

Belleville, Pa., March 17, 1905.

FIGGER UP.

If the day seems to carry a burden of woe, Figger up, If its moments seem dragging and terribly slow, Figger up, For I guess you will find if you pause to reflect...

THE OTHER SIDE.

The door-bell rang twice and there was a sound of raised voices in the hall. Shelton looked up from his cup of coffee across the table at his sister-in-law with a question in his eyes, just in time to see her change color. She rose hurriedly, murmuring an excuse, and went out, shutting the door behind her.

plorably weak; and from base ball to ping-pong, and dancing school on the Charity Fair, he was an authority on all subjects, and one you could ruthlessly consult at all hours. Uncle James was good at helping you with your lessons in an awfully serious way, and mamma was always to be counted on for buttons and to do up one's zone throat, or any other barren necessity of life; but when it came to living, papa was the thing.

judge, inevitably, and perhaps they will be able to judge more fairly and kindly than I am able to do. Everything irritates me now. I don't wonder the children love him best. "It was always so," said Shelton, in a low voice. "He was the favorite at home and the pet at school; he had only to wish for a heart to win it. He could wheedle and coax anybody for anything. He could sell ten sets of volumes and a day now to people who do not want them, while I am trying to sell somebody a book he has come a mile to buy. He had only to wish for a heart and it was his—child's or man's, or—"

"Darling papa," she heard him mutter. Shelton picked up his hat. "I may as well go back to the shop," he said. Leprosy Beaten at Last. Cured of leprosy, with his face clear from the fearful scurf of the dread disease, as smooth as a girl's, and with the glassy stare gone from his once expressionless eyes, Louis Sines, a 15-year-old New Orleans boy, of Creole parentage, has been discharged from the Louisiana Lepers' Home, and the first leper who has ever been absolutely cured by less than divine agency in the history of the world.

Attention! Youngsters. Most young people are willing to do trifling acts of courtesy and kindness when they are asked for; even when it is at a cost of some sacrifice on their part, they generally make the sacrifice with agreeable promptness. But there is special grace to be given the favor that is done before it is asked or without any previous knowledge of the recipient. It is such a pleasure to find things and without having to beg some one to do them that the timely thought of somebody is gratefully appreciated; and, although the thoughts may not be easy to give at first, it grows by practice.

Low Wallace's "Ben-Hur." The death of General Low Wallace recalls the circumstances of his first visit to the establishment of Harper & Bros. in New York with the manuscript of "Ben-Hur" under his arm. He was personally unknown to the Harpers at that time, and after introducing himself he explained to Mr. J. Henry Harper that he had written a book which dealt with the life of Christ. Mr. Harper asked him if Christ actually appeared in the story, and Gen. Wallace replied that he did. Mr. Harper then remarked that this subject was a delicate one to treat in a novel, and Gen. Wallace answered that if there were anything in the story which could offend a fellow Christian he would rather cut off his right hand than publish it.