

Hettie Green on Marriage

Mrs. Hettie Green, reputed to be the richest woman in America, is also said to be devoid of sentiment. According to those who claim to know the lady she is severely practical and decidedly "near". She has made a very great success of life from a material standpoint, but, we infer from some recent incisive remarks from her tongue, has never yearned for a European life as a fitting pendant to her wealth.

Mrs. Green was talking about interior marriages the other day. It is her conviction that the young women who marry foreign titles in exchange for their money get precisely what they deserve. If the husband turns out a brute and a spendthrift and if the wife's life is made so unhappy that she is finally forced to seek safety in separation, nobody ought to be

surprised. It is simply another illustration of the old truth that one is sure to reap what one sows.

Mrs. Green added that if her son were silly enough to sell himself and risk his happiness in this world and the next for the sake of a title she would disown him. She probably represents the sentiment of most sensible Americans. It is amazing how recklessly many of the young women of America are in view of the sad results to many of their sisters of marriages in high life. There are foreign noblemen, of course, who are high-minded and honorable men. They would make good husbands if they are not already such. But you do not discover men of that calibre wandering about in search of a young woman from America whose chief attraction is her fortune.

Public and Private Schools

Doctor Eastburn, who died the other day, was long the master of a private school or academy for boys which occupied a distinguished place among such institutions here. Some years ago the academy languished and failed for lack of support, and Doctor Eastburn became a professor in one of the public secondary schools. He is said to have attributed the decline of his academy to his inability to meet the competition in athletics.

Probably there was something in this pathetic complaint. But the truth is that he was only one of the many private academies that have passed away in recent years, not because of athletics, but because the development of secondary education in the public schools had made them superfluous.

There is proof of this in statistics which show that while the number of public high schools in the United States had increased from 2326, with 202,963 pupils, in 1890, to 7576 schools with 679,702 pupils, in 1905, the private high schools and academies in 1905 were actually fewer than fifteen years before, numbering altogether but 1627, of which more than one-half were denominational schools.

This seems to tell the story of the

decline of private academies not supported with some definite purpose—religious or other—which the public schools cannot supply. Twenty years ago well-to-do parents usually sent their sons to private schools, not merely because of the personal associations, but because the public schools were unsatisfactory and of very limited range. The immense development that has since taken place, especially in the higher grades that fit the pupil for college or for professional studies, has relieved many parents from the necessity of incurring the great cost of private tuition for their sons.

There always will be many who prefer the atmosphere of private schools, and there are long-established academies, at least in all the older States, whose prestige will sustain them against any possible public competition. Denominational influences are also important to those who are not satisfied with a purely secular education. Thus private academies will not disappear, but they are not multiplying, and only those that have some distinctive character or record—even if it be only in "athletics"—have escaped the leveling process of the public schools.

CURED HIS BRAINSTORM

Warden McDonnell, of the Northumberland county prison, tells the following account of Henry Fisher's latest attack of insanity.

"It was shortly after Fisher was convicted of murder in the first degree that he showed signs of getting another brainstorm. He howled worse than he ever howled before, and kept every body awake as well as making himself a general nuisance. He was starting to repeat the old trick which staved off his trial last spring and landed him in the Danville hospital.

"There is a sure cure for this sort of temporary insanity which is better than any asylum treatment. Without making any fuss, we put Fisher in the dungeon.

"You say you never saw the dungeon? It is built under the ground beneath one of the wings. It has no windows, only stone walls and floor and ceiling and an iron door. It's blacker than the blackest night you were ever out in. The walls are damp where the water soaks through and the stale air is never changed except through a little hole for ventilation. What the rats live on I don't know, but they all thrive and some of them are enormous. There is no cot or anything to sleep on, only the floor, which is the rats' playground. You said you were never in the dungeon? Come up some day and I'll lock you in for awhile, to show you what it's like. You'll appreciate it I know.

"That's where we put Fisher for twenty-four hours. After we took him out he was very quiet and subdued and has been behaving pretty decently ever since."

