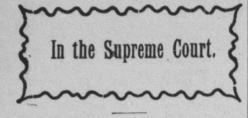
LIFE AND DEATH CO FORTH EACH DAY.

Life and Death go forth each day; Which one would you meet? Death is grim, but Life is gay; Hey, but Life is sweet!

Yet, when Fate hath adverse mind, Many cry with heat: "Life is cruel, and Death is kind; Hey, but Death is sweet!"

Life or Death-what need to care Which it is you meet! Death is kind and Life is fair; Hey, but both are sweet! Geraldine Meyrick, in "New" Lippincott.



Everything conspired. It wouldn't have happened if poor little Bobbie's first discipline had not taken place early that morning, and if Frances Wylie had not been "on the ran.page" again when school opened. Bobbie was the principal's only and idolized son, and still in kilts. Frances Wylie was the mischief brewer of Miss Virginia Trapp's room, Number Seven.

"It was awful !" groaned the principal under his breath. He spread his hands out on the green baize of his table and regarded them with horror, as if there were blood on them. Could it be they had punished Bobbic-Bobbie? He had looked so bewitching and inky and naughty! His little crisp, sun-yellow curls had stood up round his reproachful face so becomingly? "Awful! Awful!" the principal

groaned. He was in no mood to begin the day's work in his "Supreme Court," on the ground floor of the Malthie High School. There would be punishing to do, of course, asd to think he had punished Bobbie-little sunny-haired Bobbie!

"It's going to be a bad day. I see it in France Wylie's eyes!" groaned little Miss Trapp, inwardly. Frances from her back seat gazed about with studied. innocent wonder. She was almost half again as big as little Miss Trapp. Frances was "on probation." She had

been warned that one more misdemeanor would send her to the Supreme Court.

"I'm not afraid." she thought, serenely. "She's so little. I could put her in my pocket and run away with her."

But tiny, gentle-faced Virginia Trapp came of Puritan stock, and was endowed with courage. She might twist her small white fingers nervously, but Wylie beware!

So the day began in the Maltbie High School, with a sore-hearted, self-reproachful father in the Supreme Court. and in Room Number Seven a mischiefloving girl and a tiny, troubled teacher.

A ripple of merriment ruffled the calm surface of the room, but Frances arrested it with a sharp tap of little Miss

Trapp's ruler. "Be quiet !" she commanded. "There aren't but fifteen minutes left before the noon hour. Don't any of you dare to make a disturbance till then! I shall report every living, breathing soul that does! Now somebody recite.' Frances Wylie and little Miss Trapp

will not soon forget those fifteen minutes. In Room Number Seven they passed with fearful slowness. Frances watched the hands of the great clock in momentary expectation of avenging doom. That it did not come filled her with amazement. Where was the scandalized principal, with Miss Trapp. white and gray, at his heels? Why didn't they come?

"Call this fun!" thought Frances in disgust. "I never enjoyed myself so little in my life! I-I guess I'm getting I scared.'

In the Supreme Court the fifteen minutes dragged their length out monotonously. The principal had turned back

quietly. It was his way to leave malefactors to their own thoughts for a season. The thoughts of this particular one, sitting still and flushed in the Prisoner's Dock, were gradmally straightening out from paralyzed bewilderment and anger into steady roasoning.

Miss Trapp had not succeeded in uttering a word. As the door snapped behind Frances she had stepped forward and cleared her throat desperately. But the principal had waved his hand deprecatingly.

"Not yet; we will talk later on," he had said calmly. In his mind he had determined to wait until the beginning of the afternoon session, and then settle this trouble.

Miss Trapp consulted her watch. It was cool and still in the Supreme Court, and she folded her hands on the cover of her Vergil and rested, with a smile in the corners of her mouth.

"A hardened case," reflected the principal, dimly aware of the smile. "But we will practice patience-yet, yes, certainly, patience." It was what he was sorely afraid he had not practised that morning with Bobbie, and his conscience was sensitive on the point.

