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FIRST TELEGRAPH IN BELLEVILLE

AN INTERESTING INTERVIEW WITH THE FIRST OPERATOR.

HOW THE MESSAGES WERE SENT

Line From Belleville to Philadelphia—Used Paper Ribbons with "Dash and Dot" Perforations—Thad Schnell the First Operator.

This week we had an interesting visitor at our office, Thad Schnell, of Des Moines, Iowa, who is spending the week in Belleville visiting friends, after an absence of some thirty years from the town. He was the first telegraph operator located at Belleville, and he gave us the following story for publication:

The First Telegraph Line in Belleville.

The first telegraph line constructed into Belleville was that of "The Susquehanna River, North and West Branch Telegraph Company," by Dr. A. C. Goel, of Philadelphia. It was a single wire, strung on poles along the public highway, entering Belleville on Allegheny street, and ended in W. D. Parratt's jewelry store, in a small frame building, where the Crider Exchange now stands, near the alley. The line was completed and the first message sent from Belleville in the fall of 1851.

The equipment consisted of a Grove battery of 50 jars which provided the electric current to carry the dots and dashes to Philadelphia, the other end of the line.

The instruments were a sounding key, a relay and a register. These instruments were placed on a high table and connected with the wire.

The paper tape was placed on a reel and passed through two cylinders of the clockwork register, the top cylinder had a slot into which the steel point of the armature lever indented the dots and dashes of the Morse characters, on the tape from which the operator read off the message. Fifty pounds of weight was the motive power that carried the tape through the register. When Philadelphia or any intermediate office wanted to send a message to Belleville, he would call "U," the signal, many times until answered by Belleville opening the circuit with the sending key, and signaling "I U," when Philadelphia would start a message by making dots, all the while the operator at Belleville adjusted his instruments and start the tape to running and record the message. The receiving operator copied the message on a blank provided by the company, and giving the signal "O K," the message was ready for delivery. The offices on the line were: Belleville, Milesburg, Mill Hall, Lock Haven, Jersey Shore, Williamsport, Selins Grove, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Northumberland, Harrisburg, Philadelphia and other intermediate offices unremembered. The names of the first operators, as far as remembered, were: Thad M. Schnell, the writer, at Belleville; Joseph Schnell, Sr. (father of Thad) at Milesburg; the Misses McCormick, at Mill Hall (sisters-in-law of Hon. Edw. Blanchard, deceased); W. A. M. Grier, son of Judge Grier, of Danville, Pa., opened the Belleville office in the year of 1851, in W. D. Parratt's jewelry store, where he taught the writer the art and mystery of telegraphy, and who took charge of the office after the departure of Mr. Grier, which was about six weeks after the opening of the office.

Some time after Parratt removed his store and telegraph instruments over to the corner building where Mrs. Gen. Irvin lived, where I did the telegraphing.

The first telegrams were mainly social, but soon became a business medium of communication, and the patronage of the line increased with the knowledge of its reliability. The salary paid me was the munificent sum of \$2.50 a week, but boarding was cheaper than now. However, I made a little extra by inaugurating the Associated Press, selling news to subscribers at 25 cents a week, the operator at Philadelphia and myself divided profits. The Associated Press was in its infancy; look at it now! We always carefully copied the news in a big book and subscribers read the news daily, which was a source of great admiration for the public, and gratification for ye operator. We played chess those days of telegraph, some times Philadelphia would beat Belleville, but I recall Belleville was the victor in the end; the game would last several weeks, and ye operator was paid extra for his services. Shortly after the office was opened for business, a lady came over from Pennsylvania to see how the telegraph worked. She sent a message to Philadelphia and received a reply in 30 minutes. I read the message to her as it recited through the "Register," when she asked, "La me, does that paper reach from here to Philadelphia?" Another lady refused to pay the charges for a reply, ten cents, because she said, "That's not my sister's hand-writing!" Many laughable incidents occurred in the early days of telegraphing in Belleville.