God Save the Commonwealth Election Proclamation!

I, D. C. Williams, High Sheriff of the County of Montour, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the Electors of the county of Montour, Pa. that an election will be held in the said County on Tuesday, the 5th day of November, A. D. 1907 it being the Tuesday following the first Monday in November, the polls to be opened at 7 o'clock A. M. and closed at 7 o'clock P. M. at which time the Freeman of Montour County will vote by ballot for the purpose of electing the following officers:

One person for State Treasurer.
One person for County Treasurer.
One person for Prothonotary and Clerk of the Several Courts.

VOTING PLACES.

I hereby also make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid elections in the several Wards of the town of Danville and Townships, within the County of Montour, Pa., are as follows, viz:

Anthony Township, at Exchange Hall.
Cooper Township, at Keller school.
Derry Township, at Billmeyer Hotel, Strawberry Ridge.
Danville, First Ward, at Court House.
Danville, Second Ward, on Front street near school house.
Danville, Third Ward, at corner of Pine and Walnut streets.
Danville, Fourth Ward, on Ash street next to J. M. Kelso.
Liberty township, at Mooresburg, house of C. S. Middleton.
Limestone Township, at California Grange Hall.
Mahoning Township, at corner of Bloom and Railroad streets.
Mayberry Township, at Sharp Ridge school house.
Valley Township, at Mausdale, at public house of David Wise.
West Hemlock Township, at Election Booth near C. F. Styer.
Washington Borough, at public house of Fanny Hedden.

PERSONALS.

Charles Albeck left yesterday for a trip to Philadelphia.

Miss Margaret Hixon returned yesterday from a visit with friends in Catawissa.

Miss Cad Phillips has returned from a visit with friends in Jersey Shore.

Rev. J. N. Wetzler returned to Sunbury yesterday after a visit at the home of Rev. L. D. Ulrich.

Miss Katherine Vestine left yesterday for a visit with friends in Lewisburg.

Miss Bessie Hess and Margaret Jacobs spent yesterday with friends in Bloomsburg.

Mrs. E. D. Hughes returned to her home in Scranton Tuesday after a pleasant visit with her brother, Erwin Hunter.

Mrs. Isiah Blue, of Valley township, is visiting at the home of Erwin Hunter, Church street.

Mrs. Samuel Frazier returned to Scranton yesterday after a visit with friends in this city.

I hereby also make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid elections in the several Wards of the town of Danville and Townships, within the County of Montour, Pa., are as follows, viz:

Anthony Township, at Exchange Hall.
Cooper Township, at Keller school.
Derry Township, at Billmeyer Hotel, Strawberry Ridge.
Danville, First Ward, at Court House.
Danville, Second Ward, on Front street near school house.
Danville, Third Ward, at corner of Pine and Walnut streets.
Danville, Fourth Ward, on Ash street next to J. M. Kelso.
Liberty township, at Mooresburg, house of C. S. Middleton.
Limestone Township, at California Grange Hall.
Mahoning Township, at corner of Bloom and Railroad streets.
Mayberry Township, at Sharp Ridge school house.
Valley Township, at Mausdale, at public house of David Wise.
West Hemlock Township, at Election Booth near C. F. Styer.
Washington Borough, at public house of Fanny Hedden.

NOTICE is hereby given That every person, excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States or of this State, or any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent, who is, or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary departments of this State or United States or of any city or incorporated district; and also that any members of Congress and of the State Legislature, and of the Select and Common Council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district is, by law, incapable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election in this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge, or any other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office, to be then voted for, except that of an election officer.

Given under my hand and seal at my office, in Danville, Pa. this 17th day of October, A. D. 1907.

D. C. WILLIAMS, Sheriff.

The North American has recently shown that enterprise in news gathering is a paying investment. When it was announced that Secretary of War Taft was to make a trip around the world The North American at once realized that [this journey must be of the greatest international import, and might mean the readjustment of national friendships and the smoothing over of international differences.

