It is estimated that free rural mail delivery is increasing the value of land in Colorado, where it is in operation, \$5 an acre.

The new telescope in Paris brings the moon within apparent distance of about 35 miles. It is not described as a desirable place of residence.

It is a common practice for hotel landlords to cause unwelcome guests to leave. A Kentucky judge has just decided that when a person has been admitted as a guest be cannot be elected.

When all the sea serpent, schoolof whales and snake stories run out these days we can always rely on our old friend the queer-freak-of-a-lightning-bolt yarn to yary the monotony of existence.

The close of the nincteenth century is identified with many new methods truthful and openof combating disease. Tuberculosis, which has hitherto claimed such multitudes of victims, is yielding to the open-air treatment, and now there seems to be some hope that the dread malady known as cancer will be found to be amenable to treatment.

Household science will soon be taught in a practical way at the Atlanta university, a model house being constructed for the purpose. Bedrooms for 18 students, with kitchen, dining room and sewing rooms, are included in the structure. The students will carry on the work of the house under expert instruction, needlework, laundering and nursing being included in the curriculum.

The successful merchant knows that next in importance to baving what people want is teiling them that he can gratify their desires. The same care that is used in getting or making things for the public to buy should be devoted to the preparation of the newspaper announcement concerning the same. The man who knows what he is talking opinions appendix in regard to women, about can always make an impression. remarks the Philadelphia Record.

The Grand Revue, of Eibenstock, is greatly disturbed on account of American commercial enterprise. "Even Europe is not safe against the invasion of American goods. Russia, France, Germany, and Italy must pay tribute. England herself buys American, locomotives, steel ralls, paperware, railroad coaches, and even coal. Sheffield, the home of the steel industry, has been dethroned by Pittsburg. It would be frivolity itself to remain indifferent to the expansion of this leviathan people."

now pronounced a failure, with no future before it except practical aban-' good and nice, I won't." donment. Its short record will be looked upon as good as a promise, composed mainly of a recitation of in- Frank was delighted; and when, a cidents connected with murder and day or two later, he went up to town smallpox, a poor result for an adven- on business that could not be postture so arduous. Whatever gold its poned, he was under the happy delusands and billows may hide seems had given up her own wishes in def guarded by dragons like those which erence to his; for, spite of her wilfulin old days kept watch over the golden ness, the girl had a true and loving

THE LAST WORD.

"I particularly object to the whole "But why?" persisted Joan, thing." an angry flush upon her pretty face. "Surely you must have some reason for your absurd, tyrannical objection."

"I have already told you my reason." he answered shortly, and in the effort to keep his temper under control his voice sounded hard and cold. You cannot expect me to believe that you are foolish enough to make all this fuss because I shall have to wear a short dress. Why, my part requires it. Fancy a peasant in a train!

This was said with a scoraful little laugh that was meant to, and did, sting Frank Clements into answering hastily-

'You know perfectly well what my chief reason is. I am disappointed in you, Joan; I thought that you were

"Truthful and open!" broke in Joan. Though her tone was indignant, even defiant, the girl knew in her heart that she had not been as candid with him upon this matter as she ought to have been; but this knowledge only made her the more angry with herself and him. "If you think me otherwise-

"How con I help it. You prom-Ined_?

"I made no promise," "Not in words, perhaps, but I under-

itood-"Really, I cannot be held account able for all that you understand, or fancy you understand."

"I understood," he repeated firmly, "that you would give in to my wishes in this matter."

Joan Dudley and Frank Clements were afflanced lovers, and were in reality sincerely attacted to one another; but Joan was young and wilful, spoilt child, flattered and indulged, and so accustomed to have her own way that she could not

brook the slightest opposition to her wishes, and considered that, if Frank really loved her as much as he professed to do, he would give in to her every whim. But Frank Clements was a man who held strong and decided opinions upon what was right and and had openly expressed the wish that Joan should take no part in some private theatricals that were being "got up" by the Palmers, neighbors of the Dudleys, and had given his reasons to Joan, the principal one of which was that he had a particular

dislike to the man who was to take the principal character, and would, if Joan acted, play the part of her lover. "Sangster is a cad," Frank had

said, in his most decided tones; "not at all the sort of person that I should like to see you on friendly terms with."

"But I need not be friendly with him, Frank."

"It is impossible to help it, in a thing of this sort. Believe me, dar-As a mining camp Cape Nome is dislike to your joining them."

