The Judgment of Nathan;

Or, the Story of How He Selected the Right Woman For a Wife.

Daniel. "I'll have to see what Joel Wickerson wants. He's always bothering aroun' like an aggravatin' fly. What's eatin' you, Joel?"

"I want a gallon of your best oil." said Joel; "what's it worth today?" "Fifteen cents," answered Daniel, bustling about as if the store were crowded with patrons. "Let's have

'It's only 14 cents at the White Front," protested Joel, holding his can obstinately behind him.

Fifteen here to regular customers, replied Daniel, meaningly.

Joel sighed, "Well, then, give me gallon, an' a dime's worth of eatin' tobaccer, an' a pound o' Caroliny prunes, an' put it on the book."

"Californy prunes," amended Daniel "Caroliny," insisted Joel. "I reck on I know what I want. How are you

"Ain't well," said Nathan crisply,

"Rheumatiz?" Nathan nodded his head, willing to admit what was not altogether true for the sake of discouraging conversa

'Miss Wickerson allows that rheum atix is only another name for laziness. I ain't just prepared to agree with her an' yet I never heered of it keepin' a man from anything but work. Don't operate agin' goin' fishin' does heigh?" He chuckled his audience in the side and leered knowingly.

Nathan had little use for an observ ation that approached too closely to the truth, and Joel, being notorious for just such observations, there was nothing to do but retreat in as good order as possible, so he got on his feet and strolled carelessly toward the door.

"You can look at that cow any time Daniel!" he called back, over his shoul-

'Wait a moment, I'll go right now Playing dominoes for the cigars up

Andy Wiggins's." volunteered Johnny Henly in his cheerful treble. "I

"Pick ye out a handful of candy," commanded Daniel, magnanimously "an' run an' tell him I want him-has tle now!

Dave soon appeared at the back door and having dusted his shoes, parted his hair becomingly and adjusted his necktie, took his place behind the counter and assumed an attitude of care ful attention to business. Dave was considered very stylish, were broadshouldered clothes and high collars, sang in the church choir, and played a B flat cornet in the Millville Band As such he had quite a following among the boys and was also much sidmired by the fair sex. A number of the girls would walk several squares out of their way after school to pass sman's store because Dave Marcus was sure to be out in front about that time, leaning gracefully against the awning post, swapping reminiscences with Elmer Jordan, who had but lately returned from Manila, and who still ected a military carriage, wore his leggins and army hat, and smoked with his cigarette drooping rakishly

"Come along, Nathan," said Daniel, threading his way between Uncle Billy Barlow and the cannon stove. "We'll go out and look at the cow. Did you Here it is."

Jimmy Henly picked up a crumb of neese from the floor, wiped it on his e, and ate it. Uncle Billy Harlow got up on his chair to reach for the Millville Weekly Clarion, and in doing so stumbled over his dog, who always afraid he was about to be left behind. Rebecca Poulson came in to buy a pattern from Dave Marcus. and in the general excitement Joel Wickerson managed to abstract a coude of dill pickles and a handful of crackers, and to make a triumphant exit with them and his groceries.

"Let's go up the mill race," suggest

It was not far to walk. Just across the railroad bridge down the steen side of the grade, through a forest of Spanish needles, between the sagging wires of a fence and then you struck a well beaten path that ran along the bank of the race to the mill. Two sycamore trees, as spotted as leopards, locked arms and leaned together far out over the listless current, and some one had rigged up a board between the trunks which made a very good seat and a capital place for the wayward small boys to smoke cigars and play cards. Nathan picked up a stick and opened his knife with a click. Daniel re-lit his cigar, flipped the match into the water and settled his back luxuriously against the tree

It was a hazy day in mid-autumn The first frost had come and gone and the forest had begun to don its Joseph's coat of many colors.

A flock of crows flapped leisurely along overhead. A jay screamed harshly in the thicket. A red-head rapped officiously far up in the sycaores, and a squirrel whisked out to otest against the interruption. The ool bell rang for recess and the shouts of the playing children came loud and soft by turns with the ebb flow of the gentle breeze. The loal freight arrived and stopped at the dripping water tank.

'Nathan," said Daniel,

"Set right down here, Nathan," said | snapped. "Why-why, you can't mean it, Daniel," he stuttered. "I most certainly do," replied Daniel, with an assumption of nonchalance

> "B-but at your age!" "Never too late to mend," observed

Daniel blithely.

that he was far from feeling.

word for it," Nathan shook his head dubiously, "and if it is it seems to me that if I'd a got along to the ripe old age of sixty-three unmended I'd a sort a felt so natural that way that I would not a bothered about the repairs."

