

VED HIS GRANDMOTHER.

Here Who Risked His Life Rescuing Her.

It not been for the heroic efforts of young Roger Barry his invalid grandmother, 60 years old, would have died when her home was destroyed in Gilbertsville, N. Y., the other day, says the New York Herald.

and Mrs. Andrew Fanning and Barry, their grandson, lived in a humble home a mile from Center and quite a distance from other dwelling. One morning during temporary absence of the grandmother from home the house caught fire before the grandmother was aware that was a mass of flames. Young y was in the barn when he heard the lady scream for help and, looking out the house, saw flames leaping the windows.

The boy reached the door, closed it and it appeared impossible to reach his grandmother alive.

Leaped the flames and smoke, however, and reaching the room where the old lady was sitting in her almost suffocated from smoke.

young Barry attempted to pull chair toward the door, but, finding impossible, summoned all his strength, picking up his grandmother in his arms, pushed through the smoke to the open air.

looking down the road, young y saw his grandfather hastening him and exclaimed: "Never grandpa, if the house has gone; and I am safe!"

"bless you, Roger," said the aged man, as he clasped the child in his arms; "either of you injured?"

grandma isn't burned a particle," the boy; "and I will be all right in a few days; only a few blisters on my face."

The aged grandmother was

cared for by neighbors, and it never will incur no serious harm,

the shock.

COUGHS UP THE BULLET.

A Girl Accomplishes What Surgeons Could Not.

Sia Franks, aged nine, who was by her father at Philadelphia ten ago, and who has been hovering over life and death ever since, has taken up the bullet fired into her and thereby saved her life.

A coughing spell accomplished science failed to do. Although all skill of the surgeons at the hospital was given to the little sufferer, it thought for a time that the bullet had in the little one's throat would

her death.

no wound from which Amelia suffered is regarded by the medical faculty as a most peculiar one. The entered at the middle of the chin passed under the child's tongue, in the muscles near the wind-

Probings were resorted to, but the ball was far out of reach, and the sicians were compelled to desist for endangering the child's life.

the exact location of the bullet was known until Tuesday last, when the called in an expert dentist to a plaster cast of the girl's mouth, east indicated that the ball had got near the root of the tongue. The sicians deemed it dangerous and less to probe further, but it was decided that unless the bullet was removed the child would die.

the girl was resting quietly, when was suddenly seized with a violent of coughing. After a few minutes expectorated the bullet. Immediately after coughing up the bullet began to mend rapidly and prou-

will recover.

INVICT'S STRANGE DEATH.

Two Lightning Passes Through Men Before Proving Fatal.

At the directly through ten men at Jonesboro, Ga., the other night, killed

Dent, who was the element in that many men. Dent was a and was strung on a chain with companions, when death came suddenly, without any warning. So quickly his life snapped that his associates, through whom the death-dealing ran, knew nothing of their danger until they observed Dent's lifeless

upon the ground beside them.

bath of 11 convicts was working field late in the evening when a storm came up. The guard struck the gang upon a long and hustled them toward the tree, was at one end of the chain, while other end was made fast about the thus securing the crowd. A bright came and in an instant the tree in splinters. The current leaped the tree along the links of the making a crackling noise as it did.

The flash blinded the gang, and before the sulphuric smell passed the convicts awoke from the to find Dent, on whom the cut stopped, dead and two others bodily

were.

Unstamped Mail of India.

the letters which pass between the police and their friends in India as a rule, without stamp. The of this almost invariable omis is that the native postmen have cide about their duties. Within town they may be trusted to duly a native letter, but should the be for some one in the country a few miles from the office, the mail, after going part of the way, the missive into the nearest of jungle to save himself further.

By sending the letter unsealed, the sender insures due delivery, for the postman must then deliver it at its destination, as he is bound produce on his return a receipt for fine imposed for omitted stamp.

A Conscript's Charity.

Mac Nease, a colored man under sentence in the Baltimore penitentiary, sent five dollars to the city to be used in aiding the disabled of the city.

There are 17 quinine factories in the city, 16 of them are in Germany.

MADE YOUNG AGAIN.

Maine Patriarch Discovers a Rival to Ponce de Leon's Spring.

Drinks of Its Waters and the Immunities of Age Are Changed to the Vigor of Strong Manhood.

Appleton Pursol, of New Brunswick, Me., recently came to Houston, and he left a wonderful tale of his adventures in the northern Penobscot region. He says he has discovered a spring of perpetual youth, much as Ponce de Leon searched for. His story is credited to the extent that a number of men here are preparing to investigate it. Pursol had heard of the spring while working in a sawmill in St. John. He is an old man, and at that time was grizzled and wrinkled, with gray hair and bent and gnarled hands and limbs. He walked into Houston last week, where he is well known, and he was hardly recognized. His is brown and fresh-skinned and his hair is black. He says that the spring is near Mount Chase. His story follows:

I made 23 trips before I found the place. I came on it from the mountain. There had been a light fall of snow, and I noticed that near the edge of the cliff the snow had melted away in one place. I looked over, and there, running straight down the bluff, was a rift in the ledge and a stream running in the cleft. The weather was a bit "peaks," but there were not even icicles anywhere about the water. The liquid did not freeze, even where it splattered in thin sheets over the ledge. I sort of laughed at myself for being so afraid of plain water, but when I had collected a cupful I just touched my lips to it. It was the sweetest water I ever drank. It went down like oil. But it wasn't bad to taste. It was clear and cold, but just as I had been told, it seemed sort of thick. I took a mouthful. My stomach felt like a footsie. I concluded it wouldn't kill me, but for all that I made up my mind that I wouldn't drink any more just then. So I filled a little jug I had brought along and went back to camp. I took one more drink before I went to bed; just a little, you know. I came out in the morning feeling so well that I tapped the jug again, and kept it up for a week, going to the spring and bringing water. The bold cup of the father did not bother them in the least.

