SCHOOL NOTES

The large signal gong in the High School building was rang twice last Thursday afternoon, being the signal for fire drill. In an amazingly short time all students and teachers were lined up on the opposite side of the street, out of harms way. The system used in the High School building is a very good one and everyone should feel proud of it. In case any stairway or exit is cut off by fire the opposite ones are used. The students being informed which side of building to use by the number of rings of gong. For Bowman has had cards printed and placed in all the rpoms so that the signals are not mixed. The cards read like this:

Fire Drill Signals For High Scnool Building
Two rings of gong—Use stairways and exits next to Brethren Church only.

Four rings of gong—Use stairways and exits next to Junior High School building only.

The Sophomores reported that they can be the street of the results of the

mr. and Mrs. Charles Beal spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Bowman.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beal spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Bowman.

Mrs. Anna Harding was a caller at Mrs. Beynon's.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jones spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. P. James.

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wish to thank everyone who was kind enough to help them make it a success.

Now that the days are getting warm and sunshiny it is going to be a real temptation to play truancy or "hooky" as it is more popularily known. However, Mr. Glessner has warned all the students that anyone warned all the students that anyone was successed by the success of th warned all the students that anyone caught being out of school without a legal excuse will be more than likely suspended for a time. This may seem rather harsh but is almost the suspended for a time. This may seem rather harsh but is almost the only way that is possible to keep this evil out of our schools. Parents are urged to see that their children go to school when sent.

The six letter men of our basketball team along with Page 20.

school when sent.

The six letter men of our basketball team along with Prof. Glessner and Coach E. H. Stuempfle motored to Pittsburgh last Friday afternoon to see the finals for the state championship in the P.I.A.A. league. Hazleton being the winner easily. This is the second year in succession that:

week with his parents here.
Ralph Ickes and family, of Johnstown, were Sunday visitors at the home of his brother, C. S. Ickes and

Harry Murdock, of Johnstown, was a business caller here, Monday.
E. C. Arisman and family motored to Indiana, Pa., Saturday.
Rev. J. E. Gindlesperger, of Berlin,

as visiting relatives and friends ere last week. H. G. Smith and family were Sun-

day visitors to Johnstown. J. L. Brant and family spent Sunday at his parental home near Frie-

A. W. Zimmerman, of Ralphton, was a Monday evening caller in Bos-

Henry Friendline, of Jennerstown,

WEST SALISBURY

Mr John Hause is ill at this writ-

west Salisbury. Due to this fact traffic has been heavy during the past traffic has been heavy during the past they have won it. The letter men who went on this trip were "Bobby" Dull, J. D. Maust, "Skets" D'Este, "Bill" Fisher, John Wagaman and John Boyer.

School will be dismissed Thursday for the Easter vacation. Good Friday being the only day when school will not be held.

James Darrah, the Rotarian for the month of March has been confined to his home on Salisbury street with illness. Everyone hopes James will recover rapidly and soon be back in his place.

BOSWELL NEWS

Kenneth Arisman, a student at Indiana State Normal, is spending the world, now were Sunday visitors at the twenty was again to his work in McKeesport was spending a short time visiting his step-mother, Mrs. Amy Sipple, and others, here over Sunday, and returning again to his work in McKeesport was again to his work in McKeesport was again to his work in McKeesport on Monday.

West Salisbury. Due to this fact traffic has been heavy during the past tweek.

Due to the beautiful day, Sunday, Warch 24, with its splendid atmospheric conditions a number of our young folks contemplated a trip around in the world or around in the world, namely: Misses Ruth Bodes, Anna Bodes, Helen Bodes and Alta Denicker and there may have been others too numerous to mention. The trip, or at least part of it was made to nicely completed their friend, Markle brip, or at least part of it was made to nicely completed their friend, Markle brip, or at least part of it was made to nicely completed their friend, Markle brip, or at least part of it was made to nicely completed their friend, Markle brip, or at least part of it was made to nicely completed their friend, Markle brip, or at least part of it was made to nicely completed their friend, Markle brip, or at least part of it was made to nicely completed their friend, Markle brip, or at least part of it was made to nicely completed their friend, Markl

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Caine of Norfolk, Va., accompanied by their young daughter, spent Tuesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Lepley. Mrs. Caine is a sister to Mrs. Lorley. They like an Wednesday. Lepley. They left on Wednesday morning for Dixon, Missouri, the home town of Mr. Caine's parents.