"I ain't but sixty-two," objected his

"As good as sixty-three. I know when your birthday is by reckonin' from mine. Don't you remember, I had to lie about my age so's we could enlist in the same company?"

"Well, then, have it your own way then, do. Sixty-three ain't old.'

"I'm not so sure. Now I am a great grandpa at that age an' you just a startin' in, but who's to be the happy Mrs. Freeman?

Daniel blushed until his mottled face resembled a variegated pincushion. "There's two of them I'm a hesttatin' between," he answered, looking vaguely at a flaming sumach bush on the opposite shore.

"Well," prompted Nathan. "Two of 'em," repeated Daniel, bring his index finger down upon the board with a thwack and staring hard at it: "one is-one is"-he shifted his gaze to a thistle close at hand, and picking up a switch, threshed it vigoroasly. Nathan whittled away without the least appearance of interest.

"One is Abby Bell-" Nathan nodded his head in corrooration, somewhat disappointed at a revelation that was no revelation, be cause Millville had been daily expecting their marriage for thirty years.

"And the other is-confound that bee, he's agoin' to sting me yet.' "Well, for heaven's sake," ejaculated Nathan, "say it-say it-is who?"

"Ann Elizabeth Tompkins," Daniel blinked his eyes, inflated his cheeks, intil they resembled a bellows, and blew out the name as if it were a plug.

"The mischief!" gasped Nathan. 'Now, what have you got against Ann Elizabeth?" demanded Daniel, with an injured air.

"A widow an' a gossip, an equal suffragist an' a social purityite, a soulfeeder an' a sanctified person, an' to marry you! Lord! Lord! The saint and the sinner, the hawk an' the dove, the sheep an' the goat—yah, yah!" The old man grasped his knees in his hands and rocked to and fro in an ecstacy of mirth.

"Go on!" cried Daniel, "Pile it up Insult your best friend if you will, but don't drag her in; don't you say nothing about her until she's present to defend herself."

"I wouldn't dare to then," said Nathan, earnestly. "Why, Dan'l, she's a match for any two men in Millville, an' you know it. Six feet tall an' two hundred-if a pound. Who-ee! Don't you sit there an' admit that you're considerin' her. Back track. Back track! Climb a tree; swim a stream. Any way to spike the scent, my boy. I hope it ain't too late, comrade. I hope

you haven't gone and committed yourself beyond recall." An acorn rattled from bough to bough in a neighboring struck the ground with a thud. Daniel dodged with a quick duck of the

head and glanced apprehensively over his shoulder. "It ain't went that fur." he admitted

'I'm only a-figurin', as a fellow says." "All right, but dont you figger too close. Looky here, Dan'l, I ain't got a thing against you marryin', but after having been so uncommon deliberate let's not get in an all-fired hurry all at once. It's mighty easy to get married. It's as easy as it is for a rat to get into one of them patent traps, and marriage has got its bars, too, as well as its bait. Now, to continue the argument, we will say, my boy, you're a-marryin' to better your conditionfor the purpose of becomin' more com fortable; an' I judge that's all a bach elor thinks of when he's marryin'. If such be the case, an' I think I know you pretty well, don't you make the mistake of marryin' a widow of strong convictions and mature age. My brother married a widow. about your age when he did it, too, an out of consideration for his feelin's an' in the hope of havin' a life of ease the rest of his days he selected what he thought was a rich widow. Well they hadn't hardly et their first meal together until he realized he was tied up to a whited sepulchre. Yes, sir, for a fact. She took all her money and put it into a costly monument to her first husband, an' George W. had to cur right out an' dig for a livin'.

"He tells me it is a mighty handsome stone, with two angels carved on it, clasping hands, an' right below the words, 'Till we meet again.' 'Many's the night, says George W., 'that I've laid awake calculatin' just where I'm supposed to be whilst they are a-meet-in' an' claspin' hands.'

