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FRANK C. ANGLE, Proprietor,

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WHERE ROGER BELONGED.

A Labor Day Story.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

The city streets lay hot under the September sunshine. Vehicles of every description were filled with pleasure seekers, and the sidewalks were lined with spectators patiently waiting for the passing of the big Labor day pa-It was to be larger today than rade. usual, the interest in what concerned the laborer having been strengthened by strikes and other such events. Roger Nelson, standing idly on the curbstone, watched the throngs with a

little frown of discontent. All his life previous to the last two years the country boy had dreamed of the day when he might seek the city, participate in her busy life, drink deep of her pleas ures, risc to affluence by reason of her splendid opportunities, and he had taken his chance when it came. He was by nature a tiller of the soil,

He loved the feeling of warm brown



"TEIS IS WHERE I BELONG."

earth. He was thrilled with the put-ting forth of new life in the spring. The ripening harvest had been a mysterious thing to him. But all through his youth there had lain the seed of a discontent with his life, the allurement of city life, and at last he attained it-

and he hated it! There was a distant blare of trum-pets, the sound of a band of music. The crowds pushed and elbowed to and fro as the parading laborers ap

proached. Roger watched them listlessly, line upon line of pale men, neatly dressed. white gloved, intelligent looking, with here and there a bent back or a round shoulder. They were an hour in passing the spot where he stood. The city cheered them; it did them honor. Were they not the very foundation of her being?

Among the parading organizations was a body of clerks. Some of them were Roger's fellow employees. They regarded him coldly because he had refused to join them. He had hesi-tated to identify himself with them because he had hoped that something might occur to justify his leaving the

city and returning home. A familiar voice behind his back startled him-a voice from home, from Riverside. It was a shrill, high pitch-ed tone that he had never liked. Now in the rabble of the city streets it was like the sweetest music to his ear. He did not turn around just then. "You see that feller on the curb-the

one with the white panama hat and the gray suit? Tell me if that isn't Roger Nelson!" Susle Blake's volce whirled the soft monotone of another voice. He could not

itoger had left her at that moment without even a goodby, and be had never seen her since. Now he felt small and mean in her presence, What was he but a banger-on in the city, one whose place could be better filled by a thousand waiting men?

A company of mounted men pass them, the borses curvetting dangerou by close to the crowded curbston iy close to the crowdest curoso The spectators pressed back, and stinctively Roger flung bis arm a Any and pressed her close to him. She must have felt the beavy th bing of his heart, for her own 1 beneath his hand fluttered wild. to held her. Susle giggled hysteri and darted backward as a heavy charger clattered up on the saw

Roger gathered Amy in his bil back. When the horse has ed to the street the crowd swept fo ward once more, and Roger release Amy and faced her alone on a deserte doorstep.

doorstep, "Thank you," she panted softly, "That's all right," muttered Roger, They stood in silence for awhile, and at last Roger turned suddenly upon the girl, who stood looking out on the street with unseeing, troubled eyes. "You remember that last night be-fore I came to the city, Amy, two years

ago?" demanded Roger. She flushed and nodded.

"You're right. I'm everything you called me that night," he declared savagely

"I've been sorry that I said it." she urmured contritely. "It's all true, every word, only I'm a bigger fool than you could believe!" His tone was bitter, and his handsome young face was creased in an anxious

frown. "How long have you realized it?"

asked Amy demurely. "After the first month—one year and eleven months," said Roger dryly. "Oh, Roger! How could you stand it then? You must have suffered. It took lots of grit to stay here when you were longing for home. I could never here dong to? have done it.' "It wasn't grit, Amy; it was pride.

"It was it git, Any, it was price. I hate to give in." "Give in?" repeated Amy. "You don't call that giving in, do you? Isn't it one step on the road to success when one finds out they've made a mistake? Susie is looking for us. Let us go to bar".

us go to her." "The dairymen from our county are "Now, Roger, I'll bet you're too proud

and citified to remember some of the country boys!" "I'm a country boy myself," returned Roger, with sudden decision in his tone. "Watch me and see how proud

I am" The organization of dairymen swept

down the street, a fine body of white clad men, bronzed faces and hands, driving before them a half dozen beaug before them a half dozen beau-

"This is where I belong!" he called ack heartily as he passed down the

. . . .