The company next engaged me to open new offices down the line, east of Harrisburg, and a new operator was needed to fill my place. E. C. Humes, a director of the company, wanted Mr. Livingston, who kept a book store, to take the office, and I wanted Katy Fulmer, whose mother had a millinery store on the south side of the square, to have it, because it would be a pleasant occupation to teach a young lady how to telegraph,

and so it would; and it might have terminated happily, for Katy was a lovely girl, and was so anxious to learn and take charge of the office, and my instruction, etc. But fate was "agin" us, because Humes went out, and removed the office to Livingston's store, where I undertook the tedious job of teaching him how to scatter dots and dashes intelligently on a telegraph wire. Livingston was a tall, raw-boned, long-fingered gentleman, and the teacher was obliged to stand on a stool to reach his paw. 'Twas slow, but by patience and perseverance he became a telegraph operator and succeeded the instructor. Livingston was the second operator, Frank P. Green, the present druggist, succeeded him, in whose drug store, on Allegheny street, my brother Joe learned the art and became an operator.

When I finished opening offices and instructing operators, I secured a position on the New York and Erie R. R. at Elmira, N. Y., where I was appointed manager in 1856, and remained on that road until 1861, when I joined the Military Telegraph Corps, and worked in the city office at Washington, D. C., and the several camps around Washington. Then was stationed at Hagerstown, Md., Wilmington, Del., and various other military posts. Returning from the war, I became manager of the W. U. Telegraph office at Titusville, Pa., during the oil boom. From there to Chicago, where I worked in 1871 when fire destroyed the city. Thence to Jackson, Mich., where I assisted in constructing an independent telegraph line from Kalamazoo to Detroit, and from Jackson, Mich., to Fort Wayne, Ind., and was appointed superintendent of these lines, until they were gobbled by the W. U. Tel. Co. From Chicago I went to Des Moines, Iowa, in 1874, and took press report for the daily newspapers, and have remained in that city since.

Having been a telegrapher in the Civil war, I attended the 25th reunion of the War Operators at Pittsburg, last week. Out of 1500 operators in that war, there are only about 200 survivors. Andrew Carnegie organized the United States Military Corps, who with D. Homer Bates, Col. Wm. B. Wilson, of Philadelphia; Richard O'Brien and another went to Washington after the fall of Fort Sumpter, and offered their services to the government, from which sprang the military telegraph corps, which first inaugurated the use of the telegraph in war, and a mighty arm of the service it was. Mr. Carnegie started in the telegraph world as a messenger in the Pittsburg office, where he learned to telegraph, and worked at Altoona as an operator, at the munificent wage of \$35 a month. Because the Congress of the United States has thus far failed to grant the telegraphers their just dues, Mr. Carnegie has nobly come to the rescue and pays each of the living war operators \$12 a month—and will pay it until Congress sees fit to do the boys justice. Col. Wm. B. Wilson is president, and D. Homer Bates, of New York City, well known in Belleville, is secretary of the United States Military Telegraph Corps, and he is a hustler for the goal, and will succeed in his efforts to convince Congress that the war operators deserve the just recognition that they demand.

In 1870, during the Franco-Prussian War, I took press reports at Fort Wayne, Ind., for the Fort Wayne Gazette. I was one of the first operators that discarded the tape, and received telegrams by sound.

Mr. Schnell's home is at Des Moines, Iowa, where his sisters, Mary, Lyde and Kate reside. Thad is now visiting relatives and old acquaintances in Belleville, his native town. This is his first visit since 1879, when his father and mother died. He is staying with his aunt, Nora McClain—dividing his time with Thad and Tom Hamilton, and many of his old friends and will remain a few days.

For "Old Home Week."

In several recent issues of the Democrat we advised holding an Old Home Week, which, of recent years, have become so popular in other counties. Wm. P. Humes, a short time ago made the suggestion that Old Home Week be held with a semi-centennial to be held next year, in Belleville, 1910, being the 50th year since the close of the war, and since the Government of A. G. Curtin, the "Great War Governor." We took the idea as a happy one and would advise early organization for carrying out the suggestion. In addition to the combination mentioned, it would be a fitting time for the various family reunions to agree upon a day the same week to celebrate as one big, grand reunion day. If desired, some of these reunion organizations could appoint their own day, best suited during this Semi-Centennial week.