Of all the newspapers in the United States, The North American sent a special correspondent along with the secretary, and with the correspondent for their work is Robert H. Murray, a man who has had long training in The North American office. The photographer who accompanies Mr. Murray is Robert Lee Dunn, whose work as a correspondent and photographer during the Russo-Japanese War brought to Collier's a number of exclusive illustrations of famous battles.

In addition to cabled articles, Messrs Murray and Dunn will furnish by mail a series of illustrated special articles that will tell in clearer fashion the meaning of the Taft around-world tour.

The importance of the news that The North American has received from Japan since Secretary Taft's arrival at Tokio has shown that The North American's correspondent has been wide awake, and has not allowed important facts to remain untold.

The special correspondent selected for their work is Robert H. Murray, a man who has had long training in The North American office. The photographer who accompanies Mr. Murray is Robert Lee Dunn, whose work as a correspondent and photographer during the Russo-Japanese War brought to Collier's a number of exclusive illustrations of famous battles.

In addition to cabled articles, Messrs Murray and Dunn will furnish by mail a series of illustrated special articles that will tell in clearer fashion the meaning of the Taft around-world tour.

The gerrymander, so called from its author, Elbridge Gerry, is a division of political boundaries by one party so as to insure the defeat of political opponents by placing them in districts containing a majority of hostile voters. It has been worked successfully in hundreds of cases since Gerry first tried it, although it is playing out as a political expedient. The gerrymander often defeats its purpose, as in the case of the late President McKinley, who was gerrymandered out of congress in the old Sixteenth Ohio district only to be elected governor of the state for two terms by the Republicans and thence to go to Washington twice as president of the United States. Gerry first saw the light on July 17, 1744. He was vice president under Madison and had a long and distinguished career as a statesman. —Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

James McCurtin, aged 31 years, of Baltimore, died at the Butler hospital on Monday making the seventeenth victim of the wheel works explosion on October 6.

There is no way of making looting friends like "Making Good," and Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and their friends, after more than two decades of popularity, are numbered by the hundreds of thousands. They have "made good" and they have not made drunks.

A good, honest, square-deal medicine of known composition is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It enjoys a prominence that has come out of prominence in the earlier period of its popularity have gone by the board and are never more to be heard of. There must be some reason for this long-time popularity and that is to be found in its superior merits. When once given a fair trial for weak stomach, or for liver and blood affections, its superior curative qualities are soon manifest; hence it has survived and grown in popularity, while scores of less meritorious articles have suddenly flashed into favor for a brief period and then been as soon forgotten.

For a torpid liver with its attendant indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, nervousness, dizziness, foul breath, nasty coated tongue, with bitter taste, loss of appetite, and general debility, nothing is so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's an honest, square-deal medicine with all its ingredients printed on bottle wrapper — no secret, no home-grown humbug, therefore don't accept a substitute that the dealer may possibly make a little bigger profit. Insist on your right to have what you call for.

Don't buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription expecting it to prove a "cure-all." It is only advised for "woman's special ailments. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Less advertised than some preparations sold for like purposes, its sterling curative virtues still maintain its position in the front ranks, where it stood over two decades ago. As an invigorating tonic and strengthening nervine it is unexcelled. It won't satisfy those who want "boone," for there is not a drop of alcohol in it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the original Little Liver Pills, although the first pill of their kind in the market, still lead, and when once tried are ever afterwards in favor. Easy to take as candy—one to three a dose. Much imitated but never equalled.

ARTIFICIAL PEARLS.

What a Little Silver Fish Taught a French Headmaker.

"I'll tell you," said a jeweler, "how the wonderfully perfect artificial pearl came to be invented.

"A rich French headmaker, Moise Jaquin—he lived in the seventeenth century—found a pond in his garden covered one morning with a lovely silvery luster. Amazed, he called his gardener, who said it was nothing—some alibettes had got crushed; that was all.

"Alibettes were little silver fish, bleaks, the Leuciscus alburnus. The gardener explained that if you crushed them they always gave the water a pearly sheen like that. Jaquin put on his thinking cap.