Late the next afternoon Roger left the train at Biverside. His trunk might remain until another day. He crossed the road, slipping through the woods, stepping into well remem-

street.

bered wood roads, following them to some half defined trail that made a hort cut to the farmhouse. At the clearing he paused for an in-

ant and looked forth over the rolling acres. He noticed with a guilty pang that the five acre cornfield had been given over to weeds. The hay had not een cut in the meadows and lay flat

He had learned that his father had educed his herd of cows to ten-all he could care for now with help so scarce. Roger saw them, gathered about the brook, ten Holsteins, their black and white bodies glistening in the setting

There came a long call from the uper pasture, and Roger's heart throbbed achingly. It was his father calling the cows. In the old days it had been his task to drive them home. The cows were stringing leisurely up

the slope in response to the call. Roger cut a long alder switch, slipped off his shoes and stockings, rolled up his trousers knee high, tossed his hat in a heap with his coat and vest and dashed after the herd. The bell of the leader tinkled far

ahead, and the trailers paused and turned wondering, mild eyes on the overgrown boy with rumpled hair and unawde of the clerk, who was entirely unaware of the distinguished charachappy face trudging behind them. He whirled his switch and they lumbered

As they neared the barnyard gate Roger's heart raced madly. He heard to his father's voice uttering a word to each cow as she passed through the "Yes At last Roger himself loomed the counter; "but, you see, sir, after

TOBACCO IN THE ARCTIC.

Resource of Miners When They Can Neither Chew Nor Smoke.

Neither Chew Nor Smoke. "When the wind is blowing thirty miles an hour and the temperature is 40 below it is some cold," said a man from Alaska. "If a man used tobacco-in the ordinary way out of doors dur-ing such weather and got his lips word through smoking a pipe or thewing to-would be apt to get into trouble. First blow he knew he'd have his lips crack thing he knew he'd have his lips crack ed, and they would be raw all winte

"The regulars stationed at the mi tary posts up in Alaska found that i they tied a tobacco leaf in their arm pit previous to undesired duty they would become very stek and could pas the post surgeon for hospital, getting rid of detail work they wanted to work

avold. "The miners up there learned some thing of this and found that the tobac co craving could be satisfied by bind ing a quantity of the leaf either in the armpit or against the solar plexus This avoided broken and bleeding lip during the winter, and they weren prevented from smoking indoors a well if they wanted to. It was the out door smoking or chewing that made a the trouble."-New York Sun.

Way to Treat Venison. sportsman was explaining to The

few of his uninitiated friends, "If you don't like venison," he said "It is because it has not been prepared properly. I think I know the kind you have tried to eat, and I agree wit you it is not fit. After the deer ha been shot the carcass probably ha blood has discolored the meat an really has almost tainted it. Few hunters dress their game carefully enough. As soon as a deer is killed the carcass should be thoroughly bled skinned, the entrails removed and th meat hung up in the dry air for som hours. Thorough and prompt bleeding is of the utmost importance. Venis prepared in this way is comparativel light in color-that is, it is a clean bright red, and the fat is white an clean. There is no strong, rank taste New York Press.

Revenge. "Stop!" The brakes of the moto were suddenly applied, a pandemonium of whirling wheels ensued, and the motorist came face to face with Consta ble Coppem, who had been hiding in the hedge.

"Excuse me, sir," said the portly po liceman, taking out his notebook and pencil, "but you exceeded the speed

limit by two miles over a measure piece of road." have done nothing of the klud. retorted the motorist, "and, besides"-"Well, if you don't believe me i

All at once Roger raised his hat to the two girls from home and stepped down into the street, falling into line with the dairymen, marching shoulder to shoulder with a man from home hastened to reply. "I would soone pay fifty fines than disturb the ser

geant at his meals!"-London Answers The Curse of Cowdray.

Cowdray, once the estate of the earls of Egmont and now in the possession of Lord Cowdray, better known as Sir Weetman Perrson, is the subject of a very interesting superstition. Shortly after the dissolution of the monasteries Cowdray was conferred upon Sir An Cowdray was conferred upon sir Al-thony Browne, the father of the first Lord Montague, who had already been given Battle Abbey as a reward for his services to Henry VIII. The story goes that Sir Anthony, who had de-stroyed the church and the cloisters in Bettle Abbey was visited in the great

stroyed the church and the conserts in Battle Abbey, was visited in the great hall as he was holding his first feast by one of the dispossessed monks, who after solemnly cursing him, prophesied that his family should perish by fire and water. Two centuries and a half later the prophecy was tragically ful-ciled. In 1703 the boxes was destroy. filled. In 1793 the house was destroy-

ed by fire and within a week of that disaster the last Lord Montague lost his life in Germany in an unsuccessful attempt to shoot the falls of the Rhine. -London News. Belts by the Pound.

A western senator of ample physical proportions was endeavoring to obtain a belt at a Washington haberdashery. He was having a difficult time in se lecting a belt whose design struck his fancy as well as of proper requirements for his girth.

unaware of the distinguished charac ter of the patron. "That is \$4," said the salesman.

"Four dollars!" exclaimed the sena-

BROUGHT UP HOT WATER. The Friction of the Bost Made th

Ocean Almost Boil.

Ocean Aimest Beil. The steamship was speeding over seas with a record breaking list of passengers when one of the gay, young and inquiring girls who are found on every trip skipped up to the captain and asked: "Captain, are we really going fast?