It would also make this combined celebration one for the central counties of the state to participate in, and have a Clinton county, of Huntingdon county, and Millin and Union county, days appointed.

Centre county alone has a history fitting for such a semi-centennial, and the adjoining counties could also find room to extol and celebrate the glory of their past and present.

In Philadelphia Hospital.

A letter to the Democrat has the announcement that Prof. W. H. Shearer, who married Miss Beales last April, one of Centre county's prominent teachers, has had an abscess near the base of his brain and is now in Philadelphia undergoing an operation, and friends are much alarmed at the serious turn it has taken.

Ellis Shaffer, clerk at the Ward house Tyrone is spending a few days at his home in Madisonburg.

SCHOOL TEACHERS IN CENTRE COUNTY

WHO THEY ARE AND WHERE THEY ARE LOCATED

LOCATIONS THE COMING YEAR

Most Schools Will Open Early in September—Reported by Districts—Are Any of Your Friends in the List—Few Vacancies.

In a few weeks most of the public schools in our county will open for the school year. At this time it will be of interest to know where many of the regular teachers are stationed, as well as what new ones have engaged in the calling. The following list was recently compiled and we believe is accurate. In very few instances vacancies exist at this time.

Belleville Boro.

Prof. J. E. Wagner—Principal.
Prof. C. H. Amar—High school.
Prof. Irvin O. Noll—High school.
Ella Levy—High school.
Rose Fauble—High school.
Gertrude Taylor—S. W. Building.
Daisy Barnes—S. W. Building.
Anna McCafferty—S. W. Building.
Alice K. Dorworth—S. W. Building.
Bessie E. Dorworth—N. W. Building.
Helen Harper—N. W. Building.
Helen Crissman—N. W. Building.
H. Mary Underwood—N. W. Building.
Jennie Longacre—N. W. Building.
May Y. Taylor—N. W. Building.
Carrie A. Weaver—Midway.
Maud Harshberger—Midway.

Centre Hall.

C. R. Neff—High School.
Orpha Gramley—Grammar.
Katharine Forney—Intermediate.
Helen Bartholomew—Primary.

Howard Boro.

J. C. Weisich—High school.
Anna Muffley—Grammar.
Susie V. Pletcher—Intermediate.
Lulu Stover—Primary.

Milesburg Boro.

J. A. Robb—High School.
Cressie Harman—Primary.
Vacant—Grammar.

Milheim Boro.

C. E. Toole—High School.
M. C. Haines—Grammar.
Mable A. Norris—Intermediate.
Clara L. Condo—Primary.

Phillipsburg Boro.

Prof. R. I. Myers—Supervising Prin.
Prof. J. S. Rutherford—High school.
Prof. John H. Fike—High school.
Jenetta Morrison—High school.
Violet Swift—High school.
Mary Ward—Grade teacher.
Jennie Robertson—Grade teacher.
Lea McClaren—Grade teacher.
Natalie Duncan—Grade teacher.
Lillian Stramer—Grade teacher.
Kathie Furzerson—Grade teacher.
Bella Swift—Grade teacher.
N. C. Goldthorp—Grade teacher.
Emma Knafner—Grade teacher.
Virginia Enoch—Grade teacher.
Azalia Hawkins—Grade teacher.

Snow Shoe Boro.

Prof. B. J. Bowers—High school.
Jennie Graham—Grammar.
Elizabeth G. Glenn—Intermediate.
Bessie Hunter—Primary.

South Phillipsburg.

Margaret A. Dunsmore—Primary.
Margaret B. Bathgate—Grammar.
State College Boro.
B. H. Bottenhorn—Prin. High Sch.
Lulu B. Smith—High School.
M. E. Heberling—Sen. Grammar.
Mabel O. Brungart—Jr. Grammar.
Ella J. Livingston—Intermediate.
Jean R. Graham—3rd Primary.
Flora A. Penny—2nd Primary.
Mary E. Penny—1st Primary.

