

Questions that a Good Citizen Should Know.

D. Have you read the Constitution of the United States?
 R. Yes.
 D. What form of Government is this?
 R. Republic.
 D. What is the Constitution of the United States?
 R. It is the fundamental law of this country.
 D. Who makes the laws of the United States?
 R. The Congress.
 D. What does Congress consist of?
 R. Senate and House of Representatives.
 D. Who is the chief executive of the United States?
 R. President.
 D. How long is the President of the United States elected?
 R. 4 years.
 D. Who takes the place of the President in case he dies?
 R. The Vice President.
 D. What is his name?
 R. Thomas R. Marshall.
 D. By whom is the President of the United States elected?
 R. By the electors.
 D. By whom are the electors elected?
 R. By the people.
 D. Who makes the laws for the state of Pennsylvania?
 R. The Legislature.
 D. What does the Legislature consist of?
 R. Senate and Assembly.
 D. How many State in the union?
 R. 48.
 D. When was the Declaration of Independence signed?
 R. July 4, 1776.
 D. By whom was it written?
 R. Thomas Jefferson.
 D. Which is the capital of the United States?
 R. Washington.
 D. Which is the capital of the state of Pennsylvania?
 R. Harrisburg.
 D. How many Senators has each state in the United States Senate?
 R. Two.

D. By whom are they elected?
 R. By the people.
 D. For how long?
 R. 6 years.
 D. How many representatives are there?
 R. 435. According to the population one to every 211,000, (the ratio fixed by Congress after each decennial census.)
 D. For how long are they elected?
 R. 2 years.
 D. How many electoral votes has the state of Pennsylvania?
 R. 38.
 D. Who is the chief executive of the state of Pennsylvania?
 R. The Governor.
 D. For how long is he elected?
 R. 4 years.
 D. Who is the Governor?
 R. Brumbaugh.
 D. Do you believe in organized government?
 R. Yes.
 D. Are you opposed to organized government?
 R. No.
 D. Are you an anarchist?
 R. No.
 D. What is an anarchist?
 R. A person who does not believe in organized government.
 D. Are you a bigamist or polygamist?
 R. No.
 D. What is a bigamist or polygamist?
 R. One who believes in having more than one wife.
 D. Do you belong to any secret Society who teaches to disbelieve in organized government?
 R. No.
 D. Have you ever violated any laws of the United States?
 R. No.
 D. Who makes the ordinances for the City?
 R. The board of Aldermen.
 D. Do you intend to remain permanently in the U. S.?
 R. Yes.
 Best stores advertise in The Patriot.

Reading History.
 He who reads history learns to distinguish what is local from what is universal, what is transitory from what is eternal; to discriminate between exceptions and rules, to trace the operation of disturbing causes, to separate the general principles which are always true and everywhere applicable from the accidental circumstances with which in every community they are blended and with which, in an isolated community, they are confounded by the most philosophical mind. Hence it is that in generalization the writers of modern times have far surpassed those of antiquity.—Macaulay.

How to Throw the Spittalball.
 A spittal ball is thrown just opposite to an ordinary curve. Instead of giving the rotary motion with the fingers, it is given with the thumb. The thumb is placed firmly against a seam, and the saliva is applied to the ball beneath the fingers. The ball is thrown overhanded, and slipping easily from beneath the moistened fingers, but gripped firmly by the thumb against the seam, a sharp rotary motion is given to the ball. When properly thrown a sharp break is secured, the direction of the break depending upon the angle at which the ball is released. The ball is controlled by the thumb.—American Boy.

His Occupation.
 "What does your father do?"
 "Whatever mother tells him."
 "I mean what's his occupation?"
 "Oh, his occupation! Pa's a conflagration ejector; puts out fires, you know."—Boston Transcript.

Thereby Hangs a Tale.
 Nature Faker—Why do the leaves turn red in autumn? Freshman—It's the established law of creation. Nature Faker—You're wrong. They have to blush when they think how green they've been.—Brunonian.

Animal Etiquette.
 No one who is at all observant of the ways of animals can have failed to notice how gentle large dogs, like the St. Bernard and the Great Dane, are to their smaller canine fellows. It is rare that a big dog turns upon one of the little fellows, no matter how aggravating and snappy the latter may be. Instead, he invariably treats the small dog's antics with unruffled and dignified tolerance. For there is a recognized code of etiquette among animals, if you please, quite as much as there is among human beings. In truth, there are not a few respects in which the animals can give points on politeness and good behavior to man himself.

