

MAN WITH THE HOE.

Say, how do you hoe your row, old chap? Say, how do you hoe your row? Do you hoe it fair, Do you hoe it square, Do you hoe it the best you know?

THE COMMODORE'S CUP.

Lon Marshall stood in the post-office staring wistfully at the notice, tacked up on the bulletin-board, of the forthcoming annual regatta of the Squam Yacht Club.

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ward Bob Richards when he saw him walk up the aisle to receive the little prize that contained three shining five-dollar gold pieces.

It was a beautiful morning, with just the kind of a breeze Lon liked. It was coming out of the southwest in heavy puffs that were dangerous to a craft not sailed by skilled hands.

As Lon ran out to the starting-point where the commodore's schooner lay at anchor, he was startled at catching sight of Marion Darcy, the commodore's niece out sailing alone in a cranky little rowboat of her own.

When the boy first caught sight of her, she was sailing to leeward, running before the wind as Lon was. And, as usually happens with a cranky craft, Marion's boat was yawing badly, and threatening to roll the boom under.

This was a joke, for Lon was gradually drawing away from her. As he neared the starting-point the thought came into his head to run alongside the schooner and speak to the commodore of the danger.

Then he went about and ran down to the starting-line, with Bob Richards following him every move. The other three dories were having a battle between themselves on the opposite tack, for their owners realized that they were bound to take third place between them if Lon and Bob stayed in the race.

The course was a triangular one, three miles to a leg. On the first and second legs Bob managed to keep ahead of Lon's boat; but on the third one, as the puffs were growing stronger with every blast, he began to lose his courage and let his sheets run every few minutes as the squalls struck his boat and knocked it down.

Whether she understood him or not, he did not know; but to his horror he saw her put the tiller up and start to run across the stern of his dory, with the sail of her boat broad off.

Without a moment's hesitation, Lon jumped over and ran to where the girl was struggling to free herself from the sail and the sheet.

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OFFICERS WINKED AT HAZING

Lieut. Snyder Intimated Naval Fourth Classmen Should Be Disciplined. Annapolis, Md., Jan. 23.—For the first time since the present hazing trials began evidence was given before the court martial tending to support the assertion that officers on duty at Annapolis have winked at hazing.

Midshipman H. B. Reibe, of the first class, testified as to the fourth classmen laughing in ranks, and said that Lieutenant Snyder had asked Midshipman Brainard what was the matter with the fourth class, and Brainard replied: "They don't get enough of it."

That's so," the officer replied, according to the witness, and then there was something said, he thought, about the officer going away after dinner.

Mayo then told of the conversation, but he did not remember exactly what was said by the officer about leaving the building, though he received an impression that he would do so, which was strengthened, he said, by the fact that the officer actually did leave the building after dinner.

Washington, Jan. 22.—Convinced of the sincerity of the assurances received from France regarding her loyalty to the Monroe doctrine and all that it involves, the Washington government has given the Paris government a free hand in the execution of its program for the solution of the Venezuelan problem.

Philadelphia, Jan. 20.—Henry Lear was sentenced to five years in the eastern penitentiary by Judge McPherson in the United States district court. An appeal was at once taken to the United States circuit court of appeals by Silas W. Pettit, and the defendant was admitted to bail in the sum of \$10,000 pending the disposition of the case in the higher court.

Atlantic City, N. J., Jan. 20.—At a meeting of business men, members of the board of trade and other interests it was decided to buy if possible the schooner Alberta and present it to Captain Casto, the Cherokee hero, on the night of January 27, when the board of trade will hold its annual banquet.

Scranton, Pa., Jan. 23.—The warm weather has caused a cessation of ice harvesting in the Wayne and Pocono regions. Ice that was nine inches in thickness last Saturday is now less than four inches thick. It is not only too thin to cut, but unsafe to work. If the present south wind continues much longer, the harvesters say, all the ice will disappear from the ponds.

Philadelphia, Jan. 22.—Six hundred canary birds, the property of E. C. Vahle, a pet stock dealer at 319 Market street, perished from suffocation by smoke during a fire. The feathered warblers had just been imported by Vahle, and were stored in cages on the second floor of his own building.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Wednesday, January 17. Benjamin F. Meyers, a wealthy retired business man, dropped dead on the street at Wilkes-Barre, Pa. The Chicago Board of Trade, at their last annual meeting, resolved to construct an imposing new office building.