Unionville Boro.

Harriet L. Turner—Grammar.
Lucy M. Rowen—Primary.

Burnside Twp.

Jerusha Daugherty—Star.
Gracey Vallmont—Laurel Run.
M. Ellen Loy—Pine Glenn.
Iva Askey—Germania.

College Twp.

Paul A. Noll—Lemont High school.
L. U. Musser—Lemont Primary.
Margaret Gibson—Oak Hall Gram.
George A. Steele—Oak Hall Prim.
George D. Bebers—Branch.
Faith Thompson—Centre Furnace.
Sophia Thompson—Pleasant View.
May M. Meyer—Houserville.
Meriam L. Dreese—Dales.

Curtin Twp.

J. L. Gardner—Quay.
Wilber W. Glossner—Mann.
Anna R. Dietz—Knolls.
Ralph R. Ryan—Orvis.
Mrs. Ralph R. Ryan—Orvis Prim.

Ferguson Twp.

Mary Stiver—Marino.
A. M. Houser—Gatesburg.
R. N. Harpater—Fairbrook.
C. A. Weaver—Baileysville Grammar.
Nancy Heberling—Baileysville Prim.
Edna Ward—Glades.
A. L. Bowers—Centre.
Paul Martz—Kepler.
W. T. McCormick—Pine Grove High.
HARRY WALKER—Pine Grove Prim.
Maud Johnston—Pine Grove Prim.
Lillian Hubner—Branch.
Samuel Homan—White Hall.
Verna B. Stevenson—Oak Grove.
Harry Rossmann—Pine Hall.
John Homan—Krumerine.

Gregg Twp.

Prof. F. S. Fenneberger—Spring Mills High.
C. E. Royer—Spring Mills Grammar.
A. L. Duck—Spring Mills Intern.
Grace Wetzel—Spring Mills Prim.
R. C. Musser—Penn Hall.
Ella V. Condo—Cross Roads.
M. T. Zubler—Beaver Dam.
W. H. Haney—Polk Hill.
Cora Brown—Decker.
Theresa Rachau—Mountain.
Mary Birtges—Pike.

R. C. Homan—Logan.

Harry Brungart—Farmers Mills.
S. G. Walker—Murray.
E. E. Haney—Hoy.
Half Moon Twp.
L. W. Weaver—Aaron's High Sch.
L. W. Weaver—Aaron's High Sch.
Elizabeth Boggs—Aaron's High Sch.
Ruth Swabb—Aaron's High Sch.
A. D. Mingle—St. Paul.
C. E. Kreamer—Wolfe Chapel.
Mary Foreman—Vonada.
A. B. Everett—Woodward.
W. T. Winkleblich—Pine Creek.
A. M. Martin—Mt. Pleasant.
Roy H. Musser—Lose.

Half Moon Twp.

Harvey B. Balmor—Elders.
Verna M. Way—Stormstown.
James K. Morrison—Centennial.
Harry Fisher—Centre Line.
Georgianna Gage—Loveville.

Harris Twp.

Prof. H. C. Rothrock—High school.
E. H. Williams—Grammar.
Margaret Mothersbaugh—Primary.
H. M. Hosterman—Rock Hill.
Harry Loubarger—Walnut Grove.
William Tressler—Shingletown.

Howard Twp.

Pearl C. Gates—Mt. Eagle.
W. F. Leathers—Furnace.
W. C. Thompson—Fairview.
Ethel Bitner—Gravel Hill.
Blanch Gardner—Sand Hill.
Maude M. Deitz—Kennedy.
Howard A. Robb—Pletcher.

Huston Twp.

Henry G. Cronister—Black Oak.
Ernest G. Ardry—Sugar Grove.
Frank W. Dillen—Julian.
Mattie Steele—Belle View.
Not yet decided—Silver Dale.

Liberty.

