



CHRISTMAS CAROL.

Sleep! snow-white world, under the stars... While choral angels from on high, floating across the midnight sky...

LOU'S CLARINET.

HERE was a Christmas eve service in the Second Westcock Church. The church at Second Westcock was quaint and old-fashioned...

Down the long slope below the church straggled the village, half lost in the snow, and whistled over by the winds of the Bay of Fundy.

Second Westcock was an outlying corner of the rector's expansive parish, and a Christmas eve service there was an event almost unparalleled.

And because the choir at Second Westcock was not remarkable even for willingness, much less for strength or skill, he had brought with him his fifteen-year-old niece, Lou Allison...

The little church was lighted with oil lamps ranged along the white wall between the windows. The poor, bare chancel—a red-cloth covered kitchen table in a semi-circle of painted chairs—was flanked by two towering pulpits of white pine.

On the left were gathered solemnly the men of the congregation, each looking straight ahead. On the right were the women, whispering and scanning each others' bonnets, till the appearance of the rector from the little vestry-room by the door should bring silence and reverent attention.

In front of the women's row stood the melodeon, and the two benches behind it were occupied by the choir, the male members of which sat blushing self-conscious, proud of their office, but deeply abashed at the necessity of sitting among the women.

There was no attempt at Christmas decoration, for Second Westcock had never been awakened to the delicious excitements of the church greening.

At last the rector appeared in his voluminous white surplice. He moved slowly up the aisle, and mounted the winding steps of the right-hand pulpit, and as he did so his five-year-old son, forsaking his place by Lou's side, marched forward and seated himself resolutely on the pulpit steps.

The sweet old carol, "While shepherds watched their flocks by night," rose rather doubtfully from the little choir, who looked and listened askance at the glittering clarinet, into which Lou was now blowing softly.

Lou was afraid to make herself distinctly heard at first, lest she should startle the singers; but in the second verse the pure vibrant notes came out with confidence, and then for two lines the song was little more than a dust between Lou and the rector's vigorous baritone.

In the third verse, however, it all came right. The choir felt and responded to the strong support and thrilling stimulus of the instrument, and at length ceased to tread their own voices. The naked little church was glorified with the sweep of triumphal song pulsating through it.

Never before had such music been heard there. Men, women and children sang from their very souls, and when the hymn was ended the whole congregation stood for some seconds as if a dream, with quivering throats, till the rector's calm voice, repeating the opening words of the liturgy, brought back their self-control in some measure.

Thereafter every hymn and chant and carol was like an inspiration, and Lou's eyes sparkled with exaltation. When the service was over the people gathered round the stove by the door, praising Lou's clarinet and petting little Ted, who had by this time come down from the pulpit steps.

pet of yours, Miss. I felt like it just dawned down the angels from heaven to sing with us to-night. Their voices were all swimming in a smoke, like, right up in the hollow of the ceiling."

"Taint a trumpet!" interrupted Teddy, shyly. "It's a clarinet. I got a trumpet home!"

"To be sure!" replied the old lady, indulgently. "But miss, as I was saying, that music of yours would jest soften the hardest heart as ever was."

The rector had just come from the vestry room, well wrapped up in his furs, and was shaking hands and wishing every one a Merry Christmas, while the sexton brought the horse to the door. He overheard the old lady's last remark, as she was bundling 'tiddy up in a huge woollen muffler.

"It certainly did," said he, "make the singing go magnificently to-night, didn't it, Mrs. Tait? But I wonder, now, what sort of an effect it would produce on a hard-hearted bear, if such a creature should come out at us while we are going through Dorchester woods?"

This mild pleasantry was very delicately adapted to the rector's audience, and the group about the stove smiled with a reverent air befitting the place they were in; but the old lady exclaimed in haste:

"Mr. Land sakes, parson, a bear'd be just scared to death!"

"I wonder if it would frighten a bear," thought Lou to herself, as they were getting snugly bundled into the warm, deep "pung," as the low-box sleigh with movable seats is called.

