Montour American

FRANK C. ANGLE, Proprietor.

Danville, Pa., Dec. 3, 1908.

Educated.

Educated. Mrs. £. was in a Richmond hospital, and she was lonely, so welcomed the advent of a very black and very lan-guid maid who came in one morning to wipe up the floor. Some one new to talk to, so no time was lost. "I have not seen you working a round

"I have not seen you working around here before. Aren't you a new girl?" Edmonia willingly let the cloth slip back into the bucket and sat flat upon

the floor before answering. "Yas'm, I's new. I's jest washin' up de floor. But I don't work. I's edjikated.

"And where were you educated?"

was the next question. "In a seminary." Then, with a burst of confidence: "There was me an' another girl workin' in a house. She was cook, an' I was chambermaid, an' we had great times about who would git de prize, but I beat." Then, after a pause, "She was easy to beat, 'cause e got smothered to death with gas i night before de 'zaminations come f."—Cleveland Leader. off.

A Pair of Poets.

Hearing a noise in the street before his house one morning, Robert Browning, the poet, went to his window and saw a great crowd gazing at some Chinamen in gorgeous costumes who were just leaving their carriages to mount his steps. Presently they were announced as the Chinese minister at the court of St. James and his suit. A solemn presentation having taken "May I ask to what I am indebted for the honor of his excellency's visit?" The interpreter replied, "His excellen-The interpreter replied, "His excellen-cy is a poet in his own country." Thereupon the two poets shock hands heartily. Browning then said, "May I ask to what branch of poetry his ex-cellency devotes himself?" To which the interpreter answered, "His lency devotes himself to poetical enig-At this Browning, recognizing fully the comic element in the situa-tion, extended his hand most cordially, saying: "His excellency is thrice wel-come. He is a brother indeed!"

When the Sun Grows Cold.

Dr, Fridjof Nansen predicts the fate of the earth in the far distant future, when the sun grows cold. The sim-ple, low organisms, he says, will probably live longest, until even they disappear. Finally, he says, all water of the earth's surface will freeze and the oceans will be transformed into ice to the bottom. Some time later the caracid of the atmosphere will be-fall on the surface of the earth in the form of now. Some time after in the form of snow. Some time after that the temperature on the surface will have reached about 330 degrees below zero F. New oceans will then be formed by the atmosphere being turned into liquid, and the atmosphere of that future earth will be only hy-drogen and helium. The sun will go through the same process. It will con-tinue in its way as a dark star through space, accompanied by the planets.

Priority. The wagous of "the greatest show on earth" passed up the avenue at daybreak. Their incessant rumble soon awakened ten-year-old Billie and his five-year-old brother Robert. Their mother feigned sleep as the two white robed figures crept past her bed into the hall on the way to investigate. Robert struggled manfully with the unaccustomed task of putting on his clothes. "Wait for me, Billie," his mother heard him beg. "You'll get ahead of me." "Get mother to help you," counseled

Billie, who was having troubles of his

He Explained. At a school one day a teacher, hav-ing asked most of his pupils the dif-ference between an island and a penin-sula without receiving a satisfactory answer, came to the last boy. Mother started to the rescue and then paused as she heard the voice of "I can explain it, sir," said the bright youth. "First get two glasses. Fill one with water and the other with milk. Then catch a fly and place it her younger, guarded, but anxious and insistent

"You ask her, Billie. You've known ber longer than I have."-Everybody's.

Her Luck. By a strange coincidence a much married woman lost three husbands in succession through fatal accidents in the mine. Naturally her case excited much interest, and she had many sympathetic callers, to all of whom she

pathetic callers, to all of wholh she made the same reply. "Ah, yes, it's very hard," she said. "but in the midst of my sorrow I've always had somethin' to be thankful thought. He studied French, Italian None o' my husbands lived long after I'd insured 'em, as some poor