"Dan'l, a widow either makes a club or a clog out of her first husband. You are either a whole lot worse or you're never quite so good as he was, an' the onger he's buried the better he gets.

other thing, too, Dan'l, there is no such thing as romance in a second marriage. Love's is a plant that don't m more than once for any

And when a widow decides she needs another helpmeet she sizes up the can-************************************ didates with a mighty cold, calculatin' eye first, while a widower acts as if he was afraid the supply would run

out before he got a chance to get one. "To my mind, there's one time, and one time only, for marriage. It's when you're young an' in love, so young an so much in love that nothing else matters at all. A second marriage is like a set of false teeth-a more or less passable substitute for the first according to fit, but dreadful hard to write

"You're powerful set against such things, it seems," complained Daniel. "Now, I want to know what you'd do in case you was left? Wouldn't you

turn an' marry again?" "Maybe I would. Maybe I would. Dan'l," Nathan sighed, "A man an' a moth has a habit sometimes of a cuttin' loose from everything an' flying plum in the face of Providence." "Do you think I ought to marry

Abby Bell, then?" "Um-perhaps. She ain't so old but she might be older. An' she's probably so unselfish that she'd marry you your own good. Yes, Abby could likely scrape up enough remance to be happy herself, an' she'd be so perfectly proud that she had got a man, after all, that she'd pamper you up like a young lord-an' that I judge is what you're looking for."

"Now, Nathan"-Daniel leaned for ward and put his hand on his friend's shoulder-"as man to man, as the man in a light to a man in the darkness, is it the thing-marriage? Can you, in the face of your knowledge and exper-

Nathan cleared his throat huskily "Comrade, don't you gather from what I've ever said to you that Zerelda hasn't been a good companion to me I've talked mighty triflin' about my wife, which is a thing no man ought to do, but I've got the savin' grace to be ashamed of it. When she left her home to come out here with me it was a sore trial to her. She thought a heap of her mother, an' she bid her good-by realizin' that she could never hope to see her again. She jest put her hand in mine and set her face to the west, an' if she ever looked back, like Lot's wife, I never knowed it. We didn't have much to come to. Only a log cabin in a clearin', but love glorified it into a shinin' palace, an' it was not long until there was a curtain at the window, a flower in the garden an' a babe in the cradle-three things to make a man happy."

"We've raised four children an' bur ied two, Dan'l, an' if ever a woman done her duty by her family it was her. it's only lately that she's had any time to devote to the cause of sufferin' humanity in general. A houseful of children will keep a woman out of lots of devilment. Dan'l, I use tobacco, fish a good deal, an' play cards whenever I get the chance; while Zerelda 'tends church an' prayer meetin', feeds proachers and delegates, wrestles with the demon rum, an' pretends to sanctification; an' now that I come to think of it. I reckon, after all, its simply different ways we have of enjoying ourselves, an' she's as much right to her way as I have to mine. An' I'll go further, and remark right here, that if any other man would say the things of my wife that I've said of her, I'd

"Nathan," said Daniel, hoarsely, "It's it's-a-goin' to be Abby.' The two old men clasped hands, and looked long and darkly into the waters

ist his head open. I would."

of the race, that, like the stream o life, could never turn backward. The two sycamores alike bound together swayed and bent low in the breeze, appearing with outspread arms and rustling foliage to be whispering

A golden leaf fluttered loose, and, turning over and over, fell gently into the water, and the ripples spreading in slowly widening concentric circles seemed at last, like life and love, to reach from shore to shore.-Allen G. Garrigue in Indianapolis Journal.

He Paid His Debt Promptly.

A train was just starting to leave suburban station, says the New York Tribune, when an elderly man rushed across the platform and jumped on one of the slowly moving cars. The rear-end brakeman, who was standing by reached up just as the man got aboard, grabbed his coat tails and pulled him off. "There," he said, sternly, I saved your life! Don't ever try to board a train that way again."

"Thank you," said the old man calmly. "Thank you for your thoughtful kindness. It is three hours till the next train, Isn't it?"

"Three hours and a quarter," said the brakeman, "but it is better to wait that length of time than to be

The long train, meanwhile, had been slowly gliding by, slowly gathering speed. Finally the last car appeared This was the brakeman's car, the one for which he had been waiting, and with the easy grace born of long practice, he started to step majestically

But the old gentleman seized him by the coat, and with a strong jerk pulled bim back, and held him until it was too late.

"One good turn deserves another said the old gentleman, with a smile, You saved my life, I have saved yours. Now we are quits."

An Extraordinary Feat.

Admiral Togo's report that in a re cent engagement he arranged his ships in a formation representing the first letter of the Japanese alphabet, leads a London paper to say most unkindly that we have all been doing the Jap anese alphabet a great injustice if i contains letters into the shape of which a fleet of ships can be arranged without bending them.

