

COME! FOLLOW THE FLAG.



"I never thought he would be popular among the girls."

"Well?" "But he unexpectedly saved up and bought an automobile."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Lucky. "Come up to dinner with me some night, old man. We've got the most wonderful cook you ever saw."

"Where did you get her?" "My wife won her at a bridge party."—New York World.

No, indeed. "There's no place like home, you know."

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum, "but home doesn't always pay the salary that Washington does."—Washington Star.

Pretty Ancient. A Welsh chieftain quoted a genealogical tree which carried his family beyond Adam, but a living historian begins his book on the valley of the Connecticut at a date now 17,000,000 years old!—Florida Times-Union.

Nature and Art. "Do you think art can improve on nature?"

"Yes. A cuckoo clock is no less melodious than a regular cuckoo and is much more manageable."—Washington Star.

Girl's Father—But how can you support my daughter? Twenty dollars a week won't pay the rent. Suitor—You don't mean to say you'll charge Edith and me rent, do you?—Boston Transcript.

Young Wife—Do you think it justifiable for a wife to take money from her husband's pockets?

Older Wife—It isn't a case of justification at all. It is a question of finding any to take.

A Reasonable Excuse. "So he refused to make a contribution to your very worthy charity?"

"Yes. He actually said that if he had any money to give away he'd give it to his grocer on account."—Detroit Free Press.

Naval War College. The naval war college, to provide post graduate courses of study for officers of the United States navy, was established at Newport, R. I., in 1884, with Commodore Stephen B. Luce as its first president.

Under Cover. "Johnny, did you go to the butcher's and see if he had calf's brains?"

"Yes, mother, but I couldn't see them." "Why not?" "Because he had his hat on."—Philadelphia Record.

"And what is your favorite game, my little man?" asked the friend of the family.

"Oh, any game mother thinks is too rough for me to play," replied the little man.—Philadelphia Record.

When skinning fish it should be remembered that round fish are most easily done if commenced from the head downward; flat ones, on the contrary, from the tail end.

Man and Woman. Man is the most ridiculous animal on the face of this earth. Women are not nearly so ridiculous, for they are more instinctive, more like the animals which we call the lower animals in our absurd self conceit.—George Moore.

"A Heart Bowed Down," Etc. A teacher in a Boston public school received an examination from a little girl of ten years, who wrote beneath the questions she had answered:

"If some of these questions are wrongly answered it will be because I have troubles of which the great world neither knows nor cares, therefore excuse wrong answers."—Exchange.

—Evans in Baltimore American.

The sun dried cuttlefish, or devilfish, of the Greek coast with suckers intact, looks something like a football. The shredded part is more tempting than the tentacles.

Frosts and Thaws. It is warmer in a frost than during a thaw because when water freezes it parts with its latent or hidden heat, which passes into the air. During a thaw heat is taken from the air and absorbed by the ice.

Battleships' Names. The custom of naming vessels of the American navy after the various states was commenced soon after the close of the war of 1812, when the Ohio, North Carolina, Delaware and Vermont were built.

The Steeplechase. The first steeplechases were literally "chases to a steeple." The earliest we can discover was a match in 1752 between Edmund Blake and Mr. O'Callaghan over four and a half miles of stiff ground between the church of Buttevant and St. Leger church spire.—London Tatler.

Drawn Glass. On account of its great strength drawn glass is used for many purposes. It withstands sudden changes of temperature, resists fire to a great extent and is very strong.

A Delusion. Bilbison—How was Jones yesterday? Glibson—He seemed to be laboring under a strange delusion. Bilbison—Indeed! I thought he was playing golf. Glibson—So did Jones!

Milton's Opinion. Milton was once asked if he intended to instruct his daughter in the different languages. He replied: "No, sir. One tongue is sufficient for a woman."

Its Complaint. A somewhat weather beaten tramp being asked what was the matter with his coat replied: "Insomnia. It hasn't had a nap for ten years!"

His Position. "What was at the bottom of that fight between Thompson and Jimpson?" "Jimpson was tily Thompson was pulled off."

Used to It. "I beg your pardon. I didn't mean to step on your foot." "That's all right. I walk on 'em myself."—Ohio Sundial.

He Went. He (11 p. m. at the piano)—What shall I sing next? She—"Home, Sweet Home," without any variations.—Puck.

He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill. Our antagonist is our helper.—Burke.

Grim Solace. "Is Bliggins an optimist?" "Yes. He's one of the kind who convince you that everything is going to the howdawns and then tell you there is no use worrying about it."—Washington Star.