Perils of Our Dwelling Houses. The Hog. No other animal has been more The scholars in one of the Fu led by civilization and none reverts Chinese schools were recently desired to write an essay in English on the subject of "Which Are the Healthier, Chinese or Foreign Dwelling Houses" more quickly to the original wild type than the hog. Three generations of running wild suffice to turn this smooth, round, short snouted razor-back or hazel splitter thin, lank, leggy. one young man "spock" about the matter with his "friends," and they said that the "Chinese building is much better than foreigners." This, he adds, was the "senses of their delop eared, snarp snouted, an Ishmae in bristles, running like a deer, if run ning be possible, fighting as only wild hog can fight when battle is im bate:' perative. The tusks, which have been

"The foreign building is too heigh and coverless and always built on the top of the hill. In the summer time it half obliterated in the process of civi-lization, get back size and strength At a year old they are formidable, at receives the most heat from the sun. two nurderous, at three or five more deally than a sword. They afford a certain index of age up to six years, but are commonly broken in fights long before that time. Wild boars are The people who living in it is the same as putting in the stove, but in winter it is fully filled by the sharp air which cut the faces of whom living in it. So that the foreigner is compeled to put themselves on fire. The fire would do our bodies harm. As we were prepared our dinner; we put the very ill tempered and when worsted in fighting often revenge themselves by ripping the bark from trees as high as they can reach. beef on the fire by and by the beef dry in that case the of course man would dry too."-London Telegraph.

Walt Whitman's Pride.

the church, the red faced sexton

Mozart's Skull.

"If we were all constituted like Ham-iet and could handle a skull as philo-

sophically as he," writes a sentimen

talist in a Hamburg paper, "we could

visit the Mozart museum at Salzburg, enjoy the sights it offers and leave there without finding any fault. Un-

fortunately, however, we are not so cold, and therefore the protest which I

which are pointed out to the visitor, in

the same line with the old plano, let-

ters, manuscript music, portraits, etc. is the skull of the great master. I

matters little whether the skull is

really that of the composer or one used for show purposes. The fact remains that in the Mozart town, in Salzburg,

there seems to be no one who can make the city fathers believe that the

exhibition demonstrates a lack of rev erence which shocks many people."

. Afloat on Hot Air

Members of the house of representa-tives are fond of poking fun at the florid style of speech affected by a cer-

tain congressman, who invariably con

tributes much "hot air" to any debate

in which he may participate. On one occasion the politician in question ventured to air his views

touching a financial act under consid-

ribald observation from an opponent: "Our able and adventurous friend

has undertaken to present his viewa

upon this question. In this he re-minds me of a beautiful swan breast

ing the sea with arched neck and

wings outspread to eatch the glint of the sea, moving along in sereme and stately splendor, but blissfully uncon-scious of the unfathomable depths be-

He Explained

milk. Then catch a fly and place it in the glass of water. That fly is an island, because it is entirely surround-ed by water. But now place the fly in the glass of milk, and it will be a peninsula, because it is nearly sur-rounded by water." The boy went to the top of the class.

Among the Mozart souvenirs

law.

make.

low."

Her Exercise. Many readers think insufficient exer cise is responsible for worrying moods "Dare I whisper it." writes one cor Whitman's grandmother was a Quaker, and the bard had been all his respondent. "Though I am a married woman, with two bonnie bairns, when life used. Quaker fashion, to sitting in the house with his sombereo on if it suited him to do so. One day, with a friend, he entered the gloomy and half empty precincts of Trinity church, my worries and temper prove too muc! for me I shut myself up in my room and dance a wild Scotch reel. I al-ways did it when I got in a temper as New York, and took a back seat in the obscurity and for a moment forgot to a child as a sort of vent to my feelings, and I do it still and probably shall continue to do so as long as I'm sufficiently energetic." remove his hat or was probably just about to do so when an officious verger Certainly a Scotch reel ought to prostepped up and requested him to take it off. Walt, a man of immense pride, not seeing fit to do so instantaneously vide enough exercise to exorcise any demon of worry if lack of exercise is the cause of it.—Home Chat. or being very slow in his mental proc

esses, was taking the matter into con-sideration for a second when the verger knocked the offending hat off A Bad Quarrel. "Why don't you try to get him to straighten up?" his head. Walt picked up the huge felt and, doubling it together, smote the fellow vigorously twice or thrice with it on the head and slowly left "He's his own worst enemy." "Well?" "It's pretty hard to patch up that

kind of a quarrel." fol lowing and threatening him with the JUDGE'S OFFER TO A BOY.

