

Bellefonte, Pa., January I, 1909.

THREE SONGS.

Sing me, thou singer, a song of gold! Said a care-worn man to me; So I sang of the golden summer days, And the sad, sweet autumn's yellow haze, Till his heart grew soft, and his mellowed

gaze Was a kindly sight to see.

Sing me, dear singer, a song of love! A fair girl asked of me; Then I sang of a love that clasps the race, Gives all, asks naught-till her kindled face Was radiant with the starry grace Of blessed charity.

Sing me, O singer, a song of life ! Cried an eager youth to me; And I sang of the life without alloy, Beyond our years, till the heart of the boy Caught the golden beauty, and love, and joy Of the great eternity.

Edward Rowland Sill.

THE NEW YEAR Who comes dancing over the snow,

His little soft feet all bare and rosy? Open the door, though the wild winds blow, Take the child in and make him cosy; Take him in and hold him dear, He is the wonderful New Year.

Open your heart, be it sad or gay, Velcome him there, and use him kindly, For you must carry him, yea or nay, Carry him with shut eyes so blindly; Whether he bringeth joy or fear, Take him, God sends him, this good New

The History of Socialism in the Unit-

- Dinah Mulock Craik.

In the early part of the Lineteenth century, America was looked to as the happy land for Utopian schemes, both religious and economic. Some of these settlements lasted down to quite recent years, but socialists have now given up the plan of teaching their ideas by sects or communi-ties. They have learned that no life, either individual or social, can exist for a long time, if it is separated from the rest of modern life. They recognize that Social-ism stands in the future of the buman race, and that individuals can do nothing more than direct the form that it shall take. Socialization we shall have, but shall it be a benevolent feudalism or a religious pater-

nalism or a co-operative common wealth.

In the first half of the last century America was not in a state of development favorable to socialism; land was abundant; agriculture flourishing; industry in its youth the supply of labor was below the demand; freedom of press, education, manhood, suf-frage and the right of association had been several people moving about as excitedly century, the great improvements to industry, transportation and communication, which were brought in by the invention of for seventy-five thousand men for three from an ideal republic of equal independ-ent citizens, to an industrial battle ground; Conrad house, and up to the square, or "Diamond" as it was then called. I noticed "Diamond" as it was then called. I noticed employment, while all along the line rapid seemed to be very busy. If I am not mis-guerrilla wars are carried on by the less favored, sometimes fighting for their very ex- whom we all delight to honor. nce, sometimes urged by a hope of atfalling to the bottom

ed States," Morris Hillquit says: "In 1850 much noise he could make.

They were raising a company to go to the United States was but little over 23,000.000; half a century the war. Several men who belonged to a evenly distributed among the population; us around which others gathered.
in 1890 the "National wealth" exceeded Austin Snyder was dressed in uniform, \$65,000,000,000, and more than one-half of and had his sword on. He marched th wealth of the country. In 1860 the entire never seen since that day. capital invested in industries in the United States was little over \$1,000,000,000, in Soldier's Monument is now, when Lop the space of the following thirty years it Shugert and Evan Blanchard had a rather had increased more than six-fold. In 1870 heated talk with each other. Shugert was the supply of labor was too inadequate for in favor of conciliation-anything most the demand; three decades later there was rather than war Blauchard was of a dif-a standing army of over 1,000,000 idle ferent mind. He wanted to fight, and outs were bardly known in America; between 1881 and 1894 the country witnessed over 14,000 contests between capital and ed over 14,000 contests between capital and culty in getting teams quick enough to labor in which about 4,000,000 of working take the "boys" over to Lewistown, the men participated. The process of develop-ment sketched in the preceding pages thus prepared the ground for the socialist move- waving hats and yelling, and brandishing ment of the modern type. * * * *
"The history of this period of the socialist

the sake of convenience, although somewhat arbitrarily, be divided into the following four periods: The Anti-Bellum period, from war. The movement of that period was to Pleasant Gap to a political meeting. confined almost exclusively to German im-Slowly and sadly be it said, many of them migrants, principally of the working class. have not come back yet.

movement in the United States may, for

It was quite insignificant in breadth as well as in depth and was almost entirely two besides myself—one was John Musser, swept away by the excitement of the Civil who used to live out at Pleasant Gap—the war.

ing the decade between 1867 and 1877, and the soldiers. When we were ready to start marked by a succession of socialist societies for home we went down Market street for and parties, first on a local then on a na- the depot. tional scale, culminating finally in the formation of the Socialist Labor Party.

