

"Keeping Company." Sweet homely phrase, so often spoke Among the kinder company folk. When youthful love they smile to see— "These two are 'keeping company.'" In fuller and in higher sense, Through years of rich experience, Dear love, 'tis true of you and me— We've kept each other company. In joy we've sought each other's eyes To share the gladness and surprise. In pain, life's utmost test of ill, Our hearts have clung together still. In absence—word with anguish fraught— We've kept each other company. And learned that leagues of distance may Serve but to spur love on its way. In death—I pause with bated breath Before the mystery of death. Yet love is great! I seem to know That where thou goest I shall go; And in God's great eternity Our souls shall still keep company.

A SHARK IN THE SURF.

BY LIEUT.-COLONEL THORNDIKE.

A wild sea was running high in the open harbor of Madras. The sea always runs high there, and the last two miles must always be made in surf boats. The morning when the steamship Tigress dropped anchor and ran up her signal for the boats, great angry waves were blowing along before a fresh monsoon, and even the surf boats found it hard to keep dry.

Among our passengers from Ceylon for Madras we had a dapper young fellow, who was as good a judge of pearls as I ever saw. He had been to Ceylon buying for an English house, and was now on his way to the Persian Gulf to complete his stock. He was to leave us at Madras and go overland to Bombay.

He knew how to buy pearls, but he did not know how to take care of them. Before he had been on board a day he had told me all about his luck in Ceylon and had showed me his entire assortment. One of the pearls was simply gorgeous. Had it not been for a faint dot of blue upon one side it would have been worth a small fortune.

He was delighted with my appreciation and enjoyment of the stones, and he showed me his treasures several times during the short voyage. Twice he left me alone with them. It was not, however, through any particular confidence in me, for I suspect he made quite as free with his treasures among several of the passengers. One was a Parsee, who was forever going between Ceylon and Madras; for what purpose I could never discover, though I had met him several times.

Whatever else he was I was sure that the Parsee was a great rascal and was surprised and sorry for the young pearl man to find him making a most intimate friend of the fellow.

Together they stepped down the ladder to enter a surf-boat as we neared Madras. The young man went down first with his case of precious pearls in his hand. The Parsee was stepping into the boat, when he paused and spoke to its black captain.

"I have forgotten something," he said, turning to the younger man. "I must come by another boat. I will meet you at the hotel."

He gave the surf-boat a push with his foot and began to climb the ladder.

A sailor who was standing by me muttered:

"There's a shark in the surf yonder." But instead of looking away over the water he looked directly down upon the Parsee and then at the young pearl man.

Of course there was a shark in the surf. There are always sharks in that surf, but to me the sailor's sentence meant something more than that. The Parsee simply waited behind the saloon-house, stood there two or three minutes, then left the steamer by another boat. My curiosity was thoroughly aroused. Glass in hand I watched the two boats, a quarter of a mile apart, still wondering what the sailor meant by a "shark in the surf."

Presently one of the great waves lifted the first surf-boat, but instead of taking the usual advantage of it to dip their oars and pull, I noticed the boatmen sitting like statues. The almost naked fellow standing in the stern, with a long oar to guide the craft, suddenly leaned upon the oar and the boat turned, was caught broadside on the wave and the next instant was capsized. I saw the passenger, with the pearl case still in his hand, plunge head first into the water.

Like so many eels the black boatmen wiggled about in the water till they righted their boat, then clambered over the side and began to bail it out. Not one of them seemed to give a thought to their passenger.

The next moment a piercing shriek sounded even as far as our steamer, and to my horror I saw the young fellow's body lifted out of the water not 10 feet from the surf-boat. It mule one whirl in the air, disclosing the head of a shark holding it across the back, then sank again.

As the next boat passed the place I saw the Parsee throw something overboard that left a white spot on the water, which remained as long as I watched it, convinced me that it was a buoy of some sort set for some purpose.

A few days later we were anchored in the Hoogly River, off Calcutta.

"I was walking down the principal English thoroughfare when I saw the Parsee emerge from the door of a lapidary. He evidently recognized me, but he turned quickly in the opposite direction and walked away.

"A shark in the surf," I muttered, and with only a vague idea half formed in my mind I entered the shop and inquired of the dealer if he had an assortment of pearls on hand.

"How fortunate!" he exclaimed. "I was never so low as this morning. Pearls are in very great demand. But I have just purchased a large lot of the finest pearls I ever saw. I purchased them very low, for cash, and I can not only give you the first choice of this magnificent collection, but a great bargain beside. They are beauties! Yes."