If there is anywhere on your horizon a spot of light, fix your eyes upon it and turn your thoughts away from the clouds which may cover the rest of the sky.

A Quaint Introduction. Clarence King, the ethnologist, once wrote from San Francisco to John Hay the following letter of introduction: "My Dear John—My friend, Horace F. Cutter, in the next geological period will go east. It would be a catastrophe if he did not know you. Lest I should not be there to expose Mr. Cutter's alias, I take this opportunity to divulge to you that the police are divided in opinion as to whether he is Socrates or Don Quixote. I know better; he is both."

He Escaped Without Breaking His Parole

By ALAN HINSDALE

Jim Truesdall had a passion for risking his life. When he left school he was poorly educated, having been absorbed during the period of study in trying to find out how fast he could run a motorcar, climb a water spout, dive from a great height or perform some other feat involving danger. Had it not been for the risk involved he would not have done any of these things.

When aviation first came in vogue Jim found something especially interesting to him.

When the last revolution in Mexico broke out Jim went down there with his aeroplane with a view to joining one of the contestants for the presidency. Aviation was then in its infancy, and the Mexicans knew nothing about it. However, Jim did some aviation scouting for the revolutionists, but he flew too low and was brought down by a shot from the enemy.

Of course the capture of a man bird excited a great deal of interest among the Mexicans, and the general commanding visited Jim's machine, which was very little damaged on touching the earth, Jim having managed its descent very skillfully. General Sanchez ordered his captive to tell him all about his machine, and Jim explained the mechanism. The general was seized with a desire to utilize it for the purpose of observing the revolutionists. Just as aeroplanes have since been used in the European war, but no one in Mexico knew anything about aviation, and if he utilized Jim there was nothing to prevent the captive from flying away. Jim didn't care on which side he served and offered to join the government side, but the general declined to trust him.

Concha Sanchez, the general's daughter, was for a woman something of what Jim was for a man. She was fascinated with the aeroplane and seized with a desire to ride in it. This desire she manifested to her father in Jim's presence, and Jim said that if he would permit her to go up with him he would pledge his word of honor not to take her to the rebel camp, but bring her back after the airing. To this the general gave an emphatic refusal.

But Concha interviewed her father privately and told him that she would arm herself, and he could make sure that the prisoner had no weapon. She could therefore control the aviator. She might possibly learn to run the machine and could then render it useful to the government. After a long struggle Concha overruled her father and obtained the desired permission. Jim was pledged to bring her back after a ride.

Another thing was concealed. Concha Sanchez was of that tropical kind of woman who are apt to love suddenly and deeply. Her father did not know her chief reason for going up with Jim, nor did Jim know it until they got up in the clouds. Jim was prone to court danger in love as well as in other ways. He began to make love to his passenger and was surprised at a favorable response. It is quite probable that the danger involved in an affair with the daughter of a man who held his life in his hands added to Jim's attraction for the girl.

Concha urged Jim to take her to a point where they would draw the fire of the enemy, and Jim did so, but took care to fly so high as not to be in danger. She was delighted. When she had had her full of this amusement Jim took her back to the general, who had been watching them with parental anxiety. Concha was in raptures and insisted on being taught how to run the machine. She was a bit careless in concealing her penchant for the aviator. But fortunately the general did not seem to notice it. At any rate, he yielded to her request, and Jim was permitted to give her lessons, but not before the general had impressed upon his daughter that the slightest suspicion that there was any attachment between her and her teacher would result in his immediate execution.

Love affairs, especially when attended with danger, usually grow hotter. These two were of a kind to be drawn together by the risk they ran. Observation of any show of what was between them would result in Jim's death, for Concha knew that her father had set spies upon them. One day an evil looking Mexican woman saw them sitting, locked in each other's arms, and they knew that as soon as she could reach General Sanchez Jim's life would not be worth a penny. But how could it be saved? Jim had given his parole not to escape and to always bring Concha back after their flights.

Concha had by this time learned to run the machine. When she and Jim saw the spy observing them Concha, without a word, made for the aeroplane. Jim followed her. She got into the driver's seat, and Jim took the seat beside her. She ordered the attendants to give them a start, and they rose in the air.

Meanwhile the spy ran to General Sanchez and reported what she had seen. The general, realizing that no time was to be lost, hastened to the grounds where the aeroplane was kept just in time to see the runaway couple rise beyond his reach. Had Jim been alone he could have been brought down by rifle shots, but the general dare not risk his daughter's life as well.

Jim did not break his parole, for he was run away with by the general's daughter. She carried him into Texas, where they were married.

