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NEWS IN GENERAL

FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

SOME KINDS OF KISSES.

How This Unexplainable Thing is Sanctified by Love.

Whatever a kiss might be, there is but one thing that sanctifies it, one thing that should permit it, one thing that should demand it, and that is love. Not necessarily the love of a sweetheart; it may be the love of friendship, providing it be not a friendship between man and woman; the love existing in a family.

Is not that kiss a mockery which one woman gives another when meeting, when but a few moments before she had been gossiping about the one she now salutes? We are thankful that at last fashion has taken it in hand and frees us from the gushing woman who saluted us on all occasions with a kiss. We are glad that the custom of presenting the cheek in preference to the lips is becoming popular. It is a custom brought home by the foreign school girl and the convent-bred girl of our own land.

The girl who has been taught to offer her cheek upon all occasions, who has received a kiss upon her brow, as a great honor, will not be so apt to give her lips to the first knight who comes a wooing; the first man who flirts with her. She will know that her lips should only be kissed by one that she is sure loves her alone, and to whom alone she has given her heart.

We are told that the jealous Greek made his wife eat onions before she went from home. I wonder if she made him smoke cigarettes, drink beer and eat cheese when he went on his wanderings.

But truly the old Greek knew how to protect his wife's lips. One-half the pleasure of a kiss is in its fragrance—the illusive sweetness that makes a child's face so tempting and alluring.—Music and Drama.

A Peculiar Rooster.

E. E. Eshleman, a well known and reputable miller of West Lam-peter, Pa., is the owner of a veritable egg-laying rooster. In breed it is a cross between a white Leg-horn and a white Plymouth Rock. It has big spurs, yellow legs, long tail feathers and large red comb and wattles, and in every respects has the appearance of a prime, well-conditioned rooster. In the farm-ward it crows lustily at frequent intervals, scratches the ground for the particular cluster of hens that follow it, chuckles like other roosters when it wishes to call its harem together over a new found seed or worm, fights off other roosters which essay to come too near, and in general conducts itself while in the yard precisely as other male chickens do. Since March 6, however, it has shown its versatility in another

direction by actually laying thirty-nine perfect eggs. From March 8 to 13 it laid two eggs each day.

Learning of this remarkable fowl, Dr. J. H. Musser, a neighbor of Miller Eshleman, related its exploits to the members of the Lancaster County Medical Society at their recent meeting. Two weeks ago, to test the accuracy of his statements, the fowl was penned up alone and closely watched. During its confinement it has laid, by actual count exactly twenty-seven eggs, nine of them in three days, and the remaining eighteen in eleven days. It does not cackle when it lays, nor does it manifest any disposition to hatch or show any particular preference for laying on a nest, apparently being suited equally well with the bare ground or floor of its box.—New York World.

Hiccoughing to Death.

NEW YORK, April 28.—James Brandon, a colored waiter, is hiccoughing himself to death at Bellevue Hospital. For twenty-eight consecutive days, morning, noon and night, he has done nothing but hiccough, hiccough, hiccough. He was taken to the hospital to day from home, where he had been without medical attendance. He has not been able to sleep, or can he retain food on his stomach, owing to the unceasing hiccoughing fits. He was a pitiful sight as he lay in the hospital to day. His hiccoughs are at the rate of thirty a minute, or one every two seconds. He lay twitching convulsively and piteously appealing to the doctors to do something for him. The physicians at Bellevue express themselves as being unable to suggest a positive course of treatment.—The Republic.

Train No. 1, west bound passenger, was flagged by five masked men near the tunnel between Tello-cassett and North Powder on last Wednesday evening. One of the parties flagged the train by means of a red handkerchief tied to the muzzle of a gun. Engineer Stevens in answer to the signal slowed down his train with the intention of stopping, when he discovered what was up and at once pulled the throttle of the engine wide open, and away flew the train into the tunnel and out of harm's way. The disappointed highwayman fired a volley of shots as a parting salute at the fast disappearing train. Many train men and others have expressed doubts about the intention of the gunnists to rob the train, many believing the occurrence to have been played as a joke, while others have asserted that a party of hunters out from Union desired to get on the train and ride home, thus avoiding a walk of several miles. But what has happened since is good evidence that train robbery was intended and but for the action of Engineer Stevens the bold highwaymen would have accomplished their purpose. Sparta, a small mining town of per-

haps 100 population, is about thirty miles east of the scene of the attempted holdup on Wednesday. On Saturday at 5 p. m., five men strangers, entered the store and postoffice, occupying one building, and held up the persons in charge robbing the safe of \$1,000. coin, currency and gold dust. The robbers then departed as they came, on horseback. The description of the five men answers well with that of the parties who tried to stop the train. Full particulars have not yet been received regarding the Sparta affair but a recent dispatch states that a posse of armed men are in pursuit of the robbers.—Huntington Herald.