Soon the crest of the hill was passed, and the four-poster on the top of Second Westcock Church sank out of sight. For a mile or more the road led through half-cleared pasture lands, where the black stumps stuck up so strangely through the griffs that Teddy discovered bears on every hand.

probably keep well out of our sight. However, it's just as well to get beyond its neighborhood as quickly as possible. Steady, Jerry, old boy! Steady—don't use yourself up too fast!"

The rector kept the horse well in hand; but in a short time it was plain that the panther was not avoiding the party. The cries came nearer and nearer, and Lou's breath came quicker and quicker, and the rector's teeth began to set themselves grimly, while his brows gathered in anxious frowns.

If it should come to a struggle, what was there in the sleigh, he was wondering, that could serve as a weapon? Nothing, absolutely nothing but his heavy pocket-knife.

"A poor weapon," thought he, ruefully, "with which to fight a panther. But 't he felt in his pocket with one hand, and opened the knife, and slipped it under the edge of the cushion beside him.

At this instant he caught sight of the panther, bounding along through the low underbrush, keeping parallel with the road, and not forty yards away.

"There it is!" came in a terrified whisper from Lou's lips; and just then Teddy lifted his head from under the robes. Frightened at the speed and at the set look on his father's face he began to cry. The panther heard him and turned at once toward the sleigh.

Old Jerry stretched himself out in a burst of speed, while the rector grasped his poor knife fiercely; and the panther came with a long leap right into the road not ten paces behind the flying sleigh.

Teddy stared in amazement, and then covered down in fresh terror as there came an ear-splitting screech, wild and high and long, from Lou's clarinet. Lou had turned, and over

the back of the seat was blowing this peal of desperate defiance in the brute's very face. The astonished animal shrunk back in his tracks and sprang again into the underbrush.

Lou turned to the rector with a flushed face of triumph; and the rector exclaimed in a husky voice, "Thank God!" But Teddy, between his sobs, complained, "What did you do that for, Lou?"

Lou jumped to the conclusion that her victory was complete and final; but the rector kept Jerry at his top speed and scrutinized the underwood apprehensively.

The panther appeared again in four or five minutes, returning to the road, and leaping along some forty or fifty feet behind the sleigh. His pace was a very curious disjointed, india rubber spring, which rapidly closed up on the fugitives.

Then round swung Lou's long instrument again, and at its piercing cry the animal again shrunk back. This time, however, he kept to the road, and the moment Lou paused for breath he resumed the chase.

receptor; and as the panther made a dash to intercept the sleigh, it found itself in too close proximity to the strange-voiced phenomenon on the pung, and sprang backward with an angry snarl.

As Lou's breath failed from her dry lips, the sleigh dashed out into the open. A dog bayed angrily from the nearest farm-house, and the panther stopped short on the edge of the wood. The rector drove into the farm-yard, and Old Jerry stopped, shivering as if he would fall between the shafts.

After the story had been told, and Jerry had been stabled and rubbed down, the rector resumed his journey with a fresh horse, having no fear that the panther would venture across the cleared lands. Three of the settlers started out forthwith, and following the tracks in the new snow, succeeded in shooting the wild beast after a chase of two or three hours.

The adventure supplied the countryside all that winter with a theme for conversation, and about Lou's clarinet there gathered a halo of romance that drew rousing congregations to the parish church, where its music was to be heard every alternate Sunday evening.—Youth's Companion.

Antiquity of Christmas Toys. The doll is thousands of years old; it has been found inside the graves of little Roman children, and will be found again by the archaeologists of a future date among the remains of our own country. The children of Pompeii and Herculaneum trundled hoops just as you and I did, and who knows whether the rocking horse on which we rode in our young days is not a lineal descendant of that proud charger into whose flanks the children of Francis I's time dug their spurs.