The girls are comely looking and do not bear the appearance of criminals, as their booking would lend one to suppose. They said Barnum had been a little slow and in spite of their father's order forbidding them to go to town they went and had a splendid time. They were not hungry at supper time and so did not start home until late.

When placed in the matron's rooms at the city hall they enounced themselves on a convenient couch. Maggie produced bag of pink candy from a copious pocket, and as they feasted they giggled and talked over the events of the day. The bold cup of the father did not bother them in the least.

Now, gentlemen, I don't know what the stuff is; I don't understand about such things. But I can tell you this—it's the greatest medicine nature ever made. It has made me over. That water has made me what I am."

Pursol certainly does not look as if over 40 years of age.

CROWDS THREATEN FUNNYMAN

Massachusetts Editor Plays Joke on His Readers.

Editor John B. Wright, of the Haverhill (Mass.) Gazette, was the cause of a big crowd gathering near the main bridge, and when the people learned that it was an April fool joke that had brought them out there was a lively time.

In his paper Editor Wright published an announcement that to settle a wager between Maj. Brickett and himself, both heavyweights, there would be a walking match on the Bradford bridge, the one crossing the bridge twice in the shortest space of time to be declared the winner, and the loser to entertain his victorious antagonist at dinner. Judge Carter was announced as the judge and Postmaster Winn and License Commissioner Swasey as the time-keepers.

Singularly enough the judge and timekeepers were among those caught by the joke and while some of the crowd were so enraged over the hoax that threats of vengeance were made, others sheepishly made for their homes. Twenty policemen were ordered out to keep the crowd quiet, and their appearance had a most peaceful effect.

Editor Wright spent the evening in Boston to escape the wrath of the factory operatives whom he duped.

NO APRIL FOOLS THERE.

Eighteen Young Women Expelled from a Southern Institution.

Eighteen young women of the Lucy Cobb institute at Athens, Ga., left the institute grounds and started in to enjoy April Fool's day. All of them were bent on having a good time. They went into Gillett's cafe and ordered omelettes. Then they left the clerk with an April Fool joke upon his hands. At William's store they went in and chatted, and the clerk locked the door on them. After awhile they came out upon the street and rambled around the city considerably. They they got a tallyho and took a ride. Mrs. Liscomb, principal of the institution, when she discovered their absence, didn't send after them, but sat down and wrote letters to their parents; asking them to withdraw the young women from the institute at once. These letters were mailed in the afternoon. Mrs. Liscomb was much affected by the incident, and it constituted the first breach of discipline of so serious a nature in the history of the institution. The board of trustees later revoked the sentence of indefinite suspension, having decided that Mrs. Liscomb had taken too serious a view of the April 1 escape.

The Prince Is Safe.

The only member of the European royal houses who has no reason to expect that the future will see his family dethroned and penniless, says the Providence Journal, is the prince of Monaco. He has already made his income a certainty until 1863 by extending the Monte Carlo Casino franchise.

School for Brewsters.

A big brewery in Milwaukee has established a free school library and a reading room for its 10,000 employees.

Foreigners in Turkey.

An electric omnibus, which goes four miles an hour, is now running in the London streets.

CAN'T GOVERN HIS DAUGHTERS.

Father Has Them Arrested Because They Disobeyed Him.

Pat Corrigan who lives with his family in Barnum, Col., believes in ruling his household according to the strict letter of the law and therefore had his two stepdaughters arrested for not living up to the ordinances of the city. His daughters are Mamie Lang and Maggie Lang, aged 20 and 16 years respectively. Opposite the name of Mamie on the book at the police station was placed "Enticing young girls from home," while Maggie was simply "incorrigible." Pat's explanation as he handed over the girls with the request that they be locked up was to the effect that Mamie had gone from home and taken Maggie.

They came to Denver and were soon lost in the maddening crowd and forgot they had ever seen Barnum. It was 7:30 in the evening when they believed themselves of home and struck out for a Lakewood car to take them back to Barnum. When they got there they were greeted by the head of the household, but there was an icy glare in his eye that foreboded trouble.

The trouble came when Mr. Corrigan ordered the girls to fall in and march to the city jail. An 18-year-old brother had been taken along for an extra guard in case the maidens chose to break for liberty. In compliance with Pat's order the girls were placed in care of the police matron.

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COUP D'VILLE DE DISTRICT

PAR HARRY H. HODGSON.

ANNONCE JUDICIAIRE.

VENTE EN PARTAGE

Dans l'affaire de Louise Gehlbach,

épouse de Joseph et

Pauline Gehlbach et al.,

Dossier No 52,126.

Propriété Améliorée

DANS LES —

Second et Troisième Districts

Sur la rue Esplanade, le Chemin du Bayou, la rue N. Johnson et l'ave.

St-Eustache.

PAR HARRY H. HODGSON, avocat à la Cour Civile de District, pour la partie de la partie d'Orléans.

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