"For six years he worked with beads and bleaks, wasting millions of both, but finally he achieved success. He learned how to extract the pearly luster from the bleak's scales and to cover a glass bead with it.

"What he did—and his method is still used—was to scrape the scales from the fish, wash and rub them and save the water. The water, decanted, gave off a lustrous fluid of the thickness of oil, a veritable pearl paint, a magic fluid that imparts a lovely pearly sheen to everything it is applied to.

"It takes 1,000 bleaks to yield an ounce of this pearl paint."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

CIRCUS RIDERS.

They Earn Good Salaries, but Their Careers Are Short.

A man horseback rider receives from \$75 to \$125 a week, and his career as a principal rider lasts about ten years. It is short not so much because these men get stiff and lose their agility as because they lose their nerve. Nearly all circus folk marry young, and with their added responsibilities comes a lively sense of danger which they ignored in younger days. A man rider who cannot turn a somersault on a horse cannot command more than \$50 a week. A woman rider who can perform this feat gets from \$150 to \$200 a week if she is a finished rider.

This isn't much when all the disadvantages of the calling are taken into consideration, but it should be remembered that all the expenses are paid, including the care, feeding and of course the transportation of their horses. All they have to provide is their own clothing. For the men riders clothes do not constitute much of a factor, and the women nearly always make their own, except those provided by the management.

"A dial ring," said the curio dealer. "A French dial ring of the eighteenth century. You can tell the time with it."

The ring of gold was beautifully chased, and where the stone sparkles usually there was set a tiny sundial.

"All you have to do," said the dealer, "is to stand in the right way, holding the dial so that the sun strikes it, and a tiny shadow will tell you the hour. Such a ring," he concluded, "is more a curio than an accurate timepiece. It is only good in the locality it is made for, and even there unless it is set toward the right point of the compass, it will be several hours out of the way."

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It Depends.

Dr. Johnson was once consulted by an old lady on the degree of wickedness to be attached to her son's ricketing an orchard. "Madam," said Johnson, "it all depends upon the weight of the boy. I remember my schoolfellow, Davy Garrick, who was always a little fellow, robbing a dozen orchards with impunity, but the very first time I climbed up an apple tree—for I was always a heavy boy—the bough broke with me, and it was called a judgment."

Expressed Nautically.

A certain admiral upon coming on board a ship was met by an old classmate with the salutation "Hello, old fellow, how are you?" Observing that the admiral had carefully combed his back hair forward up and over to cover the bald top of his head he added, "Well, that's the first time I ever saw afterward doing foretop duty!"—On a Man-of-war.

Two country clergymen had agreed to exchange pulpits on a certain date. One of them made the following solemn announcement to his congregation on the Sabbath previous to the event:

"My dear brethren and sisters, I have the pleasure of stating that on next Sunday morning the Rev. Zachariah B. Day will preach for you. Let us now sing two verses of hymn No. 489, 'That Awful Day Will Surely Come.'"

And it took him some time to discover why the congregation smiled.

The First Boat.

At first when a man wanted to cross a deep stream he was compelled to swim across. But man at best is a poor swimmer, and it was not long before he invented a better method of traveling on water. A log drifting in a stream furnished the hint. By resting his body upon the log and pushing with his hands and feet he found he could move along faster and easier. Thus the log was the first boat and the human arm was the first oar.—S. E. Forman in St. Nicholas.

Witty Women.

Women have more wit than humor. They are more sensitive than men. Their minds are nimbler. Their thoughts flash instantly to an intuitive conclusion; hence wit is far more natural to them. They have hardly the intellectual patience to create or enjoy the less obvious and more deliberate moods of humor.—Munsey's Magazine.

A Failure.

"So you don't believe in the mind cure?"

"No."

"Did you ever try it?"

"Well, I once tried to convince my wife that she didn't really want a new gown."—Judge.

Looks That Way.

"I wonder if Mars really is inhabited."