"If I tell him about it now, he will dismiss her anyway. What hope would there be after an escapade like this?" the little teacher mused. "He would never let her come back-never! And that would break her mother's heart. ] don't know but it would break Frances',

too. She's really a dear girl, mischief and all. I can't do it! I'm going to give her a chance to take it all back."

There was just the one chance-Frances should have it. "You may go now, young lady, but

she would not draw back. Let Frances afternoon session. We will talk then." you will return at the opening of the

The principal's voice was kind and, although he did not look up from his work, it was certain there were friendly lights in his eyes. Miss Trapp's heart | Gardens the handsome sum of \$25,000. warmed to him.

Room Seven was emptying itself into So the day went forward until the Ver- the corridor in its usual orderly fashion. yield a yearly income to increase the regarding the injuriousness of new resources of the institution. In addi-

## MANICURING AN ALLICATOR. His Corns, When Removed, Weighed Half

a Pound Each.

A reptile is the last member of the animal kingdom to receive the benefits die center rises, bearing a silver plate of modern surgery-a fact in itself of on which is to be found everything neenough importance to attract world-wide cessary for smoking, in silver and amber attention. Mose ,the big alligator in The inside of the top has a medallion, Central Park, is happier to-day because of the discovery of anaesthesia. He had son, surrounded by a frame of brilliants corns as a result of grinding his paws against the concrete bottom of the tank where he has been confined, and at last he suffered so severely that he lay almost helpless in one corner, seldom moving about. And no wonder! His corns were indeed corns for an alligator-or an elephant-as large as big potatoes of the their victims have any idea of. They California variety, and nearly as heavy,

weigh about half a pound each. They were extracted recently by a

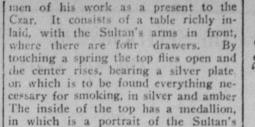
small army of doctors and helpers, led by William T. Hornaday, director of the Zoo, who has been familiar with wild animals all his life. Mr. Hornaday cannot remember, as he reached Jersey thought he knew just how to go about andling the alligator, but a few strokes he had spent three years and eight to his desk and resumed his writing of Mose's big tail sent him sprawling on the bottom of the tank and taught him better. Mose is thirteen feet in length. four feet in width at the extreme, and weighs 800 pounds. When mother saurian trod on one of his corns recently he make a terrific noise and bit the of- escape rather than run the risk of having fender almost in two. After that none their own skins hurt. of his saurian neighbors ventured near enough to hurt his corns again. The bed and make believe to be asleep, hop-

operation was then decided on. As a preliminary the water was drawn get through his work and hurry away from the tank, and big Mose, who scent- without hurting him. He was a coward, ed danger, was put on his guard. The and the burglar, who was just as big a attendants coaxed and shoved him on an coward, took advantage of the fact. He operating table, tied his jaws and bound knew the man was awake. him securely with ropes, while a great "If that man had nerve the burglar canvas sack was drawn over his head. would have 'skedaddled' with visions of Even then he kicked so lustily that it a bullet behind him. Of course, if a was found impossible to treat his feet burglar is cornered he is like a rat in with cocaine, as had been detided on. the same fix-he will fight.

Three ounces of chloroform were administered, however, by Frank H. Mil- If the rule was to receive burglars with ler, the veterinary surgeon. The alli- a club or revolver there would be lots gator became submissive and showed no fewer in the business. If men were wilfeeling of pain. Two tumors, which had ling to take a little chance of being hurt been operated on about two years ago, burglars wouldn't take chances with Lad grown again. They were cut out them. No men are more careful of their entirely. Dr. Miller spoiled four lancets bodies than burglars, and their courage on the horny feet before he succeeded amounts only to a reliance on the weakin removing the corns. An antiseptic ness of human nature. dressing was then used, and, after being "Think of the cowardice which allows minutes before he regained conscious- little grit would enable them to overness, and then he set his feet down throw the highwaymen in a minute, but squarely for the first time in weeks, sur- each one is afraid to lead and they subhappy .- Leslie's Weekly.