The drum is also indestructible, and setting time at naught across the centuries, it beats the Christmas-tide and New Year summons that bids the tin soldier prepare himself for war, and shall continue to beat as long as there exist boyish arms to wield drumsticks, and grown-up people's ears to be deafened by the sound thereof. The tin soldier views the future with calm; he will not lay down his arms until the day of general disarmament, and there is, as yet, no prospect of a universal peace.

The toy sword also stands its ground; it is the nursery symbol of the ineradicable vice of our race—the lust for battle. Harlequins, fool's-cap-crowned and bell ringing, are also likely to endure; they are sure to be found among the members of the toy world as long as there are fools to be found among the inhabitants of our own Gold-laced knights, their swords at their sides, curly-haired and stanhod princesses, stalwart musketeers, mustached and top-boated, are all types which still hold their own. The Chinese doll is young as yet, but she has a brilliant future before her.

The Yule Log Custom. The yule log or yule block is probably another form of that which has been preserved in the Christmas tree. A huge log of wood placed in the fire place is kept burning all the evening in many places in England, and even in the United States the custom is not unknown. It is called Buche de Noel in France.

The yule candle is lighted the evening of December 24, midwinter-night, and kept burning all night if possible. If it goes out during the night it is looked upon as a sign that some one will die in the house soon. On the other hand, the stumps of these candles are considered a powerful remedy for diseased or injured hands or feet.

Song of Kris Kringle's Tree. Kris Kringle's bells are jingling, The frosty air is tingling, All silvery sounds are mingling This merry, merry day, With many a fleecy feather The snow-flakes dance together; Here comes Kris Kringle's way, In good Kris Kringle's way.

Kris Kringle's measure's tripping, Kris Kringle's sweetness sipping, The white his gifts were clipping, From brave Kris Kringle's tree, We set the candles burning, Like stars and planets turning, And every dream and yearning, There satisfied we see—

Alone and solitary, Aloof from elf and fairy, It grew in forests airy Through many a season dim— To reach its day of glory, When winter woods were hoary, To hear Kris Kringle's story, And dear Kris Kringle's hymn.

O tree that wearies never! O tree that charms us ever! O tree that lives forever! The blessed Christmas tree, Where love and kindness blending Round up the year's fair-ending, There heaven's own beauty lending, Behold Kris Kringle's tree, Margaret E. Sangster, in Young People.

The little red house at Lenox, Mass., in which Nathaniel Hawthorne wrote "Tanglewood Tales," "The House of Seven Gables," and other stories, is to be restored.

SANTA CLAUS ON HIS ROUND.



Look at him there on the chimney top! Just ready to descend— There never lived in this whole wide world Such a dear good-hearted friend! But see, he has stopped to listen! If the children are asleep For he'll never go down if they stayed awake Or tried to take one peep!

But once he sees that all is right He'll go down with his toys, And fill up all the stockings Of his little girls and boys. Then with a bound he'll be off again— Up through the chimney and over the roofs, And the frozen ground will again resound With the patter of reindeer's hoofs.

He was not at all alarmed, however, for he was sure his father was a match for a thousand bears.

By and by the road entered the curious inverted dark of Dorchester woods, where all the light seemed to come from the white snow under the trees rather than from the dark sky above them. At this stage of the journey Teddy retired under the buffalo-robes, and went to sleep in the bottom of the pung.

The horse jogged slowly along the somewhat heavy road. The bells jingled drowsily amid the soft, pushing whisper of the runners. Lou and the rector talked in quiet voices, attuned to the solemn hush of the great forest.

"What's that?" Lou shivered up closer to the rector as she spoke, and glanced nervously into the dark woods whence a sound had come. The rector did not answer at once, but instinctively seized the whip, and tightened the reins as a signal to Old Jerry to move on faster.

The horse needed no signal, but awoke into an eager trot which would have become a gallop had the rector permitted.

Again came the sound, this time a little nearer, and still apparently just abreast of the pung, but deep in the woods. It was a bitter, long, wailing cry, blended with a harshly grating undertone, like the rasping of a saw.

