

BURIED ALIVE.

The Mode of Death Selected by a Chinese Murderer.

Rough justice as it is administered in most parts of China is sometimes tempered by individual tastes, as an incident printed in one of the China port journals attests. A man in Suchien, condemned to die, preferred to be buried alive, and his wishes were carried out to the letter.

During the famine two brothers who lived in Suchien fought desperately to stave off starvation from their families and had blood arose between them. At last the elder brother sold his father's coffin for food. When he refused to divide the proceeds with his younger brother the latter chopped off his head with a cleaver.

Because it was too expensive to carry the murderer several scores of miles to the nearest yamen of justice the local elders, including the father of the murderer, whose coffin had been sold, set in justice upon the culprit and condemned him to death. He asked that he be buried alive instead of receiving the horrible torture of the "thirty slices." The father interested with the other elders to get them to grant his son's request.

A grave was dug, and the victim, with his arms and feet securely bound, was trundled in a wheelbarrow to the edge of the pit by his wife. There, upon the murderer's own request, his bonds were loosed, and he walked to the grave, lowered himself into it and was ready.

The victim's wife put a felt hat over his mouth as his request, and then she helped the elders to fill in the grave with six feet of earth.

TORTURED TO DEATH.

The Horrible Fate of a Number of Regicides.

The lot of the regicide when caught is not usually a very enviable one. To be hanged is the least he can expect. Perpetual solitary imprisonment is a far more dreadful fate. It drove Bresci, the assassin of King Humbert of Italy, to suicide, and it transformed Lucchini, who murdered the empress of Austria, into a hopeless imbecile. Among the plotters implicated in the murder of the late shah of Persia one was tortured to death in prison, while another was incased in wet plaster of paris, which on setting slowly crushed the life out of him. Three of the assassins of a previous shah were boiled alive in huge copper caldrons.

So late as the year 1831 the two Mavromichaelis, who slew Count Capo d'Istria, the first president of Greece, were immured within close brick walls built around them up to their chins and supplied with salted food, but no drink, until they died. Damiani, who attempted the life of King Louis XV. of France, was first barbarously tortured and then torn to pieces by wild horses. This punishment was carried out in one of the principal squares of Paris March 28, 1757. Ravalliac, who assassinated Henry IV. of France, suffered a similar fate.

The murderer of Selim III. of Turkey was publicly impaled, lingering five and a half days in dreadful torment. Those who did to death his immediate successor, Mustapha IV., were tortured and starved on alternate days and deprived of sleep by night until death came to their relief.—Chicago News.

An Ancient Suez Canal.

It is certain that in ancient times a canal connecting the Mediterranean and Red seas did exist. Herodotus ascribes its projection to Pharaoh Necho, 600 B. C. The honor of its completion is given by some to Darius, by others to the Ptolemies. How long this canal continued to be used we do not know, but, becoming finally choked up by sand, it was restored by Trajan early in the second century A. D. Becoming again useless from the same cause, it was reopened by the Caliph Omar, but was finally closed by the "unconquerable sands" about A. D. 767, in which state it has since remained. This ancient canal, from Suez to Babastis, on the east branch of the Nile, was 92 miles long, from 108 to 160 feet wide and 15 feet deep.

His Prayer.

O'Connell had got a man off at one time for highway robbery and at another for burglary, but on a third occasion, for stealing a coasting brig, the task of hoodwinking the jury seemed too great for even his powers of cajolery. However, he made out that the crime was committed on the high seas and obtained an acquittal. The prisoner lifted up his hands and eyes to heaven and exclaimed, "May the Lord long spare you, Mr. O'Connell, to me!"—Argonaut.

Thought He Was Smart.

The Man With the Gun (boastfully and cynically)—I have been engaged to at least a dozen girls. Miss Sweet Girl (looking annoyed)—And always been unlucky in love, eh? He—Oh, I don't know. I've never married any of them. What?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Not Attractive.

"Was it a case of love at first sight?" asked the sentimental girl.

