

LIFE AND DEATH GO 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.

In the Supreme Court.

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 rampage" again when school opened.

"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.

"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.

"You may go now, young lady, but you will return at the opening of the afternoon session. We will talk then." 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.

"You have brought the young lady to me? She has been—transgressing, I see," he said, gravely, turning his near-sighted eyes with grave disapproval upon the tongue-tied little teacher.

"You may leave her with me. I prefer to have the story directly from her," he said, gravely.

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

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.

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

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

"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.

"Judgment is suspended. I am to go back this afternoon for it," she said. "I thought I would tell you, and if you cared to go, instead—it is a chance."

"I 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."

"I do! I will! I'm going to!" sobbed Frances, in a tempest of tears. "I'll tell every single thing—I'll get down on my knees! O Miss Trapp, I didn't think of mother then, or you, or anything in the living, breathing world but fun!"

Professor Mead dwelt upon the need for an irrigation code and for a determination whether the State or Nation is to deal with the question of the control of the water courses.

MANICURING AN ALLIGATOR.

His Corns, When Removed, Weighed Half a Pound Each. A reptile is the last member of the animal kingdom to receive the benefits of modern surgery—a fact in itself of enough importance to attract world-wide attention.

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.

As a preliminary the water was drawn from the tank, and big Mose, who scented danger, was put on his guard. The attendants coaxed and shoved him on an operating table, tied his jaws and bound him securely with ropes, while a great canvas sack was drawn over his head.

"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.

"Think of the cowardice which allows two or three men to 'hold up' two or three dozen men in a railway train. A little grit would enable them to overthrow the highwaymen in a minute, but each one is afraid to lead and they submit like sheep.

The raising of lions in the Zoological Gardens of Dublin has been so successful that a new building is being erected for the accommodation of more cubs and the business will be conducted on a larger scale.

"I was with Farragut," said one of them, "just before the old man started to send the fleet past Fort Fisher. His son, a boy of twelve years, was on board. The lad had been teasing his father to send him to West Point, but the old man seemed to be doubtful about it."

"The great admiral and the little boy climbed up together into the maintop. They were lashed to it side by side, and together they ran the gantlet of fire at Fort Fisher. When the fort was passed the father turned to his son.

The Sultan, when a prince, learned carpentering and became an expert carpenter himself, and has always continued to take a great interest in it.

men of his work as a present to the Czar. It consists of a table richly inlaid, with the Sultan's arms in front, where there are four drawers.

"BOLD BURGLARS, OR BOLD 'CROOKS' of any sort, are much more scarce than their victims have any idea of. They don't succeed because they are bold or have bravery that amounts to more than sublime assurance, but because the great majority of their victims are cowards."

"I have known a man to lie awake in bed and make believe to be asleep, hoping that the burglar in the room would get through his work and hurry away without hurting him. He was a coward, and the burglar, who was just as big a coward, took advantage of the fact. He knew the man was awake."

"If that man had nerve the burglar would have 'skeddaddled' with visions of a bullet behind him. Of course, if a burglar is cornered he is like a rat in the same fix—he will fight."

"After two or three cases of jumping on the train robbers—even at the risk of some injury or even death—there would be no more train robberies. But people submit, and the business goes on. Bravery of burglars is bosh."

A writer in the London Lancet disputes the commonly received opinion regarding the injuriousness of new bread. He says stale bread, when broken between the teeth, resolves itself into gritty particles, which, if they were not softened with saliva, would be next to impossible to swallow.

But new bread, being soft and plastic, is more apt to be swallowed without 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.

"I don't know about that," the old man would answer when the boy teased him, "I don't know whether you'd stand fire."

"Oh, yes, I would, father," the boy would answer. "Just try me."

Wood mosaics are not by any means modern in their origin, but the invention of veneering machinery makes possible a wider application of the work which should recommend it.



Her beauty and her grace, Soon led me to adore. I praised unto her face Her beauty and her grace.

"He—What kind of men do you think make the best husbands? She—Bachelors and widowers.—Harlem Life.

"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—"

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

"You will excuse me for speaking frankly," said the old friend, "but it seems to me that your disposition has become rather vacillating."

"A wife," said the young man, "is a gift from heaven." The old gentleman sighed and then nodded.

"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."

"No money 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.

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

PENNSYLVANIA BRIEFLY TOLD.

Spreading of Rails Causes a Locomotive to Jump the Track. RICHARD KOLL HELD ON A SERIOUS CHARGE at Norristown—Girl Knocked Down the Man Who Called Her Mother Vile Names—Blow at Hazlog—Westminster College Faculty Suspends Ten Upper Classmen—Other News.

These pensions were granted: Edward Snow, Sayre, \$6; Clinton Jones, Johnsburg, \$8; Catherine Reitz, Ohl, \$12; Mary E. Eide, Pittsburg, \$8; Martin J. Moore, Altoona, \$8; Rebecca E. Turney, Rural Valley, \$8; Margaret Dunne, Meyersdale, \$8; Percy E. Hare, Corry, \$8.

The following patents were issued to Pennsylvanians: John C. Bland, Jr., Sewickley, vaporizer for explosive engines; Thomas R. Browne, Altoona, differential piston valve and pump; Conrad A. Carbaugh, Johnstown, rail joint; Wm. M. Donald, Lindsey, track rail connection; James Downing and H. G. Willets, Pittsburg, furnace; Wm. Heston, Homestead, piston valve; Ernest R. Hill, Wilkensburg, electro-pneumatic controlling system; Alexander F. Humphreys, Allegheny, toy gun; Henry Jenkins, McKees Rocks, horse-shoe; Benjamin G. Lamm, Pittsburg, changing frequency of alternating currents; David W. Martin, Portage, nut lock; James McNeil, Allegheny, valve gear for explosive engines; Jesse Minor, Pittsburg, hockey stick; Henry D. Murdock, Pittsburg, adjustable insulator; Charles A. Stark, Union City, chair seat surfacing machine; Jacob Steinberg, McKeesport, curtain hanger; Patrick J. Funny, North East, lawn mower; Wm. H. Underwood, Parkersburg, 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 Cavanaugh was killed while being robbed, or that jealousy was the motive which caused his death.

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. B. Butterwick, of Lebanon. The new structure cost \$300.

The twenty-second session of the Northern Union Sunday School Institute, of Chester county, was held in Brownlack Church, East Coventry, on Saturday. Borough Council granted the Shick-shinny & Huntington Valley Electric Railroad the right of way through the town. The road will be seven miles long.

Frederick Dahms, son of Gottlieb Dahms, of Pottstown, and a soldier in the war with Spain, fell from a trolley car on the Kinging Rocks line and sustained injuries from which he died. The Columbia County Veterans' Association elected these officers: President, H. H. Hietel; vice-president, George Lee; secretary, W. R. Price; treasurer, J. H. Hughes. The soldiers of the Spanish War were admitted to the association.

The faculty of Westminster College, Sharon, took a decisive step toward eliminating 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, struck 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. Rogoski 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. A stock company has been formed at Akron and will erect a large building for the shoe factory recently started. Robert McGrandy, aged 92 years, committed suicide at Jamison by cutting his throat from ear to ear with a razor, almost severing his head. Bold robberies were committed by tramps in West Bethlehem. Several residences were robbed of silverware, jewelry and valuables amounting to over \$200. 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 by the time his companions had summoned aid, was dead.