"Very well; perhaps, if you are very

At this sweet concession, which he

her change her dress for the dance "Not in the slightest; on the conthat was to follow the theatricals. trary, I am very fond of it. But, like "Mother, is it true?" yourself, I object to some of Miss

Palmer's friends." "I expect she meant to surprise you,

Frank. "It certainly is odd," he answered, quietly, then turned the conversation to other matters; and Mrs. Dudley bound that she had been mistaken in thinking that he was annoyed, for she both liked and respected her future son-in-law, and was thankful that her child had chosen so wisely and well, for Joan's wilful ways often filled the foud, weak mother's heart with unvloug feur.

"Why did you not tell me, Joan?" he asked, reproachfully, when they were alone together.

"I did tell you that Laura would not hear of my giving it up." "And Laura's wishes are more to

you than mine." "Don't be cross with me, Frank, the very first time we are together, after all these days," she said, softly. Then, as he made no answer, her manner changed. "I cannot help it if you dis approve," she said curtly. "You will please to understand in the future that I decline to obey unreasonable commands. I have promised Laura-and Mr. Sangster-to act, and I mean to keep my promise." Then, as no answer was made to this speech, she went on passionately. "I am not your wife yet, and, if this is the sort of treatment I am to expect, hope I never silvell her?

"Do you mean that, Joan?" "Yes; if you expect me to be your

slave. "I have no wish for that: but I certainly hope that my wishes will be of

more consequence to you than those of more strangers." "And what about my wishes? Are they to count for nothing? We have made a mistake, I give you back

your liberty, and claim my own." Frank Clements' face grew white and set, and Joan hardly recognized his voice when, after a pause, he said,-

"Is that your last word, Joan?" The girl hesitated, half frightened at the effect of her words. Then came

the thought. "He loves me too well to give me up," so, with an angry, wilful gesture Joan turned away with the one word, "Yes," and walked to the window.

At the sound of the opening door she looked round, just in time to see it close behind her lover, and the sight recalled her to her senses

"Frank!" she cried, springing towards it, "Frank, I did not mean it." But she was too late. Her words were unheard. Ere she could reach the hall Frank Clements had left the house, without one word or look of farewell. and Joan was alone. "He will come back," the girl told herself; but as each day passed and her lover neither came nor wrote, Joan's heart grew sad and heavy with fear and misery, and she realized how deep and strong was her love for the man. "whose wife," she had said in her wilful anger, "she hoped she would never become." But calling pride to her aid, the girl spoke no word, gave no sign of the misery she was enduring, nor did she throw up her part in the theatricals. On the contrary, she entered into the preparations with eager excitement, and was to all appearance full of galety and en-Joyment, accepted Mr. Sangster's compliments and attentions with an almost reckless defiance, and to her mother's gentle pleadings and remonstrances

KEYSTONE STATE NEWS GONDENSED Stunned and bewildered by the unexpected news of Frank's departure, crushed and humillated by the insult of Mr. Bangster's words and careas PENSIONS GRANTED. the girl found her way to the room where Mrs. Dudley was waiting to help

Wilkesbarro Mayor Makes a Wite Stuling. Carousal Winds Up in Elecdshed. New Glass Company. "Is what true, darling?" she asked

were: \ ion, \$8;

Larithore.

as convicted.

visor o

16,000.

Wylie, New Galilee, \$8.

Among persions granted last week were: William H. Fuliz, Mount Un-on, \$8; Robert P. Thompson, dead, Coalport, \$12; Lehman L. Koons, Port

Swanger, Coalport, \$10; imore, New Brighton, \$8,

county's most prominent officials citizens, after serving less than

field county. He was elected auditor of the county a few years ago and was

regarded as one of its most upright and efficient officers. Last spring Clearfield

county had a sensation. Auditor John-son was charged with approving illegal

pany, just east of Comemanyh furnace. Cambria county. The incline is 1.475 feet long and the grade is 32 feet to the rost. Five cubic yards of stone will be lowered at a time, and it is expected that a trip can be made every 10 min-ures. This will permit of an output of 300 cubic yards daily, which will make for car loads, or two train loads.