#### Raising Lions

The raising of lions in the Zoological some injury or even death-there would Gardens of Dublin has been so success-; be no more train robberies. But people ful that a new building is being erected submit, and the business goes on. Bravfor the accommodation of more cubs ery of burglars is bosh."-Chicago Recand the business will be conducted on ord-Herald. a larger scale. Though there are at present very few lions in stock, about two hundred have thus far been raised and the cubs sold have brought the Fresh Loaves Not So injurious as is Gen It is now proposed to make lion raising yield a yearly income to increase the putes the commonly received opinion



# BURCLARS NEVER BOLD.

#### "Gritty" Foster From Joliet Gives Up Professional Secrets.

"Bold burglars, or bold 'crooks' of any sort, are much more scarce than don't succeed because they are bold or for after extraction they were found to have bravery that amounts to more than sublime assurance, but because the great majority of their victims are cowards." These were the words of Charles F. Foster, alias "Gritty" and numerous other names, all of which he himself City on his way from Joliet, Ill., where

months for burglary in Chicago. "That's right," continued "Charley," "and I know what I'm talking about. A burglar with sense knows that people will get out of his way as a rule, and will only be too glad to allow him to

"I have known a man to lie awake in ing that the burglar in the room would

"Cowardice simply invites burglars.

erally Supposed. A writer in the London Lancet dis-



A TRIOLET. Her beauty and her grace, Soon led me to adore. I praised unto her face Her beauty and her grace The next thing that took place 'Twas Daddy and no more Her beauty and her grace That led me to a door! -Detroit Free Press.

## FISHING.

He-What kind of men do you think make the best husbands?

She-Bachelors and widowers .- Harlem Life.

ON THE SAFE SIDE. "Mrs. Piff, how do you prepare your baby's breakfast?"

"Oh, I give him one-third milk and two-thirds microbe-killer."

> THE BEGINNING. He-"After all, what does one kiss

mount to?" She-"It leads, to others."-Detroit

Free Press. '

STANDING UP FOR HIS RIGHTS. She-Come, now, do you think a man is ever justified in deceiving a woman? He-Upon two occasions, yes. When he wants to marry her, and when he wants to escape from marrying her .--Boston Transcript.

## WOODEN WARE.

"The wooden wedding," said Mr. Henpeck, "is the fifth anniversary, isn't it?'

"Not necessarily," snapped his better seven-eighths; "if one marries a blockhead, the ceremony itself-" But he fled to the cellar before she could finish.—Philadelphia Press.

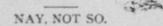
EACH ANXIOUS TO TRY. "Fame," said the man with the mel-

ancholy eye, "is but an empty bubble." "Yes," answered the friend with long hair. "But every man has the idea that if he could get hold of it he could turn it into a dirigible balloon."--Washing-

#### MADE A BAD BREAK.

The Boarder-"I protest against drinking any such water as this. It is positively warm!"

The Lady of the House-"Gracious, man! that's not water! That's your coffee !"-London Fun,



Phyllis-And if I were poor wouldst thou yet marry me?

Tityrus-Fain would I not. I do fove thee too much, that I could endure for thee to starve to death, sweet maid. -Horlem Life.

THE EXPLANATION. "You will excuse me for speaking long. frankly," said the old friend, "but it

PENNSYLVANIA BRIEFLY TOLD.

Spreading of Rails Causes a Locomotive to Jump the Track.

PENSIONS FCR PENNSYLVANIANS.

fichard Koll Held on a Serious Charge at Norristown-Girl Knocked Down the Man Who Called fier Mother Vile Names-Blow at Hazing-Westminster College Faculty Suspends Ten Upper Classmen-Other News.

These pensions were granted: Ed-ward Snow, Sayre, \$6; Clinton Jones, Johnsburg, \$8: Catherine Reitz, \$12; Mary E. Lytle, Pittsburg, \$8; Mar-tin J. Moore, Altoona, \$8; Rebecca E. Turney, Rural Valley, \$8; Margaret Dunne, Meyersdale, \$8; Mercy E. Hare, Corry, \$8.

