

Montour American

FRANK C. ANGLE, Proprietor.

Danville, Pa., Nov. 4, 1909.

CITY LEAGUE MANAGERS MEET

The board of managers of the City basketball league met at the armory last night to take action on the report of the committee appointed at the meeting of October 14th, to arrange a schedule. There were present besides President Lovett, H. S. Mower, representing Glendower; Harry A. Dailey, Ex-High; B. Stickle, Regals; Bruce McCracken, Company F; John West, High School. The St. Michaels' team was not represented.

On motion of Mr. McCracken it was decided to employ an official umpire for the series, at a salary to be agreed upon. E. F. Johnson and Roy Cooper were appointed ticket seller and taker respectively. Robert McCoy was appointed official score keeper.

The managers of the various teams present handed to the secretary the names of the players. All were approved without opposition. St. Michaels' was given an extension of time in which to file the names of the players.

THE SCHEDULE.

The following schedule, which provides for 2 games on each Saturday between November 13th and March 1st, was adopted:

Co. F	Nov. 13	Glendower
St. Michaels	Nov. 13	Ex. High
Regals	Nov. 20	High School
Co. F	Nov. 20	Ex. High
St. Michaels	Nov. 27	Glendower
Co. F	Nov. 27	Regals
Ex. High	Dec. 4	Glendower
High School	Dec. 4	St. Michaels
Regals	Dec. 11	Glendower
Co. F	Dec. 11	High School
Co. F	Dec. 18	St. Michaels
Ex. High	Dec. 18	Regals
High School	Jan. 1	Ex. High
Co. F	Jan. 1	Glendower
Glendower	Jan. 8	High School
Regals	Jan. 8	St. Michaels
Co. F	Jan. 15	Ex. High
St. Michaels	Jan. 15	Glendower
Regals	Jan. 22	High School
Co. F	Jan. 22	Glendower
Ex. High	Jan. 29	St. Michaels
Regals	Jan. 29	Co. F
St. Michaels	Feb. 5	High School
Regals	Feb. 5	Ex. High
High School	Feb. 12	Glendower
St. Michaels	Feb. 12	Regals
Ex. High	Feb. 19	High School
Co. F	Feb. 19	St. Michaels
Ex. High	Feb. 26	Glendower
Regals	Feb. 26	High School

MADE MATTERS WORSE.

Her Effort to Correct Her Error About Charles and Mary Lamb.

Charles Lamb, the beloved Elia of the essays, wrote both tragedies and comedies, but was not a successful playwright. When his farce "Mr. H." was produced at the Drury Lane theater it failed conspicuously, and the genial author, who was in the audience, himself joined with companionable vigor in hissing it.

It is, indeed, an airy trifle, too slight in texture for the professional stage, but it has proved a charming play for amateurs. At a recent performance by a college dramatic society a little dialogue took place between two ladies in the audience which would certainly have delighted Lamb himself could he have heard it.

"Mr. H., a farce in two acts by Charles Lamb," read one of them from her program. "Do you know, I had quite forgotten that Lamb was a dramatic author."

"Oh, my dear," exclaimed her neighbor, with a superior smile, "of course he was! Surely you must remember that he and his sister collaborated with Shakespeare."

"Collaborated with Shakespeare?" exclaimed the first speaker, startled out of her politeness. "Ridiculous! What could have put such an idea—Oh, you must be thinking of the 'Tales From Shakespeare,' by Charles and Mary Lamb."

There was mirth in her voice, and the superior person, flushing, perceived that overhasty "erratum" for the occasion had led her into error. She tried to retrieve herself.

"I did not mean collaborated with him, of course," she explained loftily. "That was merely a slip of the tongue. I meant translated him."—Youth's Companion.

First Mortgage Bonds.