"Yes," I replied, "they are beautiful. Especially this large one with a dot of blue on one side. Too bad that it has the flaw."

I knew then why the Parsee went down to the surf-boat and spoke to the captain, but went ashore by another boat. I knew why he left the white buoy in the water. I knew why he continually journeyed between Ceylon and Madras, and I knew what the sailor meant when he watched him and muttered: "There's a shark in the surf."—(St. Louis Republic.)

Hard to Counterfeit.

"The paper money of the United States is the least handsome in the world," said the proprietor of a money exchange. "That is because this government depends entirely upon the intricacy and elaborateness of the designs on its notes and certificates for protection against counterfeiters. In foreign countries, on the other hand, much effort is directed to making their currency beautiful with pictures and arabesques in the classical style. Not only are the results pretty to look at, but they serve their chief purpose better, for any engraver will tell you that real art work on a bill is far more difficult to imitate than any purely mechanical effect, no matter how complicated the latter may be made by the geometric lathe and other devices.

"Most beautiful of all paper notes are those issued in France and Prussia. Here is a pretty Austrian bill for 100 florins, printed in blue ink, with the design mainly composed of two large standing figures of cherubic children and an oval of children's heads. That seems a queer notion from our point of view for the ornamentation of currency, but it is certainly both interesting and handsome. This is a Russian bill for 100 rubles, done in pink and green. Here you have a Scotch note, issued by the British Linen Company, which promises to pay £5 on demand. In Great Britain the privilege of issuing paper money can be obtained by corporations other than banks from the government.

"You will need a magnifying glass to examine this note with. It is Irish. The words 'one pound' are printed across it in big letters, but this broad stripe extending from one end to the other of the document is a curiosity. To the naked eye, even upon scrutiny, it seems to have no significance, but when magnified you will perceive that it is wholly made up of the words 'one pound' in microscopic letters. From the superficial appearance of the Bank of England notes you would suppose that they could be readily imitated by photography or otherwise, inasmuch as their designs consist of very little more than lettering in black that is almost severely simple. But that great financial institution depends altogether upon the water marking of its paper, which is wonderfully elaborate, as you can see by looking at the light through it. This water marking has been imitated, but never with success."—(Washington Star.)

A Chicken-Eating Cow.
Mr. Daniel Bush, near Houcksville, Md., is the owner of a cow that bids fair to rival the bovine in the state of Washington that feeds on hops and yields beer instead of milk, says a Baltimore American special. Mr.

Bush's cow, contrary to the natural habit of the genus, has developed carnivorous propensities, and is displaying a fondness for spring chickens as an article of diet. Her owner was, until recently, possessed of a fine lot of the feathered bipeds, which were kept in coops, probably as a measure of protection against the peculiar appetite of the cow.

In spite of this precaution, however, the milk-giving animal recently succeeded in making a feast of a number of the fowls. She accomplished her purpose by breaking the coops with head and horns, and then deliberately devouring the poultry, feathers and all. The first coop attacked contained eleven fine broilers, which were speedily transferred, feathers and all, to the maw of the quadruped, and might have been regarded as a good, square meal for even a hungry cow. But the appetite of Mr. Bush's cow was not easily satisfied, and she promptly demolished another coop and gobbled seven more bipeds.

It is needless to remark that steps were immediately taken to guard the remaining poultry from a similar fate, and since the occurrence related the ruminant animal has been compelled to chew the cud of disappointment and wait another opportunity. Some curious people are anxious to know what effect a diet of spring chickens is likely to have on the lactated fluid of the animal.

Some of them read the story of the Washington cow eating hops and yielding beer instead of milk, and they imagine that the least Mr. Bush's milker can do, under the circumstances, is to supply him with a first class article of chicken soup.

A Four-Masted Bark.

On one side of Pier 14, at the foot of Wall street, is docked a four-masted bark, said to be the only vessel of its kind in the world. The vessel is the Olympic. Her keel was laid last January in the yard of the New England Ship Building Company at Bath, Me., and it took a trifle over five months to complete the ship.

The Olympic was built for the lumber trade, to ply between this city and Portland, Oregon, "round the Horn." Her length over all is 240 feet and her registry is 1469 tons gross. Her depth is twenty-one feet.