Thursday, January 18. Dr. Gustavus R. Knabe, known as the "father of music," died at Knoxville, Tenn., aged 89 years. The National Hardwood Manufacturers' Association has increased the price of hardwoods \$1 to \$2 a thousand feet.

Friday, January 19. Fire at Port Royal, Pa., destroyed four dwelling houses and a store, causing a loss of \$25,000. The tugboat Andrew Axton was destroyed by fire at Duquesne, Pa., entailing a loss of \$30,000.

Saturday, January 20. Former President Bartolome Mitre, of the Argentine Republic, died at Buenos Ayres, aged 83 years. David Cannon, of Seaford, Del., who two weeks ago accidentally shot himself in the foot, died of lockjaw.

Sunday, January 21. Seven men were killed by a snowslide at the mining camp at Alta, Utah. There have been eight deaths so far at the naval training station at Newport, R. I., from spinal meningitis.

Monday, January 22. Convicted Bank Wrecker Takes Appeal and is Released On Bail. Philadelphia, Jan. 20.—Henry Lear was sentenced to five years in the eastern penitentiary by Judge McPherson in the United States district court.

Tuesday, January 23. The Baltimore chrome works, at Baltimore, Md., was damaged by fire to the extent of \$50,000. Frederick S. Stedman, the well-known dog fancier, dropped dead in Pittsburgh of heart trouble.

Wednesday, January 24. Names of New Ambassadors and Postmasters Sent to Senate. Washington, Jan. 23.—The president sent the following nominations to the senate: Ambassadors extraordinary and plenipotentiary—Lake E. Wright, Tennessee; to Japan; David E. Thompson, Nebraska; to Mexico; Lloyd C. Griscom, Pennsylvania; to Brazil.

Thursday, January 25. The highest compact we can make with our fellow is, let there be truth between us forevermore.—Emerson.

TAMMANY SOCIETY.

The Origin of the Organization in the Time of Jefferson. Tammany was the heir of the spirit of the Sons of Liberty of the Revolutionary war. It was kin in some of its purposes at least to those who were then beginning the revolution in France.

William Mooney, an upholsterer, but keenly interested in politics, suggested that there be brought together in an association those who dreaded the aristocracy and who suspected that the purpose of Hamilton was to force the government into something like a limited monarchy.

Three men were blown to pieces by an explosion of giant powder in the Opp mine, near Jacksonville, Ore. Mrs. Elizabeth Alken, 89 years old, a famous nurse in the Civil War, and familiarly known as "Aunt Lizzie," died in Chicago.

Horrible Custom of Japanese Prior to Year 646 A. D. Prior to the year 646 A. D. the Japanese had one of the most horrible burial customs that can be imagined—that of burying all the immediate friends and retainers of a prince or other person of note in a standing position around the potentate's grave and leaving them in the earth up to their necks to perish of thirst and hunger.

Carlyle's Blindness. Thomas Carlyle once took Lord Houghton (Richard Milnes) to task in regard to the proposed pension for Lord Tennyson. "Richard Milnes," said Carlyle, taking his pipe out of his mouth, "when are ye gaun to get that pension for Alfred Tennyson?"

A Careful Patient. A woman whose throat had troubled her for a long time, says a writer in the Philadelphia Ledger, grew impatient at the slow progress she was making and made complaint to her doctor, who said: "Madam, I can never cure you of this throat trouble unless you stop talking and give your throat a complete rest."

What Noah Did. The story is told of a congressman that he once declared in an address to the house, "As Daniel Webster says in his dictionary, "It was Noah who wrote the dictionary," whispered a colleague who sat at the next desk. "Noah nothing," replied the speaker. "Noah built the ark."

Donble. "Apparently you don't admire Miss Skreech." "No, I don't like her airs." "What airs?" "Those she sings and those she wears."—Exchange.

So They Do. "Some men are born great." Yes, but gracious, how some of them do shrink!—London Tit-Bits.