By reason of the insistence of many investors that their bonds be of "first" mortgage it may be said that the importance of the word "first" is dependent upon the circumstances, says Moody's Magazine. A bond may be first in fact. It may be so only in a relative sense in that it indicates the order in which the bond was put out by the issuing company or the use of the term "first" in the name of a bond, undesirable and loose though it be in such instances, may be upon the slight ground that the mortgage is indeed first on some part of the property, while on other parts it may have but a third or fourth claim. It is therefore obvious that the mere presence of this term in a title does not necessarily make the bond an absolutely prior lien. It has been estimated that 45 per cent in number and 65 per cent in value of steam railroad "firsts" are first liens in name only.

Impaired Treasure.

Indignant Wife—That new chauffeur has only just brought the children and me home, and now he's taken the cook out for a spin. Husband—Great heavens! He doesn't half know how to manage a car, and she's the first decent cook we've had in a year.—Brooklyn Life.

THEIR OWN DOCTORS.

Remedies That Animals When Sick Instinctively Select.

With the brute creation the simple remedies of nature generally suffice for their few ailments, and they are guided to them by instinct. We have been told how the mongoose cures himself when bitten by a cobra by eating a certain plant, and many country residents have seen a sick dog bury himself in the dirt.

Animals instinctively choose such food as is best suited to them. A large number of animals wash themselves and bathe, as elephants, stags, birds and ants. In fact, man may take a lesson in hygiene from the lower animals. Animals get rid of their parasites by using dust, mud, clay, etc. Those suffering from fever restrict their diet, keep quiet, seek darkness and airy places, drink water and sometimes even plunge into it.

When a dog has lost his appetite he eats that species of grass known as dog's grass (chicentend). Cats also eat grass, catnip, etc. Sheep and cows when ill seek out certain herbs. An animal suffering from chronic rheumatism always keeps as much as possible in the sun. The warrior ants have regularly organized ambulances.

Lattelle cut the antennae of an ant, and other ants came and covered the wounded part with a transparent fluid they secrete in their mouths. If a chimpanzee be wounded it stops the bleeding by placing its hand on the wound or dressing it with leaves and grass. When an animal has a wounded leg or arm hanging on it completes the amputation by means of its teeth.—Philadelphia North American.

HER CHOICE OF BOAS.

The Question That Is Now Puzzling the Man in the Case.

Crosby had always been inclined to conservatism in household expenses, especially in the matter of his wife's dress bills. His wife went so far as to say that he was penurious.

She had been in need of a new boa for a long time, and after she hinted that her happiness would never be quite complete till she had one he at last consented to make the purchase. He went into a store and picked out two, one of which was a cheap imitation affair and the other a fine, expensive one.

Taking them to his office before going home, he changed the price marks, the expensive tag on the cheap boa, and vice versa.

His wife examined them for a long time very seriously indeed and then said: "Now, dear, the expensive boa is a beauty, and it is really very good of you to allow me my choice. Some women would take it without a word, but really I don't think we can afford the more costly one, and besides, dear, I think the cheap one the more stylish too. Why, Cros, dear, what's the matter? Are you ill?"

But dear old Cros had made his getaway into the night where he could kick himself as hard as he felt he deserved. But what he would like to know is this: Did his wife happen on the more expensive boa by pure accident or—

—New York Tribune.

Girls and Outdoor Games.

Women in their ambition to be athletic contend against innumerable difficulties. One of these difficulties is skirts, a second is waists and a third—almost insuperable—is hair, including hairpins. Watch a girl playing tennis or croquet, and after a more than usually brilliant effort she invariably puts her hands to her head, as if she expected something to fall off if she did not. Energetic play is usually attended by dishevelment of the unruly locks and a shedding of hairpins that cause the pretty athlete distress. Her pleasantry in the game is marred by a sense of insecurity and a constant fear of consequences. No woman can wield a racket or essay a run with an undivided mind. Half her brain is occupied by the fearful surmise that her hair is coming down—a surmise, by the way, which is probably too painfully justified by the fact.—London Black and White.

The Check System.