"It couldn't have been," answered Miss Cayenne. "When they first met he was wearing football clothes and she had on her motor car costume."—Washington Star.

The Sign of Wedlock.

She—What is the proper formula for a wedding announcement? He—I know what is ought to be. She—What? He—"Be it known by these presents."—Baltimore American.

Don't imagine you are a good conversationalist just because you talk a good deal.—Atchison Globe.

FRIENDLY ANIMALS.

The Intimacy Between Them and Man in Yellowstone Park.

One of the most pleasant features of the drive through the Yellowstone National park is the apparent intimacy between man and the animal and bird life in the park. Thanks to the wise and stringent regulations, no shooting is allowed within its boundaries. "The result," says an English tourist, "is positively charming. Hundreds of little chipmunks, with their gaudy striped backs, scamper impudently about or peer at the passing coach from the roadside. The squirrel did not bolt for the nearest tree, but nodded a welcome. All bird life treated us likewise. Even the lordly eagle hovered near, and the wild turkey stalked unconcernedly through the rank grass. We perceived a doe and a fawn grazing by the road. Not until we were within a few feet did they seek the shelter of the woods, yet not to fly. They simply moved aside. Here at least mankind was regarded as a friend—one who could be trusted. The only animal who ran away was a brown bear. He turned tail at the sight of a coaching party. Yet it was quite a common thing for bears to approach close to the hotels at evening to feed on the refuse thrown out. It was an after dinner relaxation for the guests to watch them feeding. They munched and disputed the choicest morsels, for the most part indifferent to the company. Only when we became inquisitive and approached too near did they retire, and these animals were perfectly free and unfettered in their movements. It may read like a fairy tale, but it is solid fact."

THE EAST INDIA COMPANY.

What Great Britain Owes to Holland and Pepper.

It is curious to remember that when England's commercial greatness was a-making her most serious rival was Holland. But the enterprising Dutchmen ruined their chances by their greediness. There was a popular little couplet which ran:

In matters of commerce the fault of the Dutch is giving too little and asking too much.

The whole course of English predilection abroad might have been changed if the Dutch had not "asked too much."

In the closing years of the sixteenth century they had a trade monopoly with the East Indies, and they "put up" the price of pepper to such a point that the English consumer "struck."

A meeting of London merchants made one December afternoon a decision the importance of which to England cannot be exaggerated. It was nothing less than the resolution to form a London East India company. The petition of these merchants to good Queen Bess was granted in a royal charter of incorporation.

The company, founded at first to establish direct trade communication with the east and lower the price of pepper, soon took to itself larger purposes. Fleets of merchant ships came and went between England and India, and from the quarrel about pepper the corporation of merchants was destined, through Clive and his "nabobs," to give England a vast empire.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Wise Student.

Professor (examining medical student)—If you are called out to a patient, what is the first question you would ask? Medical Student—Where he lives!—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Kidney Troubles FROM THE LIVER.

In his study of kidney disease, Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous Receipt Book author, found that 90 per cent. of the cases arose as a direct result of liver and bowel disorders, and working on this idea led to the discovery of his celebrated Kidney and Liver Pills, the only Kidney medicine having a combined action on liver and bowels as well.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills

By this unique action, cure the most complicated diseases of the kidneys when ordinary medicines fail. They also prevent kidney disease by curing liver, complaint, biliousness and constipation. Try them when the back aches or there are rheumatic pains, or deposits in the urine. One pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, at all dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. Mary Jones, 831 East 2nd St., Mt. Vernon, Ind., states: "I formerly suffered from Kidney trouble and severe pains in the back, Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills effected a thorough and lasting cure, and I consider them a splendid medicine."

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DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH POWDER 25c. is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. No harmful drugs. 5c. blower free; all dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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PSYCHASTHENIA.

A Physician Says This Is One of the Causes of Panics.

The panics that start in Wall street often begin in the morbid financial fears of overstrained brains—psychasthenia. Psychasthenia makes panics, writes Dr. Clarence Hughes in the *Allenist* and *Neurologist*.