Mrs. Mamie Sechler, who had been under treatment at the Hazel McGil-

Mr. Charles Beal attended his uncle's funeral, Friday, the 22nd, Cyrus M. Bittner.

W. H. McClintock.

Bertha Kinsinger and Dorothy Opel of Mountain View, and Mrs. Lawrence Kinsinger were Sunday callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Sechler.

Mrs. Newbride—So this is one of Mrs. Ne

Mrs. M. P. Bowman and Mrs. Charles Beal were callers at Mr. and Mrs. William Alexander's.

Mr. Earl Beal was sick for a few days.

Mrs. Glotfelty.

Mrs. Glotfelty.

Mr. Clarence Patton was confined to his bed for a few days with chicken pox.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Beal were callers at M. P. Bowman's Wednesday

Mrs. Amy Sipple on Wednesday

Mrs. Amy Sipple on Wednesday

Manager—Yes, we're very proud of our stores. Is there anything you would like?

Mrs. Newbride—I'm looking for an electric refrigerator and I would be glad to see what you have to offer.

Pa, where she gave an address. She also spent some time visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Lloyd Snyder at Sharon, Pa., returning to her home on Friday evening.

Miss Rebecca Messimer of Sunher light feet.

FARM CALENDAR

Improve Stand of Timber-When Improve Stand of Timber—when timber is young, a poor tree cut will allow a good tree to replace it. A good tree saved is a piece of timber for future cutting. Nature grows both good and poor trees, and the final crop will be composed of both kinds unless the poor ones are removed

is the earliest green vegetable produced. It is a splendid spring tonic and should be grown in every home garden. For a small family, 50 roots are sufficient; for a larger family plant 100 roots.

Complaint

home town of Mr. Caine's parents.

Mrs. Annie Reed of McKeesport has been here for some time assisting in caring for her mother, Mrs. Alex Speicher, who is setiously ill.

We may view with alarm the growing number of unsuccessful marriages. We may be amazed or amused when divorces are sought for such reasons as a wife's trumping her husband's ace across the bridge table, or J. L. Brant and family spent Sunlay at his parental home near Frieleas.

Harvey Landis and family visited
elatives and friends at Meyersdale, sunday.

Mrs. Mamie Sechler, who had been
least tat the Hazel McGilleast treatment at the Hazel Mc

relatives and friends at Meyersdaie, Sunday.

Eber Cockley and family visited relatives and friends at Meyersdale, Saturday evening and Sunday.

Elza Cable was a business caller to Somerset, Thursday.

Ferd Sann was a recent business caller in Somerset.

John W. Griffith, of Somerset, Tansacted business here, Monday.

P. W. Woy, of Acosta, was a business caller here, Saturday.

E. H. Shaulis and family were Saturday again had a relapse, but is reported better at this time.

April 26th has been announced as the date for the annual banquet of Boswell Lodge No. 1172 I. O. O. F., to be held at the White Star Hotel.

N. B. Greene, of Somerset, was a business caller here, Saturday.

G. C. Bixel and family were Saturday evening callers in Somerset.

M. J. Mosgrave, of Somerset, was a business caller here, Monday, Homer Zufall, of Somerset, was a business caller here, Monday, Homer Zufall, of Somerset, was a business caller frence, Monday, Homer Zufall, of Somerset, was a business caller frence, Monday, Homer Zufall, of Somerset, was a business caller frence, Monday, Homer Zufall, of Somerset, task and Mrs. Eber Cockley and daughter from Boswell, Mrs. Margarat Rodamer and children. Hara Mrs. Hore was not even skin deep. It appears that there was, to put it mildly, sufficient true.

Mr. and Mrs. Eber Cockley and daughter from Boswell, Mrs. Margarat Rodamer and children. Hara Mrs. In the report was not true.