To Get \$100 if He Gives Up Revolvers and Yellow Backs Until Twenty-one.

"Stop carrying a revolver and quit reading yellow backs until you are twenty-one. Then come around to my office and 1 will give you a check for \$100 to help you along." Judge John T. Sims of Kansas City, Kan., was moved to generosity the other morning when James Higgins of 2800 North Tremont street, Kansas City, a youth of sixteen, entered the police courtroom in that city and, step-

ping up to the desk, laid down a 32 caliber revolver and a pile of paper back novels. "There they are, judge, all of them," he said. He started to run away, but a new thought struck him. "I like to read stories of hunting and of adventure, and, as for the revolver, I only used it to practice shooting when I went down to the river bank."

Judge Sims looked at the paper backs. Two of them were of the Tip Top Weekly series and were entitled "Dick Merriwell In the Wilds" and 'Dick Merriwell's Red Comrade." both "Dick Merriwel's Red Comrade," both stories of hunting in the mountains. The other was of the Nick Carter Weekly series, entitled "Nick Carter's Japanese Rival." It was a detective "These may not be so bad," Judge

Sims commented. "But as a general proposition such reading is bad for a boy, and too often it leads to evil. There is something good in you, some

thing hopefr', something manly. See that you quit reading such things, stop arrying a gun, make a man of yourself and the \$100 is yours.'

Had Been Anticipated.

A London composer was one summer engaged on the score of an opera, and as the weather was very hot he worked with the windows of his study This fact was taken advantage of by his neighbor, a lady, an accomished musician, with a very quick and retentive ear, to play upon him a harmless practical joke. One morning he completed and tried over a new march, and the lady on the same afternoon seated herself at ber grand plano, opened her windows and rolled forth the air fortissimo. The Lost Charm of the Wayside Inn.

rolled form the air forthshild, file composer rushed distractedly into his garden to his wife and, tearing his hair in anguish, cried out: "My dear, I give it up! I thought I had composed an original tune, but it must be a delusion, for my grand march-my chef doeuvre as I thought

lisher!

It Was All Within.

Misplaced Sympathy

ibo.

A sympathetic Frenchman unluckily bought an almanac that gave the dates of the world's chief events. From that day on he lived a life of mourning. Thus on April 30 he had crape on his bat. "Have you lost a relative?" a friend

"Have you lost a relative?" a friend naked. "Not exactly," said he. "But today is a sad anniversary for the French people. On April 30, 1524, the Chevalier Bayard died." On May 2 he had crape on again. "Still mourn-ing Bayard?" said the friend. "No," said he, "but don't you remember that on May 2 a great and charming poet, Alfred de Musset, breathed his last?" On the 6th of the same month "Whom On the 6th of the same month, "Whom are you mourning for now?" "Fo bonest man, General Caviagnac." "For **bonest** man, General Caviagnac.¹⁰ On the 30th, crying terribly, he said: "Ah, Joan of Arc! On this date, in 1431, handful of Englishmen and a miser-able bishop put the gallant maid to death." On July 13 he took a bath in memory of the assassination of Marat. on the 16th Beranger's death gave him a fatal shock. On the 18th, having read of Napoleon's departure to St. Helena, he felt better, but on the 23d the bombardment of Dieppe by the English, in 1694, confined him again to his bed. He was taken with a fever and died on the 22d, muttering, "In a month the massacre of St. Bartholomew!"-New York Sun.