The soldiers' orphan schools have re-opened with 1,100 children. The num-

stantly growing smaller, and it is expect-ed by the commission that in a few

abanden the schools at Chester Springs Hartford and Uniontown and concen-

George W. Youngson, census super-

nounced that the population of West-moreland county, will slightly exceed

The gain in 10 years has been almost

Two talkative women worried Mayor

Nichols, of Wilkesbarte, and then he made a ruling worthy of Solomon. One was arrested for slander, and when both came into court they had a war of words, which protests could not stop.

and he released them.

Westmoreland county, has

years it may be found convenient

of applicants for admission is coa-

pany, just east of Conemaugh furnae

was elected auditor

fewton, New Brighton, Star, Isabella,

William

Robert

four

140

nn-

nervously, in return, alarmed at the girl's white face and seared look. That Frank has left me-has gone

away-and not alone?" In silence Joan listened as Mrs. Dud.

ley told her how only that morning she had received a letter from Frank Clements, telling her he was to start that very day on a yachting tour with his friend, Mr. Duncombe. "You will know," he had written,

that it is your daughter's wish our cagagement should be broken, and there fore there is nothing I can do but sub-mit; but I cannot leave England without writing to thank you for all the kindness you have ever shown me.

"I said I hoped I would never be his wife, but I didn't mean it, mother: for I love him with all my heart." Then, folded in her mother's loving arms, Joan told with much bitterness the story of her wilfulness, and the angry words she had spoken at their last believe me. He knew I loved him. "But it was cruel of him to meeting. and that I was only angry.

"Write and tell him this yourself, Joan. Don't wreck your happiness. from a sense of false pride," urged her mother; but to humble her pride, confess herself to have been in the wrong, and ask forgiveness, was not easy all at once to spoilt, wilful Joan. No one can overcome the habits of a lifetime in a moment, and Joan was no exception to the rule. She waited and hoped, was now repentant and humble, again proud and wilful. Some day she would write, or perhaps Frank would. And so the days passed, until there came one on which tidings reached Rosemount that broke down for ever the last remnants of Joan's pride and wilfulness.

The wreck of Mr. Duncombe's yacht, the Waterwitch, with the loss of all on board, was reported in the papers, and Joan bowed her head and felt that her punishment was greater than she could bear. Yet the girl found that she had to bear the burden of her sorrow, for grief does not kill the young and strong. Daily life had to be followed and daily duties done, but Joan's bright color faded and her eyes grew dim with weeping, and the girts gay spirits were sobered and chastened. gay spirits were sobered and chastened, not only by the sorrow of her loss, but by the remembrance that never left her, of the false, cruel words that she had spoken to her lover at their last meeting. If only she could tell him how bitterly they were repented of, how true her love for him had really been, the weary heartache might be lessened. But it was too late nowthe opportunity had been lost forever. The thought that she had departed from him with a lie upon her lins, that he had died believing her false, haunted her continually; and she was so sad and dejected that the mother's kind heart ached with pity and sympathy, and she would gladly have welcomed back some of the old wilful spirit.

The long spring day was fading into twilight as Joan stood, her arms resting upon the rails that divided the flower-garden from the orchard, every tree in which was now flushed and beautiful with blossoms, Dreaming, she watched the rays of the dying sunset as they faded one by one away, watched until the first faint star peeped out in the darkening sky.

Peeped out in the darkening sky. "How qulet and calm it is, like the silent land where Frank now is, and from which there is no return, spite of

THE REASON WHY.

Baid the nuesed to the oyster: "Are you happy as a clam?" Said the oyster rather growly: "No; I do not think I am."

What's the reason?" said the mussel; And the snappish oyster said: Welt, I got on this morning The wrong side of my hed." —Carolyn Wells, in Pack.

HUMOROUS.

Wigg Do you believe he's as much Coalport, \$12; Lehman L. Koons, Port Royal, \$6; Lerina Thompson, Coalport, \$8; Robert Stroble, Natrona, \$6; Hirzm Gooden, Waynesburg, \$8; Warren M. Dewitt, Beaver Falls, \$8; Jackson Pugh, Tarentum, \$8; Harmond Clouse, Con-fuence, \$10; John A. Harman, Stahls-town, \$8; William M. Boone, Coalport, \$10; William G. School, Richfield, \$25; Ephraim Moyer, Port Royal, \$8; Sam-uel F. Swanzer, Contont, San William in love with his wife as he pretends to be? Wagg-Well, he lets her buy his necktion.

Sillicus-Women are all curious, Cynicus-And yet the most enrious thing in the world is a woman who has no enriosity."

Willie's Father My boy, you tearn to coldle your own canoe. Little While Whoepped When are you going to get me the ennov?