"We once knew a mind overburdened, brain overstrained man suddenly conclude he was coming to want and would not be able to pay his taxes when his income was \$40,000 annually. He milked his own cow, he harnessed his own horse and cared for it (sold the others), dismissed all his servants and his wife's and had insomnia, but finally recovered completely. Others with less income or more fall through brain overtax into the same morbid way of feeling and thinking.

"One kind of insanity is a man who under mental stress of any kind acts as though he were insane, but has not the disease of real insanity to excuse his actions.

"He hovers on the verge, but does not pass over into real mental aberration as he appears to be going. He does and says such odd, unreasonable and annoying things that his friends often wish he would pass into genuine insanity, so that he might be properly and lawfully restrained or that he might happily extinguish himself by suicide. Sometimes he does commit suicide or become really insane, and we then know where to place him."

A LITTLE BIT BEHIND.

The Old Man Was Not Very Well Posted on the News.

In the midst of the heated discussion on points connected with certain historical sensations which their teacher had sought to impress on them the two grandchildren appealed to their grandfather, who sat musing and puffing his pipe in the corner, for support.

"Grandpa," cried the eager brother, "who was it killed Caesar—Cassius or Brutus? I say Cassius."

"Waal," replied the grandfather, suddenly becoming grave and taking his pipe from his mouth, "it war one or 't'her. Let me see. Yes, I guess 'twar th' man you said."

"And sis says it was Marie Antoinette who got put to death in France," again cried the youth, triumphantly glancing toward his sister, "but I say it was Mary, queen of Scots."

"Now, you may be right there, too," ventured the involuntary vindicator after fidgeting in his chair. "Come t' think of it, 'twar Mary, queen of Scots, that war electrocuted in France."

At this the young girl's eyes flashed. "Grandpa," declared she, stepping before him and eying him sternly, "you don't seem to know anything about it."

The old man's head went up as if shocked. "Th' truth is, children," he then admitted as he passed his free hand over his head helplessly, "your grandfather ain't read th' newspapers very careful this week. I'm a little mite behind."—Bohemian Magazine.

An Unwelcome Gratuity.

An American merchant bitterly opposed to the custom of "tipping" public servants for each inconsequential service was astonished to find the practice in Europe more general than in America. While in London he had occasion to employ a cab and upon being driven to the desired destination drew forth a handful of change, counted out the exact fare and tendered it to the driver.

"Beg pardon, sir!" exclaimed the cabbie in a tone of injury. "Ow long 'avo ye been saving up for this 'ollday'?" Suppressing his annoyance at the driver's effrontery, the tourist sought a restaurant and upon receiving the dinner check again tendered the exact amount of his bill. The waiter bowed, assisted his guest into his coat, then, selecting a bright new sixpence, offered it to his patron with:

"Beastly weather, sir! 'Ere's coach fare!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Rat.

The rat's sins are manifold. The damage which he does in a year to crops, cargoes, stores, granaries, poultry and game, dairies and outhouses, foundations, walls and drainage cannot be calculated exactly, but it must be enormous. He is ubiquitous. He swarms in fields, hedges, coverts, farmyards, cellars, sewers, docks and ships. He is clever in getting out of difficulties, extremely courageous, able to exist on almost any kind of food and horribly prolific.—London Spectator.

The Retort Direct.

"See here," cried the artist, who had come to complain about the materials he had bought, "I can't imagine anything worse than your paints."

"That's strange," replied the dealer. "Don't you ever use your imagination on your painting?"—Exchange.

Hopeless.

"We wish, madam, to enlist your aid in influencing your husband for the public good. He holds the key to a very interesting situation and—"

"I don't see how I can be of any assistance to you. John never could find a keyhole."—Houston Post.

Frenzied Arithmetic.

Teacher—Now, Tommy, if your father had twenty dozen eggs in his store and found that eighteen of them were bad, how much would he lose? Tommy—Nothin'. You don't know pa.—Pathfinder.