John Palmer, who died some years ago in rather strained circumstances in a little town in Michigan, was the inventor of the check system. Palmer was a fiddler and assumed responsibility for the hats, coats and wraps of those who came to his dancing parties. In keeping things straight he gave numbered checks for the articles committed to his care. Some railroad men who attended one of the dances noticed how perfectly the idea worked and appropriated it, and in a short time the system was adopted all over the country. As is so often the case, the inventor got nothing out of it.—New York American.

A Nest Made From a Leaf.

The tailor bird of India, a tiny yellow creature, makes a most curious nest. To escape snakes and monkeys this bird takes a dead leaf, flies up into a tree and with a fiber for a thread and its bill for a needle sews the leaf to a green one hanging from the tree. The sides are sewed up, an opening to the nest thus formed being left at the top. The leaf, apparently hanging from a twig, would never be taken for a nest.

The Only Kind.

"It would be a good idea if brains could be gone over and renovated now and then."

"If that were possible some brains would have to be renovated with a vacuum cleaner."—Baltimore American.

His Favorite Song.

There is a young optician in Denver who sings very well, says the Post of that city. The other night he was making a call on a couple of sisters up on Corona street when he was asked to sing.

"What shall it be?" he asked as he went to the piano.

"Your favorite song," said one of the girls.

"All right," he replied, and then the optician sat down and sang "The Night Hath a Thousand Eyes."

NEW PASTOR AND FAMILY ARRIVE

The Rev. J. H. Musselman, pastor-elect of Pine Street Lutheran church, accompanied by his wife and daughter, arrived in this city from Litchfield, Ill., Monday and at once began the unpacking of goods preparatory to entering upon housekeeping in the parsonage on Pine street.

Mr. Musselman at the close of a four years' pastorate preached his farewell sermon in the English Lutheran church at Litchfield, on Sunday, October 24th. It was a characteristic and able effort, in which the individuality of the pastor stands out in a strong light. There is no doubt as to the kind of man that will stand in the pulpit of Pine Street Lutheran church. In the new pastor will be found a virile and potent force in the community that will have to be reckoned with in determining and bringing to a conclusion questions that affect the moral welfare of the people.

The Litchfield Daily Herald of October 25th strikes the keynote in its comment on the Rev. Mr. Musselman's farewell sermon: It says: "Rev. J. H. Musselman, for four years pastor of the English Lutheran church, for three years platform manager of the Litchfield-Hillsboro Chautauqua, a recognized student of theology, a speaker of ability and a man who soon gained the reputation of being one of the most popular gentlemen in the city—a man who has a will and a mind of his own and refused to be led around by hypocritical churchgoers and designing politicians, yesterday bid farewell to his congregation in the morning and in the evening gave his farewell address to the public in general, before leaving for Danville, Pa., where he has accepted a new charge. At each service the church on Monroe street was jammed to the doors. The two sermons were noble efforts, worded as they were in polished language, of perfect rhetoric and the pity was only expressed that Litchfield should allow such a man to leave our midst."

BUILD HOUSES IN TREES.

Some Mexicans Thus Sleep Secure From Quakes and Tigers.

In order to protect their homes from earthquakes many of the natives in the territory around Chilpancingo and other towns in the state of Guerrero, in Mexico, live in trees. Some of these tree homes are of large size and are ingeniously constructed. Reeds and grasses are interwoven with the twigs and branches of the tree, much in the manner that a bird builds its nest. The severest wind seldom loosens it from the tree. Where the trees are large and stand closely together houses of two or three rooms are frequently built in their branches. These houses also afford protection from the tigers and other wild animals which are found in that region in large numbers. It is said that a tiger will not attack its prey unless it is upon the ground.

The prime object of elevating these houses into the trees, however, is, as mentioned, to keep them from being shaken down by the severe earthquakes which visit the Guerrero territory at frequent intervals. The rocking of the earth gives the trees a swaying motion, but does no damage to the houses. In some localities whole villages of these tree homes are to be seen. None of them suffered damage from the recent earthquakes which wrought such ruin to the buildings upon the ground.—New York Tribune.