"Don't know, but if Saturn is, I'll bet the politicians own it."

"Think so?"

"Certainly; can't you see the rings?"—Philadelphia Press.

MIXED IN THE THUNDER.

A Scene in "Macbeth" That Was Not on the Playbill.

It is related of Cooke, the actor, that when a youth, being without the necessary cash to pay for a seat "in front," he got behind the scenes one night and hid himself in a barrel. He had for companions two large cannon balls, but the youth, not being initiated into the mysteries of the place, did not suspect that cannon balls helped to make thunder in a barrel as well as in a twenty-four pounder.

The play was "Macbeth," and in the first scene the thunder was required to give due effect to the situation of the crouching witches. It was not long ere the Jupiter Tomans of the theater, alias the property men, approached and seized the barrel, and the horror of the concealed boy may be imagined as the man proceeded to cover the open end with a piece of old carpet and tie it carefully to prevent the thunder from being split.

Cooke was profoundly and heroically silent. The machine was lifted by the brawny stage servitor and carried carefully to the side scene lest in rolling away the thunder should rumble before its cue.

All was made ready, the witches took their places amid flames of resin, the thunder bell rang, the barrel received its impetus with young Cooke and the cannon balls, the stage struck on and roaring lustily, to the amusement of the thunderer, who neglected to stop the rolling machine, which entered on the stage, and Cooke, bursting off the carpet head of the barrel, appeared before the audience, to the horror of the weird sisters and to the hilarity of the spectators.—London Mail.

One Glean of Sunshine.

His play is a rank failure.

It is a frost and a fizzle, and he knows it.

The dramatist bows his head upon his hands and refuses to be comforted, for it is his first flunk.

One by one his friends try to say something that will console him, but to no avail.

Finally his trusting wife finds one sunny gleam in the clouds.

"Anyway," she said, "you didn't have to go through the ordeal of making a speech before the curtain, and you know you always said you would be thankful beyond words if you could escape that."—Success Magazine.

Late Already.

Five minutes after the tardy gong had struck the principal of the school was walking through the lower hall when he saw a pudgy little fellow scampering toward the first grade room as fast as his fat legs could carry him. "See here, young man, I want to talk to you," called the principal to the late comer. "I haven't got time to talk to you; I'm late already," replied the breathless beginner as the door of his classroom closed.—Circle.

A Natural Fog Horn.

At the Farallones the crovisse agents have worked with great success. This rock, being granitic, has been acted upon by the sea at all levels and throughout the long period when it has been rising out of the watery depths. Through a long, narrow hole, slanting and communicating with the ocean, there comes at intervals a terrific stream of air, forced by the spasmodic heaving of the waves against the lower orifice. The government, which uses this island for lighthouse purposes, inclosed the upper end with the nozzle of a fog horn, and every few seconds there was blown an ear splitting bawl which was heard far out at sea and above the din of the breaking rollers. It was allowed to roar only in foggy weather, but it was eccentric in that it would only sound at high tide. When the tide was low, although the weather might be very thick, the thing was silent. For lack of its warning a ship went ashore upon the island rocks, and then it was that the government abandoned its location of the wind hole and erected a steam siren or mechanical fog horn, which has since very faithfully performed the necessary service.

A Story of Blaine.

James G. Blaine made his first appearance on the stump in the canvass in Maine in 1856. He went to Farmington to hear Senator William Pitt Fessenden speak and with no intention did not arrive on time, and some of his Augusta friends put Blaine forward to take the platform. He likened his situation to that of a farmer who had a horse for which he asked \$500. A horse trader offered him \$75 for the animal. "It's an awful drop," said the farmer, "but I'll take it." The story took and so did the speech that followed.

Moderately.

True modesty is a discerning grace and only blushes in the proper place, but counterfeit is blind and skulks through fear, where 'tis a shame to be ashamed to appear; humility, the parent of the first, the last by vanity produced and nursed.—Copper.

French Rags High Priced.