Mr. Neverwed I have just a single Sentenced to the western penitentiary alm in life. Miss Oldgirl-How interwhen a dying man, death finally re-leased and ended the misery of Millard Fillmore Johnson, one of Clearfield esting. Do tell me what it is, Mr. Neverwed-To remain a bachelor,

Hoax-Young Addlepate carries his passion for antiques to a ridiculous months of a four years' term. He died at 8:30 o clock Sunday night, of cancer extreme. Joax-Yes; ive seen the girl of the stomach. Johnson was but 35 years of age and was connected with some of the leading families of Clearhe's going to marry-45 is she's a day,

"Ob! you will fight, then?" gleefully cried the firecator; "hame your weap-"At 20 mann. "Very good, sir." paces."

"Sir," said the poet who had left his manuscript the day before, "have you read my 'Soul Released?" "No." charges amounting to thousands of dol-ars. He was brought to trial, and after a long and bitterly waged legal contest replied the editor promptly; "but I'd like to see it." What is said to be the longest and steepest inclined plane in the country was put in operation Wednesday at the quarries of the Conguningh Stong Com-

Gotrox-I told the architect who is planning my new house that I wanted granife steps, and what do you suppose he did? Sillicus-1 dare say he gave you a stony stare.

Mrs. Wigwag- My husband tells noeverything that happens to him." Mrs. Longbow-Huh! My husband 160's satisfied with that. He tolls me lots of things that never happened.

Little Daughter-Manuna, can folks be put in prison for cleating a baby? Manuun-Why do you ask stich a question? Little Daughter-I saw Mrs. Nextdoor filling her baby's bottle, an' she put some water in the milk.

"Did you see the first issue of Dobloy's new paper?" "Yes; there was one thing in it that I thought very remarkable." "What was that?" "A lengthy communication praising the sheet, and signed 'Constant Reader,' "

"You refused him last night, didn't you?" asked Mabel's dearest friend. 'Yes," said Mahel; "but how did you nonneed that the population of West-moreland county, will slightly exceed 158,000. The addition of an orphan's court judge, the creation of the office of county controller and the abolition of the office of county auditor depended upon the population reaching the 150, 000 mark. The ice system of paying county officers will also be abolished. The gain in to years has been almost guess it?" "I saw bim this morning. and he had lost the strained, worried look he had been wearing recently."

A FORBIDDEN QUADRUPED.

Why the Agricultural Department Has Barred the Mongoose.

The fiat of the nation has gone forth against the mongoose. Before Congress adjourned a bill was passed by both houses prohibiting its importation. The pugnacious little animal is henceforth to be placed in the same category as the Chinese,

They were put into a room together and told to talk themselves out. They The mongoose is a native of India. did. After three hours they had talked all animosity away and become friends. With tears of happiness they assured the mayor that they loved each other dearly, and he selected them. It is death on rate and snakes. For the destruction it works among these pents it is highly prized. But when it clears out the rats and snakes it betakes itself to birds and eggs and any There are now 220 looms in operation sort of small game it can get hold of. at the Lock Haven silk mill. There are 40 looms that have been set up but That is why the department of agriculture classifies it as a noxious and mal. Weighed in the balance, away 50 from its untive land, its vices are found to outweigh its virtues, and, therefore, it is to be kept out of Uncle Sam's broad domains Thus far very few specimens of the mongoose have been introduced intothis country. The edict of exclusion is based mainly on the experience of Jamaica. That island once suffered from a plaque of rats, which were par ticularly destructive in the canefield They were held responsible for an nual loss of something like \$500, In February, 1872, nine individual the mongoose, four males and fiv males, were introduced from Indi They increased with remarks rapidity and soon spread all over t island, even to the tops of the highest mountains. They proved inveterate rat destroyers. A decade after their introduction it was estimated that they were thus saving the sugar planters \$225,060 per annum. And the mongoose was blessed. Still the mongoose increased, and its nurderous habits became more and nore apparent and the rats diminished. It destroyed young poultry, kids, lambs, numbes, kittens, small game, birds which nested on or near the ground, eggs, ground lizards, frogs turtles' eggs and land crabs. It was also known to eat ripe bananas, pineapples, young corn, pears, sweet pototoes, cocoanuts and other fruits, Toward the close of the second decade the mongoose came to be regarded as the worst pest ever introduced into the island-worse than the rats which it destroyed. Then the mongoose was officially anothematized. Hawali, where the mongoose was introduced in 1881, underwent a some what similar experience, and in 1892 inw was passed forbidding the introduction, breeding or keeping of the mongoose on that island. All of which goes to show that the mongoose is a good animal to let alone where nature has placed it.-Baltimore Herald.

apples. The far northern cape stands a good chance of remaining a place of evil memory among gold seekers for a long time to come.