THE PRINCE'S PRESENT.

It Was Given in Exchange For a Magnificent Carpet.

"While I was in Damascus," said a globe trotter the other day, "some royal highness or other potentate passed through that ancient city, and the governor of the town delivered an address of welcome. It was in verse, and everybody who knew of the occurrence felt sure that the governor had been richly rewarded by the prince for his effort. That afternoon, so the story goes, the governor called on a dealer in rugs with whom he had been chaffering for a long time over a magnificent carpet which he coveted for his palace. After several cups of coffee the rug merchant offered the governor the carpet in exchange for the present the prince had given him for his poetic welcome to Damascus. The governor after a little hesitation agreed, and the carpet was rolled up and delivered to an attendant, who started for the governor's palace.

"Thank you," said the governor as he rose gracefully to his feet.

"But the prince's present?" demanded the rug merchant.

"You have it," said the governor. "All he gave me was 'Thank you,' and this I have given you for your carpet."—New York Press.

Sitting on the Snakes.

"While in Paris last summer another girl and I went out to Versailles one afternoon," said a schoolteacher. "It was dusk when we reached the railway station, and, as there was no waiting room, we sat down on two crates that were out on the platform among a lot of others. We noticed that the station employees kept staring at us with a persistence that was annoying. Presently a man in a shabby uniform with a bucket on his arm approached us. He touched his cap deferentially and said in French, of course:

"When we recovered from our fright we found we had been seated in the midst of a large collection of snakes that had just arrived from their native jungles en route for the zoo near Versailles."—Exchange.

ARAB FASHIONS.

Clothes the Natives Wear and the Tailors Who Make Them.

Conservative in all matters, the Arab is especially averse to change in the matter of clothes. Not only do the fashions of the Arabs never change writes Graham Petrie in "Tunis, Kairouan and Carthage," but they are very restricted. Although every Arab wears a gandoura more or less richly embroidered, it is always worked in one of three accepted patterns, from which no deviation nor any combination is permitted.

The only matter in which personal taste is allowed to show itself is in the choice of color. In this respect entire freedom is permitted and taken full advantage of, although it is curious to note that the more delicate shades of pink, yellow and mauve are generally worn by elderly men, while rich red and brown are in favor with their juniors.

The souk-el-trouk is the souk of the tailors in Tunis, and here in numerous little shops the sartorial needs of the Arab population are fashioned and temptingly displayed. I call them shops for want of a better word, but they are as unlike the European shop as anything one can imagine. They are really recesses separated from each other by coupled columns painted with stripes of red and green, which support a continuous cornice, richly carved and colored. There are no windows or doors, and the shop is raised some four feet above the ground. To this elevation the tailor nimbly vaults, for there are no steps to assist him. Sitting crosslegged in orthodox fashion, he cuts out the pieces which he embellishes the gay silk waistcoats, gandouras and other garments beloved of the Arab.

MAINE SPOOKS.

A Ghost House, a Phantom Light and a Mytic Woodchuck.

Bowdoinham boasts a veritable ghost house where it is said the chairs refuse to sit quietly in their places, but in the middle of the night walk out and draw together in groups just as if guided by visible hands. Then there is a spirit case that goes walking all by itself just at midnight, tapping its way along from room to room and finally taking up its abode in the chamber where a member of the family sleeps. That this statement is true is affirmed by those who have seen the phenomena and who are not at all afraid of ghosts.

At another house in the village is a phantom light that shines each night no matter whether it be moonlight or darkness just above the closet door in the upper chamber. For years this light has disturbed the people who at different times have occupied the room, and some have been much afraid of the flickering gleam. From time to time different explanations have been offered, but none has proved satisfactory. The light continues to shine, and no one can account for the mystery.