The Logic of It.
 The Yale freshman year was proving too expensive to father, so father decided to have a "heart to heart" talk with Johnny, home for the week end.
 "Now, son," said he gravely, but affectionately, "your mother and I are spending just as little as we possibly can. I get up in the morning at 6.30, and I work until after 5. But, son, the money just won't go round at the rate that your expenses are running. Now, I ask you, as one man to another, what do you think we had better do?"
 For a moment Johnny's head was buried in thought, and then he replied: "Well, father, I don't see any way out but for you to work nights."—New York Post.

Wanted, a Carver.
 "You say your son belongs to a corn club?"
 "Yes; raised a fine crop last year."
 "That ain't the kind of corn expert I want to consult. I want to know what to do for the pesky things."—Pittsburgh Post.

Willing to Do That.
 "So your grocer refuses to give you credit for another thing."
 "Not exactly; he says he'll give me credit for any cash I pay on account."—Boston Transcript.

BLOODLESS BATTLES.

One Campaign Where a British Army Did Not Lose a Man.

The battle of Futehpore, one of four fights in eight days, in the midst of a forced march of 126 miles to the relief of Lucknow, was as far as the small British force is concerned absolutely bloodless, and Havelock's classical "order of the day" puts the fact on record. In one of the battles against Akbar Khan in Afghanistan the result was almost equally surprising. It was the punitive expedition of 1842 after the massacre at Kabul and the horrible retreat from which only Dr. Brydon escaped. This battle made up somewhat for the frightful disaster, for the victory could not have been more complete.

The Afghans were driven headlong into the river, and camp, baggage, artillery, horses, standards and arms of every kind were captured, together with abundant ammunition and provisions, while Akbar fled. Yet the British only had ten killed.

Probably the only bloodless campaign ever undertaken by the British was the Abyssinian expedition against King Theodore led by Lord Napier of Magdala. It was this bloodless war which gave him his title.

Although the British army consisted of 10,000 men and although they were met by the enemy, who put up a brave fight, and although they stormed Magdala, situated on cliffs so steep that it was said a cat could not climb them, yet not a life was lost on the British side.

If the last Ashanti expedition against King Premeh could be dignified by the name of a campaign then it must be added to the list of bloodless wars. Certainly it cost the life of Prince Henry of Battenberg, the husband of Queen Victoria's youngest daughter and the father of the queen of Spain, but of other casualties there were none.—London Stray Stories.

FIGHT FOR PRINCIPLE.

His Task Seems a Hopeless One, Yet He Sticks to the Job.

Every little while you hear somebody say: "It isn't the expense I mind. It's the principle of the thing."

United States treasury officials have found that the country is overrun with persons who feel just that way. Here is one case:

Some years ago the crew of a government revenue cutter gave an entertainment of some sort, and, according to custom, assessed the cost of the affair among those aboard. Each man's share was taken from his pay. One young man was not in sympathy with some feature of the entertainment and objected to having to pay his share. It cost him only 30 cents, but it was the principle of the thing.

He began to write to the assistant secretary of the treasury, who had charge of the revenue cutter service, and demand justice.

That was years ago and the man has averaged about two letters a week ever since. He numbers his letters, and the last one was numbered seven hundred and something.

Two or three years ago he resigned from the revenue cutter service and is now living in New York, but he is still after his 30 cents and the establishment of a great principle.

When Charles Dewey Hilles was an assistant secretary of the treasury he sent the man his personal check for 30 cents in the hope that it would end the long correspondence, but it did not. The man promptly sent back the check, saying that he did not want the money but justice, and that the 30 cents must come from the government itself.

And so the correspondence goes on with no sign of ever letting up.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Popular Craze.

"Sir," said the young man, "I want to marry your daughter."
 "You do, eh? What have you got to offer?"

"Myself, which includes a fair education, a good state of health, a reasonable amount of ambition, a creditable appearance, a modest salary and a strong desire to come into your office and get useful."

The older man shook his head.
 "Not enough. Times are too hard. I can't afford a wedding."

The young man smiled.
 "Now for my trump card," he said. "Everybody is eloping. We will elope and save the expense."