"What is it?" again asked Lou, her teeth chattering.

The rector let Old Jerry out into a gallop, as he answered, "I'm afraid it's a panther—what they call around here an 'Indian Devil.' But I don't think there is any real danger. It is a ferocious beast, but will probably give us a wide berth."

THE NEWS. A daring but unsuccessful attempt to escape was made by a number of inmates of the Westminister Penitentiary at Vancouver, B. C.—A jury in Emporia, Kansas, rendered a verdict of \$15,000 against the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad for having lost May cattle from Millard, Texas, to Hartford, Kansas, from the importation of which Texas fever was communicated to Kansas cattle with disastrous effects.—Five people were killed and six injured in a bridge wreck on the Western New York and Pennsylvania, near Dunkirk, N. Y.—John Kennebec, a retired merchant, of Allegheny, Pa., who felt disgraced because he had been arrested for drunkenness, committed suicide.—P. E. Haldeman, superintendent of the Franklin Coal Company, was sandbagged in Franklin, W. Va., and robbed of about \$3,000.—A lone highwayman made Station A. sent Thompson, at Belle Plain, Iowa, deliver all the cash in his possession belonging to the railroad and express companies.—A collision occurred on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, at Packer, Pa., during a fog, in which three locomotives were badly battered, though not completely wrecked.—James Black, the prohibition party's first candidate for President, died at his home in Lancaster, Pa.—Sam Robinson, one of the Sand Cut train robbers, was convicted at Hermann, Mo., and sentenced to the penitentiary for fifteen years.

J. K. Armstrong, the embazzling treasurer of Tipton county, Ind., was convicted and sent up for one year.—A Chinese warehouse in San Francisco, was destroyed by fire. Of the dozen inmates in the place at the time four were burned to death and one fatally burned.—Sergeant F. Harris, Battery A, Fifth Artillery, stationed at Alcatraz, Cal., committed suicide by blowing out his brains with a rifle. He had been in the army twenty-four years, and came from the East three years ago.—Le Blanc, who was condemned to die for the murder of John Wilson, will not be hanged. An order was received at Winnepeg from Ottawa, commuting the death sentence of fifteen years' imprisonment.—Mr. Cowie, of Boston, a contractor, was robbed of \$5,000.—Richard Robinson was hanged in Sealsville, Mo., for the murder of Johann Schollman.—James D. Hallen a New York lawyer, is accused of swindling Mrs. Florence Caldwell, of New York, out of \$23,300 by various means. She has brought suit against him in the Supreme Court, to recover that amount, and has obtained an attachment against his property. The sheriff has seized his horses, carriages, etc.—David Lenor was convicted in the Union County Court, in Elizabeth, N. J., of having set fire to his store on the night of November 5, when a dozen families barely escaped with their lives. He was sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment.—Laura Ann Huggins, the convicted pension fraud, was sentenced in Norfolk to five years' imprisonment, and to pay a fine of \$2,000.

Fire destroyed property to the value of \$15,000 in Wabash, Ind.—At Jasper, Ala., Judge F. A. Gamble was, on application, appointed receiver of the Cordova Coal Company, a corporation owning about 7,000 acres of valuable mineral lands and extensive coal mines around Cordova.—A. B. Treadwell was sentenced to five years' hard labor in the penitentiary for attempting to break into the postoffice at Emporia, Kas., last summer.—John Westgarth, the Lilly Lake farmer who issued a circular calling for "ten thousand armed and mounted" men to meet him on the lake front, in Chicago, was adjudged insane at Geneva, Ill.—Ralph Crossmore was hanged at Southampton, Pa., for murdering his mother, who had refused to allow his mistress to live at the homestead.—Charles J. Luckey was hanged in Brookville, Out., for the murder of his father, sister and stepmother.—Angelo Zappa was hanged in Pittsburg for murder.—Upon the application of William M. Norris, the Equitable Trust Company, of Philadelphia, was appointed receiver of the Quaker City Morocco Company. It is stated that the company's embarrassment is a result of the New York firm of Abe Stein & Co.—The Nietheroy is said to have arrived at some port on the coast of Brazil.—A naphtha tank exploded in Biglake & Son's paint shop in Jersey City, fatally injuring Charles Steiner, aged twenty-eight years, an employe. Mr. Biglake's wife and daughter, who were in the shop at the time of the explosion were seriously burned, but their injuries are not fatal.