Oliver Altman, Mt. Pleasant, \$8; minor of Daniel B. Thomas, Derry Station. \$10.

The following patents were issued to Pennsylvanians: John C. Bland, Jr., Sewickley, vaporizers for explosive engines; Thomas R. Browne, Altoona, differential piston valve and pump: Conrad A. Carbaugh, Johnstown, rail joint; Wm. M. Donahue, Lindsey, track rail connection: James Downing and H. G. Willets, Pittsburg, furnace; Wm. Heston, Homestead, piston valve; Ernest R. Hill, Wilkinsburg, electropneumatic controlling system; Alexan-der F. Humphreys, Allegheny, toy gun; Henry Jenkins, McKees Rocks, horseshoe; Benjamin G. Lamm, Pittsburg, changing frequency of alternating cur-rents; David W. Martin. Portage, nut lock; James McNeil, Allegheny, valve gear for explosive engines; Jesse Minor, Pittsburg, hockey stick; Henry D. Murdock, Pittsburg, adjustable insu-lator; Charles A. Stark, Union City, chair seat surfacing machines: Jacob Steinberg, McKeesport, curtain hanger; Patrick J. Funny, North East, lawn mower; Wm. H. Underwood, Parksburg, device for releasing animals from stables; Wm. S. Walker, Pittsburg, brush.

Patrick Cavanaugh, a Windber miner, was found along the Pennsylvania Railroad tracks with his head cut off. There was no blood where the body was found and the dead man's clothing had been rifled. It is suspected that Cava-naugh was killed while being robbed, or that jealously was the motive which caused his death. Cavanaugh, it is said, was engaged to be married to a young woman of Windber, and it is asserted there were other suitors for her hand.

Nine-year-old Helen Fritz, daughter of Attorney Fritz, of Nanticoke, was severely bitten by a mad dog.

Grace United Brethren Church, at Lickdale, was dedicated by Rev. H. S. Gable and Rev. R. R. Butterwick, of Lebanon. The new structure cost \$2000.

The twenty-second session of the Northern Union Sunday School Institute, of Chester county, was held in Brownlack's Church, East Coventry, on Saturday.

Borough Council granted the Shick shinny & Huntington Valley Electric Railroad the right of way though the town. The road will be seven miles

Frederick Dahms, son of Gottlieb Dahms, of Pottstown, and a soldier in the war with Spain, fell from a trolley car on the Ringing Rocks line and sustained injuries from which he died. The Columbia County Veterans' Association elected these officers: President, H. H. Hetler; vice-president, George Lee; secretary, W. R. Price; treasurer, J. H. Hughes. The soldiers of the Spanish War were admitted to the association. The facutly of Westminster College. Sharon, took a decisive step toward climinating hazing at that institution by suspending ten upper classmen for the remainder of the term for brutally assaulting and abusing several Freshmen when college opened a short time ago. Richard Kolb, a parole patient of the Norristown State Hospital for the Insane, was arrested on the charge of assaulting a number of female residents of the West End. It is claimed that a man answering Kolb's description has been making life miserable for the women who were compelled to frequent lonely places. A few nights ago Mrs. Emma Brodley, wife of Dr. Charles Brodley, was attacked near the hospital and severely injured. A man crept up behind her and struck her on the head with some blunt instrument. The woman fell to the ground, but her screams frightened the wretch away. Mrs. Nathan Stermer and her son. John, were both seriously injured in a runaway accident at Mauch Chunk. By the giving away of a trestlework at the Tidewater Steel Company, Chester, a shifting engine fell to the ground, a distance of 15 feet. The engineer, Edward Lane, stuck bravely to his post and narrowly escaped being crushed to death. Fireman John Cole jumped and was badly bruised. Engineer Lane was picked up senseless and is thought to be internally injured. Alderman Donohue, of Wilkes-Barre, praised Miss Elizabeth Smolinski for knocking down Paul Rogoski, who was calling her mother vile names. Ro-goski had the girl arrested, but when the Alderman heard the story he discharged her after saying she was a brave and noble daughter, and made the man pay the costs. Through the spreading of the rails on the Kutztown branch of the Reading Railroad an extra passenger train consisting of two coaches filled with passengers jumped the track and was hurled over a ten-foot embankment near Topton, and a dozen or more people were more or less injured.

examined and having his pulse felt care- two or three men to 'hold up' two or fully, Mose was liberated. It was ten three dozen men in a railway train. A ton Star. prised and bewildered, but nevertheless mit like sheep. The profession understands this.