F. M. Pletcher—High school.
Rebecca F. Glossner—Grammar.
Mary Johnston—Intermediate.
Verna Glossner—Primary.
Olive Gardner—Pine Grove.
Lulu Gardner—Pleasant Grove.
Elena Bechdel—Fairview.
S. T. Smith—Hunter Run.
W. S. Holter—Big Run.
Chas. Batschlet—Monument.

Miles Twp.

Jessie Adams—Livonia.
Bessie Malloy—Brungart's.
Ernest Wolfe—Wolf's.
Samuel Bessley—Gramley's.
C. L. Gramley—High school.
J. N. Moyer—Rebersburg Grammar.
C. C. Smull—Rebersburg Intern.
T. A. Auman—Rebersburg Primary.
Boyd Hazel—Harter's.
Mabel Vonada—Madisonburg Gram.
Celia Brungart—Madisonburg Prim.

Patton Twp.

Mildred S. Shaffer—Scotia Gram.
Mrs. Sallie Swoop—Scotia Primary.
Edna F. Frost—Stony Point.
Edward C. Martz—Waddle.
Florence Kepler—Sellers.
Sara Barnhart—Pleasant Hill.

Penn Twp.

W. E. Keen, Coburn Grammar.
T. A. Hosterman—Coburn Primary.
I. A. Myer—Liberty.
W. E. Brauchter—Gentzel.
E. Schreckengast—Pike.
Grace Throssel—Mountain.
Katie Stover—Elk Creek.

Potter Twp.

Thos. L. Moore—Pine Stump.
H. C. Musser—Egglestown.
Wm. Heckman—Loon.
John Bailey—Pine Grove.
Nellie Mingle—Bank Primary.
John Wetzel—Bank Grammar.
B. W. Ripka—Centre Hill.
Ed. Mersinger—Cross Lane.
Mabel Arney—Manor.
Ross Bushman—Plum Grove.
Boise Brown—Cold Springs.
Vacant—Tussey Sink.
Charles Horner—Fleisher Gap.
Elmer Miller—Tusseyville.
G. Nevin Hoy—Egg Hill.

Rush Twp.

J. R. Straw—Sandy Ridge gram.
Isabel Hutchings—Sandy Ridge Int.
Bertha Heessong—Sandy Ridge Pri.
H. E. Stever—Edendale Grammar.
Goldie Swift—Edendale Primary.
Gertrude Fulton—Tower Grammar.
Anna Bowers—Tower Primary.
Ruth Lukens—Klondike.
Nora Hamer—Reese.
Lizzie R. Crum—Park.
Arie Simler—Pl. Lookout Grammar.
Netta Gunther—Pl. Lookout Gram.
Zoe Meek (Principal) N. Phillipsburg Grammar.
Charles Knapper—N. Phillipsburg 2nd Intermediate.
Margaret Allen—N. Phillipsburg 1st Intermediate.

Mage Fiegal—N. Phillipsburg Prim.

Bessie Glover—Munson Grammar.
Bessie McCord—Munson Grammar.
Anna Conaway—Gem.
Lena Waugh—Moshannon.

Snow Shoe Twp.

H. E. Leathers—Clarence Grammar.
Jennie Park—Clarence Primary.
H. G. Hoover—Moshannon Gram.
Roda Weaver—Moshannon Primary.
Charles Holt—Cato.
J. R. Cronister—Sugar Camp.
Nelle Kerin—Star.
Almeda Pownell—Fountain.
May Zindel—Scotchtown.

Spring Twp.

Prof. S. S. Williams—High School.
Harry Breen—Pl. Gap Grammar.
Marion Riddle—Pl. Gap Primary.
Roy Keller—Mountain.
Pearl Waite—Axemann Grammar.
Effie Keller—Axemann Primary.
Edith Zimmerman—Forge Gram.
Anna Dawson—Forge Primary.
Mame Woods—Bush Addition Gram.
Miss McGinley—Bush Addition Pri.
Roy Golden—Coleville Grammar.
Edna Breen—Huffman Hill.
Bella Barnhart—Coleville Primary.
Vernice Taylor—Yocum Grammar.
Sara McClure—Yocum Primary.
Aaron Kepler—Oak Grove.
Lottie Harrison—Weaver.
Walter Rishel—Gentzel.
Vacant—Fishing Creek.