CHRONOMETERS ON ICE.

ONE OF THE REMARKABLE THINGS SEEN AT THE NAVAL OBSERVATORY.

The Importance of Absolutely Correct' Time on Shipboard-Tests Based on Purely Scientific Principles-Work Exceedingly Technical.

One hundred ship's chronometers kept in cold storage is one of the many remarkable things to be seen at the United States naval observatory at Washington. To the layman it would appear that the authorities were apprehensive that the timepieces would 'spoil." One more experienced would reason that the process had something to do with regulating their time keep ing qualities. Neither surmise is cor-The fact of the matter is the chronometers are allowed to go ticking merrily on in their own way and time. No one hurries them, and no one tries to diminish their speed.

Yet so important is absolutely correct time on shipboard that a difference of four seconds means a mile in longitude or latitude. And a mile in longitude may mean a warship on the rocks.

While no one corrects the "running" of these chronometers, a most accurate record is kept of their manner of "running" under different tempera tures. This why they are kept on ice. The regular annual chrnometer trial begins on January 2 and ends June 22, and during this period there is scarcely a minute of the day that the time-keepers are not under the closest observation of experts who can tell their variations to a hair's breadth, all of which are carefully noted on a record, and, at the completion of the test, handed to the commander of the vessel to which the instrument be longs.

The temperature varies at different times of the test from 50 to 90 degrees and the losing or gaining qualities of the chronometers under these conditions are accurately kept. Thus with a chart expressing in curves just what he may expect from his chronometer under different conditions of climate, and, with his thermometer and barometer close at hand, the sailing master may calculate to a nicety the correct time and get his location to a certainty.

The importance of a central station where navy chronometers and other navigating instruments may be standardized is not appreciated outside of those directly interested, despite the fact that millions of dollars and thousands of lives are wholly dependent on the efficiency o fthe service in this line of work. It is essentially necessary that chronometers should be re gulated by a common standard, and, in order that this may be done successfully, the same person who trans mits all over the country the standard time should have charge of them.

In other countries there are several naval authorities that do the work which the Washington observatory is practically doing alone. In France there is a great central observatory at Paris, with branch naval observatories at Toulon, Lorient, Cherbourg and Rochefort. The same method of dividing the work is adopted in other countries.

The policy of the United States. however, is to combine all the energies and talent at the central observatory, for instance, between \$40,000 and \$50,000 worth of chronometers are tested during six months each year, and many others all the year round. The tests are made by the most experienced men in the government service, and the room was constructed after years of study and experience. There are a transit-house and a clockroom, which are considered the finest in the world. To establish duplicates of these arrangements in four or five different points along the coast would nearly quadruple the first cost of the plants, with a proportional increase for maintenance, and at the same time would abolish that exact comparative test and standardizing of instruments which is today one of the strongest points of the present sys

tem in this country. It is recognized, however, that the great area covered by the United Stats is too vast a field to be attended to exclusively at one point. A small naval observatory has, therefore, been constructed at Mare Island, California, from which the naval vessels in the Pacific receive their supplies of navigating instruments-all of which are first standardized at Washingtonand receive the correct time. It is probable that before long another subdivision will be established at Tutuila. Samoa, to facilitate the work of navi-

The test of chronometers is based on purely scientific principles. The temperature room is constructed so carefully that the thermometer does not vary one-half of a degree in a week. The room is 20 feet long by 10 feet wide and eight feet high. has double walls, quadruple windows, and warm water pipes surround it. Below it is a big refrigerator holding 3000 pounds of ice. A perfectly adjusted thermograph keeps a record of the temperature. If it becomes too warm the expansion of metal on a delicate instrument serves to turn down the gas heating the water in the pipes surrounding the room, thus giving scope for the action of the cold storage plant. If, on the other hand, it becomes too cool, the metal contracts and the gas is turned higher, heating the water and raising the temperature. In this way the temperature of the room is kept at any degree desired automatically.

As already mentioned, the time of

here. Sometimes & chronometer is allowed to run for four years without the slightest alternation being made in its time keeping qualities. times it is fast and sometimes slow according to standard time, yet the salling master knows the exact time This he calculates from the curve table, furnished to him by the naval observatory. The manner of making these tests forms one of the most interesting studies at the observatory. The work is exceedingly technical, and in no department of the government service is more scientific knowledge and experience required than here .-

SOME FAMOUS DOUBLES,

Men Whose Resemblances to Notables Were Startling.