The old man caught his hand.
 "She's yours, son; she's yours!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Vegetable Chat.

"I see that some college professor has been saying that he believes that vegetables can see and hear while growing in the garden."
 "Is that so?"

"Yes; not only that, but he believes that ages hence they will be able to converse with one another."
 "Oh, that's old!"

"What's old?"
 "Vegetables conversing. I've often heard 'Jack and the Beans-talk'."

Nearly All.

First Diner (trying to break the monotony of delay)—Do you believe that all things come to him who waits?
 Second Diner—I'm working on that theory anyhow. Some time ago I ordered a plate of hash.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Tight.

"Doppel hates to spend money."
 "I'll tell you how much. If it were possible to take gas every time he parts with a dollar he'd take it."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Quits.

Little Mau he would tell "whoppers." One day her aunt thought she ought to be cured of this habit, so she spoke seriously to the little maid, who promised to mend her ways.

To point the moral auntie told the tale of the shepherd boy who was always calling "Wolf!" until no one could believe him. Then one day the wolf really came and ate up all the sheep.

"All the sheep?" interrupted Maudie.
 "Yes, every one of them," replied auntie decidedly.

"Every single one?"
 Auntie nodded.

"Well," said Maudie slowly, "I don't believe you, and you don't believe me. So there!"—London Answers.

Food For Punsters.

"I don't see how Fussleigh gets any enjoyment out of his food. He's dieting, you know."
 "Yes."

"He uses this new 'mathematical masticatory' system."
 "Good gracious, what's that? So many chews to the mouthful?"

"No. He eats beans by the dozen, rice by the grain, fish by the perch and spaghetti by the yard."
 "Does he seem better?"
 "Measurably so."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Drink Plenty of Water.

A Roumanian scientist claims that any one can live to be 100 years old, barring accidents, if he drinks enough water. He declares he has discovered that old age is due to a decrease in the amount of water in the system and that Father Time may be checked by systematic water drinking during middle age.

Buying Wives.

Wives are still obtained by purchase in some parts of Russia. In the district of Kamyschin, on the Volga, this is practically the only way in which marriages are brought about. The price of a pretty girl from a well to do family ranges from \$700 to \$200.

Same Way.

"How did you find dear old Broadway?"
 "That way yet."
 "What way?"
 "Old and dear."—Cleveland Leader.

LIFE'S PURPOSES.

Life's purposes are the attainment of personal perfection and to help in the whole life of the world. Men are given their lives and the possibility of dying natural deaths only on condition that they serve the life of the whole world, whereas the suicide exploits life as long as it is agreeable and refuses to serve the life of the world as soon as it becomes unpleasant, ignoring the likely fact that his service began only at that moment when his life became burdensome. Every work is at first unpleasant.—Tolstoy.

A Canine Feat.

A blind man, guided by a large and athletic dog, went down the street the other day. Just as they turned a corner the blind man's dog saw a dog it knew and darted forward in a way that threw the sightless mendicant to the ground. He was speedily assisted to his feet, however, by a glib passerby, who remarked that he had heard some remarkable stories of the feats performed by dogs, but this was the first time he had ever known one to pull down the blind.—Exchange.

Nicely Graded.

It is still a tradition that the people of Manchester, England, should gibe at Liverpool with the proverb, "A Manchester man, a Liverpool gentleman," but, it is said, classification is not so strongly marked in Lancashire as in the old days. When stagecoaches were running a guard was once asked, "Who has that 'getten' inside, Billy?" Billy consulted his list and replied, "A gentleman fra Liverpool, a mon fra Manchester, a chap fra Owdham and a fellow fra Wigan."

The Human Face.

Rosa Bonheur, the great painter of animals, had a system of mnemonics which was exceedingly quaint. She could trace in the faces of those people who visited her a resemblance to some sort of animal. For instance, if some one reminded her of a certain lady she would probably hesitate for a moment and then say, "Oh, yes, the lady with the camel face!" or, "Oh, I remember—she had a cow face!" This memory system was not flattering to her friends, but it showed how saturated she was with a knowledge of animals and their characteristics. On every human face she found a likeness to some animal she had studied and delineated.

Peyps on a Coal Famine.