The great features of the Olympic, aside from her peculiar rigging, are the clear space on the main deck between the fore and aft houses of 130 feet, capable of holding 500,000 feet of lumber, and the ability of the craft to sail without a pound of ballast. The fore and main masts are square rigged and the mizzen and jigger masts carry fore and aft mastsails and gaff topsails. The main cabin is furnished in cherry and ash. The captain's room is a luxurious apartment, with four staterooms opening out. The completed vessel, including the copper bottom, cost \$70,000.

In about five weeks the Olympic will sail for Portland, Oregon, with a general cargo, and return with 1,000,000 feet of lumber. The style of craft of which the Olympic is the pioneer has been termed "a sloop chasing a bark."—(New York Times.)

A Touching Incident of City Life.

At high noon the other day I ran across a woman sitting in a doorway in Fulton street. She was mumbling to herself. A crowd gathered. One man asked:

"What is it, aunty?"
The woman—tired, weary, worn—gave no heed. She kept mumbling away.

"What are you doing?" asked a second by-stander.
The woman—paid no attention. She continued her strange task of thumbing something in her handkerchief.

"What are you at, aunty?" broke in a third.
Then—voice wheezy and rusty—she speaks.
"I'm countin' my money."
Poor woman—aged, homeless, alone—what is that she has in her trembling hands?

Only some old buttons.—(New York Herald.)

A Juvenile Retort.

Charley, to his papa, who has just come into the room—Papa, what makes you look so cross?
"Because I heard mamma scold you just now, so you must have been naughty."
"But, papa, suppose I looked cross every time mamma scold's you."—(Klatskanie.)

NO CAUSE FOR FEAR.

New York Health Authorities Publish a Letter to the People, Showing What is Being Done for the Public Safety.

After a conference with President Wilson, of the Board of Health, Department of Charities and Correction, on the outbreak of cholera in New York, Mayor Grant gave out the following:

"To the Public: Cholera has appeared in this city, and the Health Department has so far shown its ability to arrest the disease promptly. The Health Department and the Department of Charities and Correction are fully equipped to arrest and care for every case and stamp it out of the immediate locality in which it is discovered."

The proclamation further declares that reception hospitals have been prepared with doctors and nurses, all equipped and ready to receive and isolate each case as it is discovered, that physicians are closely watching the thickly populated tenement districts; that Federal and State authorities have established quarantine stations for those coming from abroad; that the Chamber of Commerce is taking active measures to lend assistance that no energy or needed expenditure will be wanting; and that excessive fear on the part of the public is unjustified. The Mayor calls for confidence in all these provisions to care for the public weal. The record of the past in stamping out typhoid and other infectious diseases, the proclamation reads, should justify faith in the ability of the Health Department to check cholera. Cholera, it says, is neither infectious or contagious within the common meaning of the word, nor is it in the language of the eminent authorities, as dangerous as diseases that are constantly in our midst. The public will be intelligently advised as to the progress of the disease. The paper closes:

"It is assured that all will be done by the authorities to meet every emergency, and with the confidence of the public and their aid in enforcing sanitary regulations, the cholera will be mastered, health restored, and peace, good order and happiness maintained."

CHOLERA INSTRUCTIONS.

What People Must and Must Not Do to Guard Against the Scourge.

The instructions given below are those issued by the New York board of health, and are considered the best on the cholera subject that have been sent out.

Healthy persons "catch" cholera by taking into their systems through the mouth, as in their food or drink, or from their hands, knives, forks, plates, tumblers, clothing, etc., the germs of the disease, which are always present in the discharges from the stomach and bowels of those sick with cholera.

Thorough cooking destroys the cholera germs; therefore, Don't eat raw, uncooked articles of any kind, not even milk.

Don't eat or drink to excess. Use plain, wholesome, digestible food as indigestion and diarrhea favor an attack of cholera.

Don't drink unboiled water.

Don't eat or drink articles unless they have been thoroughly and recently cooked or boiled, and the more recent and hotter they are the safer.

Don't employ utensils in eating or drinking unless they have been recently put in boiling water, the more recent the safer.

Don't eat or handle food or drink with unwashed hands, or receive it from the unwashed hands of others.

Don't use the hands for any purpose when soiled with cholera discharges; thoroughly cleanse them at once.

Personal cleanliness, and cleanliness for the living and sleeping rooms and their contents, and thorough ventilation, should be rigidly enforced. Foul water-closets, sinks, croton faucets, cellars, etc., should be avoided and when present should be referred to the health board at once and remedied.

The successful treatment and the prevention of the spread of this disease demand that its earliest manifestations be promptly recognized and treated; therefore:

Don't doctor yourself for bowel complaint, but go to bed and send for nearest physician at once. Send for your family physician; send to a dispensary or hospital, send to the health department, send to the nearest police station for medical aid.