The Emperor Napoleon III. had a double of about his own age in the contractor for public fetes during the Second Empire. His name has caped my recollection. He had also contracts for soldiers' shoes and uniforms, and he kept his stores at the old Hippodrome after the lease to a circus company fell in. His likeness to the emperor startled me the first time I saw him. This happened at the ticket office of the Passy railway station. When I scanned him more closely I saw that he was not Louis Napoleon risen from the grave. No double will bear scrutiny, however well made up, as this particular one would have been. He knew of the resemblance I had noticed, and gloried in it. The Comte de Paris also had a double, or what looked one at a distance. The likeness, strong enough to have been the pivot of a tragedy of errors, disappeared greatly when he took off his hat. The Comte de Paris had a pointed head like the German Emperor's; the person I speak of as resembling him had a full forehead projecting near the roots of the bair. I often saw old and young ladies

extremely like Queen Victoria. The former mostly came from Frankfort or part of Franconia, near the Duchy of Coburg. The sister of the late Mrs. Moses Levy of the Daily Telegraph could, had her complexion been sunburnt, have easily passed at the age of 80 for the late queen. Louis Phillippe's double, an Italian named Chiappini emigrated to the Cape. His grandson-in-law is Mr. Rudd, the associate of Cecil Rhodes. The resemblance was even stronger between Louis Phillips and Chiappini padre. I have somewhere a letter dictated by the late Lord Newborough to his son, and addressed to me, in which his lordship stated that the first time he saw the Citizen King he exclaimed: "What an image of Chiappini!" and could not keep his eyes from following him for a whole evening.

In history we have the false Smerdis. Different impostors passed themselves off as Sebastian, King of Por tugal, who was believed to have beef killed in a battle with the Moors in Morocco. Miss Jane Porter early in the last century revived the legend in a novel. She sided with those who held Sebastian to have been wounded only, and hunted down by Philip IL of Spain, who seized on his heritage. Three "false Joans of Arc" appeared in the six years following that of heexecution. Two of them avoided every one who had known her.-Paris Cor respondence London Truth.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The proportion of policemen to population is one to 307 in Paris, one to 408 in London, and one to 458 in

Since the use of wire fences has betle killed each year by lightning has greatly increased.

Norway's coast line-1700 miles in a straight line-becomes 12,000 miles if followed round the fjords. In these fiords are over 150,000 islands.

In the last few weeks since the planting of trees on the Government forest reserve in the Diamond River Valley in Nebraska began 300,000 trees have been planted.

Lombard street in London took its name from the Lombard merchants who, coming from the Italian republics of Genoa, Lucca, Florence, and Venice settled in London in the reign of Ed-

It is asserted by a sculptor that the human foot is becoming smaller. The masculine foot of 20 centuries ago was about 12 inches long. The average man's foot of today is easily fitted with 4 No. 81/2 shoe, which is not more than ten and seven-sixteenths inches

Geographers tell us that in places the Pacific is more than 29,000 feet deep In other words, if the loftlest mountain on the globe, Mt. Everest, 29,063 feet high, were placed in the Pacific ocean at its greatest depth, the summit of the mountain would just about reach the surface of the ocean.

South Australia is said to be suffer ing with a great invasion of mice. The cause is the recent bad weather, which caused more or less of a failure of the wheat crop, and the farmers allowed much grain to remain in the fields, This fell to the ground in time, and so furnished much food for the mice.

Brains Large and Small.

A mouse, it appears, has a compara tively larger brain than a human be ing, but the brain of man has an ad ditional development of the frontal lobes, and therein lies the difference Higher apes with very large brains have frontal lobes smaller than the lowest human idiot.-London Mail.

WHAT'S IN A NAME.

In the morning he's a pirate, with a cut-lass and a gin: And we tremble at the finehing of his His name, as he inform. lls name, as he informs us, is an awe-in-spiring one: "Lord Ferdinaudo Roderigo Guy!"

By ten o'clock one pirate has renounced his gory trade: In armor now, he has a lance and In armor now, he has a lance and shield: He gallantly advances to defend a helpless And we know that bold "Sir Launcelot" has the field.

And next, a skulking savage, he is lucking in the hall.

Most alarming in his feather war array;
But he graciously assures us he will an-swer if we call

"Hiswatha Mudjekeewis Ojibway!"

