiently through struggling to be ready for its glorious flight into the sunny skies and among the perfumed flowers. O God, when the walls seem to close about us, when we struggle and agonize to be free, when Thou dost not cut away the barriers, is it not because, in Thine infinite wisdom, Thou dost see that we are weak and do not wait to become strong? Then at last, when the struggle is finished, like the butterfly, we may come forth, not perhaps, in glorious robes of splendid colors as it is, but in the everlasting robes of righteousness.—Christian Observer.

A Man Worth Knowing.
 I should like to know a man who just minded his duty and troubled himself about nothing; who did his own work and did not interfere with God's. How nobly he would work—working not for reward, but because it was the will of God! How happily he would receive his food and clothing, receiving them as the gifts of God! What peace would be his! What a sober gaiety! How hearty and infectious his laughter. What a friend he would be! How sweet his sympathy! And his mind would be so clear he would understand everything. His eye being single, his whole body would be full of light. No fear of his ever doing a mean thing. He would lie in a ditch rather than in the fear of what makes men do mean things.—George Macdonald.

What We Should Never Forget.
 Let us never forget that what we do is more important than what we are; and that all fruit borne when not abiding in Christ must be fruit of the flesh, and not of the spirit.—J. Hudson Taylor.

THINKING TOO MUCH.

Danger of Overexercise of the Brain Pointed Out by a Specialist.

"The brain is man's most faithful friend and would be man's best companion if he understood it better," said a prominent specialist.
 "I use the word brain to comprehend what we term the mind and the process of thinking, and not as a physical object or a medium which directs our actions or through which we, or the animate spirit, directs us, just as theorists please to take it; we will not look upon it as a thing with which we may hold communion and proceed upon that hypothesis."
 "On the stage the prize idiot in the cast, usually a young nobleman or a duke, always raises a laugh when with a vacant stare and set features he speaks his lines about the effort of thinking and the wearying effect of such mental process produces upon his physical being. He usually speaks a greater truth than either he or the audience takes in, for thinking is an effort, be the thought in itself ever so frothy and ephemeral, and could so lessen the process of thought at will, as an engineer applies the air brakes to his train, much of the trouble and disease in life would vanish like the meadow vapor before the rays of the rising sun."

It is this impossible process entirely to still what is called the thinking process which is one of the most interesting studies of the specialist, for it is, plainly speaking, the inability of the individual to eliminate certain thoughts, or a certain thought, from the brain cells, or to still it into inactivity, which fills the insane asylums, produces nervous wrecks in other individuals and causes trouble, confusion and chaos all around in everyday life.

Persons to whom this fact appeals should endeavor to take their own brain into communion with their own selves; to set it up as another person, with whom they may hold converse, and the objective and subjective mind admits of this through conscious action, and in some happy and fortunate individuals through unconscious action.
 "A little practice will make this possible to the student, though his progress will be by degrees and not in one jump. He should first understand that thinking is largely a matter of habit; that the brain is one of the most willing organs in his body at his command, and honest and faithful as it is to him, will respond to his calls upon it. He should therefore give it as much needed rest as possible during the process of sleep, and during waking hours by not calling upon it for thought except when necessary. The average person will put in a tremendous amount of unnecessary thought effort upon the simplest everyday matter of life.
 "Again, he will allow his objective mind to cling to one or several thoughts with persistent tenacity. In this event he wears out particular cells of his best friend, and where this habit is maintained he often becomes a nuisance to his friends and family by developing into what is termed a 'crank'; and at times he exhausts these same cells in this manner and lands in the asylum.

"Most people use their brains too much, either in utter idle waste or in overconcentrated work, and when their best friend begins to show a mild resentment by showing signs of fatigue they ply it with stimulants which science or the distillery have placed at their disposal. Even under these mean circumstances the brain, disgusted though it is with such shabby treatment, goes on doing the best it can for its owner until temporary insensibility, insanity or death ensues.
 "It will be found that co-operation with the brain in the process of stilling thought is not as difficult as would be supposed, for the brain will remain quiescent if you will only permit, and become strengthened thereby, just as it will respond to the limit of exhaustion when called upon. This theory is very easily evolved into successful practice, and I commend it to men of active minds, especially professional men, for it will be found to lessen nervous tension, soothe the temper, promote the appetite and produce good nature in otherwise nervous, touchy and disagreeable people."—Washington Star.

Her "Secont" Name.
 A bank officer, who has many amusing stories at his tongue's end, tells of a stolid German woman who went into the bank one morning to deposit a fat roll of bills and open an account. She was asked to sign her name in the book reserved for the signatures of depositors, and began to do so with many twistings of her face and pauses after the painful completion of each letter.
 Suddenly she stopped, and after a period of dismayed reflection, looked appealingly at the benevolent young man on the other side of the broad writing shelf. "I had Katrina done," she said, pointing to her work with the pen; "but my secont name, I don't p'vide I can write him. I don't mean marriet to dis man long aretty only long as yesterday."—Youth's Companion.