3. The Period of the Socialist Labor Party, extending over twenty years, and marked by a series of internal and exter-

"4. Present—Day Socialism, which embraces the period of the last few years, and is marked by the acclimatization of the movement and the advent of the Socialist Party."

In the first two periods the movement was little more than educational, carried him in. on in a limited way through societies and clubs, whose membership was largely com-

posed of foreigners. The Socialist Labor Party, organized in depot. 1877 was the first definite advance on na-

In European countries the trade unions had followed or grown up with the Socialist movement, while in America they had preceded it. In 1878 the first General Assembly of the Knights of Labor was held. In 1881 the Federation of Trade and Labor

oped into the American Federation of La-The Socialists have proclaimed their week. ared to bring the two movements into har-

Unions was organized which later devel-

nony, but the trade-unions have in the past, as a rule, been opposed to political action, white the Socialists believe that the capture of the political machinery of the country is necessary, and that political

campaigns give opportunities for spreading the knowledge of their ideas. In countries where the Socialist movement has grown up, in its early days it has always had to fight anarchism, both with-in and without its ranks. This in Ameri-ca fell to the lot of the Socialist Labor Party. The strife was long and relentless and ended only with the overthrow of the anarchist movement in America. Since 1887 Anarchy has been confined to disjointed, powerless efforts and has broken up into small clubs or scattered individuals who keep up a systemless fight on people and institutions. It is now becoming well understood that the philosophies of Anarchy and Socialism are diametrically opposed and that the former is nearer that of capitalism than it is of socialism.

The Socialist Labor Party, after its struggle with anarohy and because of the narrow and intolerant attitude which its later leaders assumed, failed to represent the growing interest in Socialism in Amer-

Henry George's "Progress and Poverty," published in 1879 and Edward Bellamy's "Looking Backward" published in 1887, had aroused a great deal of interest in social questions. The great strikes which followed the panic of '73, and which always ended in the defeat of the workers turned the minds of the laboring classes toward other methods of procedure. Polit-ical parties on natural lines have started in niddle and western states.

In 1889 the Society of Christian Socialists was organized in Boston.

In 1899 the Socialist Labor Party divided into two factions and in 1900 the faction which was opposed to the administration of the old party, united with the Social Democratic Party of the west giving to the new organization the name the Socialist Party. This party is drawing to itself the socialist activity of the whole country, although it does not represent all the sympathizers in the movement, for there are many in the United States who, although they are in accord with the philosophy at aims of Socialism, yet because of personal views, intellectual ties or material interests, do not cast their vote for the Socialist Party.

ELIZABETH BLANCHARD. Recollections of a Far Away Day in

Editor Watchman :

In the spring of 1861 Mike Grove w elected assessor for Benner township.

Because be declined to serve, the com-

Bellefonte.

missioners appointed me as substitute. One day about the middle of April, when I was at my work over along Buffalo Run, I heard drums beating in Bellefonte. I wondered what it meant, and decided to go to town and see what was going on. When o and the right of association had been several people moving about as excitedly blished. Yet, in the last half of the as if the town were on fire. I inquired

kings, on the other abject poverty and un- a tall, slender, boyish looking fellow, who

There was one man playing the fife, and think was "Bob" Cassidy, and it seemed to In his "History of Socialism in the Unit- me that he was trying his best to see how

taker it rose to over 75,000,000. In 1850 military company called the "Bellefonte the wealth of the country amounted to little over \$7,000,000,000, and was pretty Governor was captain, served as the nucle-

it was concentrated in the hands of but 40,- "boys" back and forth several times, and 000 families, or one-third of one per cent. then lined them up on the court house of the population. In 1850 fifty-five per steps, where a man by the name of John L. cent. of the wealth of the United States Johnson called the roll. I don't mean consisted of farms; in 1890 the farms made John T. Johnston of the old "Democratic up less than twenty four per cent. of the Whig," but another man, whom I have

I remember standing near where the In 1860 strikes and look-y known in America; be-and there.

There was a good deal of delay and diffinearest railroad point at that time.

When a wagon was full, they started off all sorts of knives, revolvers and "horse pistols," as they were then called. They soon learned that these "tools' were not the kind they needed and they

threw them away. I remember how they laughed and yelled as the teams started. The "boys" were about 1848 to the beginning of the Civil as light-hearted as if they were going out

Some few weeks after that company left, name of the other I have forgotten-took a notion we would go to Harrisburg to see

At that time-and even later-about every third or fourth door from the old 'Farmers' hotel" to the depot, was a Jew clothing store.