Mr. and Mrs. Eber Cockley and daughter from Boswell, Mrs. Margarat Rodamer and children. Hara Mrs. The great Saturday occurrence in so many homes, what with the low cost of soap and water and the use of many homes, what with the low cost of soap and water and the use of many homes, what with the low cost of soap and water and the use of July. Long parker and the saturday and the service of the saturday and the service of the saturday and the substance of the parker of the saturday and the saturday and the saturday and the satur

mr. and Mrs. Eber Cockley and daughter from Boswell, Mrs. Margardet Rodamer and children, Harry and Maxine, from Springs were Sunday visitors at the home of Mrs. Cockley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Lepley.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde McClintock and children of Berlin, spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde McClintock and children of Berlin, spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McClintock.

Mrs. Newbride-So this is one of Mr. John Hause is ill at this writing.

Misses Pearl Hay and Mary Horchler were supper guests at the home of Mrs. Amy Sipple on Wednesday evening.

Misses Pearl Hay and Mary Horchler were supper guests at the home of Mrs. Amy Sipple on Wednesday evening.

It has even those wonderful 10-cent stores! I've never been in one before.

Easter Day at Dawn in California

Have you ever been in California at Easter time? At Easter time, at Easter time? At Easter time, when the popples begin to flash their brilliant yellow across the uplands and foothills? When the orange groves waft their perfumes into the face of snow-capped Baldy? If you haven't been so fortunate, you mustn't miss this sight before you mustrt miss this sight before you leave for the heavenly places. And if you have, you will recall the thrili of the early hour on the road out toward Rubidoux, cross-crowned or down along the Santa Monica pall-sades, out Hollywood way, or In the Rose Bowl, walled in by the hills of God—the hour before the East "grows gold and overflows the world." Just to join the throngs afoot or in auto-mobiles is to get the thrill of ex-pectancy that comes from the borders of the unknown, a writer in the

ders of the unknown, a writer in the Los Angeles Times asserts.

Everywhere spring is on the earth. Back yonder, from whence many of us came, the snow is still lying in the little guilles along the hills, or under the trees where the sun is shut out. The trees are burgeoning everywhere; the wild geese fly north, and the birds are busy about their nesting. It's apple-blossom time yonnesting. It's apple-blossom time yon-der, and orange-blossom time here. Yonder the farmer trudges in his furrow, here he rides his tractor; the smell of fresh-turned earth is in our nostrils; spring has returned once more. And the God of the Outdoors

Wait for Word of Hope. Wait for Word of Hope.

We may not read the secrets of
the hearts of men even by studying
their faces. Sometimes, yes; for in
a sense the face is the playground of the soul, and often a light shines through the thin folds of the fleshy westure. But oftener, no. Yet we may be sure that many a heart is anxiously trudging towards the horizon, facing the frontier of eternity this Easter-tide; looking up out of some fresh sorrow, turning from some fearful bereavement, hoping for comfort and expecting light. These comore and expecting light. Inese multitudes are out on the trails this Easter day to catch some token of life's menning, to hear some word of hope, to feel some impulse that will justify their tremulous expectancy.

Day dawns like thunder, they tell

us in Mandalay, but in California the sunrise is a sunburst, and beats upon our senses like drums, as does the meadowlark with its buoyant song.

Man has never felt quite at home in the earth: "The day comes in upon wings of mystery, and sometimes deheart ache, we know not why. The mountains are sacraments of power beyond our understanding . . . the stars are lamps that light an endless pathway.'

Paradise Always Upheld. Yet, for all this sense of mystery and wonder, man is a blithe pilgrim and goes on stout-heartedly through

********* The Easter Sun

(An Old Irish Legend.) * ************

Oh! Well do we remember
The pretty story told!
How Easter's sun, in splendor,
When night was backward rolled,
Would dance with joy and gladness
At its rising, to proclaim.
Christ's triumph over darkness,
And lost heaven to reclaim.