The Mean Part.

Phil O. Sopher—Don't worry, old man. Chickens always come home to roost, you know. Discouraged Friend—Yes, after they have laid their eggs in some other fellow's barn.—Judge.

ECONOMY IN ITALY.

The Roman Season the Only Time When Real Luxury is the Rule.

During the greater part of the year we have only the servants that are necessary—my husband's valet, one butler, the porter who stands at the entrance to the palace and a general utility country boy who in the afternoon puts on a livery and acts as footman. The women servants are a cook, a scullery maid, a laundress and two maids besides my own personal one. This list is not as extravagant as the same would be in America.

Wages are nothing by comparison. One can get a good lady's maid for \$10 a month, a competent butler for \$10, a cook for \$10, a chambermaid for \$6. Their fare would seem exorbitant to the spoiled servant of America, consisting, as it does, chiefly of bread, soup, macaroni and fruit, with tea and coffee of an inferior grade and fresh meat once a week. We spend nothing that we can possibly help until the Roman season. Then we have enough surplus to get an additional number of maids and a long row of footmen (these for the most part young women and men from the village of our own estate), and both in our country villa and in our Roman palace we open all the rooms that for eight months have been closed and for four months live in luxury.—An Expatiate in Everybody's Magazine.

The Angler Fish.

A singular superstition about the angler fish is entertained in some parts of Sweden (Bohuslan), according to Malm and Smitt. "It is so feared by many that the tackle is cut as soon as the 'monster' reaches the surface, and its captor hurries home in order to get there, if possible, before the misfortune portended by the monster overtakes him." The extreme of misfortune—death—is believed by some to be indicated. Nilsson tells that the Swedish fishermen on the banks "believe that on board the vessel on which an angler is taken some one is doomed to die soon. They therefore never or hardly ever take the angler on board, but prefer to cut the line and thus lose the hook with the fish."

An anemometrical faculty is attributed to the angler in Massachusetts. According to Storer, "among the fishermen in some parts of the bay there is a common saying, 'When you take a goosefish, look out for an easterly storm.'"

A Human Foot Warmer.

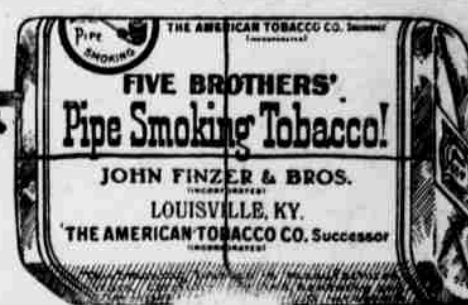
It is interesting to learn that Julius Caesar found our Celtic ancestors just suffocating themselves with smoke. Giraldus, the early Welsh historian, describes a family as sitting round their smoky central fire by day and lying round it by night. But they could have had little comfort from it, for the same historian tells us that one of their princes eked out his fire with a human foot warmer. This officer's duty was to keep his master's feet warm by cherishing them in his bosom during meals. For this purpose he squatted under the table, and no doubt it "did him proud" so to nurse the royal moccasins.—T. P.'s London Weekly.

Why He Was Angry.

"You made a mistake in your paper," said an indignant man, entering the editorial sanctum of a daily journal. "I was one of the competitors at an athletic entertainment last night and you referred to me as 'the well known lightweight champion.'"

"Well, are you not?" inquired the sporting editor.

"No; I'm nothing of the kind," was the angry response, "and it's confoundedly awkward, because I'm a coal dealer."—Philadelphia Ledger.



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CHARTER NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on Thursday, the 11th day of June, A. D. 1908, by D. H. Young, C. H. Patterson and S. M. McCreight, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called The Woodwork Supply Company, the character and object of which is to manufacture, deal in and sell lumber and builders' supplies, mill work and such articles as are ordinarily made in a planing mill, and to contract for the building and erection of buildings of all kinds, of wood, stone, brick, iron and other materials, and for this purpose to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements. SARAH M. MCCREIGHT, Solicitor.

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