There was a coal famine in England in 1696. England was at the time at war with Holland and, owing to the presence of the Dutch fleet in English waters, the Newcastle colliers found it impossible to get through to London. A period of great privation ensued. Writing in his diary in June, 1697, Peyps observes that "the great misery the city and kingdom is like to suffer for want of coals is very visible and, it is feared, will breed a mutiny." Later in the month comes the following entry: "Such is the want already of coals, and the despair of having any supply, that they are come this day to £5 10s. a chaldron."

EAGLE ROUTS TWO MEN AFTER FIERCE BATTLE.

Swoops on Them in Swamp and Drives Them Off Wounded.

An eagle with a tremendous spread of wings viciously attacked William and John Simpson, brothers, of Parsippany, N. J., while they were seeking muskrats in the Great Peace meadows near Fairfield. Both young men were severely cut and bruised about their heads, faces and hands.

The brothers had caught seven muskrats when they saw a large eagle circling above them. Suddenly the eagle shot straight down through the fifty feet of space and tried to sink her talons into William Simpson's head. The blow knocked him down.

Swooping off a quarter of a mile, the eagle rose to a height of a hundred feet and circled back, again shooting down upon the young men. This time John Simpson's head was torn by her talons. As she circled again for another attack the brothers threw their muskrats high into the air, believing it was these she wanted. But they were mistaken. Apparently the bird wished to drive them away from the locality of her nest, concealed in the swamp.

Again and again she struck at the young men, each time trying to use her beak, her talons and her wings. They struck at her with the sticks with which they had been killing muskrats, but only loosened a few feathers. They were knocked down several times and their clothes torn.

Realizing that they could not drive off the bird, the two brothers ran from the swamp, but the eagle continued the attack until they reached the main road from Morristown. When they were far from the swamp the eagle ceased her attack and flew away.

Trapping Baboons.

Hagenbeck in his book says that baboons are caught in traps made much like the huts of savages. Food is put into the huts, and once the baboons go inside a trapdoor closes behind them. Outside baboons make a great to do and urge the prisoners to escape. When the trappers come the captured baboons are terror stricken and try to force their heads through the walls of the huts. One baboon was caught three times in the same trap, and several when turned loose got back into the same trap a second time. When the baboons are carried away all their comrades thereabout climb into trees and scream out to the prisoners, who answer in sad, mournful voices. On one occasion some big Arabian baboons were trapped, when 2,000 or 3,000 baboons hurled themselves upon the trappers, who had hard work to save themselves with firearms and clubs. As the trappers were forced back the victorious baboons tore up the trap and turned loose the captured baboons.

Raindrops.

Drops of rain vary in their size perhaps from a twenty-fifth to a quarter of an inch in diameter. In parting from the clouds they precipitate their descent till the increasing resistance opposed by the air becomes equal to their weight, when they continue to fall with uniform velocity. This velocity is therefore in a certain ratio to the diameter of the drops; hence thunder and other showers in which the drops are large pour down faster than a drizzling rain. A drop of the twenty-fifth part of an inch in falling through the air would, when it had arrived at its uniform velocity, acquire a celerity of only eleven and a half feet per second, while one of a quarter of an inch would have a velocity of thirty-three and a half feet.

WAR BABE FOR ADOPTION.

German Mother Unable to Get Word of Her Soldier Husband.

Mrs. Carl Muller of Yaphank has inserted an advertisement in several Long Island papers offering for adoption a newborn war babe, whose mother, a German woman, is stopping at Mrs. Muller's home.

"The baby's mother, who doesn't want her name known save to the couple who, she hopes, will adopt her little daughter, does not know whether she is a widow or not," said Mrs. Muller to a reporter. "The mother is a friend of mine who came to the United States after her husband had been forced to fight for Germany. She has tried repeatedly to obtain word from or of her husband without result, and she has no knowledge whether he has been killed or is still fighting. She feels that she cannot care for her little daughter, who was born on Feb. 27, and is a little dear, and she is willing to give full surrender to a couple who can convince her that the baby will have a good home and kind treatment."

Lincoln's Funeral Coach.

The first Pullman sleeping car, constructed in 1864 in the shops of the Alton and Chicago and called the Pioneer, served as the funeral coach for President Lincoln. Its cost was \$18,000, which was regarded in those days as most extravagant, and as it was higher and wider than the ordinary cars and the clearances of station platforms and bridges when it was decided that it should be the funeral coach of the president many changes were involved. Gangs of men were set working night and day to cut wider clearances all the way from Washington (by way of New York and Albany) to Springfield, Ill.—Brooklyn Eagle.