With what eager expectation
We look for that bright day!
With what holy exultation
Night and morning did we pray
That good children He might make us,
That God's will on earth be done, And while angels filed the chorus We might dance like Easter's sun

No need for mother's call, No rapping on the bedroom door To awake us one and all,

O, holy, sweet delusion,
So inspiring and so mild,
So fit as a conclusion
Te the rapture of a child,
To fill his heart with feelings
Holy, tender, pure and bright,
That in all his earthly dealings
He may dance in heaven's sight.

the fogs and shadows, picking his course carefully along the precipices of life and among the graves newmade from dawn to dawn, feeling the sense of a Friendly Presence in all the awe-inspiring wildness of the land. And in his heart beats the in-stinct for the horizon and for adven-ture. He refuses to be intimidated, or to believe that life ends in eclipse. He has never passed this way before; the road is full of surprises and

strangeness and often the trail is broken and steep, but he is sure that when he turns the next shoulder of the mountain, or the next, or the next, he will find Paradise stretching before him in all its glory. He is going "west," and he has been

a long time traveling, and he has been a long time traveling, and the road has taken him across more than one riverford, over more than one desert stretch, beyond one frontier after another; but this Easter day his fellowpilgrims, their laughter and their talk, and the spirit of the day, make his heart fairly burst with hope.

Symbolical of New Day. Symbolical of New Day. That young Roman, Mark, the scholar, years after the first memorable Easter day in Jerusalem, looking back, recalled that it was just at he hour of sun-up, as day began to dawn, that he and his friends first went to the sepulcher of Jesus. The farther that fact receded into the past, the more it seemed to him symbolical—the rising of the sun, a token to him of the new day that

symbolical—derising of the sun, at token to him of the new day that dawned then for humanity.

In Russia, on Easter day, the moujiks greet each other with a holy kiss, and jubilantly proclaim, "Christ is also and included in the control of the statement of the is risen today!"

is risen today!"

Faust heard the bells ringing on
Easter morning, and the will to live
arose in his heart once more. That is
the ministry of Easter day.

Easter's Message the Antithesis of Death

Perhaps a crucifixion, a destroying of some hopes is necessary, in order that Easter may be indeed a reality. There was a world of meaning in the statement "and ye now therefore have

statement "and ye now therefore have sorrow!"

To how many sad-eyed mourners will this Easter bring comfort and hope! To how many broken-hearted travelers along the way of life should it speak of a new, higher, better day, just about to break, as certain to break, as spring to follow winter, to the man who hopes and dares and the man who hopes and dares, and "keeps a stiff upper lip." So long as life lasts the brave man is never beaten. Life means effort. Without that, it is really death in life, an anomalous thing. Even though seemingly unsuc-cessful, effort is well repaid to a man's

as failure.

Easter is the encouragement of efthe passing of honor, of faith, of the joy of doing, of the blessedness of feeling the glory of life.

MAY REPRODUCE RADIO COOK BOOK

Recipes May Be Reprinted in Braille for Blind.

Prepared by the United States Departmen of Agriculture.) Radio casts a ray of light into the lives of the blind. Among the most enthusiastic radio listeners are the persons for whom the light has falled and who must depend upon touch and sound to "see" the world in which

Now radio is teaming up with Braille, the special form of printing for the blind, just as radio and the usual sort of printing have gone together in educational programs for persons of normal vision.

"Aunt Sammy's Radio Recipes," a cook book issued by the radio service and the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture, will be reprinted in Braille if the wishes of blind women listeners are followed.

"A group of blind women from dif-ferent parts of Michigan who recently met at the biennial convention of the Michigan Association for the Blind, have asked to have 'Aunt Sammy's Radio Recipes' reproduced in Braille," Charles F. F. Campbell, director of the Detroit League for the Handicapped has written the Department of Agri-

The league, which has a small fund for reproducing in Braille reading matter for the blind, is considering the publication of the radio cook book in special Braille edition for the blind readers. Some 185,000 copies of "Aunt Sammy's Radio Recipes" have been distributed to listeners of stations broadcasting the department feature for home makers—the "Housekeepers" Chat," a daily program supplied to some 100 co-operating stations.

Spinach Timbales With Vegetables for Supper

Timbales made with vegetables are suitable for a summer lunch or supper. Like all custard mixtures, timbales should be baked at low temperature. These directions for spinach timbales are from the bureau of home economics.