The area of Colombia equals that of California and Texas combined. Its population was estimated in 1881 to be 3,600,000. Bogota, its capital, has a population of 125,000.

An ingenious farmer in Mezieres, France, has succeeded in grafting tomatato plants on potato plants. The product is a crop of tomatatoes above ground and of potatoes below.

The residence of James Hamilton, at Latrobe, was entered by burglars and a gold watch, jewelry, clothing and about \$75 in cash were taken.

The jury in the case of Miss Mary Hickernell, against the Meadville & Cambridge Street Railway Company, awarded her \$4,975 damages for injuries sustained in a trolley accident last December.

A movement has been started by the residents to change the name of State College, borough to Atherton, in honor of the late President of the Pennsylvania State College, Dr. George W. Atherton.
 William Porter, aged 76 years, the oldest merchant in Sharon, fell on a banana peeling and sustained a broken hip.

KEYSTONE STATE GULLINGS

SIX YEARS TO PRISON

Charles A. Butler, Who Had Three Wives, Also Sentenced to Pay Fine of \$1,000.

Charles A. Butler, the former Monongahela railroad patrolman, who pleaded guilty to having three wives, was sentenced at Uniontown to six years in the penitentiary and \$1,000 fine. He received two years and \$1,000 fine for bigamy and four years for perjury, and was forever disqualified from giving testimony. Butler first married Celia S. Duerr, of Sarversville, Fayette county. Then he went South and while there married Flora M. Raney, of Pensacola, Fla. Butler induced his second wife's mother to move from the South to Allegheny, Pa. They had scarcely settled in Allegheny when Butler left wife No. 2. In September of this year he married Pearl West, of Millsboro.

At East Sandy, four miles south of Franklin, Mrs. Hattie Lowry, it is alleged, was taken from her home in broad daylight by four women, including a sister-in-law. Her hands were tied and her face smeared with stove polish. Being unable to get any tar the woman's captors poured molasses on her head and afterward applied a coat of feathers. Then they led her through a neighboring railroad camp, the spectacle causing a complete suspension of work. The woman was finally tied to a box, where she remained until a man released her. Mrs. Lowry came to Franklin and secured warrants for the four women, all of whom are married. When arraigned they pleaded guilty and were fined \$60 and costs.

Thomas Pavitt, an aged farmer, was arrested and held without bail charged with the murder of his wife on September 13 last. Pavitt was arrested at the instance of District Attorney McDade, who claimed to have evidence which will substantiate the guilt of the old man. Mrs. Pavitt's body was found in the home of the aged couple in Marple township, near Media, by the husband on his return from market. Suspicion pointed toward Pavitt, but until now sufficient proof had not been obtained to warrant his arrest. Pavitt indignantly denies that he knows anything about the murder of his wife.

The Exeter breaker of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company was destroyed by a cyclone which swept the upper part of the valley and did considerable damage. The loss at the Exeter breaker alone is \$100,000. The Stevens colliery at West Pittston was damaged, and Samuel Pryor was severely hurt by flying timbers, and the Maltby colliery was put out of commission. Joseph Macklin was buried under 50 feet of shattered timber, and was not rescued until four hours later.

Harry Somers, a boarder at the house of Miss Charlotta Kelly in Philadelphia, where Mrs. Maurice K. Lewis, of Pittsburg, was murdered, began suit for \$10,000 damages from Coroner Jermon, alleging false imprisonment. Superintendent of Police Taylor was made defendant in a similar action. Somers avers that the officials were entirely unjustified in ordering him to be committed to prison without having any evidence against him.

The governor has approved the merger of the Indiana, Clearfield & Eastern, the Allentown, Tanama & Ashland, and the Brush Creek & Crows Run Railroad Companies under the name of the New York, Pittsburg & Chicago Airline Company. The capital is \$50,000. W. B. Lindsay, Pittsburg, is president.

Directors of the rehabilitated Real Estate Trust Company, of Philadelphia, elected George H. Earle president of the institution. Nearly 15,000 stockholders of the concern signified their desire that this selection be made and Mr. Earle accepted the position. The trust company will reopen for business.

Catwelder Biddle, general agent and secretary of the State Board of Public Charities, one of the founders of the Union League, one of the old-time social leaders of Philadelphia and a man full of honors, died suddenly at his home in Philadelphia apparently passing from sleep to death without a struggle.

The postoffice department authorized the appointment of an additional letter carrier at Greensburg and Berwick, and the establishment of free delivery service at Mechanicsburg, with three carriers and one substitute. These appointments will go into effect November 15.

Frederick Hill Collier, dean of the Allegheny county judges, died at his home at Rose Hill, Sharpsburg, surrounded by the members of his family and a few friends who were present. Judge Collier has been ill for almost two months, having been attacked with apoplexy while at work.
 J. L. Dillon of Bloomsburg, one of the leading florists of the United States and prominent as an officer of the National Florists' Association, was killed at East Bloomsburg by a Pennsylvania railroad train while attending to the unloading of coal.

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