THE WHY OF WORRY.

Those Who Live Only in the Present Have No Fear of the Future.

We worry because we are afraid of something. Worry is fear of the consequences of something that has occurred or something that may happen. A curious thing about it is that it is never associated with the immediate present. It is generally in the future, though sometimes in the past.

Animals and babies who are conscious of nothing but the present cannot worry. As all creatures, except human beings, live only for the moment, they do not worry because they have no recollection of what has happened and can form no conception of what may happen.

Human beings having the capacity to look back or forward, mentally, are susceptible to the fear that causes worry, and, as most persons live more in the past or future than in the present, this tendency affects for worry or not, according to our viewpoint of life in other respects. Worry is mental fear of an impending something.

Persons afflicted will be less worried about their condition than relatives or friends who sympathize with them. A person may worry in anticipation of a sickness or operation, but when they have the sickness or the operation is performed, the worry disappears, and, though they may fear, they cannot worry in the present.—Boston Herald.

BEST PAYING RAILROAD.

It's a Little One, Built of Scrap Iron on Wooden Rails.

The railroad that pays the biggest dividends on the capital invested is, according to the Technical World magazine, the Grand Island railroad. It is in northern Alberta, Canada, 200 miles from any trunk line or feed.

It is only a quarter of a mile long and built of scrap iron on wooden rails. Its rolling stock consists of two battered freight cars, which are pushed along the road by the men who ship the freight, no locomotives being used.

The freight that is handled on this road consists principally of furs, which are towed up the Athabaska river on rafts hauled by men, are laden on the cars, pushed down the railroad and dumped again on other scows, thereby preventing the dangerous Grand Rapids. Returning, the scows carry all sorts of freight for the Hudson Bay company's factors and are floated down the river.

The Hudson Bay company charges \$2.50 a ton for all freight on this little railroad, and the shipper must handle his own goods and push the cars himself.

Three Rivers.

Nansemond, the name of a river in Virginia, is from the Indian word Nawschmud, "the place from which we were driven away." The Flint, in Michigan, was called by the Indians Perwungo, "the river of the flint," from the abundance of this stone on its banks. Humboldt river, in Nevada, was named by Fremont in honor of Baron Humboldt.

Correcting a Mistake.

"Are you troubled with headache?"
 "Certainly; you don't suppose I'm pleased with it!"—Exchange.

THE STATE OF FRANKLIN.

It Had a Short Life in What is Now Eastern Tennessee.

In 1784 North Carolina, growing impatient of the burden that her western settlements had imposed upon her treasury and irritated by the complaints of the people of those sections, passed an act conveying to the federal government all the lands that now constitute the state of Tennessee.

The people of the country that is now eastern Tennessee, feeling themselves left without a government, made haste to organize themselves into an independent commonwealth, which they called, as a tribute to the illustrious philosopher, the state of Franklin. These people applied for admission into the Union; but the federal government being slow and unwilling to act and North Carolina having repealed the act of cession of her western province to the Union, the state of Franklin came into very troubled waters for some years.

Some efforts were made to persuade the Kentuckians to join themselves to the state of Franklin, a provision having been made for such co-operation in the constitution of the experiment, but they came to nothing. The new state gradually fell to pieces, and in 1787 its brilliant and able governor, John Sevier, was put on trial for high treason. He was released by a daring rescue and subsequently pardoned and restored in name to the leadership, which he never lost in the affections of his people. In 1787 the last legislature of the state of Franklin held its session at Greenville.—Philadelphia Press.

Napoleon's Confidence.

Just before his marriage Napoleon received the appointment of commander in chief of the army of Italy. He was then twenty-six. "You are rather young," said one of the directors, "to assume responsibility so weighty and to take command over veteran generals."

"In one year," Napoleon replied, "I shall be old or dead."
 "We can place you in command of men only," said Carnot, "for the troops are in need of everything, and we can furnish you with no money to provide supplies."

"Give me only men enough," Napoleon answered, "and I ask for nothing more; I will be answerable for the result."—Table Talk and Opinions of Napoleon Buonaparte.