Walker Twp.

Cyrus F. Hoy—Zion.

Continued at bottom of next column.

MASKED MEN'S BOLD HOLD-UP

THEY FLASH A REVOLVER IN THE FACE OF THEIR VICTIMS

DEMAND MONEY AND GET SOME

Enter House of Edward Williams, at Beech Creek—Meet David Hoover on Highway, Near Tyrone—No Trace of Them Yet Found.

A most daring robbery occurred about midnight on Sunday nearly one mile east of the Bald Eagle railroad station at Beech Creek, at which time three masked men entered the home of Ed. Williams and after having bound and gagged two members of the family secured over \$280 in money.

Mr. Williams, his wife and the youngest daughter Lulu were in the house at the time when the trio entered, who at once demanded money. All wore masks and one pointed a shot gun at the head of Williams and stated he would blow his brains out if Williams would not reveal the hiding place of his money. It took but little persuasion for Mr. Williams to act and he gave them his entire savings, which amounted to about \$282 in cash. Mr. Williams is an old soldier, 65 years of age, and the money he had represented his savings from a pension, he draws from the government.

While Ed and the youngest daughter were being bound and gagged Mrs. Williams escaped and hid in the darkness. The house is situated along the mountain and is about 200 yards distant from any other house.

The robbers had tied Lulu to the post of the bed in her room, and pointing revolvers at her, warned her as to her fate if she made an outcry. During this time one of the number had stood guard over Mr. Williams, with a revolver pointed at his head. After the daughter had been securely bound, the fiends then gave their attention to Mr. Williams, whose feet and hands, were securely bound, and was threatened with instant death if he attempted to get loose or make an outcry.

After the men had disappeared the daughter succeeded in freeing herself, and went to the aid of her father, and unbound him. The daughter then ran to the home of James DeHaas, one of the nearest neighbors, and aroused him. Having accomplished their purpose, the robbers left, and were seen afterwards by the operator walking along the wagon road past the telegraph tower above the station. The men are described as being heavy set and wearing dark clothes.

HELD UP AT TYRONE.

Masked Men with Revolvers Work on the Highway.

Mr. and Mrs. David Hoover, who are tenants on a farm in Sinking valley, were crossing the bridge leading to the Wooden race track, on Saturday evening, on their way home when two masked men with drawn revolvers stepped up to the buggy and demanded all the money the occupants had. One fellow said: "You give us what money you have or we'll blow your brains out." Both Mr. and Mrs. Hoover were frightened and immediately produced a little over two dollars, all the money they had left. The villains growled and ordered them on their way. The victims of the robbery hurried to Col. Gripp's home and telephoned the crime to the Tyrone police.

Just before the Hoovers were held up, two young men driving to Tyrone passed the highwaymen a short distance from the bridge and when they made an effort to grab their horse the animal shied and in an instant the lads knew what was up and they used the whip quite freely on the animal and men standing in the road. On the trolley side of the bridge they passed the Hoovers out were either frightened too badly or the horse was running too fast to tell them of the danger ahead. The men that did the act on Saturday evening were both masked and carried revolvers.

Injured in Clay Mines.

Wesley Kunes, a resident of Blanchard and aged about 45 years, was injured in the clay mines of the Harbison-Walker Refractories company at Monument, Tuesday of last week. He had lighted the fuse of a charge of dynamite and after waiting about ten minutes for it to go off, he went up to the hole he had drilled and was standing over it and looking at the fuse when it exploded. He was blown several feet and covered with some rock. That he was not fatally injured is perhaps due to the fact that he was so close to the charge. His son, who was nearby, was uninjured. Mr. Kunes was struck on the abdomen and thighs by flying rock and very painfully bruised, but was not badly lacerated. His injuries have been very painful. He was taken to his home in Blanchard on the evening train and is now improving.