4 eggs 1 tablespoon melted 1 cup milk 1 cup finely cup finely % teaspoon sal chopped cooked Dash of pepper spinach

Hard-cook two of the eggs and chop fine. Beat the other two eggs, add th milk, cooked spinach, chopped hard-cooked eggs, melted butter, salt, and pepper to taste. Pour the mixture into greased custard cups and cook in a pan surrounded by water in a medium oven for 25 to 30 minutes. When set in the center, remove, and serve hot.

Hot Food in Summer

Few people are so foolish as to wear heavy clothing when the mercury mounts and mounts, but many eat food during hot weather which is just a out of place and inconsistent as would says the Farm Journal. Vary the als with the changing weather. It is better to serve less meat and more milk, cheese and eggs during this period. Plenty of vegetables are not only tempting when appetites lag, but healthful as well.

The fellow who almost got appointed to office now knows how the fisherman feels after the best one got

Janet Reached a Decision

By CORONA REMINGTON By CORONA REMINGTON

A T LAST Janet Conrad came to a A decision. With a sigh of relief she jumped up and started dressing. Only fifteen minutes in which to take her bath, put on her war paint and don the new dress she had hurriedly bought on her way home from the

office.

She did not whistle as she usually did while she splashed around in the tub—instead there was a little frown between her finely penciled brows and her ordinarily sunny face was clouded with thought

"No, sir," she told herself, "no love in a cot for me. Jack Benton's a darling, but nothing can take the place of my freedom and my hundred and twenty per. As soon as he rings I'll go down and tell him 'no,' then he'll go away and it will all be over and I'll have escaped the noose and the kitchen sink once more. These millionaires that come around offering their heart and their bank account to little stenographers simply—ain't—except in 'movies' and novels!"

She thought back over the telegram she had received that morning. "Reach town via Chevrolet late this "No, sir," she told herself, "no love

"Reach town via Chevrolet late this afternoon stop May I see you seven o'clock stop Something important to tell you, Jack."

afternoon stop May I see you seven of clock stop Something important to tell you, Jack."

She knew what the something important meant and at last she had reached her decision. She was glad, too, for Jack's frequent visits had caused her anxiety. She had always looked forward to them and at the some thing the same of Gabriel Kline, late of Johnstown, to his heirs. Her daughet, Mrs. For Ericline, is appointed except the company of the control of the cont o'clock stop Something important to tell you, Jack."

She knew what the something important meant and at last she had reached her decision. She was glad, too, for Jack's frequent visits had caused her anxiety. She had always looked forward to them and at the same time she had dreaded them. He was so irresistibly boyish in his maner and so flatteringly infatuated that she had always felt the danger. If he had proposed to her without having given her the chance to reflect and think it over she would have probably fallen for him on the spot, but this way—thank goodness he had warned her. Now she had herself well in hand and it would be easy to resist his pleading. She wondered how he would take it. Of course, he would probably feel pretty well cut up at first, but that was natural. Nobody liked getting turned down. It must be a horrid feeling. She was glad that she wasn't a man; no one would ever get the chance to turn her down. Poor old Jack. She would be as gentle and considerate as possible. Her thoughts ran along as she got into the little pink dress. It was alluring and feminine and accentuated her dark hair and eyes.

When Jack saw her a few minutes later he gasped involuntarily, but much to her chagrin he did not propose. And you simply can't say "no" to a man who has not said "will you?" He merely remarked after greetings were over:

He merely remarked after greetings

"Say, I know a road by the river. I've always wanted to explore it. Shall we take a little spin in the car?"

Janet was slightly irritated. However, there was nothing she could do but consent to the ride, so they got into the little waiting car and were soon hurrying along the highway. The river road was several miles out of town and by the time they reached it dusk had crept off into the woods and had given the world over to the moon. Jack slowed down his pace and they moved quietly along the sandy road. Janet had no idea how long they had been driving when Jack stopped the car.

The Somerset Volunteer Fire Company probably prevented a serious forest fire about 5 o'clock Monday evening, when the fire laddies were ing, when

when driving when Jack stopped the car.