Eloquence of the Welsh

Here is a little story of an English-man in Wales: "On the comparative qualities of the English and Welsh tongues let me tell of the Welshman who saluted me in the Welsh. I was compelled to confess ignorance. 'Ah he said, turning fluently enough t English, 'you should learn the Welsh My wife was English, and she can speak conversations now quite well.' "I acknowledged my shortcomings and admitted that I had always under stood the Welsh to be a remarkably eloquent tongue. Yes, yes, it iss so, said the native. 'In Welsh a man can express exactly what he means As for the English, I call it not a language at all—only a dialect. "'You haf noted that an Englishman

or a foreigner in speaking his language waves his hands and arms about to help out the meaning of the words, but a Welshinan who can speak Welsh well he hass no need to move his hands. In the Welsh he can say all that he means.' "-Chicago News.

Fife Wheat.

Years ago, about a century, David Fife., a Scotchman of Otonabee, Ont., sent to a friend in Glasgow for a small bag of seed wheat to try in cleared patch of the backwoods. T friend obtained some seed from a vessel just in from Danzig. Unfortu-David Fife in the spring. Neverthe-less David Fife sowed it in spring. One can guess how feverishly the backwoods farmer watched for the growth of his experiment. Only three wheat heads survived till the fall, but those three wheat heads were entirely free of the rust that had ruined his neighbor's crops, and those three heads really represented a new variety o wheat, a fall wheat turned into a spring wheat. David Fife treasured the three heads and planted them in spring. Such was the beginning Fife wheat in America.-Agnes C. Laut

in Outing Magazine.

Vanity of the Peacock

Our favorite and much petted pea-cock, says a correspondent of the Lon-don Spectator, can be kept happy any length of time looking at his reflection in the window pane or in a looking glass. He comes in daily to tea, mak ing no mistake about the hour, and spends much time en route in gazing a spends much time en route in gazing at himself as he appears in the glass of the French windows by which he en-ters the room. If I am sewing and do not speak to him when he comes into the room, he will gently put his head quite close, almost touching my ring or needle, for he likes bright things, till L howe to give any working and talk till I have to give up working and talk

The inns of England, celebrated by Harrison and famous far and wide at the beginning of the last century, have degenerated into sad places which we visit only of necessity. Little did Stephenson think when he proposed it—is only a reminiscence and is al-ready the property of some music pub-of England and kill the art of cookery. -Blackwood's Magazine.

A Reassuring Truth. A lady on one of the ocean liners

Salt Lakes. The Great Salt lake is gradually drying up, and the inhabitants of Salt Lake City seem quite surprised. They ought not to be. All salt lakes owe their salinity to the fact of their having no outlet, and a lake without an outlet is a dying lake.

Nor is death usually long delayed, speaking geologically. Lakes Koko Nor and Lob Nor were undoubtedly extensive inland seas not so very many decades ago, yet Sven Hedin found them reduced to mere acrid puddles set in the midst of well nigh limitless salt deserts that once were their beds. The terrible Taklamakan desert, too, in which Hedin nearly died of thirst, was once the bed of just such a lake. So also were the salt deserts of Persia. Northern Tibet is studded with salt lakes in process of desiccation. The

Aral and the Caspian seas were at one time far more extensive than is now the case, proving that they, too, are undergoing the inevitable process of des-location to which all such bodies of water are sooner or later invariably subjected.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Negro Eloquence. Some years ago one of Texas' widely known statesmen who is now dead was passing along a street in Dallas when an old colored man who had once belonged to him approached, took off his hat and passed a hand over his white wool as he asked:

"Marster, gin de old man 50 cents."

"Dan, you are a robber." "How?" asked the astonished darky, opening his eyes, around which roughshod age had walked. "Didn't you see me put my hand in my pocket?"

Yes, sah."

"Well, you old rascal, you rob me of the pleasure of giving you money with-out being asked." "The old man received a dollar. Bow-

ing almost to the ground, while tears came out and coursed through the aged prints around his eyes, he replied: "Marster, wid-wid such a heart as you hab and wid Abraham and Isaac

and de Lord on your side I don't so what can keep you out of heaven."

Sitting Bull.