There was always a "Sheepy" standing nal struggles over the question of the poli-cy and tactics of the movement. at the store door, to catch you by the coat to pull you in to buy "sheap clothings." Musser was in the lead, and had been caught a couple of times, when he swore that the next fellow that took hold of him would get something he didn't want.

We had gone only a few rods until a "Sheeny" caught hold of John to pull John braced himself up, and gave a "Fitzsimmons," that landed "Isaac" full

length on the ground, and then ran for the So far as I know, General Beaver and sional lines and it for a large part of its ex-istence was devoted to Americanizing the of that noble band of "boys" who so promptly responded to their country's call in the time of greatest need.

Respectfully, DANIEL MeBRIDE. Omaha, Dec. 14th, 1908.

-First Sportsman (after jumping stile)—Come along. Do have a try! Second Sportsman—Oh, it's all very well for you. But I'm going to be married next

-Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

Some Interesting Points of Character in the Hand-Clasp.

Those people who clasp their hands with two fingers between the thumb and finger instead of the usual one are probably very deceitful. To lay the left hand flat in the lap and clasp the right firm over is a sign of obstinacy. Business capacity is hown if the left fingers are curved inwards. To clasp the hands together very tightly, running the fingers down as far as though not one necessarily untruthful, is

Thoughtfulness and consideration for the feeling of others are shown if when the elbows are placed on a desk or table the thumb and first fingers are clasped tightly. A keen intellect and great self-confidence are possessed by the man who interlaces his fingers and then places his bards, palm a matter of fact, the number of Eng-downwards, flatly on his knee. To class lish gentlemen who are legally enthe bands in the ordinary way, with the right thumb uppermost, shows that one is orn to be ruled, says Woman's Life. When the hands are allowed to lie loosely on the knee, with each set of fingers joined and barely touching the other, it shows weak-ness of character and indecision.

Some Language Statistics.

It is estimated by the most competent authorities that there are no less than five thousand distinct languages spoken by mankind. The number of separate dialects is enormous. For instance, there are more than sixty distinct vocabularies in Brazil alone, and in Mexico the Nahua tongue has been broken up into seven handred dialects. Then too there are hundreds of dialects in Borneo; and in Australia the complexities of the linguistic problem are beyond classification.

It is said that generally the number of ture of the population. If, it is pointed out, there is an average of fifty dialects to every language, we still have the stupeud-ous total of two hundred and fifty thous-

-Mrs. Homespun (indignantly) -"Here's an article savs that in Formosa a wife costs five dollars !" Mr. Homespun (thoughtfully)-"Well, a good wife is worth it."

-Tom (at the musicale)-Don't you think Miss Schreecher sings with considerable feeling? Jack-Not so I can notice it. If she had any feeling for the rest of us she wouldn't sing at all

-Mistress-Jane, I saw the milkman kiss you this morning. In the future I will take the milk in. Jane—'Twouldn't be no use, mum. He's promised never to kiss anybody but me.

—Bill—"Is that watch your father gave you ten years ago still doing good service?" Jill—"Yes; I pawned it again today for the twentieth time."

-Knicker-"Is he precocious in his studies ?" Booker-"Yes; he has already broken three ribs, an arm and a leg."

me to the cemetery." Mr. Green-"No, my dear. I still have that pleasure in anticipation." -The Heiress-"Oh, papa! The Earl

-Mrs. Green-"You have never taken

What's his proposition?'

An Old Time Quack. In the right hands it is a poor root that will not work both ways. An old quack doctor, according to the Washington correspondent of the Boston Herald, was once called to see a boy who had chills and fever.

He proceeded to scratch the bark off a root and put some in one glass of water and some in another glass of water.

"Give the medicine in this glass for the chills," he then said to the lad's mother. "but give this in the other glass when the fever comes on." "But, doctor," the mother protested,

"it is exactly the same in both glass-"Oh, not at all," declared the quack. the same root and put it in each

"Yes," admitted the quack smoothly, "but you didn't see how I did it, my dear lady. This for the chills I scrape up on the root, and that makes it high cockalorum. This for the fever I scrape down on the root, and that makes it low cockahighrum."