"Now It's coming," she thought with a little shiver. "He's going to propose right here and now. What shall I say? Goodness, I wish it were over." But he did nothing of the sort. He said nothing, not a word. He simply took her in his arms and she felt his gentle kisses on her halr. She was gentle kisses on her hair. She was hypnotized. She could not resist or utter a word. There was something electrical, magnetic about his touch and her mind whirled around in a

chaos of thought. "If only he hadn't brought me here. Thank goodness, he brought me here." After awhile he spoke. "It'll be

'Jack, I was beginning to be so afraid you wouldn't propose. You took so long to get to it."

actually get to it, but neither one reallzed it and just at that second the old dead Janet raised up her head for a last laugh as she chanted de-risively: "Little trick nature plays on all of us."

But her words were entirely drowned by the voice of Cupid sing-ing. "There is no joy that can touch the joy I give. Sorrow and self-sac-rifice may come with it, too, but he has not really lived who has not loved."

United States Backward

This country is the only maritime nation of importance that has not a law fixing the load line of a vessel, but permits its ships to go to sea with no federal precautions as to the ican shipping interests are dependent on foreign rules and regulations for the fixing of load lines for their ves-sels and must make use of such regu-lations if they are to avoid penalties and costly delays in the ports of na-tions which have recognized by their laws the importance of this safeguard to life and property.

Probate Wills

The will of Joseph S. Boyer, late of

tonycreek Township, was probated

ast Saturday. He bequeathed his estate, real, personal and mixed, to his wife, Mary J. Boyer, who is also appointed executrix. The will was dated January 17, 1918, and witnessed by William Boyer and J. A. Lowry.
The will of Joseph J. Jones, late of
Somerset Township, was probated on
Wednesday. He bequeathed his sewing machine to his sister, Mrs. Ste rear ing machine to his sizer, Mrs. Seevens; \$5 to his step-daughter, Grace Jones; all his real estate in Somerset Township he bequeathed to his son, Ephraim C. Jones. The residue of his estate he bequeathed in equal shares among his children. Ephraim C. Jones is annointed executor. The will was

The will of Samuel Forry Picking, late of Somemet Borough, was probated on Monday. He bequeathed his half-interest in the homestead at 129 East Patriot street to his sisters, Lucy and Grace Picking. He bequeathed all his personal property to his two sisters. personal property to his two sisters, Lucy and Grace Picking, and they are also appointed his administratrixes with-out bond. The Somerset Trust Com-pany is appointed executor. The will was dated July 1, 1928 and witnessed by Robert S. Scull and Joseph Levy.

The will of Matilda Kline, late of

EXTINGUISH BLAZE

HEAR PETITION FOR MILLAGE INCREASE

Many Taxpayers of Milford Township Before Somerset Court in Opposition A hearing on the petition for an in-After awhile he spoke. "It'll be tough sledding at first, honey, but we'll get along."

"Who cares about tough sledding as long as we're together!"
She heard herself saying the words, but still she could not believe her own ears. Then this new Janet said something else with a little litting laugh:
"Jack, I was beginning to be so afraid crease of millage in Milford Town

the court they adjourned to the assibly room of the courthouse, where As a matter of fact he never did the taxpayers are opposed to an crease of the milage and heated dis-cussions marked the mass meeting. The taxpayers will hold another mass meeting at the Courthouse at 2 o'clock next Thursday afternoon.

> Hinky-What makes so many Dinky—You see, it's a gift.
>
> —The Pathfinder.

"Your honor," said the counsel, "this man's insanity takes the form of belief that everyone wants to rob him. He won't even allow me, his counsel, to approach him."
"Maybe," said the court, in a judicial whisher "the's not so creaty effects cial whisper, "he's not so crazy after

-The Pathfinder.

Beggar-Mister, I ain't had nothin' o eat for two days.

Gentleman—You told me that very

Gentleman—rou told me that very same story a week ago.

Beggar—Oh! Then surely, sir, you'll help a poor man what ain't had nothin' to eat for nine days?

—The Pathfinder.