Sitting Bull. To look at Sitting Bull one would say that he was always quiet and self con-tained. In fact, he did usually keep himself under control, but he was cruel and almost heartless. He had practiced cruelty to animals and men from his childhood and as long as he lived; he was full of passion and often very angry. He was always imperious and insolent toward our generals, the In-dian agent and other friends of the great father at Washington, whom he claimed to hate. He had great talent and ability to plan campaigns and bat-tles and wonderful influence in bringing Indians together. Notwithstand-ing all this, he was afraid of death and, though he planned the greates victory which the Indians ever gaine over white men, Sitting Bull himsel was a coward and disgraced himself even before his own people by running away in the very face of suc General Howard in St. Nicholas.

Folklore Stories

The Journal of American Folklore has some interesting folk tales of the Nez Perces Indians:

Nez Perces indians: "Once the sun fell down from the sky just about sungise. Mole caught, it and held it up until people got there and helped him to shove it back. The sun had meant to roll along on the ground instead of in the sky. It was from holding up the sun that Mole's hands are bent so far back.

"Coyote and Cloud ran a race. Cloud bet storm and Coyote clear weather. They started far away to the south, and for awhile Coyote was in the lead. Then Cloud made fruits of all kinds Then Cloud made fruits of all kinds to grow in front of Coyote, and he, looking back and seeing Cloud far be-hind, stopped to eat. In this way Cloud caught up and won. This is why we have storms in winter time." been preserved undamaged by the in tense cold. The whole skeleton is in tact, the head and jaws are perfect

Long Suffering Bill.

A correspondent sends the following to a remote rural organ of the people: "Our esteemed fellow citizen, Mr William M. Puckleton, has had severa

William M. Puckleton, has had several new 'No Trespassing' signs erected on his place. We have had the pleas-ure of perusing the one facing the Hedgeville pike. It reads:

Hedgeville pike. It reads: "Notis.-Trespasers will be persekuted to the full exten of 2 mean mungrel does wich ain't never ben overly soshibil with strangers an 1 dubbel barl shotgun wich ain't loaded with no sofy pillers dam if 1 ain't getin tired of this helraisin on my property. Yurs respectul. "BILL PUCKLETON." hotels, which it will control, at St. Joachimetal, near Carlsbad. The water in the uranium mines there contains a large quantity of radium.

-Current Literature.

Taxpaying by Churches. The Rev. A. A. Nellis, pastor of the Second Baptist church, Auburn, N. Y.,

He Couldn't See the Joke.

SMOOT ON FORESTS.

Utah Senator Favors American Adop-

tion of European Forestry System. United States Senator Reed Smoot

ehairman of the commission appointed

by President Roosevelt to look into

means for the conservation of the na-

tional forests, recently arrived in Lon

don after a tour of inspection of the

He is convinced by what he has seen that the general principles of conti-

pental scientific forestry may be suc-

cessfully applied to the United States,

although the character of the west de-

mands some modification in them. Senator Smoot considers the forest of Silwald, owned and managed by the

city of Zurich, the most carefully de-veloped in the world. Such forests cost more per acre to take care of, but

yield a greater net gain because there

In Mr. Smoots opinion the same thing is imperatively necessary to save the 164,000,000 acres of forest reserve in the United States at the present

in the United States at the present time. He says the commission he heads will probably advise an increase in the United States forestry depart-

Etruscan Vases.

The famous Etruscan vases were wrongly named, for, though made in

Etruria, they were the productions of Greek genius. They are elegant in form and enriched with bands of beau-tiful follage and other ornaments, fig-

ures and similar subjects of a highly

artistic character. One class has black figures and ornaments on a red ground --the natural color of the clay; another

has the figures of the natural color and

the ground painted black. The former

class belong to a date about 600 B. C., the latter date about a century later and extend over a period of some 300

or 350 years .- New York American.

Where the Cost Comes In.

"Do you find the cost of living any higher in New York than it was in the

Labor Lost.

sundown gwinter come jes' de same.

The Ruler. Facetious Friend (teasingly) - Well.

ment to that end.

little old town?

-Washington Star.

European forests.