As "Horatis Nelson Dewey" he's an admiral And last in all his catalogue of names
Comes the very simple title under which
he rules our hearts.
For when he's sound asleep he's merely
"James!"
Hannah G. Fernald in St. Nicholas.



"So Mr. and Mrs. Jones have quar relled? Why doesn't she make up?" "She does, dreadfully, That's why they quarrelled."-Judge.

"Oh, ho! I know what's the matter with you. You're seasick." The Girl -I'm not seasick at all, Bobby Brown. I've felt like this on land lots of times."-Puck.

Wife (quoting)-A man's work's fin ished with the setting sun; a woman's work is never done. Husband (brute) -Quite right, my dear. I've often re marked the emission.-Punch.

Gageshy-Jones is very wealthy but he says his life is full of trials." Waggsby-"Yes, that's what makes him wealthy." "How so?" "He's a lawyer."-Cincinnati Commercial Trib-

Blinks-What did you say to your wife when you got home late last night? Jinks-My Dear. that all? Jinks-Yes. She began talking then.-Cincinnati Commercial T. ib-"Very well, sir," said Dr. Quack,

after his quarrel with the undertaker, I'll make you sorry for this!" "What are you going to do?" asked the undertaker, "retire from practice?"-Philadelphia Press. Wife (who has been away)-Yo

nust have liked that breakfast food, James dear. There isn't a single box left. James-Yes, darling. It was great (sotto voice) to start the fire with, mornings,-Judge. Barber-Did Weaver give you any security for the money he borrowed of you? Draper-No; he said it would be

ber-Come to think about it. I guess it will be.-Boston Transcript. Wife-Do you believe that marriage is a lottery? Husband-No. I don't. Wife-Why not? Husband-Because when a man draws a blank in a lottery he can tear it up and take another

secure enough in his possession. Bar-

chance.-Chicago Daily News. "He's writing a novel." "I suppose he was out of his mind?" "He is and he thought it would be more success ful if he wrote while in that condition. It's to be of the regular popular order,

you know."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. Bertha-You don't mean to say you have refused Frederick?" Edith-"l to. He told me he had never done anything he was ashamed of. I never could think of marrying a shameless man, you know."-Boston Transcript.

"Say old man, I want to sell you a ticket for our social club's private theatricals." "Not me. I haven't time to go to those things. I---'Nobody asked you to go. I merely want to sell you a ticket."--Philadel

phia Press. "A public official is the servant of the people," said Senator Sorghum. 'Yes," answered Miss Cayenne; "and | sometimes he's the kind of servant that carries a market basket every time she goes home from her place of

employment."-Washington Star. "See here, old man, what in thunder did you mean by advising my daughter to go abroad to study music? She's no phenomenon, and I can't afford it. You know all that." "But we're on the same flat aren't we? I know when I've had enough."-Detroit Free Press,

She-Did you send verses to the girl you were engaged to? He-Yes; that was the whole trouble. I see, she didn't like them? On the contrary she did like them. But she discovered that another fellow wrote 'em, and she married the other fellow!-Youkers Statesman.

Barnes-Howes is a pretty good sort of a fellow. Shedd-Yes, but he hasn't got any tact. At the restaurant the other day he asked me if I was fond of cats, and I was eating rabbit stew at the time! The idea of asking such question at such a time as that!-Boston Transcript.

"So you don't care for peetry?" said the eminent inventor. Only the other day I heard a young woman singing 'had I the wings of a love.' Now the wings of a dove would be wholly insufficient in atmospheric resistance for any practical purpose whatever. What she really wants is a tetrahedral kite."-Washington Star.

Lebaudy's List of Titles. The London Express gives the following complete list of Lebaudy's

Jaques I, Najin-al-Den-Emperor of the Sahara. Commander of the Faithful. King of Tarfaia. Duke of Arieuf. Prince of Chai-Huin.

KEYSTONE STATE GULLINGS

BOY HUNTERS START FIRE.

Flames Destroyed 300 Panels of Fence and 20 Tens of

In a riot at Madderns Hall, near Dunbar, 20 Slavs were injured. Smith of Monarch and Jacob Pollan-der of Continental have serious knife gashes about the face and body and will likely die.