Don't wait, but send at once. If taken ill in the street, seek the nearest drug store, dispensary, hospital or police station and demand prompt medical attention.

Don't permit vomit or diarrheal discharges to come in contact with food, drink or clothing. These discharges should be received in proper vessels and kept covered until moved under competent directions. Pour hot water on them, but a strong solution of carbolic acid in them (not less than one part of acid to twenty of hot soap-suds or water).

Don't wear, handle or use articles of clothing or furniture that are soiled with cholera discharges. Pour boiling hot water on them or put them in it, and scrub them with the carbolic acid solution mentioned above, and promptly request the health board to remove them.

Don't be frightened, but do be cautious, and avoid excesses and unnecessary exposures of every kind.

The People's Party Ticket.

Nomination papers, signed by 10,000 members of the Peoples Party of Pennsylvania, were filed with the Secretary of the Commonwealth at Harrisburg on Friday, asking that the candidates of the organization be printed on the official ballot. State Chairman Thompson and L. F. Amburst and C. A. Burrows, chairman of the party in Westmoreland and Allegheny counties respectively, filed the papers.

Sixty Years in Prison.

At San Francisco, Sidney Bell, the foot pad, who acquired notoriety through the sensational trial resulting in his conviction for the murder of Samuel Jacobson, the trunk manufacturer of that city, was sentenced on three charges of highway robbery to an aggregate of 60 year's imprisonment. His second trial for the murder of Jacobson, a new trial having been granted him, begins two weeks hence.

The League Record.

The following table shows the standing of the various base ball clubs:

Club	Won	Lost	Pct.
Cleveland	38	16	0.704
Boston	33	21	0.611
Pittsburgh	31	24	0.564
Brooklyn	28	28	0.500
Cincinnati	28	28	0.500
Philadelphia	28	28	0.500
New York	27	29	0.481
Chicago	26	30	0.464
Louisville	24	32	0.431
Baltimore	23	33	0.410
Washington	19	35	0.352
St. Louis	10	36	0.217

WORSER THAN CHOLERA.

A Kentucky Community Suffering From an Epidemic of Flu.

Reports received from Garner, Ky., say that flu is raging there to an alarming extent. Twelve deaths occurred during the past few days, and others are hourly expected. Physicians seem unable to cope with the disease. The victims are seized with horrible pains in the bowels and subsequent purging and vomiting, which continue until death, which usually occurs in from three to five days. In some cases the screams of patients can be heard for half a mile.

PENNSYLVANIA PICKINGS.

SOME IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS Of Interest to Dwellers in the Keystone State.

GROSS NEGLIGENCE.

The jury empaneled to investigate the accident on the Cambria & Clearfield branch of the Altoona division, Pennsylvania railroad, by which C. W. Ferry, Raymond Parrish, W. S. Rowland, Alexander Goddard, Edward Ables, Giuseppe Martino, Marlin Martin, Daniel Rich and Anton Dinello lost their lives on the 8th inst., met at Gallitzin. After examining seventeen witnesses the jury rendered the verdict that the collision was caused by gross negligence and disobedience of rules governing the operation of the said railroad by Conductor G. E. Dunmire and Engineer G. S. Yoder of the construction train.

PICKED PEACHES ON SUNDAY.

A SENSATION has been caused by the arrest of Horace G. Broadhurst for harvesting crops of peaches on the Sabbath day. The arrest was made at the instance of Samuel C. Brooks. Broadhurst was arraigned before Justice Ely. He admitted picking 47 baskets of peaches on Sunday last, but claimed it was work of necessity and coming under the act of assembly. Various witnesses were heard, after which the justice imposed the usual fine amounting to \$50.

A CHOLERA CIRCULAR.

GOVERNOR PATTERSON has had sent to the local boards of health and other authorities of cities and towns in the State, 5,000 copies of his proclamation, urging the introduction of proper sanitary measures as a precaution against the breaking out of cholera. The Governor expresses confidence in the ability of the State Board of Health, assisted by authorities of the cities and towns, to prevent cholera from invading Pennsylvania.

"FARMER" ADAMS GOES CRAZY.

"Farmer" George W. Adams, who was convicted at New Castle for obstructing the Fort Wayne track at Enon, became a raving maniac. He calls continually to be protected from imaginary detectives, whom he believes to be after him. He will be placed in an asylum.

KILLED AT ITS CHRISTENING.