The Chinese craftiness, their gulle, their talent for lying, impresses itself upon the average foreigner. But others declare that this is only conventional or strategic immorality. Chinaman do not lie to each other, but only to the foreigner, who is an enemy. He can be easily deceived, therefore it is just as right to deceive him as it would be any other foe that you want to get the better of. In business, some say, the Chinese are just as truthful and honest as any other nationality. Hundreds of people in California feel more confidence in him than they do in American dealers, while he is the frequent victim of American extortion and fraud. And so it goes.

Patent biscuits are offered by a London company as the solution of certain difficult feeding problems en land and sea. A biscuit or pellet, it is Palmers'. said, contains the nutriments of a quarter of a pound of beef or a half pint of cream, and needs only to be him. dissolved in boiling water to be palatable. It is asserted that an army in the field can thus carry provisions in its pockets. The old idea that a square meal might be spread on porous plaster and absorbed through the skin may yet be realized. At any rate, a young woman who could eat nothing was kept alive for a year on nutritions baths. Another advance is reported from New Orleans, where a Chinaman has succeeded in drying oysters so that they will keep indefinitely and without losing their first flavor.

heart and a sweet nature, that all the spolling and indulgence had not destroyed.

The day following her lover's de parture, Joan drove over to call upon the Palmers, to tell them that she could not take the part assigned to her, and had hoped to find them alone; but on entering the drawingroom found quite a large party assembled, all of whom were busily and eagerly discussing the characters and dresses of the forthcoming play.

The excitement and interest of the preparations that were going on so busily helped the girl to put aside the kinder and better feelings that would intrude themselves, spite of the flatteries and praises that were lavishly bestowed upon her locks and her acting-praises that were very pleasant to the spoiled girl, who liked to think herself the centre of attraction, and to be told that without her the play would be a failure.

In her letters to Frank, Joan had said that Laura wouldn't hear of her giving up the part of Amaryllis, but she added nothing further upon the subject, so that it had been a surprise as well as a disappointment to him to find, on his return to Rosemount, that Joan was-although she knew of his coming-spending the day at the

"Joan would not have gone today. but, unfortunately, it was their first dress rehearsal," Mrs. Dudley told

"And she couldn't resist going to see it," he answered, trying to hide his disappointment and annovance. "She had to go, for hers is the principal part. Between ourselves, Frank, I shall be glad when the whole thing is well over, for I do not care for some of the people Laura has got to help Then, catching sight of his face, asked, anxiously, "Did Joan not tell YOU ?

"That Miss Palmer wished her to ake a part? Yes; buf not that she had agreed to do so."

"Loura was very pressing about the matter; and you know, Frank, there is no real harm in the thing. You do not object to acting?"

turned a deaf car.

"So it is all over and ended," said Joan, in a tone almost of relief, as she and Mr. Sangster stood alone together in the temporary green-room, after receiving the applause and congratulations that had been called forth by the success of the play-a success mainly due to the acting of Miss Dudley and Mr. Sangster, so said the audience. "The play," he answered, drawing nearer to her; "but not the reality of our happiness; that they only begun, Joan," putting, as he spoke, his arm around her walst, and imprinting a light kiss on her cheek; but ere he could say another word Joan had flung herself free, and was demanding, with blazing eyes, "How he dared to insuit her?"

"Dared! Why Joan!" with a laugh. "I should have been a laggart indeed if, after all the encouragement you have given-"

"I gave you encouragement!" gasped the girl, horror-stricken at the effects of her folly. Then, drawing herself up proudly, "You forget that you speak to Frank Clements, affianced wife."

"It is not easy to remember," he re plied, with a smile, "when the affianced husband goes off for an indefinite time, and not alone," meaning-

"For an indefinite time! Not alone! What do you mean?"

"And without telling his lady-love, apparently. Is it any wonder if she consoles herself in his absence as you have done, my fair Amaryllis," added he, drawing nearer to her once more; but she waved him back with a look that made him not only pause, but feel decidedly uncomfortable.