Down at Lazy O camp is a spook woodchuck which every evening, just at the sunset hour, comes out of an old family tomb, halfway between the camp and the home farm. There on the tomb he sits quietly, watching the sunset lights on the waters of Merry-meeting. Just as the sun sinks below the horizon he disappears. The tomb swallows him up, and he is seen no more until the sunset hour comes round again.—Kennebec Journal.

Arab Buttermaking.

Among the Arabs an interesting department of woman's duty is dairy work. This, like all other operations, is carried out on an old-fashioned and patriarchal plan. To make butter, for instance, a small sheepskin is filled with milk and tied to a ring in the wall. The woman then sits flat on the floor and rocks it to and fro till little balls of butter begin to form within. These grow larger and larger and accumulate and are finally brought out as one big lump. The remaining milk is then boiled on the fire with bits of meat. The male members of the family now come together. A large dish of cooked rice is placed before them and the boiled milk poured over it. Then, making balls of the mixture with his hands, each member quickly swallows his share and rises to wash his hands. This done, the girls and mother sit down and eat what the men are pleased to leave.

Hats and Old Age.

In opening the services one Sunday recently the pastor of one of the fashionable churches said: "For three Sundays I have asked the women in this church to remove their hats during service. My appeal has been unheeded, and now I see wherein I was wrong. I was inconsiderate of the comforts of the aged and infirm, so I have made a new rule. Hereafter all women of forty years of age or over will be permitted to wear their hats during the services."

Within twenty seconds every woman in the church was bareheaded.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Hard on the Chairs.

Among the ancestors of Wendell Phillips were several Puritan clergy-men. Perhaps it was a push of heredity which made him at five years of age a preacher.

His congregation was composed of circles of chairs arranged in his father's parlor, while a taller chair, with a Bible on it, served him for a pulpit. He would harangue these wooden auditors by the hour.

"Wendell," said his father to him one day, "don't you get tired of this?"

"No, papa," wittily replied the boy preacher. "I don't get tired, but it is rather hard on the chairs."

Obedyed Him.

"Where's old Four Fingered Pete?" asked Alkali Ike. "I ain't seen him around since I got back."

"Pete?" said the bartender. "Oh, he went up to Hyena Tongue and got jagged. Went up to a hotel winder, stuck his head in and hollered 'Fire!' an' everybody did."—Everybody's Magazine.

The Outcome.

Jack—Where is the pretty girl you were making love to a year ago?

Tom—Oh, she's married long ago.

"Blessed you, eh?"

"No; worse than that. She married

ANNUAL BANQUET AT SUNBURY

Northumberland District Alumni association of the University of Pennsylvania, will hold its annual dinner at Stahl's Cafe, Sunbury, Pa., Nov. 5th, 1909, at 6 o'clock p. m. There are in this district comprising Northumberland, Montour, Columbia, Snyder and Union counties, over one hundred Matriculates and Alumni, and the indications are that this, the sixth annual dinner will greatly exceed all previous functions. There will be present graduates from the College, the Dental, Medical and Law departments, the Wharton School of Finance, in fact from nearly every department of the great University, with probably those from the Medical department in the majority. The dinner will be strictly informal, and its sole purpose is to renew and extend good fellowship among the members of this association.

Among the professional men of Danville who are graduates of the University of Pennsylvania are the following: Dr. H. B. Meredith, Dr. I. H. Jennings, Dr. E. A. Curry, W. V. Oglesby, Esq., Dr. J. C. Gearhart, Dr. A. B. Vastine, Dr. B. Raymond Herfington, and Dr. Edward Shultz.

David Linn Edsall, M. D., will address the Northumberland County Medical Society at 2 p. m., on "Some of the Removable Causes of Chronic Nephritis," a subject of great importance, to which meeting all reputable physicians, regardless of school or creed, are invited. He will also speak at the 6 o'clock University dinner.