Charles Barner and Enoch Morgan, while walking across the Susquehanna, near Wilkesbarre, on the ice, broke through and were drowned.—Rev. Dr. W. H. Elliott died at Lebanon, Pa.—Isaac L. Rice fled his petition in the United States Court in Philadelphia, asking for the removal of the Reading receivers.—The cottage of Mrs. Mary Ann Jackson, a professional nurse at Farmington, L. I., was found to be on fire, with the remains of the woman, who had been murdered.—The Dealers' Distilling Company's plant at Hammond, Ind., was burned to the ground. The cause of the fire was spontaneous combustion. Loss, \$150,000; insurance, \$80,000.—The mail train south on the Concord and Montreal Railroad between Fabyans and Wing Road, was thrown from the track and badly wrecked near Bethlehem Hollow, N. H. Engineer Andrew F. Pike, of Woodsville was injured internally, and it is feared fatally. Fireman Miller was scalded.—Vice President Stevenson and Secretary Herbert were among the visitors at the exposition in Augusta, Ga.—The governor in a special message to the legislature advocates a tax on incomes and a collateral inheritance tax.—In the absence of his mother a little boy named Williams was burned to death in his home in Boston.

The Canadian-Australian steamship arrived at Vancouver, B. C., from Honolulu, bringing advices that the Provisional government was still in power. In a mass-meeting Mr. Cleveland and Secretary Gresham were bitterly arraigned. Troops are being drilled, and resistance to American troops was urged.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

A daring but unsuccessful attempt to escape was made by a number of inmates of the Westminister Penitentiary at Vancouver, B. C.—A jury in Emporia, Kansas, rendered a verdict of \$15,000 against the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad for having lost May cattle from Millard, Texas, to Hartford, Kansas, from the importation of which Texas fever was communicated to Kansas cattle with disastrous effects.—Five people were killed and six injured in a bridge wreck on the Western New York and Pennsylvania, near Dunkirk, N. Y.—John Kennebec, a retired merchant, of Allegheny, Pa., who felt disgraced because he had been arrested for drunkenness, committed suicide.—P. E. Haldeman, superintendent of the Franklin Coal Company, was sandbagged in Franklin, W. Va., and robbed of about \$3,000.—A lone highwayman made Station A. sent Thompson, at Belle Plain, Iowa, deliver all the cash in his possession belonging to the railroad and express companies.—A collision occurred on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, at Packer, Pa., during a fog, in which three locomotives were badly battered, though not completely wrecked.—James Black, the prohibition party's first candidate for President, died at his home in Lancaster, Pa.—Sam Robinson, one of the Sand Cut train robbers, was convicted at Hermann, Mo., and sentenced to the penitentiary for fifteen years.