He Couldn't See the Joke. "The mother-in-law joke isn't half as funny to me as it was when I was a bachelor," said a young New Yorker to his old chum. "I've got a pretty good mother-in-law myself, and she's visiting us now. That's all right too.

But here's my grouch: "Whenever we go out in a bunch, as we generally do, ma grabs the baby every time we sit down-subway, elevated, bridge, surface or ferryboat. Just grabs the kid, you know, as if it was her private property; exhibits it in a way to everybody near by, tells the woman next to her all about how to raise children and what she's doing for this particular one; attracts general attention, you see, with my baby as a star performer and my wife and I sitting there without a chance to say

word and looking as 'If we wanted to apologize for being on earth." "Don't think that's funny, eh?" said his friend. "How your sense of humon has shrunk!"-New York Globe

Running For the Car.

are arrangements for the utilization of all possible products. Under the di-rection of the municipal government sawmills, planing mills and excelsior If you feel like emulating Sherlock Holmes try your luck occasionally when you see some one run for a street car. It's a good, easy way to deterand tool handle factories are run. At Munich the senator examined the experimental forest of the university, directed by Professor Mayer. Mr. mine the previous training and the present occupation of the subject. You will see one fellow dash easily toward the car with a long, swinging ed being done in the Black forest would be of the greatest benefit in the United States. Years ago the Black forest was being destroyed. It has now been greatly built up by the rig-orous care of the German authorities. Every tree is numbered and stock is stride that usually means athletics, but

old time college runner can be picked out by the way he throws his knees in front, like a high bred trotter. Every tree is numbered, and stock is taken each year. In Mr. Smoot's opinion the same

Some waddle, and you must relegate them to the general category of "busy business men" whose duty to the desk has robbed them of wind and waist. has roboted them of wind and whist. Others are getting more than their share of avoirdupois, but in spite of that manage to show you that they are not out of it by any means. To that type it is a veritable triumph to overwithout the assistance of the condu-or.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Joys of Life In Africa You must never walk barefoot on the floor, no matter how clean it is, or an odious worm called a jigger will family and a painful swelling. On the other hand, be sure when you put on boots or shoes that, however hurried. you turn them upside down and look inside lest a scorpion, a small snake or a perfectly frightful kind of centi ped may be lying in ambush. Nevel throw your clothes carelessly upon the ground, but put them away at once in a tin box and shut it tight or a perfect colony of fierce biting creatures will beset them. And, above all, qui-nine!--Winston Churchill, M. P., in London Strand.

Self Disgraced.

"No. Living doesn't cost so much more, but a fellow has to pay a big In Boston, as every one knows, the symphony concerts are viewed in the price to keep from getting lones In this -Chicago Record-Herald. connection the story is told of two lit "A man kin allus fix up arguments to quiet his conscience," said Uncle Eben, "but 'tain't no use. No matter how much you turns de clock back.

"The concert flae?" "The concert was all right," respond-ed Eleanor. "The trouble was with Mary. She disgraced herself."

which rules, you or your wife? Mr. Youngwed (with hauteur)-You forget we can afford to keep a cook.-Balti-"Disgraced herself?" "Yes; she sneezed in the middle of the symphony."-Philadelphia Ledger. more American.

Almost Perfect Mammoth

Imperial Zoological society to a the remains of the mammoth r

except for two teeth, and the body

covered with a well preserved hide and shaggy hair. The specimen is the first ever excavated with the trunk in

Austria's Venture With Radium

Austria's government intends to con-struct a real radium spring and build

Myrt at the Game.

good condition.

His Hearing to Come. According to the St. Petersburg dis Old Lady (reading newspaper)-I de-slare! The poor fellow arrested yespatches, the expedition sent by the terday is deaf. Listener-How do you know? Old Lady-Why, it says here that he is expected to have his uncovered in northern Siberia has re turned with its prize, which proves to be the finest and most complete speci-men ever obtained. Even the truni of the animal was secured, having hearin' next week.



the diseased mean-brane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 ets, at Druggists or by mail. Liquid Cream Balm for use in atomizers 75 ets. Ely Brothe's, 56 Warren Street, New York.

