

A TRAMP HERO.
Saves the Life of a Little Child at the
Cost of His Own.
Ottawa Free Press.
Two old tramps, ragged and footsore,
limped slowly down the Fort Wayne

Children who saw them coming climbed quickly over the fence and watched them pass with half frightened eyes. Careful housewives noted their presence with warning eyes, and a close lookout to see that they carried nothing away with them that they did not bring. Even the police dogs eyed them curiously as they

Down by Jack's Run there was a little white haired baby running along the track. He was too young to fear anyone, even a tramp, and too happy to pick up little pebbles and laying them on the rail to heed any danger. And right

in. The tramps saw it rods away. One of them saw the babe. Dropping his toy bundle, he sprang forward. It was race for life. The tramp reached the child not a minute ahead of the engine. Catching the little one, he pitched it off the track, when it rolled down the bank frightened and dusty, but was unhurt.

his body was left unbroken. His body mangled and torn was brought back to Lehigh and taken to Spencer & Nelson's undertaking room. The other camp came back too. This is the story told. The dead man, whose name is August Gotteib, and himself, were Philadelphia boys. Both men had re-

They lost their wives and were solitary
one. They decided to go to Cincinnati
and work at their trade. They started
with 30 cents walking the entire way to
Cincinnati completing the journey in 25
days. When they arrived here they had
cents. After walking round town a
few hours they started for Cincinnati
along the East River bank and their

Henry Behring, the dead man's companion, was taken to a restaurant for supper, but could not eat, his feelings overcoming him at the tragic death of his former companion. He was provided with quarters at the Alleghany hotel. An inquest on the body will be held to-

FIGHTING FOR ALEXANDER.
Revolutionary Regiment Defeated in Bulgaria.
 BERLIN, Sept. 2.—The North German Gazette, referring to the articles of the tramontane and liberal press regarding the Alexander case, "Garnement un"

...and forthwith declared war against Russia, could only protest against any further interference with Alexander, or, perhaps, against Russia taking further steps in the direction of Constantinople. Russia would energetically repel the innovation of such an intention, and Germany's friendly relations with Russia

that war would be the logical development of such a situation. Nobody doubts that the Ultramontane and imperial policy is fraught with imminent danger to Germany. One must either adhere to the policy of the government or plunge the empire into interminable war. We hear that a commercial con-

signed and that the reichstag will soon be summoned to ratify it. An opportunity will then be afforded to stigmatize before the country the reckless volatility of the empire's foes who attempted to handle its foreign politics." Private telegrams from Sofia state that battle took place at Radomir, eastern

Lack of the Old Time Vigor.
Detroit Free Press.
The old coal miner who allowed his

...passed her and didn't hurt I," was once noticed by a companion to be very spondent, and he gave as a reason for his gloom that he "noticed the old woman's arm was failing." She could not strike as hard as she used to. In like manner the general public will regret to notice that the vigorous abuse which one

heretofore. For instance, here is a mild, inoffensive paragraph which a local contemporary applies to the editor of the Vicksburg Herald. He probably intended to be abusive, but the reader will smile with sorrow that the pen has lost its wonted vigor. He says of the editor: "When he speaks, he speaks the truth."

seen scum where he belongs, and his
dirty and diseased soul goes to its black
meal, all hell will shudder with horror
at the intrusion, and the demons will
lay aside their reeking garments lest
they should be polluted by his infectious
touch.

Estelline (D. T.) Bell.

The Texas editor stabbed his pen into dish of fresh, warm, lurid blood and wrote: "Texas cries for vengeance! The one Star state demands blood and she will have it! Let us teach these soulless Mexicans their place, let us exterminate the damnable race! For our part

giment and marching —" "Great
rankety blank!" he suddenly yelled, as
he jumped over the desk and fell into a
chair, "what in diashity dash was that!"
"That wan't nothin' but a rat knawing
the other side of the pertition," re-
plied the boy. "Oh, blank dash it, I
don't know what it was here, set this

The prohibition party in Pennsylvania
s just nominated a colored man for
ngress-man-at-large.

other, the other day. "I didn't know you first, why? I look ten years younger than you did when I saw you last." "I feel years younger," was the reply. "You know I used to be under the weather all the time and gave up expecting to be any better. The doctor said I had consumption. I was terribly weak, had night-sweats, cough, no appetite, and lost flesh. I saw Dr. Pierce's

ought it would do no harm if it did no
od. It has cured me. I am a new man
cause I am a well one."