Tobacco and Tin Foil. General Winfield Scott was responsible for tin foil being wrapped around tobacco. That fact came out in the legal contest over the will of the eccentric millionaire tobacco dealer, John Anderson. Early in the forties of the last century Mr. Anderson kept a popular cigar store on Broadway. Felix McClosky, for many years the tobacconist's salaried companion and agent, testified that one day, in 1843 he thought, General Scott came into the store and asked Anderson if he couldn't devise some way of keeping tobacco so it would not be affected by age and changes in climates. Anderson thought about it and shortly after hit upon the pian of wrapping cigars and chewing tobacco in tin foil, thereby keeping the tobacco moist for a long time. His tin foil covers became popular, and his preserved tobacco was much in demand during the Mexicar war and the California gold rush, swelling his business to enormous proportions and soon making him a multi-

Generous. "My husband is the most unselfish of men!" exclaimed Mrs. Youngwife. "I gave him a whole box of cigars, and he only smoked one and gave all the rest away."

millionaire.

Paradise is for those who control their anger.-Koran.

The Knocking.

"De successful man," said Uncle Eben, "keeps quiet zo's he kin hear on portunity knockin' at de do.' De failure tries to do all de knockin' hisse'f. -Washington Star.

The Hat and the Title. There is an amusing English definition of "gentleman." It is "a man who wears a silk hat and if he has

no other title insists upon having 'Esq.' added to his name when letters are addressed to him."

The west end Londoner of social pretensions accepts this definition in practice. Summer and winter, in rain they will go, shows, it is said, that the character is sincere, but if the left thumb be the streets of London and carries it uppermost, and the right little finger con- into the drawing room when he pays cealed in the left palm, a secretive nature, an afternoon call. It is only when he takes a train for the provinces or for the continent that he ventures to use more comfortable headgear. He also expects to have the distinction of "esquire" when a letter is addressed to him and is highly offended if he finds on the envelope the prefix "Mr." titled to the mediaeval henor of "esquire" is insignificant. It is a self assumed title which signifies nothing that is substantial in rank or privilege. In common use in London "esquire" simply means that the person so addressed does not choose to be associated with tradesmen and ordinary working people and that he is a "gentleman" who invariably wears a silk

Mixed Metaphor.

The late Mr. Ritchie when chancellor of the exchequer once asserted that "the question of moisture in tobacco is a thorny subject and has long been a bone of contention." His immediate successor in office. Austen Chamberlain, remarked at the Liberal Union dialects decreases with the intellectual cul- club's dinner that the harvest which the present government had sown was already coming home to roost.

Sir William Hart-Dyke has two conspicuous "howlers" to his credit-the description of James Lowther as having gone to the very top of the tree and landed a big fish and the comforting assurance that his government had got rid of the barbed wire entanglements and was now in smooth water. Among other political examples of mixed metaphor are the prediction ascribed to a labor member that if we give the house of lords rope enough they will soon fill up the cup of their iniquity and an Irish member's complaint that a certain government department is iron bound in red tape .-London Standard.

A Fable.

Once Upon a Time there was a Young Man who met Two Nice Girls. who were Constantly Together. Now. he was an Astute Young Man, and be desired to say Something Pretty and Agreeable to the Ladies, but he knew that if he vaid a Compliment to One of them, No Matter which, the Other would be Hurt.

So he Thought Rapidly for a mo ment, and then he said: "Ah, I know Why you Two Girls are Always Together!"

"Why?" asked the Two Girls. bas proposed." Papa Bigwad-"H'h! "Because Everybody says that A Handsome Girl Always Chooses a Homely One as a Companion, So That Her Beauty may be Enhanced by the

> After Such a Remark, either Both Girls would be Angry with him or Delighted.

And what Do you think Happened? The Two Girls Blushed and said he was A Flatterer and went their way Together, each Happy for Herself and Sorry for the Other.-London Answers.

On June 14, 1777, the Continental congress resolved that the flag of the United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, and that the Union be thirteen white stars on a blue field. On Jan. 13, 1794, by an act of congress, the flag was altered to fifteen "But I saw you scrape the bark off | red and white stripes and fifteen stars. On April 4, 1818, congress again altered the flag by returning to the original thirteen stripes and fifteen stars, as the adding of a new stripe for each additional state would soon make the flag too large. A new star is added to the flag on July 4 following the admission of each new state.-New York

Force of Habit.

"The question of enlarging the church omes up tonight, John, doesn't it?" "Yes, dear, and we expect to have a lively time. They tell me the opposition to the pastor will be strong. Where's my overcoat? Oh, yes! And now I want the tin horn and the cowbell and the big rattle." "Mercy, John, what are you going to

"Do! Why. I'm going to root for the pastor."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Old man Titewad must be worth a billion dollars," observes the man with the ingrowing mustache. "Nonsense!" says the man with the

dejected ears. "He hasn't over a hun dred thousand to his name." "But I was estimating it at what he would be worth if a dollar was as big as he thinks it is."-Chicago Post.