J. K. Armstrong, the embazzling treasurer of Tipton county, Ind., was convicted and sent up for one year.—A Chinese warehouse in San Francisco, was destroyed by fire. Of the dozen inmates in the place at the time four were burned to death and one fatally burned.—Sergeant F. Harris, Battery A, Fifth Artillery, stationed at Alcatraz, Cal., committed suicide by blowing out his brains with a rifle. He had been in the army twenty-four years, and came from the East three years ago.—Le Blanc, who was condemned to die for the murder of John Wilson, will not be hanged. An order was received at Winnepeg from Ottawa, commuting the death sentence of fifteen years' imprisonment.—Mr. Cowie, of Boston, a contractor, was robbed of \$5,000.—Richard Robinson was hanged in Sealsville, Mo., for the murder of Johann Schollman.—James D. Hallen a New York lawyer, is accused of swindling Mrs. Florence Caldwell, of New York, out of \$23,300 by various means. She has brought suit against him in the Supreme Court, to recover that amount, and has obtained an attachment against his property. The sheriff has seized his horses, carriages, etc.—David Lenor was convicted in the Union County Court, in Elizabeth, N. J., of having set fire to his store on the night of November 5, when a dozen families barely escaped with their lives. He was sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment.—Laura Ann Huggins, the convicted pension fraud, was sentenced in Norfolk to five years' imprisonment, and to pay a fine of \$2,000.

Fire destroyed property to the value of \$15,000 in Wabash, Ind.—At Jasper, Ala., Judge F. A. Gamble was, on application, appointed receiver of the Cordova Coal Company, a corporation owning about 7,000 acres of valuable mineral lands and extensive coal mines around Cordova.—A. B. Treadwell was sentenced to five years' hard labor in the penitentiary for attempting to break into the postoffice at Emporia, Kas., last summer.—John Westgarth, the Lilly Lake farmer who issued a circular calling for "ten thousand armed and mounted" men to meet him on the lake front, in Chicago, was adjudged insane at Geneva, Ill.—Ralph Crossmore was hanged at Southampton, Pa., for murdering his mother, who had refused to allow his mistress to live at the homestead.—Charles J. Luckey was hanged in Brookville, Out., for the murder of his father, sister and stepmother.—Angelo Zappa was hanged in Pittsburg for murder.—Upon the application of William M. Norris, the Equitable Trust Company, of Philadelphia, was appointed receiver of the Quaker City Morocco Company. It is stated that the company's embarrassment is a result of the New York firm of Abe Stein & Co.—The Nietheroy is said to have arrived at some port on the coast of Brazil.—A naphtha tank exploded in Biglake & Son's paint shop in Jersey City, fatally injuring Charles Steiner, aged twenty-eight years, an employe. Mr. Biglake's wife and daughter, who were in the shop at the time of the explosion were seriously burned, but their injuries are not fatal.

Charles Barner and Enoch Morgan, while walking across the Susquehanna, near Wilkesbarre, on the ice, broke through and were drowned.—Rev. Dr. W. H. Elliott died at Lebanon, Pa.—Isaac L. Rice fled his petition in the United States Court in Philadelphia, asking for the removal of the Reading receivers.—The cottage of Mrs. Mary Ann Jackson, a professional nurse at Farmington, L. I., was found to be on fire, with the remains of the woman, who had been murdered.—The Dealers' Distilling Company's plant at Hammond, Ind., was burned to the ground. The cause of the fire was spontaneous combustion. Loss, \$150,000; insurance, \$80,000.—The mail train south on the Concord and Montreal Railroad between Fabyans and Wing Road, was thrown from the track and badly wrecked near Bethlehem Hollow, N. H. Engineer Andrew F. Pike, of Woodsville was injured internally, and it is feared fatally. Fireman Miller was scalded.—Vice President Stevenson and Secretary Herbert were among the visitors at the exposition in Augusta, Ga.—The governor in a special message to the legislature advocates a tax on incomes and a collateral inheritance tax.—In the absence of his mother a little boy named Williams was burned to death in his home in Boston.

The Canadian-Australian steamship arrived at Vancouver, B. C., from Honolulu, bringing advices that the Provisional government was still in power. In a mass-meeting Mr. Cleveland and Secretary Gresham were bitterly arraigned. Troops are being drilled, and resistance to American troops was urged.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.

Mrs. DANIEL LAMONT's kodak is not the only possession which her friends dread. She has also a charming little oak chair with inlaid medallions in the seat and back. It is an interesting-looking thing, but it conceals a music box. As soon as a weight is placed upon the seat mechanism, the music box begins to play.