The trouble was started by an unknown Slav, who was enraged be-cause others danced with his sweet-heart. When he attacked one, friends came to the aid of both, and 200 pres-ent joined in the fight. When officers arrived blood was flowing in streams about the dancing floor. Twenty of the wounded were left under the care of physicians, while 15 were arrested. formations were made before Justice of the Peace Duncan of Dunbar against 25 more of the rioters.

Park Ross, of Springboro, near Meadville, was killed by a train to-night. Ross had carried the suit case of a young woman to the Bessemer depot, and after assisting her on a car, he stood talking to her until the train pulled out. As it did so, Ross's overcoat caught on a car and he drawn under the train. His were cut off below the knees. His legs special train was sent to bring Ross to the hospital here, but he died as the train reached Springboro. He was 21 years old, and the only son of a widowed mother.

The body of a man of refined appearance was found above Mahanoy City, stripped to the waist. There were no marks of violence about the body, no signs of a struggle, and no valuables or money in his pockets. From letters and re-ceipts taken from his coat and vest it is believed to be John T. Doyle, of Puterson, N. J. The authorities believe the man was foully dealt with.

The Pittsburg & Washington Coal Company, which has just completed a mine in Independence township, has let the contract for 50 houses to be occupied by employes. The mine is on a branch of the Wabash. Within a few weeks the company will begin opening another mine. The company is controlled by Fittsburg and Wash ington capitalists.

Chief of Police S. J. Ansill of California has been arrested on a bench warrant charged with accepting fees illegally. It is alleged that the chief arrested persons on petty charges, allowing them to go free upon the payment of a sum of money. Ansill's friends say that his arrest is the result of spite work. hearing and was bound over to court. In the effort to dislodge a rabbit while hunting on the farm of Elisworth Cathers, near Rogersville, Greene county, boys set fire to a brush heap from which the flames Three hundred quickly spread. panels of fence and 20 tons of hay in stacks were destroyed. Mr. Cath er's buildings narrowly escaped. Near-

y 100 acres was burned over. Engineers of the Pennsylvania railroad have begun the survey for a branch from the Berwind-White coal operations at Foustwell to Boswell nd the new fields being opened in Jenner, Stony Creek and Quemahoning townships, in Somerset county. The railroad will be in operation by next spring. The Baltimore & Ohio is also

building a coal field extension. The official vote in the Twentythird congressional district follows: Fayette county-Cooper, R. 10,530; Uhl, D., 6,086; Hocking, P., Somerset-Cooper, 2,282; Uhl, 2.770: Hocking, 160. Totals-Cooper, 18,206; Uhl. 10,597; Hocking, 2,226. Cooper's plurality was 7,609.

The Boyle Coal Company, composed of John C. and Washington Boyle and others, has sold its mines and hold-ings at Hilliards on the Pittsburgh, Bessemer & Lake Erie railroad to a company composed of Harry and ames Hamilton of Hilliards, Miller of Uniontown and others. The consideration is \$18,000.

"Bert" Robinson, 25 years old, went to sleep beside a fire at New Castle, and was probably fatally burned. Mrs. Mary Lowis, 21 years old, is sissing from her home at New missing from her Her family is alarmed as to

her safety. John Hendricks and Frank Rish were slightly hurt in a head-on collision between two street cars at Butler. Pa. The accident happened in a

Charles Lean was arrested at Oil City, Pa., and was taken to Sharon to answer to a charge of embezzle ment. Lean was a representative of the Fifth Avenue Library Association. Frank Cefoli, of Brookville, Pa., an Italian, was convicted of murder in the first degree for the killing of a countryman named Pellegrin. Rob-

ery was the motive alleged. Joseph M. Marquis, 35 years old, supposed to have come from Cross Canton, O. He was about 35 years old and had \$194 in his pocket. Five horses and 14 cattle were cre

mated in a fire which destroyed George Norwood's barn near Duncans-The loss amounts to about \$7,000, with no insurance. John Barloman, of Windber, was probably fatally stabbed. John Zak-

uczya, his alleged assailant, has been arrested. The Gable House at Meadville, nanaged by Thomas Magee, was closed by the sheriff. The executions will amount to about \$4,000.

came from Sharon and was a prominent politician. After deliberating for almost 13 hours the jury returned a verdict finding Dr. J. C. Miller, of Jeannette, not guilty of an operation causing the death of Dollie Tyger, of Gypsy, In-

diana county, at Barnesboro last May. Orders have been issued to start in full the 255 coke ovens of the Monas-tery plant at Latrobe, Pa. The works employ about 600 men.