TRADE MARKS

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light of sacred ceremonials. tle girls of a certain family who re turned from the music hall "in a state of mind." One of them carried an ex pression of deep scorn, the other an air of great dejection. "What is the matter, girls?" asked some member of the household. "Was

souls' husbands do!"-London Graphi

Exclusive to the Last.

An instance of exclusiveness main-tained under difficulties is reported from the ladies' cabin of an Atlantic liner. All were sick except one lady All were sick except one l and a cat, which wandered une about. The lady ventured to strok the eat, remarking, "Poor pussy," The cat was included to respond and elevat ed its tail in token of good will, when from a neighboring berth came in choking tones the words, "Excuse me, that is a private cat!"—Argonaut.

That Family Skeleton. Mrs. Whistler—Tell me, Mary, why it is that you always cry so when papa sends you to bed in the dark when you are naughty? There's no such things as ghosts, and the dark doesn't hurt you, does it? Little Mary-No, mamma, but I'm afraid of that skeleton Mrs. Jones says we got in our closet.-Bal-timore American.

Deceitful.

"I admire patience an' self control." sald Uncle Eben, "but when I see a man dat kin keep on smilin' after he done bruise his thumb with a hammer I can't help bein' s'olcious of his ca-pacity foh decelt."-Washington Star

Why We're Ahead.

A curlous explanation of the reason hy "Canada has but about 7,000,000 people against America's 80.000.000" is given in a review of the world's pro-duction of coal and iron. Canada pro-duces but 9,000,000 tons of coal against 370,000,000 tons produced by the United States, and that is why, as long as the coal age lasts, "Canada is not likely to grow to anything like the dimensions of her southern neighbor." This ds an English view, and it is not open

cy in the three languages. Higher mathematics, physics, chemistry and perspective also demanded his atten tion as he progressed in scientific re tears. search .- Century.

Not Led.

and German and acquired a pr

Not Led. "So she was led to the altar *d*t last?" remarked the girl in blue. "Led!" repeated the bride's dearest friend. "Led! I fancy you didn't see her. She didn't have to be led. When, she started down the aisle you couldn't have driven her off with a regiment of In have driven her off with a regiment of cavalry!"--London Telegraph

Small Change.

"It's three years since I was in this city," said the stranger as he fin-ished his dinner. "City looks the Bancroft.

"I don't find much change," remark-

ed the waiter as he took up the dim that was left from the dollar bill.-Puck.

same

The Midnight Sun. The midnight sun is visible wholly above the horizon at the North Cape from May 13 to July 30, at Hammer-fest from May 15 to July 27 and at Tromso from May 20 to July 22.

It Happened Before.

A self made, self satisfied and self assertive itinerant preacher was ex-patiating to a college graduate on his "Colleges," he declared, "ain't neces

sary when a preacher's got a genuine call to the ministry. I'm thankful to say the Lord opened my mouth with-

out education. "That's interesting." returned his hearer. "Come to think of it, some-thing like that happened several thousand years ago in connection with Ba laam, wasn't it?"-Circle Magazine.

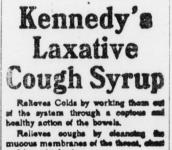
A practical joker carried an onion in his pocket to the depot when bid-ding farewell to a young lady and took a bite now and then to induce bite now and then to induce bergs asked the captain what would Before the train departed he happen in case of a collision. had eaten the entire onion. The young lady, perceiving the situation, re-marked, "Ab, you have swallowed your grief!"-Harper's Weekly. cess.

Men of Yesterday and Today.

In our great-grandfather's young days a man was usually not only con-sidered, but really was, elderly at for-ty, old at fifty and a gouty, flannel swathed wreek at sixty. — London Throne and Country.

Avarice is the vice of declining years. The wives of Siamese noblemen cut

their hair so that it sticks straight up from their heads. The average length of it is about one and one-half inches.



and bronchts! tubes.