At the christening of a Hungarian baby near Morrisdale, whisky was as free as water. One of the drunken Huns, while walking about the room, stumbled and fell on the child, crushing the life out of it.

REFUSED NATURALIZATION FOR ILITERACY.

At New Castle Judge Hazen, in open court, refused to grant naturalization papers to an Italian who could neither write or speak the English language. The Judge said: "We do not want citizens who are ignorant."

THERE are said to be 50 cases of typhoid fever in Washington.

At Morris ballast quarry at Tyrone Forge, where there has been no blasting for three months, a mass of rock 60 feet high, 100 feet long and weighing 10,000 tons, fell without a moment's warning. Six men were at work below, but all escaped except John Harmsody, a foundry, who ran back to save his tools and was killed.

PETER McCLANNY, a Leith coke worker, was struck by a shifter on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad near Leith, and instantly killed. Accidental death was the verdict.

NATURAL GAS, piped from the Morley well at Blacksville, W. Va., 14 miles distant, was lighted at Waynesburg for the first time a few nights ago.

FIFTEEN thousand people attended the Grainger interstate fair at Bellefonte, Thursday.

The Baltimore & Ohio railroad between Uniontown and Smithfield has been completed. Freight trains will run this week and passenger trains on and after October 1.

SUPERINTENDENT of Public Instruction D. J. Waller, Jr., has issued a circular to Pennsylvania school superintendents and teachers requesting a general observation of Columbus day, and suggesting that a prominent feature should be the planting of trees.

The condition of the river at Johnstown is said to be simply terrible, owing to the amount of garbage and filth dumped within its banks by Johnstown and its suburbs.

WILLIAM MORRISSEY was fatally injured at the Scottdale brick works by a large mass of clay falling on him.

JOHN WILSON, a miner living near Bradenville was assaulted by an insane man named John Frown, the maniac crushing his skull with a stone. Wilson is not expected to live.

PETER McCLANNY crawled under a railroad car near Uniontown to escape a rain storm. He fell asleep, and when the car was shifted he was killed.

The diphtheria epidemic has again broken out at West Newton with great violence. There are 50 cases in the vicinity.

READING has recently been flooded with spurious silver dollars, and on Saturday the police arrested Linda Myer and Annie Miller on 30 bogus dollars in their possession.

MAC MISHAUGH, a switchman at the Con-way yards, Rochester, on the Fort Wayne road, was thrown off an engine and instantly killed.

WILLIAM REECE was drowned by the sinking of a pumping boat near Monongahela City.

Mrs. Jane Potter of Washington was struck by a train on the Ft. Wayne railroad at Economy, and sustained serious injuries from which she died.

At Boiling Springs, the large barn on the farm of Zach Meixell, together with the season's crops were burned. Loss, \$5,000, partly insured.

THOMAS GARNER of New Brighton was killed by a train on the P. & L. E. at Rock Point.

GRANT E. FLOOR, a typhoid fever patient died at Reading after a desperate struggle with his wife. He had gone to the garret and dashed his head against the wall.

The Everett furnace at Bedford and the Everett glass works started up after undergoing repairs. Five hundred men are employed.

THE man who buys the most expensive books is often the one who seldom reads them.

A MAN is never so stupid but that he can see something to laugh at when fortune smiles.

A POLICE editor wrote to a brother editor calling him "an ass," and signed it "Yours fraternally."

THE man who tries to be religious for pay will steal every chance he gets.

THE HOMESTEAD STRIKERS ARE DISMAYED.

Attorney Cox Sells to the Carnegie Co. 23 Dwelling Houses in Homestead, Some of Which are Occupied by Strikers. A Heretofore Staunch Amalgamated Man Returns to Work.

The striking Homestead steel workers were greatly agitated when it was announced that Attorney John F. Cox had sold to the Carnegie Company his borough property, which consisted of the Mansion House at the corner of Fourth avenue and Amity street, which has been vacated since August 1; five frame dwelling houses on Twentieth avenue, 12 in City Farm lane and four in the Cox & Cain plan, on the river front for \$37,500.

The houses in City Farm lane are occupied by strikers, and as the company wants houses for its new men, the present occupants will be compelled to vacate. Homestead landlords complain that while storekeepers and others have been getting paid for goods obtained by strikers, they have been entirely overlooked. The determination of the Carnegie Company to purchase Homestead property will save the borough from going into a decline and is hailed with delight by men who have their money invested there. The families of strikers evicted from company houses some time ago found shelter in Mr. Cox's houses.