"After two or three cases of jumping on the train robbers-even at the risk of

COOD WORDS FOR NEW BREAD.

"Miss Wylie!"

"Good morning," he said, absently. The two figures edged a little way cion of a laugh in Miss Trapp's eyes, into the room. For an instant there but her lips were grave. was embarrassing silence, while the the curly brown head of the tiny teacher. There was no question as to identi-Even to unspectacled eyes it was

plain enough which was which. Under the stress of excitement Virginia Trapp's tongue sometimes played her false. Now as she opened her lips to speak, she found herself incapable of gently. "There was a chance to wait, uttering a syllable. Her tongue fluttered soundlessly. "Well?"

The principal gazed dimly at Frances bed Frances, in a tempest of tears. "I'll waiting. He would give her time. It tell every single thing-I'll get down on new teacher in Room Nine.

"You have brought the young lady to me? She has been-er-transgressing, I see," he said, gravely, turning his near-sighted eyes with grave disapproval upon the tongue-tied little teacher. And before little Miss Trapp had time to gasp with astonishment, he had waved her peremptorily toward the Frances.

fer to have the story directly from her," he said. gravely.

possible time. While the little teacher ramble about the streets at will, and was still flushed and speechless, Frances one day commented upon it, had realized the principal's mistake and the rich possibilities for fun in it. She harm can come of it? Our children nevhad taken in all the things that conspired-the absence of the all-important harm a child." spectacles from the principal's nose, the presence of the far-away, preoccupied might get lost."

look in his pleasant gray eyes, and the portunity?

Frances drew herself up and bowed and then bring them home. with dignity.

"I will leave her here, then, with you -and her own conscience," she added, in little Miss Trapp's best manner.

Then she closed the door behind her and sped down the hall, stifling her

There was dead silence in the room,

has unfortunately been arraigned be- had the heart even to look cross." fore the Supreme Court, and I have been put in charge of Room Seven, in her place," she said, impressively. "I recite.'

Frances stood soberly at the door. The little teacher touched her arm and beckoned her aside. There was a suspi-

principal from behind his desk observed back this "afternoon for it." she said. "Judgment is suspended. I am to go vaguely the tall dignity of Frances and "I thought I would tell you, and if you cared to go, instead-it is a chance.' "Miss Trapp!" cried Frances, breathlessly, catching at both the small white hands. "Do you mean he doesn't know yet? That-that there is some chance. after all, for me? You haven't told?" "I haven't told," the little teacher said, and I did. I thought you might want to

take my place this afternoon." "I do! I will! I'm going to!" sob-

was a source of grief to him that he my knees! O Miss Trapp, I didn't was held in such awe by his teachers. think of mother then, or you, or any-This tall, stately woman must be the thing in the living, breathing world but fun!

> Bobbie, in his little blue kilt, met his father on the way home with a glad cry of welcome. It augured well for Frances .- Youth's Companion,

#### Japanese Caution.

Among the characteristics of the Jap-"Prisoner's Dock" and turned back to anese an American at once notices their love for children. It is doubtful if any "You may leave her with me. I pre- Japanese child ever got a whipping. An American woman who became acquainted with a Japanese matron noticed

It had all happened in the briefest that she allowed her little children to "Why," said the Japanese lady, "what er quarrel and no grown person would

