

WHAT IS YOUR LIFE?

To the preacher life's a sermon, To the joker it's a jest; To the miser life is money, To the loafer life is rest.

Life's a picture to the artist, To the racer life's a fraud; Life perhaps is but a burden, To the man beneath the load.

When Jim Came Home.

"I'm tired of it! Sick and tired of it, that I am!" complained the girl, who sat by the dining fire.

plucked the pink roses from her cheeks and painted new shadows about the gray eyes, but that was all.

"Poor old Milly!" he thought to himself. "It is hard on the lass just now."

She hurried and laid the table and spread out a meal. The kettle was singing when she had washed and changed her dress and come down again, and she went presently to the front window and watched for him to come along the street.

"Cheer up, lassie. It isn't like you to turn cross and nasty."

Men get into seats, though, and stay there, while tired old women with baskets swing from the strap.

"Cross, am I!" she cried shrilly. "And enough to make me! I'm not an angel, and never was, and I say I'm sick of it, pinching and scraping and parting with the bits of things for rent. I wish I was dead!"

Of course, to call him a hog is to use a figure of speech. But he was trained when only a pig. This is another figure of speech.

"I'm going out again to look for a job," he said.

There are some gentlemen who travel on the street cars, and ladies do, too, but they have so many painful experiences that they wish they might walk.

"The girl glanced at the clock; it was half-past 4."

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now, do, along of me; they're carrying 'im 'ere, now I've told them where 'e lives and some one's fetched the doctor."

The sound of many waters seemed surging in her ears, and a black cloud of horror was blinding her sight, when a dreadful voice from somewhere far away seemed crying continually in her dull brain.

"Oh, Jim, forgive me—forgive me!" she murmured on her knees beside him.

"I'd like him to be strong physically—I'd broad shouldered and all the rest of it—mostly for the reason that I want him to be good-looking."

"I want my own way, of course, but I want it given me. I want to feel quite perfectly sure that if the way isn't right, or not good for me, I shan't get it!"

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Woman's Realm

The Man She Marries. "I don't really care how old the man I'd like to marry is," said the girl with the mushroom hat.

"I like boys, but I want to be taken care of and made to do the right thing and be quite sure all the time that he is stronger and better and wiser than I am—so I want to marry a man!"

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difference of the throng. But under all environments, the youth and the maid will find a path to tread together with lightsome feet, and eyes only for each other and their destined future.—Washington Herald.

Women as Jurors. A phase of woman's suffrage which has been given little publicity was discussed by Miss Marguerite De Forest-Anderson, the celebrated woman composer, in the New York Telegram.

"Whether women get the right to vote or not," said Miss De Forest-Anderson, "I believe they should be called upon to do jury duty."

"As far as woman suffrage itself is concerned, I do not believe the women will make much progress until they adopt womanly and conservative tactics. A good, true, womanly woman can get anything she desires."

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NEWS OF PENNSYLVANIA

Corporation Taxes. Preparatory to starting the machinery for the collection of the new Federal tax on corporations the United States internal revenue service is compiling from the records of the Auditor General's Department a list of the incorporated business institutions of Pennsylvania.

Counterfeiter Confesses. York.—Daniel and Levi Reibold, both farmers, residing in the southeast section of York County, were arrested by Constable Stoner, of York, and a secret service detective from Washington, on a charge of counterfeiting silver coin.

Runaway Boys Injured. Pottstown.—Three Reading youths who had run away from home came near losing their lives when they tried to alight from a moving coal train as it was passing Pottstown.

Speaker Cox Injured. Altoona.—While Speaker John F. Cox, of Homestead, candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor, was standing on the sidewalk in front of the Aldine Hotel, a heavy screen was knocked out of a window of an upper story, striking him on the head, cutting a severe gash in his scalp.

Long Terms. Carlisle.—Judge Sadler sentenced James Alexander, who was convicted of house stealing to thirty years in the penitentiary, because Alexander already having served two terms of over a year in the penitentiary; this sentence being prescribed by the new legislative act.