A Human Bungalow. Pilkson didn't impress you favora bly, then?" "No: he's just a bungalow."

"A what?" "A bungalow. He hasn't any foun dation."-Newark News.

A Freak. Jubb-Why, Jimmy, you look as if you. Jimmy-Huh! I wisht I had. I'd sages. exhibit in a dime museum as the "hu-

money, I would. The intellect of the wise is like glass;

flects it .- Hare.

many amusing and many unpleasant experiences. A party of us went down into the heart of the east side of New York one night with a politician somewhat handicapped by his wealth and social position, who nevertheless elect-

What a Political Speaker Endures.

The political stump speaker has

ed to go to the doubtful district personally. At a street corner a bunting draped cart awaited him, and, climbing to the tailboard of this, he began telling the ragged audience in well rounded periods how they should vote and why. A few jeers began to crop from the tolerance of the crowd. The jeers gained volume. He was told to "Aw, shet up!" "Close your head!" "Say. give us a drink; your talk makes us t'irsty." Somewhat disconcerted, but still determined to finish his speech, he was continuing when something hurtled past his head and splashed gently on the floor of the cart. Another something and another followed, and every one was dodging decadent tomatoes until, it becoming impossible to hear a shout above the jeers and

bombardment and the district left to

its own political sins .- John R. Win-

chell in Metropolitan Magazine.

A man came up out of one of the little roof houses across from the woman's window with a big basket of didn't have a br'iled beaver tail the clothes. He was followed by two small boys, carrying more clothes and clothespins. The man put the basket of clothes down and began to sort them out preparatory to hanging them on the line. The boys helped, handing him the clothespins and some small pieces, one at a time. They were a long while hanging out the clothes because of their awkwardness. It was evidently work they were unaccustomed to, but at last it was finished, and the boys went down into the little roof house, leaving the man on the roof. He stood for a moment looking at the clothes, then, going over to a parapet, The woman could see him from her window lean against one of the chimneys and by and by throw his arm across his eyes.

She found out afterward that his wife had died the week before .- New York Press.

Only a Misunderstanding.

Several years ago in a well known wholesale house in a big manufacturing town an old bachelor bookkeeper, who had been many years with the firm, suddenly announced that he was to be married.

The partners gave him a week's holiday, and his fellow clerks raised a nal. little purse and presented it to pay the expenses of his wedding trip.

A couple of days after the wedding down to a seaside resort, and there, saw his recently married old bookkeeper, but alone.

"Where's your wife?" asked the principal.

"She's at home," was the reply. you for a wedding trip?"

"So I had," was the reply, "but I

A well known novelist was touring through Lancashire in order to learn ants when he came upon an old man breaking stones on the roadside and. thinking he might gain some knowledge from him, addressed him thus: "How far is it to Fleetwood, my

man?" "You'll see a milestone a bit farther on," was the gruff reply. "What's the use, if I can't read?" said the novelist, eager to draw the old

man into a conversation. "Then it'll just suit you, for there's nowt on it." said the old fellow.-London Graphic.

Specific Directions.

The message was transmitted to the "cub" telegrapher. As written it read: "Foundation under freight bouse needs attention at once."

As delivered to the general foreman the dispatch contained a rather startling bit of information. It read: "Found a lion under freight house Needs attention at once." To which he replied triefly:

"Feed the lion and notify the live stock agent"

Bad Luck.

"Mother," said five-year-old Jack, "how much older than you is father." "Just thirteen years," replied the unsuspecting parent.

"Well, mother," seriously continued the child, "the next time you marry, don't marry a man thirteen years older than you. Don't you know it is bad luck?"-Delineator.

A Strong Pull. Two men were having an argument as to their respective strengths. "Why," said the first, "every morning before breakfast I get a bucket and pull up ninety gallons from the well."

"That's nothing," retorted the other. "I get a beat every morning and pul up the river."

A Doubtful Bag. Salesman-Sorry we're quite out of

you'd grown four feet since I last saw game, but I can recommend the sau-

Mr. Von Sharpeshooter-H'm, yes! man quadruped" and get a pile of But the wife would not believe I shot 'em.-London Half Holiday.

Assume in adversity a countenance it admits the light of heaven and re- of prosperity and in prosperity moderate thy temper .- Livy.