"But," said the American, "the child

"That would make no trouble," was ridiculous contrast between herself and the smilling reply. And then she showed the tiny, cropped-haired teacher. A how in little children's apparel there reckless spirit seized the girl. The end were inserted cards containing their of the world was at hand, in any event; name and address, and explaining that why not make the most of this last op- should they stray any person finding them will first give them a full meal

#### Craciousness of Royalty.

Benjamin Constant has been giving his impressions of Queen Alexandra as a sitter, "Your queen," he told an inlaughter. Straight into Room Seven terviewer, "can never grow old; she has she walked, and then she dropped into perennial youth and perpetual beauty. the chair behind the teacher's desk. Ah, what a sovereign!" And then, with

a quaint laugh, he added : "Sometimes, while from one girl to another travelled when I visited Buckingham Palace, she a look of mystification. Then Frances kept me waiting for a quarter of an rose to her feet. She had recovered her hour, and I was glad of it, for her breath and was quite calm and serious, spology was so charming and her man-Young ladies, our beloved teacher ner so delightful that I could never b

Professor Mead dwelt upon the need for an irrigation code and for a deterneed not ask you to remember that it mination whether the State or Nation is is study hour. The class in Vergil may to deal with the question of the control of the water courses.

tion to the cubs that have been sold bread. He says stale bread, when broke quite a number of others have been between the teeth, resolves itself into exchanged for other animals, includieg gritty particles, which, if they were not two elephants and a camel.

It may be proper to call these new products of Dublin Irish lions, but their ancestors all came from Natal. This South African family of lions was formerly found in Cape Colony, Natal, the absorptive action further on in the the Transvaal and the Orange Free alimentary tract. State, but it has been so fiercely hunted that it has now entirely disappeared, is more apt to be swallowed without One of its characteristics is a very black mane, which, however, does not invariably occur.

The South African lion seems to be perfectly acclimated in Dublin. For digestible as stale ones if they were propsix years, however, the production of cubs did not thrive and the pure race was reduced to one male, answering to portant physiological lesson. This anithe name of Caesar. A Nubian lioness was then purchased and the family now the mouth parts are able to do little toconsists of three lions and six lionesses.

#### Tried by Fire.

A little knot of naval veterans, illy constructed for chewing, and that gathered from the four points of the compass, were holding an informal campfire.

them, "just before the old man started more dry than new. This is shown by to send the fleet past Fort Fisher. His submitting stale bread for a short time son, a boy of twelve years, was on to a high temperature. Under such conboard. father to send him to West Point, but gaining its newness, and this despite the the old man seemed to be doubtful fact that some moisture must be driven about it,

man would answer when the boy teased new bread there is free water present, him, 'I don't know whether you'd but that in stale bread, while it is still stand fire.'

"'Oh, yes, I would, father,' the boy would answer. 'Just try me.' "So just before we started to go by

the fort the father called the boy. "'Now, son,' he said, 'come with me

and we'll see whether you'll make a soldier.'

climbed up together into the maintop, of veneering machinery makes possible They were lashed to it side by side, and a wider application of the work which together they ran the gantlet of fire at should recommend it. The method of Fort Fisher. When the fort was passed producing the wood mosaic pictures is the father turned to his son.

"'All right, my boy, you'll do,' he secured. The latter are thin and narsaid. 'You shall go to West Point.'

present generation would stand that kind of a test?"-Chicago Tribune.

The Terrible Turk Quite a Carpenter. The Sultan, when a prince, learned factory the cost of cutting them into carpentering and became an expert car- the proper sizes will be small. The penter himself, and has always contin- woods most commonly used for mosaic ued to take a great interest in it. One work, because of their colors and comof his first acts when sovereign was to parative absence of sap, are mahogany, establish a complete joiner's factory at the plum and tulip, the American birch, Yildiz, in which he superintends the the American and Spanish walnut, rosemai ufacture of all sorts of articles of wood, snakewood, bird's-eye maple. furniture, mostly of his own design. Hungarian ash, box, peach, mulberry and These are worked by very elaborate laburnum. Others are occasionally emsecret springs, in the invention of which ployed to produce certain effects of sky the Sultan takes great delight. He has and land .-. Architect and Builders' just sent to the Russian embassy a speci- Magazine.