Arthur Hobson Quinn, Professor of English, in the Academic department, U. of Pa., was born in Philadelphia, February 9th, 1875. After preparation in local schools, Prof. Quinn entered Pennsylvania; graduated in 1894 and was an honor man and prominent as editor of the undergraduate monthly magazine. He won many prizes in English and Mathematics. In 1895 he was instructor in English, then spent a year, 1897-98, abroad studying in Germany. In 1899 he received Ph. D. from Pennsylvania and as a teacher has advanced steadily. He is the author of "Pennsylvania Stories," now in the fourth edition, and has contributed to the "Youth's Companion," the "Saturday Evening Post," and other periodicals. He has been for several years, Secretary of the Association of Colleges and Preparatory Schools, middle States and Maryland, a powerful organization of educators. Prof. Quinn will speak at the dinner on "For What Does Pennsylvania Stand?" All matriculates and alumni are invited to be present.

Emerson's Courtesy.

When Mrs. Mary A. Livermore was a little girl she was monitor at the Hancock school in Boston, and it was her duty to answer the door. One rainy day the bell rang, and she found at the door a tall, thin man, with a dripping umbrella, who inquired for the principal. She was just at the holdenish and disrespectful age, but there was something about this visitor which so impressed her that she led him in as politely as if he had been a prince, placed a chair for him by the fire, relieved him of his wet coat and umbrella and after she had started to leave the room came back to draw a fire screen between him and the blaze for fear he would find it too hot. She afterward expressed to her teacher some surprise at the unwonted civilities she had not impelled to show the stranger. He answered: "Ah, that was Ralph Waldo Emerson, and that is the effect he has upon everybody. He is so courteous himself that it calls out the latent courtesy in all others."

Bandages and Red Tape.

During the South African war Rudyard Kipling discovered at Cape Town a hospital without bandages and in desperate need of them. This, too, was in a city where bandages were for sale in many shops. He told an acquaintance that he was going to meet that want, and the gentleman at once offered to pay for all the bandages that Mr. Kipling would buy and take to the hospital. A cart was quickly loaded, and then the author was informed that under army rules the hospital authorities could not receive supplies from a private individual.

"Well," said he, "I will dump the packages on the pavement before the door and then tell them to come out and clear up the litter. Perhaps they can get them into the building in that way without tearing any red tape."

He drove off with the bandages, and the supplies were somehow smuggled into the hospital.

Harlem in New York.

In an early charter of what is now New York occurs the name of Lancaster. That is what Harlem used to be called. It comprised the territory on Manhattan Island north of a line drawn from the foot of East Seventy-fourth street to the foot of Manhattan street. The real Harlem village was a settlement collected within a radius of a quarter of a mile from One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street and Third avenue. Today the name Harlem is applied to the whole territory north of One Hundred and Tenth street, east and west. After the name Lancaster was eliminated the village was called Nieuw Haarlem.—New York Press.

New Kind of Setter.

Little Oscar, aged five, had a dog which was almost always to be found behind the stove in the kitchen. Oscar once visited at a house where there were two fine dogs. The master of the house told him that they were Irish setters. The little fellow, who was very fond of his pet, answered quickly, "Mine is a kitchen setter."—Delineator.

Wanted a Wife.

"No, sir; my daughter can never be yours."

"I don't want her to be my daughter," broke in the young suitor. "I want her to be my wife."

RESULTS OF TUESDAY'S ELECTION IN THE STATE AND COUNTRY

Latest returns from various counties do not materially change the early estimate of 100,000 plurality in Pennsylvania for J. A. Stober for State Treasurer, head of the Republican ticket. A. E. Sisson runs slightly behind Stober's plurality while Judge Robert Von Mosehizer runs behind his ticket but was elected. C. La Rue Munson, Judge Von Mosehizer's Democratic opponent, ran far ahead of his colleagues in nearly all interior counties and cut down the Judge's plurality in Philadelphia as compared with that for Stober and Sisson about 12,000. Philadelphia contributed 104,000 and Allegheny about 12,000 to the Republican plurality for the head of the ticket. Munson carried a number of counties that gave pluralities for Stober and Sisson.

THE ENDMENTS CARRY.