"Mr. Sangster, I do not know if there is any truth in what you say about Mr. Clements' movements, but I do know that I am well punished for the mistake I have made in thinking and treating you as a gentleman."

So taken aback was Mr. Sangster by the girl's words, and the manner in which they had been spoken, that he was at loss for an answer; ere he could find one, Joan had left the room,

week all our wishes and all our prayers?"

As Joan said this she turned, to see coming towards her through the fastgathering shadows of evening the form she had thought never again to seethe form of Frank Clements, Her opportunity to win forgiveness and peace had been given her. With a low cry she stretched out her hands to him. "Frank! Frank! forgive me! My last words to you were false! I loved you then as now! Frank, forgive!" She then fell senseless to the ground.

"Mother, God has let me see him, Frank knows now that I love him, and always did," whispered Joan, with returning consciousness.

"God has indeed been merciful to us ail. Tell her yourself, Frank, how-" As Joan struggled up, strong arms were thrown fondly round her, and the wellknown and well-loved voice of Frank Clements whispered,-

"We will thank Him together, my darling, will we not?"

It had been no spirit that had come to Joan in the gloaming, but living flesh and blood. The Waterwitch had truly been wrecked, but those on board had taken to the boat, and had been picked up by a sailing vessel, which had brought them back to England. On his return Frank had found a letter from Mrs. Dudley, that had been lying at his club for many days. After reading the news it contained, Frank had at once returned to Rosemount, Joan and love.-Waverly Magazine.

The Orange Girl in the Old Theatre

It would appear that in the old days only a couple of pence was given for the bill to the orange girl who purveyed them. The management looked on the bill as a merely triffing perquisite, devised for the convenience of the playgoer, and from which little or no profit was to be expected. Indeed, in the natural order, one might expect that they would be given gratis, and be included in the charge for admission, and the couple of pence to the orange girl might be regarded as a pourboire for the trouble of offering

-The Gentleman's Magazine.

are not in operation. In addition these there is room for upward of

William Kimmer and Absalom Con-way, brothers-in-law, quarrelled over business matters in a blacksmith business matters in a blacksmith shop on the latter's farm, near Penfield, a blacksmith Clearfield county. Kimmer got a grub hoe and struck Conway, cutting his scalp prayers had been answered. Another to the bone. The doctors thing Conway s fatally injured. Kimmer fled to his home several miles away

> The barn owned by William Hites, at Darlington, Beaver county, was burned with all its contents, including ed with all its contents, including a splendid matched bay team of horses valued at \$5,000. The team was owned by Assessor R. A. Harrison, of Darling-ton, and was considered the best pair of

horses in Beaver county. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Mrs. William Kirkpatrick, of Punx-sutawney, died Tuesday afternoon at the Wayne hotel, DuBois, from the ef-fects of carbolic acid, taken with suicidal intent. The woman was found unconscious in her room by the chambermaid, and all efforts to save her were unavailing. Her husband is State or-ganizer of the United Mine Workers of America, at Birmingham, Ala.

At the meeting of Rutherford B. Hayes Post No. 167, G. A. R., of Oil City, Enoch Perrine, commander of the or the post, mustered into membership his father, Isaac Perrine, 81 years of age. The event was one of the most remark-able in the fraternity of the place, and has probably never been duplicated in this country.

The Wilkes rolling mill at Sharon, the only independent iron works in the Sheango and Mahoning valleys which is at present in operation, has quit taking orders, as it is impossible to get out the stuff fast enough. An order for 1,000 bundles of sheet iron has been refused. The plant is running day and night.

Seven colored men and women, two Seven colored men and women, two kegs of beer, a meat ax and shotgun were involved in a general mix-up, and as a result Nip Davis is lying at his home in Washington with a big gash in his skull, in a serious condition, while Fay Marsh is in jail, charged with a murderous assault upon Davis.

J. L. Myland, of New Castle, has an-J. L. Myland, of New Castle, has an-nounced his intention of building a mammoth cracker factory in that city at a cost of \$75,000. The plant alone will cost \$50,000, and it will give em-ployment to 60 girls and 25 men. Sev-eral other New Castle capitalists will be associated with him in the enterprise

The Very Idea.

"Maud Murcher gives a progressiveconversation-veranda party tomorrow.

"Yes; the idea of making peop work for their ice credm in that fa on this hot weather!"-Indianapolis