Sam Stringer's Suffering.

CHEYENNE, Wv., April 28.—News has just reached this city of the terrible adventures of a carrier in the Big Horn Mountains. The carrier's name is Sam Stringer and he lives at Buffalo. He takes Uncle Sam's mail to Ten Sleep, traveling about seventy-five miles on horse back over almost inaccessible mountains. On the 28th of March he left Buffalo to take the mails to Ten Sleep. The trip had not been made since last fall, and at the peril of his life Stringer undertook the journey. He reached Mayo early in the evening of the 29th and rested over night, and then started out with four mules to make the journey across the mountains. He had made only eleven miles when he had to leave his wagon and take refuge in a cabin on account of a terrific blizzard.

On the morning of the 30th he abandoned his wagon and mules, threw away the mail bags and started out on snow shoes. While traveling in this way he had some fearful adventures with bears and catamounts. At last he lost his way until the night of April 2, when he ran across Frank Simmons' cabin where he took dinner, and then pushed on to John Hunsinger's where he got a horse and rode into Ten Sleep. After staying a few days to rest, he started on his return trip, during which he got so weak that before he reached the place where he left his mules he was forced to crawl on his hands and knees. On April 16 he reached Buffalo more dead than alive, but is rapidly recovering.—Republic.

Dogs Spoil the Baptism.

PROVIDENCE, May 2.—Twenty-nine colored men and women were to be received into the Baptist church to-day on confession of faith, and the Seekout river was selected for the place of baptism. This afternoon an enormous crowd of colored people assembled on the banks of the river. The pastors were immersing one of the converts and the deacons were devoutly waiting to receive her as she came from the water, when two dogs got into a fight on the water's edge just where the parson was to come out. The young woman was nearly drowned

while the parson was looking around to see the cause of the disturbance, and the deacons forgot the pastor and grabbed the fighting dogs and threw them into the river. The dogs dropped close beside the minister and the young woman. The parson dodged, and as he went under he lost his hold upon the young girl and sank out of sight. The two deacons rushed in and rescued the pastor and the now thoroughly baptized girl. The dogs had had all the fighting taken out of them and swam ashore long before the commotion ceased. Then the baptismal ceremony was resumed, but after twenty-nine candidates had been immersed the proceedings had been interrupted four times by dog fights, and in each instance the dogs were thrown into the river.

Hanged and Still Alive.

HARRISTON, Miss., April 28.—Coleman Blackburn stands to-day without a rival for the strength of his neck. On the 20th inst., he was hanged for wife murder at Fayette and is reported to-day to be able to walk around his room and converse with friends. After hanging for thirty-six minutes and being pronounced dead by three local physicians his supposed remains were turned over to relatives for interment, who reside in Franklin county. While enroute to the family burying ground a scratching on the inside of the coffin was heard. The top of the coffin was removed and the supposed corpse was found to be breathing. A local physician was at once summoned, and, after treatment, the patient was pronounced out of danger. He was hanged by the new system and was jerked up fully six feet, with a three foot drop.

A Woman as Delegate.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., May 2.—There is every probability that for the first time in the history of the United States a woman will be a delegate to the national convention and Wyoming will have the honor of inaugurating the custom. Miss Emma Schult and Mrs. Fidelia Elliott, of this city, are candidates for the position of delegate to the republican national convention at Minneapolis. The first step was taken on Saturday, when they were elected delegates from Laramee county to the state convention which convenes here on Wednesday next. Miss Schult is a woman of some means, and a member of the women's republican league of the state, Mrs. Elliott, whose husband is a blacksmith, is a life insurance agent and accounted a shrewd, successful business woman. She holds an official position in the league. It is considered probable that one will be selected.

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