Plot To Wreck Trains. Pottsville.—Following the wrecking of the Pennsylvania Flyer from Philadelphia at Conners Crossing, railroad detectives have now uncovered two different attempts to wreck the Pennsylvania Short Line passenger train en route from Pottsville to Shenandoah.

Accused Of Murder Charge. Carlisle.—The Cumberland County jury, empaneled for a week past in the trial of Angelo Tornatore, who was charged with the murder here on April 13, of his brother-in-law, John P. Pisciotto, a local contractor, returned a verdict of "not guilty."

Sentenced For Saying Thank You. Pottsville.—For saying "Thank you, Judge," in a loud and sneering tone of voice in open court, Judge Arthur L. Shay sent Roger McGowan, of Pottsville, to jail for an indefinite period.

Killed By Falling Under Cart. Reading.—George C. Grubb, of Blue Bell, tripped and fell under a cart drawn by his own horse and received injuries that caused his death.

Accidental Wound. Lebanon.—J. Shindel Krause, a prominent merchant and past State and national president of the Patriotic Sons of America, is dying at his home here, as the result of a bullet wound in his breast accidentally received in handling a revolver thought not to be loaded.

Train Kills Three Cows. Chambersburg.—The three most valuable animals in the Shallenburgers were struck and instantly killed by the noon south-bound Philadelphia & Reading express, at Shallenburgers Crossing, three-fourths of a mile north of this station.

Increase For 2000 Workers. Easton.—The Thomas Iron Company announced a 10 per cent increase in the wages of its 2000 employees in the Lehigh Valley.

Iron Works Resume. Lancaster.—The announcement was made here at the Penn Iron Works, which have been idle since last November, would resume operations this week and on double turn.

Raise For York Caramel Makers. York.—Employees of the York plant of the American Caramel Company were notified of a ten per cent increase in wages.

Baptists Choose Officers. Shamokin.—The eighty-ninth annual convention of the Baptist Church of the Northumberland District ended here with the pastor, the following officers: Moderator, Roger H. Williams, Williamsport; clerk, Dr. J. Judd, Lewisburg; treasurer, M. J. Sprout, Picture Rocks.

Find Century Old Turtle. Reading.—William and Samuel Doud, while on a fishing trip, passed over a plowed field at Niantic, and found a land turtle, which is at least 100 years old.

Boy Nearly Electrocuted. Williamsport.—Richard Haynes, a farmer's boy, of Lyon's Mills, narrowly escaped electrocution. The lad, when searching for missing cows, climbed a tall pole, on which ran a wire of the Eaglesmere Light & Power Company.

Falls 70 Feet. Bangor.—An Italian employed by a gang of men at work on the large concrete bridge over the Portland & W. R. R. at the cut-off near Portland, fell fully seventy feet from the bridge at noon, suffering a broken collar bone, broken arms and fractured hip, besides internal injuries.

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Street Car Manners.

MANNERS is how you act in a street car. Gentlemen are called so because they have good manners.

I wonder why more gentlemen do not ride in the street cars. It may be that they have automobiles. The other day a person known as a street car hog was choked so bad that he got real black in the face.

Men get into seats, though, and stay there, while tired old women with baskets swing from the strap. The men do not pretend to be reading. That used to be the way, and it was a sign that the men were ashamed.

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Our Cut-out Recipe.

Bread Pudding With Whipped Cream.—Take one cupful of bread crumbs and soak it in two cupfuls of milk. When quite soft beat it smooth, add a pinch of salt and a tablespoonful of sugar.

is a troublesome problem for a girl or woman. Shall I tip? Whom shall I tip? How much shall I give? She does not know and has no one from whom she can seek information without embarrassment.

Tippling is much more customary in this country than it was a few years ago, and as a rule it is safe to give a moderate fee to any servant with whom you have come in contact.

The Parlor. As the daughters bud into young womanhood the youths of their acquaintance will ring the front door bell.

The Race Problem. Race problems are solved by natural laws. The new generations of negroes, with their growing demand for social equality, will find the South untenable for all such.

Fashion Note. The accompanying sketch shows a dainty little gown for "semi occasions". It should suit those who have a fancy for empire lines, and a desire for the long waists as well.

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