A collector of rags offered the manager of a large boarding house a certain price for a bag of wornout linen.

"These rags are worth more than that," said the shrewd landlord. "I run several houses in this neighborhood, and all are occupied exclusively by French guests."

The dealer apparently considered that remark sufficiently explanatory. He cast a hasty glance upon the contents of the bag, then raised the price.

"And he could well afford to raise it, too," said the landlord. "Even at that rate he will make money out of the things. French rags the world over bring a higher price than any other. The reason why? French people wear a better quality of linen and their castoff garments are in demand by all manufacturers of high grade paper."—New York Press.

A Fight Impossible.

"I don't know whether my janitor is a plain idiot or just too smart for anything," declared the fat dweller. "This morning when I said to him, 'Did you hear those people above me fighting last night?' he turned and looked hard at me and said: 'You must be mistaken. Those people above you? Why, there are only two of them, and they are husband and wife.'"—New York Press.

327 ARRESTS FOR ILLEGAL CAR RIDING

Statements just issued by the Pennsylvania Railroad company show that on the lines east of Pittsburgh and Erie 804 arrests were made during the month of August. Out of the total number of arrests made, 327 were on account of illegal train riding. Of this number 27 paid their fare.

Twenty-nine arrests were made for intoxication. Eighty arrests were made for larceny and burglary, while the remaining number were made for miscellaneous offenses. Of those convicted 321 paid fines and 358 were sent to jail. One hundred and five were discharged.

The company is putting forth a special effort to stop illegal train riding and the reports this month show that only one more arrest was made during the month of August than during the month of July. The police department is making the largest number of arrests for illegal train riding on the Philadelphia and Erie and the Northern Central divisions.

According to the reports the largest total number of arrests is being made between Altoona and Philadelphia on the main line. The total number of arrests for the month of July was 741 against 804 for the month of August.

A short time ago the police department of the Pennsylvania Railroad was reorganized in order to get a better method of putting a stop to illegal train riding. Since the new ruling was inaugurated the number of arrests has run high above that for former months.

LADY MINSTRELS FOR DANVILLE

A minstrel show, with the entire cast composed of ladies and local ladies at that, is to be the novel and unique entertainment that will be given in Danville within the next few weeks. Danville lodge, No. 754 B. P. O. Elks is back of the movement and the entertainment committee of the lodge promises a show that will eclipse anything of its kind ever before given in Danville.

The services of Mrs. R. Wallace, of New York City, have been secured and she will have charge of the arrangement and presentation of the show. Mrs. Wallace has been in Danville since Sunday and has made much progress, rehearsals already being held.

The show will be of the time honored minstrel variety, the melodious circle, the interlocutor, the end men, the variety second part and all the trimmings. Mrs. Wallace requires 150 in the cast for her production, and she includes among her special features elaborate settings, handsome costumes and fine singing.

There will be cow girl choruses and Japanese girl choruses and all costumes in outfits especially designed by Mrs. Wallace.

Neither the exact date for the production nor the place have been selected as yet. The entertainment will be given under the auspices of the Danville lodge of Elks for the benefit of the Elks' charity fund.

While Mrs. Harpachak, of Milnesville, Luzerne county, was scrubbing a board walk on Monday her 4-year-old son came running along, fell and tipped over the vessel of boiling water scalding him so severely that the flesh fell from the bones, and the little fellow died in a few hours.

James Wright, aged 4 years, was cutting pictures on Monday at his parents' home in Harrisburg when, in running across the floor, he tripped and fell, and the sharp point of the scissors he was using entered his breast puncturing his lung and caused a fatal wound.

John, the infant son of ex-Tax Collector Martin Gruhler, of Shenandoah, died in Philadelphia, on Monday. This makes the eleventh death in the family within eighteen months.

A Surprised Sister.

"Miss Lucy," said young Mr. Pitt, with some trepidation of manner, "there is something I very much want to tell you, and the present seems to be a very good opportunity."