softened with saliva, would be next to impossible to swallow, consequently man thoroughly masticates stale bread and in doing so impregnates it with saliva, which partially digests and adapts it to

But new bread, being soft and plastic, mastication, or, in other words, bolted. It is in this act, he thinks, that the injury exists and not in the character of the bread. Hot rolls would be just as erly masticates. Hc refers in this connection to the dog as a teacher of an immal molts meat, but cats bread because ward the digestion of meat beyond reducing it to a convenient form for swallowing. He, however, seems to overlook the fact that the dog's teeth are

this is most likely the reason for his expeditious disposal of meat.

Another curious fact which he calls "I was with Farragut," said one of attention to is that stale bread is not The lad had been teasing his ditions it becomes soft and plastic, reoff in the operation. He thinks this is "'I don't know about that,' the old explainable on the supposition that in there, it is in a state of true chemical combination. In general, he concludes,

it is a sound physiological plan to thoroughly masticate every morsel of food before swallowing it.

#### Revival of a Simple Craft.

"The great admiral and the little boy modern in their origin, but the invention not difficult after the wooden blocks are row, varying from one-twelfth to one-"I wonder how many boys of the twentieth of an inch, and the narrow edges of the blocks must be finely finished and polished. If one secures the necessary supply of different kinds of woods and takes them to the veneering

seems to me that your disposition has become rather vacillating."

"Yes," was the answer, "it comes of my having taken the weather predictions too seriously. I was compelled to keep changing my mind until I got into the habit of it."-Washington Star.

### GIFT FROM HEAVEN.

"A wife," said the young man, "is a gift from heaven."

The old gentleman sighed and then nodded.

"But what kind of a gift?" he asked. "We get the sunlight and the gentle rain from heaven," suggested the young man.

"And also the thunderstorms," added the old gentleman.-London Fun.

## NOT A MATHEMATICIAN.

"Willie, how many times have I told you not to reach across the table for things?

"I don't know, mamma. I take after papa.

"What do you mean?"

"He says he never was very good at figures, and I ain't either."-Chicogo Record-Herold.

## NO MONKEY BUSINESS.

He offered to act as her escort, but she declined the offer.

"You are as full of airs as a hand organ," he spitefully declared.

"Possibly," she retorted, "but just the same I don't go with a crank."-Chicago Record-Herold.

# HER LOVE EXPLAINED.

He-If you did not love me, why did vou encourage me?

She-I? Encourage you? He-For two years you have accepted every one of my invitations to the theatre, etc.

She-That was not because I loved you; it was because I loved the theatre .- Illustrated Bits.

#### THE RIGHT MAN.

Mr. Bloomfield-Did you hear that Snaggs was going into amateur farming i

Mr. Bellefield-No. but it's all right, Snaggs can afford it .-- Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

AN ESTIMATE OF SUCCESS. "And how is my old school friend Bimson getting on?" said the man who had returned to his native city after a long absence.

"Oh, he's doing first-rate."

"But he was such a bright boy we always expected he would display especial ability.'

"Well, I don't know that he hasn't displayed especial ability."

"I never heard him mentioned in connection with any of your elections." "No; that's just the point. He has shown ability to go ahead quietly and build up a business. He doesn't have to run for office."-Washington Star.

A stock company has been formed at Akron and will crect a large building for the shoe factory recently started.

Robert McGraudy, aged 92 years, mmitted suicide at Jamison by cutting his throat from car to car with a razor, almost severing his head.

Bold robberies were committed by tramps in West Bethlehem. Several residences were robbed of silverware, elry and valuables amounting to over

Louis Boninski, aged 6 years, was drowned in the canal at Reading. He was playing on the towpath, when a strange youth who was passing, pushed him down the bank and shouting "Now swim," ran away. Young Boninski sank at once, and hy the time his companions had summoned aid, was dead,

# Wood mosaics are not by any means