There was considerable talk when it became known that John Rattigan, a roller in the 33-inch mill and a staunch Amalgamated man, had returned to his old position in the mill. Rattigan is a borough Councilman. His brother, Nicholas Rattigan, returned to work some time ago. John Rattigan's desertion is regarded as the severest blow yet dealt the strikers.

The new mill hands came out as usual for their meals and a stroll through the town, but were not interfered with. Adjutant General Greenland has decided to gradually reduce the military force at Homestead by taking a few men from each company at a time, but preserving the battalion formation.

Joseph Kibler, a striking steel worker, received his mind by denouncing the Carnegie Company, the militia and the deputies in an anarchistic manner. He was arrested. The Pittsburgh grand jury returned the first true bills found in any of the Homestead cases. They are against Thomas Brown and Edward Burke for unlawfully assembling. The men are charged by J. T. Miller with unlawfully assembling August 3 near the Carnegie Steel Co.'s works at Munhall.

Evans' attention, whose home is in Philadelphia, died in the Homestead works from typhoid fever.

John P. Bush died from injuries received at Homestead on Sunday, September 4. He was a fireman at the Carnegie mills and was in the boiler house when a steam pipe burst and he was scalded. He was 50 years of age.

TROOPS WILL LEAVE HOMESTEAD. Adjutant General Greenland said that the troops at Homestead would be withdrawn by Thursday next.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Six of the famous Beecher family are still living.

SENATOR KEESA, of West Virginia, is an enthusiastic amateur photographer.

AUGUST STRINGSBERG, the Swedish author, is famous for his hatred of women.

EX-GOVERNOR BERRY, of Bristol, N. H., has recently observed his ninety-sixth birthday in good health.

SIR ANDREW CLARK started the title of "Grand Old Woman" for Mrs. Gladstone, and it is going the rounds of the British press.

CONINGSBY RALPH DISRAELI, the nephew of Benjamin Disraeli, who has just been elected to the British Parliament, is only twenty-five years of age.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, the Standard Oil magnate, has given \$40,000 to erect a building in Atlanta, Ga., which will accommodate 800 colored students.

By the death of ex-Governor Myron H. Clark, Hamilton, Pa., is now left the sole survivor of those distinguished men who have held the Governorship of New York prior to 1879.

DR. PIERSON, of Philadelphia, has accepted the call of the Metropolitan Tabernacle, of London, to become the successor of the Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon, and will begin his pastoral duties on January 1, 1892.

GILMORE, the New York bandmaster, besides being a wonderfully swift music penman, has the largest stock of orchestral scores in America, if not the world. The cash value of his musical library is estimated at about \$50,000.

JOHN JACOB ASTOR, the New York millionaire, has invented an automatic sweeper which can be drawn by one horse and is in complete control of the driver. It can be used to advantage on all village roads scientifically laid out.

WILLIAM REESE, the pioneer iron mill founder of Pennsylvania, who died recently at Bolivar, Westmoreland County, at the age of 102 years, leaves, it is said, about 400 descendants. Several sons of the dead man are in business in Pittsburgh.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

CRANBERRY picking has begun. Good boxwood timber is scarce.

RUSSIA continues to seize sailors. AMERICA has 400,000 Bohemians.

The condition of the cotton crop is poorer than since 1883.

ITALY has taken decisive steps to exterminate tripartite flags.

PHILADELPHIA has appropriated \$50,000 "for fighting the cholera."

CONNECTICUT is the leading peach State north of Georgia this year.

The United States has adopted a rifle known as the "Krag-Jorgensen."

The cholera scare benefited the summer resorts by prolonging the season.

RUSSIA shows remarkable activity in patrolling her portion of the sealing grounds.

The Minneapolis (Minn.) mills are grinding flour at the rate of 30,000 barrels a day.

In New Orleans they are calling for a popular subscription of \$15,000 to clean up the city.

FAILURES of building societies in England have swept away \$3,000,000 of the savings of poor men.

GERMANY has decided to abort its American grapevine, because experiments show it to be phylloxera proof.

GENERAL MILLS has recommended that troops be kept on the Chesapeake Strip to prevent the return of the cattle.

UNITED STATES exhibitors have been allowed to select a large space for the Madrid (Spain) Columbus exhibition.

RESIDENTS of New Haven, Conn., have retained counsel to oppose the erection of a cheap bust of Columbus by Italians in that city.

THE deer are so plentiful about Cedar Grove, Cal., that they come down to the orchards and gardens to browse and feed on fruit and vegetables.