"Mr. Pitt," replied the young lady, who was kind of heart and wished to spare his feelings, "I know what you are about to say, and I have been expecting it for some time, but really it cannot be as you wish."

"Can't it? Why not?"

"Well, Mr. Pitt, I can only be a sister to you."

"That's just what I was about to say. You will be a sister to me because your sister Mabel and I are engaged to be married. Mabel asked me to break the news to you."

Corked Eggs.

"An ostrich egg," said the sailor, "costs ten cents in South Africa. It's equal to about two dozen chicken eggs and lasts close on to a week."

"Out there you open your ostrich egg by makin' a small hole in the point. You shake out as much contents as you see need, and then you plug up the opening with a cork and stand the egg away in a refrigerator till it's needed again."

"Plugged carefully, an ostrich egg will supply a week's breakfast omelettes without goin' bad."

The Silver Lining.

He had been going to see her for a long time, but never stated the object of his visits, and she was desirous of knowing something of the future. He met her one night at the house of a mutual friend and seemed to be quite sad. After several well developed sighs he said, "Life is full, very full, of bitterness, isn't it?" "Oh, I don't know," she responded cheerily. "I haven't much cause to complain."

"Possibly not now, Mary, but the bitter cup has been placed to your lips." "Yes, Henry, my parents are dead."

"And is there no bitterness in that, Mary? Is it not sad to be an orphan?" "Of course it is, Henry, but you see it relieves you of the embarrassment of asking father."—Buffalo Times.

The Cautious Fielding.

In the eighteenth century servants were tipped every time one dined at a friend's house. Apropos of this habit, a story is related of Fielding, who often rated David Garrick, the actor, about his penurious habits. On one occasion Fielding, after dining with Garrick, gave a penny wrapped in paper to the man servant as his donation. When Garrick next saw Fielding he remonstrated with him on his behavior in playing off a joke on his servant. "Indeed, no," answered Fielding. "I meant to do the fellow a real service, for had I given him half a crown or a shilling you would have taken it from him. By giving him a penny he had a chance of keeping it for his own."—London Bellman.

His Symptoms.

"Maybe that boy of yours will be famous some day," said the friend.

"I shouldn't be surprised," answered Farmer Cornstossel; "he does like to wear curious clothes an' say things that sounds more surprisin' than sensible."—Washington Star.

Her Discharge.

"Why did you leave your last place?"

"Sure, I worr discharged for doin' well, mum."

"Discharged for doing well? Why, where were you?"

"I worr in the hospital, mum."—London Answers.

A Good Medicine.

Laughter not only gains friends, but it's a good medicine—keeps the eyes bright, the heart light and increases the number of red corpuscles. Perhaps that is the reason one sees so few fashionable people laughing. They are cultivating blue blood.

A man who was very ill visited by his doctor, one of those lugubrious creatures, about as cheerful as a tombstone. He assured the properly dejected air and inquired of the sick man where his friends were in case they need be notified and asking if he had any last request.

"Yes, one," the patient answered feebly.

"What is it?"

"I wish I had another doctor."—St. Louis Republic.

A Military Exquisite.

Marshal Ney, who was as handsome as he was brave, never appeared on the field at a great battle until he was dressed with scrupulous elegance and his beard carefully curled and perfumed. When he was led out to execution he was cool and calm as though he were going to open a dance, only asking that the gun should be aimed low that his face might not be disfigured after death.

A Perfect Husband.

"What is your idea of a perfect husband?" asked the sentimental girl.

"A perfect husband," answered Miss Cayenne, "is one who will submit to any amount of reproach because he delayed dinner to see an eleven inning baseball game to the finish and never once allude to the similar delays occasioned by his wife's devotion to illustrated lectures or pianists."—Washington.

SOMETHING NEW!

A Reliable TIN SHOP

For all kind of Tin Roofing, Spouting and General Job Work.

Stoves, Heaters, Ranges, Furnaces, etc.

PRICES THE LOWEST!

QUALITY THE BEST!

JOHN HIXSON

NO. 119 E. FRONT ST.