

THE WORKER.

The worker is always the winner. The shirker is destined to lose; A boy is an eager beginner...

A GARAGE IN THE SUNSHINE.

Falling in love is specially a critical business for simple-minded persons who have room in their heads for only one idea at a time...

The graphite lubricant failed to conceal the scowl on his face as he burst into the office. The proprietor, a keen purveyor of popular excitement...

"You did ninety? You!" he said. "For the love of Mike!" "Why shouldn't I? My makers pay for speed, too..."

Will Ryan, and the wondering worship of Teddy Rocco. One morning Ryan emerged from the garage, laughing immoderately...

finished his examination; but her black eyes studied his face in an agony of suspense. A momentary smile, accompanied by a raising of his bushy, gray eyebrows, gave her the cue...

"What's that, you Irish?" inquired Teddy. The big Irishman withdrew his hand and exhibited a cheek decorated with the imprint of small and oily fingers...

"Be aisy, little man," he said. "I just tried to kiss her while she was fightin' with a set of new piston rings. I got mine all right—from the lady..."

"I don't have to, there, that's well in at last,—at least not for a long time, till I get good and ready. And then he'll have to be extra good and handsome and rich..."

"I'm never scared," said Miss Simmons, with a toss of her shapely little hair. "You haven't begun yet. Wait till some one drops in front of you in the last lap..."

"You ought to be lynched for letting her do it, San," said Teddy. "It isn't a girl's game." "Well, wouldn't that jar you?"

"I don't know, Ted," he growled. "Maybe she ain't any funeral, either, if you can believe her. But if you fancy your chances, you can argue the point with her yourself..."

"What is it, Mr. Santoni?" she asked in a small, husky voice. "It's only Ted Rocco," explained the proprietor. "He don't think you'll be fast enough for this track..."

"Teddy tore off his coat and flung it from him recklessly, and his cheek flamed suddenly redder than Ryan's. "Yes, and you'll be stiff when I'm through with you, you big loafer!"

"I don't want to marry anybody," the girl replied. "Say, can't you hold those rings in without trembling so?" "But you got to marry somebody,"

"Everybody that stays in this game as long as we have gets the same look. It comes from being scared stiff once or twice, and not being able to forget it..."

"I tell you it's no game for a girl," Teddy persisted. "Why not?" "I'd look nicer dead than you."

"Teddy Rocco might have recalled this conversation, with superstitious interest in its prophetic nature, the meetings; but that, with most other things, was swept out of his mind when he hunted for Santoni with blood on his face, swearing that he had always intended to kill the proprietor...

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"Oh, cut it out, Sadie!" he pleaded. "I never done you any harm." "Do you love me as much as ever?" asked little Miss Simmons, with an unmounted feline delight in cruelty.

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GAME IS INCREASING IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Protection of small game through extermination of the animals that prey upon them has been remarkably successful...

"Game conditions generally are improving," Seth E. Gordon, secretary of the Commission reported, "because of the reduction of the danger from vermin and the favorable weather conditions..."

White pine, red pine, Norway spruce and larch trees will be available for distribution next spring. Application for these trees should be sent in now to the district forest office or to the State Forestry Commission...

—In the year 1907 China enacted the most spectacular moral reform in its history. To free themselves of opium slavery, they plowed up 400,000 opium dens, and 400,000 smokers stacked up their pipes in market places and burned them.