A Valuable Cigarette

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

When the pan-European war broke out I was seized with a desire to go to Europe and see something of it, but I did not get off until the allied forces had made a landing in Saloniki. I proceeded by way of the Mediterranean to Naples and from there took another vessel to Greece. On this second voyage I was sitting on deck one day in my steamer chair when a lady passed me, leaving behind her a dainty handkerchief edged with lace. Of course, I arose from my chair, picked up the handkerchief and, going after the lady, handed it to her, calling her attention to the fact that she had dropped it.

She thanked me in broken English, adding: "I judge from your accent that you are either English or American. I think you are American." I admitted that I was, and she said she had been in America and since she seemed desirous of chatting about my country I drew two chairs together and we sat down side by side.

The lady was about twenty-five years old and had a very winning way with her.

We chatted together for a whole morning. I gave her my card and she gave me her name, which was Anna Lefevre. Whereupon I said, "You must be French." At this she laughed and replied, "I am a citizen of the world." We met frequently on deck and smoked together, Mlle. Lefevre smoking cigarettes, I my pipe. She did not enlighten me as to where she was going, where was her residence or, indeed, tell me anything about herself. When we separated at the end of the voyage I expressed a wish that we might meet again. At this her face took on a peculiar expression and she said she was not quite sure that she would like to meet me again. I asked her why, but got no reply.

After landing in Greece I made my way to Saloniki. I remained with the army there some time, making friends with the British officers. At that time the Saloniki forces were expecting to advance, and I thought I would have a chance to see something of war. But I was disappointed in this and, becoming tired of waiting, concluded to move on, when something turned up far more interesting to me than a battle.

Being invited to dine with the commander of one of the allied forces, I found several ladies present, one of them my companion on shipboard—Mlle. Lefevre. She paled slightly at meeting me and for a moment seemed to hesitate to recognize me; but, quickly making up her mind to do so, she advanced toward me with a proffered hand and a smile that was plainly forced. Some of the officers present took notice of our acquaintance and asked where we had met. Something in their manner told me that they were more than casually interested in our acquaintance.

I confess the dinner was not an enjoyable one. The officers present seemed interested in something beyond companionship.

When the time came for smoking cigars and cigarettes they were passed. Smoking by women is very common in Europe, though members of the sex confine themselves to cigarettes. Mlle. Lefevre, who sat directly opposite me, produced her cigarette case and said to me:

"I have some of those cigarettes you liked on shipboard. Try one." Instead of handing me the case she selected one for me, accompanying it by a look that evidently meant something, though I could not interpret it. I took the cigarette, lighted it and gave a few puffs, when it went out. I was about to light it again, when the donor gave me another look, this time of mute appeal. This time I understood and refrained from relighting the weed. I was handed a cigar and instead of the cigarette, which I laid on a plate before me, smoked the cigar.

When we rose from the table I caught a frightened glance from Mlle. Lefevre. Then she dropped her eyes to the partly smoked cigarette on the plate. I glanced around to see that I was not observed, then carelessly took it up and as we were passing out of the dining room put it in my vest pocket.

I never saw Mlle. Lefevre after the dinner party broke up. That night before going to bed I took the partly smoked cigarette from my vest pocket and unrolled it. One end had been filled with tobacco; the rest contained closely rolled very thin paper on which was written information concerning the allied forces in Greece and, more important still, a secret message from some Greek officials to the emperor of Austria.

I was puzzled what to do in the matter. I could not find it in my heart to cause the woman to be shot for a spy. I tossed all night considering what action to take without result. In the morning I asked for Mlle. Lefevre and was told that she had left the place for Athens. It was confided to me that she had been suspected of being a spy for the enemy and after the dinner had been searched. But since nothing had been found to incriminate her she had been permitted to go her way.

Further deliberation caused me to keep my secret. The spy had not been able to get her information through the lines, and her life had been saved. One balanced the other. If I confessed that she had passed her paper to me I might be put to much trouble. I left Greece at once for another field.

Voter's Catechism.

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 our State Senator?
R. Wilbur P. Graff.
D. Who is the chief executive of the United States?
R. President.
D. For how long is the President of the United States elected?
R. Four 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 chosen?
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. Who is our Assemblyman?
R. Wilmer H. Wood.
D. How many States in the Union?
R. Forty-eight.
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?
R. Two.

D. Who are our U. S. Senators?
R. Boise Penrose and George T. Oliver.
D. By whom are they elected?
R. By the people.
D. For how long?
R. Six 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. Two years.
D. Who is our Congressman?
R. Nathan L. Strong.
D. How many electoral votes has the state of Pennsylvania?
R. Thirty-eight.
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. Martin G. 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.

Advertise in the "PATRIOT"