Poor Air and Poor Living. When Jim Bridger, the one time famous scout of the plains, grew old he thought he would like to retire from the somewhat arduous life of a plainsman and settle down to the ease of "the east," which to him meant Missouri. So he used his best endeavor to find a competent man to fill his

place and went back to Missouri. A year or two passed, and one day Captain Russell, the commandant of the post which Bridger had left, was surprised to see the old scout heave in sight. When he came in the captain asked:

"Well, Bridger, what brings you back here?"

"Captain," said Bridger, "I want to go back to scouting again.'

"Indeed? Why, I thought you had settled down in the east for the rest of your life!" "Well, cap'n, I'll tell you how it is.

I went back to old Missouri, and if you'll believe it they've got a railroad station within ten mile o' the old place yes, sir, a railroad station! And, laughter of the voters, the horses were what's more, they've got a ranch now started forward out of the soft, red in every four mile. I tell you what, cap'n, the air ain't pure down there no more!"

"Is that possible? But I thought you'd like the good things to eat they have down there. You like good things to eat. I remember.'

"Good things to eat! Why, cap'n, I whole time I was there!"

The First Cookbook.

To the Romans belong the honor of having produced the first European cookery book, and, though the authorship is uncertain, it is generally attributed to Caelius Apicus, who lived under Trajan, 114 A. D. Here are two

recipes from this ancient collection: "First, for a sauce to be eaten with boiled fowl, put the following ingredients into a mortar: Aniseed, dried mint and lazer root. Cover them with vinegar, add dates and pour in liquamen (a distilled liquor made from large fish sat down between two tall chimneys. which were salted and allowed to turn putrid in the sun), oil and a small quantity of mustard seeds. Reduce all to a proper thickness with sweet wine warmed, and then pour this same over your chicken, which should previously

be boiled in aniseed water." The second recipe shows the same queer mixture of ingredients: "Take a wheelbarrow of rose leaves and pound in a mortar; add to it brains of two pigs and two thrushes boiled and mixed with the chopped up yoke of egg, oil, vinegar, pepper and wine. Mix and pour these together and stew them steadily and slowly till the perfume is developed."-Chambers' Jour-

Which Foot Walks Faster? You may think this a very silly quesone of the members of the firm went | tion to ask, but it isn't. It is a simple, demonstrable fact, which you can lounging about the parade and appar- prove to your own satisfaction in a ently enjoying himself immensely, he very few minutes. If you will take a pavement that is clear, so that there rill be no interference, ly in the center, you will find that before you have gone fifty yards you have veered very much to one side. "But I thought you had money given You must not make any effort, of course, to keep in the center, but if you will think of something and endeavor didn't understand that it was intend- to walk naturally you cannot keep a ed to include her."--Pearson's Weekly. direct line. The explanation of this lies in the propensity of one foot to walk faster than the other, or one leg takes a longer stride than the other, causing one to walk to one side. You can try something of the lives of the inhabit- an experiment in this way by placing two sticks about eight feet apart, then stand off about sixty feet, blindfold yourself and endeavor to walk between

> sible. Why Not Be an Egotist?

them. You will find it almost impos-

There is much mistaken sentiment as to the sin of egotism. The fact is egotism is not a sin. On the other hand, it is somewhat of a virtue and an indispensable element in all real progress. Some phases of egotism are unpleasant to the beholder and unfortunate for the possessor, but if all of self love, or, rather, the love of other people's admiration and good will, were to be extinguished there would be little to hold society together and less to give impetus to the great enterprises which spring from individual thought and culminate in personal profit.-Les-

The Retort Courteous.

lie's Weekly.

A lady passing through the negro quarter in Mobile, Ala., heard an old woman chanting a dirgelike tune. "Auntie," she observed, "that is a mournful song you are singing." "Yassum," was the response, "I knows it's mo'nful, but by singin' dat song an' 'tendin' to my own business

I spects to git to heaben." His Luck. "I have been engaged to at least a dozen girls," said a young man. "And always been unlucky in love,

eh?" inquired a lady. "Oh, no-rather lucky!" was the answer. "I've never married any of

An exasperated Irish sergeant, drilling a squad of recruits, called to them "Halt! Just come over here, all of ye and look at yourselves. It's a fine

An Order Not Obeyed.

line ye're keepin', isn't it?" The Resemblance. "I was always interested in airships" and flying machines, so I bought a the-

"Why did you do that?" "A theater has wings and flies."

All who have gardens know what a pest the green fly, or aphis, becomes. It seems to cover rose trees and other plants like magic.