Annie Rockey—Forest.
J. B. Stover—Logan.
Nellie Rathmel—Centre.
Edna Decker—Primary.
Wm. H. Markle—Grammar.
J. C. Bright—High School.
Albert Zimmerman—Snydertown.
Wm. H. Minnich—Franklin.
L. H. Yocum—Crofford.

Not Reported.

The following School Boards have not reported their list of teachers, and therefore are omitted: Benner, Borgs, Marlton, Taylor, Union, Worth. We hope some one in each of these districts will be kind enough to furnish this information in time for publication.

—Pitcher Moore put the stinger to "Bobby" Peck on Tuesday.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

Time is Money.

On Thanksgiving an old parson was taking dinner with "Brudder Brown." Smiling at the fat turkey on the table, he asked: "How much did dis heah turkey cost you Brudder Brown?" "Fiah," grunted "Brudder Brown," absently, "jes' 'bout two hours sleep."

Good Reason.

In the geography class the teacher asked: "Tom, your father is a sailor. Would it be possible for him to start today and go around the world and keep on sailing always in the same direction till he came back to his starting point?"

"No, Miss Cameron."

"Why?"

"He's in jail."

Wanted a Rabbi.

It was during the smallpox epidemic in Philadelphia. The victim was an old Irishman—one of those quick-witted Celts, and it was plainly evident to the hospital nurse that the old chap was about all in.

"Patrick," said the nurse, "shall I call a priest?"

"Ye'z will not," feebly responded the dying man. "Send for a rabbi, if ye'z want to. I'll have none of me own race catching this disease."

"Playing Hebrew."

Two Irishmen, evidently recent arrivals from the old country, were standing and gazing in open-eyed wonder at a poster in front of a Yiddish playhouse. The poster was printed in Hebrew, even the star's name appeared in Hebrew characters.

"Can't you read that, Mike?" asked one.

"Sure, an' I can not, Pat," answered the other, "but if I had a fiddle, I could play it."

Hair Raising Adventure.

Small Sister (politely)—I am afraid it will be some time before sister will be down.

Suitor (anxiously)—Isn't she well?

Small Sister—Oh, she's well enough, but Tommy hid the rat for her hair, and it was the longest time before she could find it.

Suitor (smiling)—But you say she has found it?

Small Sister—Yes, but Tommy hid her hair, too, and she is looking for that now.

Vaccinated.

He was sitting by her side at dinner, proudly congratulating himself upon being where he could look down upon the beautiful neck and arms.

"I am being tortured," she said, as she moved uneasily. "I have been vaccinated, and it is just 'taking.'"

"Why," he said, unguardedly, as he cast another glance at that handsome neck, and those lovely arms, "where were you vaccinated?"

"In Boston," she replied, as a smile drove away the evidence of pain.

No Responsibility.

Employee—Mr. Jones, I have been married, and I think my wages should be raised.

Employer—I am very sorry, but I cannot assist you. I am not responsible for accidents which happen to our employees outside of the factory.

Can Get Another.

Mrs. Newshew (sobbing bitterly)—Oh, ohn, what do you think? I baked a cake today and left it out on the porch to cool, and the dog ate the frosting off.

Mr. Newshew—Don't cry, sweetheart. We can get another dog.

Reading in Proportion.

"To-morrow you may have something to eat," promised the doctor to the patient who was now convalescing and correspondingly hungry. The patient realized that there would be some restraint to his appetite, yet he hoped for a modest meal. "Here is your dinner," said the nurse, the next day, as she gave him a teaspoonful of tapioca pudding, "and the doctor says that everything you do must be in the same proportion." Two hours later the nurse heard a call from the bed chamber. "Nurse," he said heavily, "I want to do some reading. Bring me a postage stamp."

Escaped.

John Martin, an undertaker, living in a very small village, was going to drive to the city for a casket and a box. A maiden lady, very tall and thin, asked Mr. Martin if she could ride to the city with him. He said she could ride to the city but if she came back she would have to ride on top of the box. She said she was perfectly willing to ride on the box if she could go. On the way back home they overtook Bill Johnson, who had been to the