

THE OLD AND THE NEW. The New Year came to the Old Year's door...

THE STOLEN PRESIDENT. John Ray was President of the United States. Everybody knew that, so there is not much profit in the assertion.

Shutliff was ambitious—terribly so; Rutherford was poor—horribly poor, according to Shutliff.

Where's the—where's the—? began Tom perplexedly, looking about.

Where's the—where's the—? began Tom again, answered the manager calmly.

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whirling the father of this land over our line faster than he's ever been toted before.

Savan was a union station for the two lines, and Rutherford was standing in the door of the K. & D. telegraph office.

The well-kept secret was leaking. Leaking; all the elaborate plans were falling to pieces like frail glass vessels in bitter frost.

Men who get to be managers of railways usually have sand, plenty of it; so he smiled bitterly to himself as he thought of the locked switches, turned hard and fast against everything but the train for which he now had no guest but Tom.

That was a close shave," gasped the Manager, as they sat down again.

As soon as he got a chance at Tom, with his master's eye on the car, he began: "Me and Mr. Rutherford, us fixes anybody that comes dis way ourselves.

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"Quick lend a hand!" cried Rutherford, as Tom picked himself from the floor.

"God bless you, my children!" a voice sounded over Tom's shoulder. It was Rutherford.

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Creek, a small stream. The line would be all clear in twenty minutes.

"He's got him!" muttered Tom when he heard this. Good old Tom! He's a goat if he doesn't get the girl now, too, with this big lead he's got on the others.

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Who is My Neighbor? We publish the following communication for two reasons: First, because it has to do with a well known locality in Centre county in the early days of the century; and second, because it teaches a lesson that all should read and give the thoughtful consideration it merits.

Not long ago I saw a case reported where a poor girl got entangled in the meshes of the law, and when she appeared for trial before court she seemed to be entirely friendless and too poor to employ an attorney to defend her.

This case very forcibly reminded me of a circumstance of somewhat similar character that came under my observation more than half a century ago, when I was a grown-up boy, yet in my teens.

It was a fine, pleasant, sunny day in April or May, 1849, when I was standing in the door of a shop on the south side of the road and east of the mill and stream.

There were a number of men in front of the hotel and saw the frightful spectacle. Others also came there, and in a short time probably 15 or 20 men were about the wagon and in front of the hotel.

The vermin case which covers the scalp at birth should not be scrubbed off within an hour or two with soap and water, but the head should be oiled with olive or sweet-almond oil and gently wiped with a soft cloth.

During childhood the hair should be kept moderately short in girls until about the eighth year, after which it may be allowed to grow long, and the scalp should be washed only as often as the necessity for cleanliness should require.

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