The ten constitutional amendments which abolish spring elections were adopted by a large majority, although complete returns have not been received from all counties.

In the county elections the chief fights were in Westmoreland, Armstrong and Fayette counties, where the race for the county judgeship was the feature. Lucien W. Day, Democrat, carried Westmoreland. Fayette also went Democratic, re-electing Judge Umbel. W. D. Patton, Republican, carried Armstrong.

PITTSBURG REPUBLICAN.

Pittsburg, Nov. 3.—W. A. Blakely was re-elected district attorney in Allegheny county, carrying the entire Republican ticket with him.

Pittsburg voted for a \$6,675,000 bond issue. The main issue in the fight for the bonds was the removal of "The Hump," a hill, the foot of which is at Smithfield street, and which has kept the business district confined within a radius of four or five blocks.

MARYLAND DEMOCRATIC.

Baltimore, Nov. 3.—The latest, but still incomplete, returns of the election in Maryland indicate that the suffrage amendment has been defeated in the State by from 12,000 to 14,000; that Dr. Joshua Hering has been re-elected State Comptroller; that the Legislature will be Democratic, and that a split ticket will be elected in Baltimore city.

DEMOCRATIC GAINS.

Boston, Nov. 3.—The Democrats of Massachusetts were gratified in looking over the results of yesterday's election, for, while the Republicans succeeded in keeping Governor Eben S. Draper and the rest of the State ticket in their present positions, to win such a victory by a narrow margin.

TAMING A BIRD.

Teaching a Feathered Pet to Trust You Is Not Difficult.

No creature is more jealous or sensitive than a bird. It is easy, however, to win the heart of almost any bird, and that without starving him or making him think he has mastered you. Simply talk to him a good deal.

Place his cage near you on your desk or work table, and retain his choicest dainties to give him with your own fingers. Let him know that he can never have that particular thing unless he takes it from you, and he will soon learn. If you are patient and do not disconcert him by fixing your eyes upon him.

After this he will more readily take it from your lips, and then when you let him out of his cage, after the first excitement is over, he will come to you, especially if you have a call to which you have accustomed him, and accept the dainties from you while free.

As soon as he becomes really convinced that you will not hurt him or try to catch him or interfere in any way with his liberty he will give way to his boundless curiosity about you. He will pull your hair, pick at your eyes and give you as much of his company as you desire.—New York Press.

A Lost Opportunity.

The father of the late Benoit Constant Coquelin, the great French actor, was a baker, and young Coquelin was brought up to the trade. At thirteen, a writer in Le Figaro says, he manifested an irresistible inclination toward the stage, an inclination which his father steadfastly strove to repress.

"Don't devote so much time to those dramas," his father used to say. "You have learned a good trade, the business is running well, and you shall be my successor."

A number of years after Constant had made his way into general favor, his father, who took pride in his boy's success, but could never quite get over the feeling that Constant should have been a baker, was congratulated upon his son's eminence.

"I remember," said the old man, "that Constant was a good baker. He would have gone far in the trade."

Blowing Up the Locks.

Would it be easy to blow up and destroy a lock canal by the malicious use of dynamite or other high explosive? The question has been debated much in connection with the Panama canal. The Engineering News calls attention to the fact that an attempt made in 1900 to wreck the Welland canal in this way produced surprisingly small results. After two weeks' examination the two men concerned selected lock 24, and each lowered a satchel containing dynamite and a fuse to the water behind the gate at each end of the lock. Both charges were exploded, but the dynamite failed to carry away the gates. Although the explosives blew a hole about a foot in diameter through each gate and loosened the things, the gates remained in position, holding back the water.

of 8,000 votes in a total of 370,000 was too close for comfort.

For Lieutenant Governor, Louis A. Frothingham, the present incumbent, defeated his Democratic opponent, Eugene N. Foss, by a little over 5,000 votes. The Democrats also made gains in the legislature.

GAYNOR IS MAYOR.

New York, Nov. 3.—The forces of fusion will be in practical control of New York city's government