"As pleasant to the tests as Maple Sugar" Children Like It For BACKAGNE-WEAK KINNEYS THE Bower's Kidney and Bladder Pills-Care and For Sale by Paules & Co.

who seemed very much afraid of ic

The captain replied, "The iceberg

Unsettled.

Skinner-Good morning, na'am. Did you ever see anything so unsettled as the weather has been lately? Mrs Hashley-Well, there's your board bill Mr. Skinner.-Philadelphia Inquirer.

In a Bad Way.

"Here is a doctor who says you mustn't eat when you're worried." "But suppose you're always worried for fear you ain't goin' to get anything to eat?"-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Couldn't Scream.

kissed you." "I didn't dare. Mamma was in the next room and would have heard me." Houston Post. kissed you." is others Declare that it's true, it looks queer For an alrship to peddle new brothers When I know that a stork brought me here.

The power of necessity is irresistible. -Aeschylus.

"Seeing" Plants.

Professor Darwin is right. Plants can see—some plants. Take corn and rye, for instance. With proper treatment these plants sometimes see don ble, and frequently they see things that aren't there.—New York Telegraph.

End of Mankind.

"Now, boys," queried the teacher of the juvenile class, "can any of you tell me the final end of all mankind?" "Yes, ma'am, I can," promptly an-swered the boy at the foot-"the let-ter 'd.'"-Exchange.

in a recent sermon on the obligation of the church to the community, said that one obligation that should not be shirked was to pay taxes. There is no good reason for church exemption, he believes, and the church should not be a tax dodger.

The Modern Carrier

There is something at home that keeps erying. With the funniest kind of a squeak. In a bundle by mamma it's lying. And they just let me in for a peck. When I ask them to tell how they caught

The nurse walks me out by the ear, And she says that an aeroplane brought But I know that a stork left me here.

I have looked all around for some traces. But I can't find the least bit of proof. So I s'pose it was due other places And just dropped him down on our roof.

And, though nurse and most all of the others

Well, I guess that I'll have to believe it, Because they all say it is so, But 'twas mean in the fellow to leave it And never let any one know. My, it seems like the funniest thing! It Perplexes, for how can it be That the aeroplane fellow should bring it When the stork is the one that brought me?

me? --Charles R. Barnes in New York Sun.

In the Customary Place. A well known English bishop some time since lost his third wife. A cler-

gyman who had known the first wife returned from Africa and wanted to see the grave. He called at the cathedral and saw the verger.

"Can you tell me where the bishop's "Can you tell me where the bishop's wife is burled?" "Well, sir," replied the verger, "I don't know for certain, but he mostly burles 'em et Brompton."

Cease, discontinue, stop it, quit it!

At crucial moments yesterday When we were just about to ti The yawing score you queried, Why doesn't Donlin knock a f Great grief, Myrtilla, did I know I would't be a daily poet! "Say "Why doesn't Herzog run to third?

Why isn't such a play absurd? What did he do then? What? Why Scientific American.

How?" Myrtle, I love you dearly-only Today I'm going by my lonely. -New York Matt

CHANCES IN GAMBLING.

The Rule of the Unexpected at the Tables In Monte Carlo. R-I.P-A-N.S Tabule There are systems, some will say that will defeat the bank at Mont Carlo. I have not found one. Two Doctors find A good prescription

factors settle all systems. One is the bank's limit, which prevents the dou bling system so often advocated; the second, the extraordinary idiosyncraste of chance. Red or black will ofte run in long series. I saw fifteen red come up in succession on one occasion seventeen uneven numbers in an un broken series on another. One eve ing on a losing day I was playing of the first six numbers and persistent for some hours the last twelve num bers invariably turned up. Once I say 21 come up four times in succession when mathematically it should have taken 144 coups to make it show that number of times, and still more strang that on this occasion each time

thing over 24,000 france. One readily sees by these instances the unexpected very often happens—in fact, more of-

came up a gentleman had staked the limit on the number-namely, 18 francs-winning in ten minutes some

putation and consequence in

PHILADELPHIA