"Captain, are we really going fast? It seems as if we were just crawling." "Fast," answered the captain graft, "of course we're going fast. With athing to see but water and sky you ly,

so great it makes the water and sky you can't judge our speed, but, my dear young hady, the friction of the boat is so great it makes the water hot aft." "I don't believe it," giggled the girl, and the captain, with a great show of

indignation, called for a rope and bucket to prove his words. These brought, he slung the pail down aft of the vessel directly under the drainpipe of the galley, where hot water runs all day, and brought it up smoking, to the astonishment of the awstruck girl. A long, lean Yankee who had been watching the performance then came forward and drawled, "Say, cap, that must make you change your course mighty often." "Change my course?" blustered the captain. "What would I change my

course for?" course for ?" "Well," said the Yankee slowly, "so darn much friction as that must wear the ocean out mighty quick."-Phila

delphia Times. Sugar. Our word "sugar" is said to be derived from the Arabic "sukkar," the article itself having got into Europe through the Arablan Mohammedans. who overran a great part of the world in the seventh, eighth and ninth centuries. According to Dr. Van Lipp-man, a Dutch writer, as a result of the Arab invasion of Persia sugar found its way into Arabia, whence again its culture was carried to Cyprus, Rhodes, Sicily and Egypt. In the last

named country the preparation of sug ar was greatly improved, and the Egyptian product became widely fa-From Egypt the industry mous. spread along the northern coasts of Africa and so entered Spain, where, about the year 1150, some fourteen re-fineries were in operation. Columbus introduced sugar cane into the new world.-Argonaut.

Beggars and Bandages

It was a case in which first aid to the injured was imperative, but no one present knew how to extend the nid. Presently a bandaged beggar who had been sitting on the curb cast nid. off his pretense of helplessness. Out of linen strips provided by the wo-men in the crowd he fashioned bandages and applied them skillfully

"Where did you acquire all that skill in nursing?" a bystander asked. "It is one of the first things the men

of our profession learn," was the can-did response. "Half our success depends upon arrangement of bandages that makes us look as if we had been half killed. No doctor can be depended on to fix us up, so we have to do our own bandaging. Every successful man in the business practices on him-self and the other fellows until he can turn out a first class job."-New York

Sun

Johnny Roche's Tower.

Standing on the banks of the river Awberg, between Mallow and Fermoy, County Cork, Ireland, is a remarkable difice known as "Johnny Roche's Tow The whole tower was built by the labor of one man, who subsequent-ly resided in It. This individual, who eived no education whatever, also erected a mill, constructing the water wheel after - special design of his own. Long before the introduction of the bicycle he went about the country in a wheeled vehicle of his own construction, propelled by foot power. His last feat was to build his tomb in the middle of the river bed. John Roche died dle of the reserved. John Roche died, but was not interred in the strange burying piece which he selected for himself, his less original relatives deeming such a mode of sepulture unhristian.-London Strand Magazine

The Origin of Pyrography

About a century ago an artist named Cranch was standing one day in front of a fire in his home at Axminster over the fireplace was an oaken man-telplece, and it occurred to Cranch that this expanse of wood might be improved by a little ornamentation. He picked up the poker, heated it red hot and began to sketch in a bold design. The result pleased him so much

that he elaborated his work and began to attempt other fire pictures on pan-

Proposea Amendments Revolutionary Days. You housekeepers of today whose fa-vorthe brands of Orange Pekee, Eng-lish Breakfast, Iudia and Ceylon, etc., diffuse their fragrance over your ten To Penn'a Constitution

ate fürisdiction, competers each. The said courts shall be designated responded to a second state of common pleas a

NEW JERSEY TEA.

Red Ront, That Did Good Service In Revolutionary Days.

table would hardly suppose that tea

or, rather, a fairly good substitute for it, was once unde from the waves of one of our prettient New Jersey with flowers. Yet so it was in the old tor

New Jersey tea, or red root, as h

Canada to Florida, growing usually by dry wooded sections. It is very abita dant in New Jersey, for which it is

named. It blooms profusely in July and is so showy, with its many pen-ficied white blossoms, as to be quite worth a place in the gardens as at

root, with leaves downy beneath and very much veloed, by which it is easily distinguished from the pure ten. An

infusion of the leaves prepared in th

same manner as the genuine article has somewhat the taste of ordinary grades of the ten of the orient, but 's

not supposed to possess any of it.

Bulwer Lytton and His Chorus.

The Princess von Racowitsa met Bulwer Lytton in the Riviera toward

the end of the fifties. He was then she says in her autobiography, "pas

his first youth; his fame was at its

zenith. He seemed to me antedilu

vian, with his long dyed curls and his old fashioned dress. He dressed exact ly in the fashion of the twentles, with

long coats reaching to the ankles, knet-breeches and long colored waistcoats. Also he appeared always with a young

lady who adored him and who was

followed by a manservant carrying a harp. She sat at his feet and ap-peared, as he did, in the costume of

1830, with long flowing curls, called Anglaises. He read aloud from his

own works, and in especially poeti-passages his 'Alice' accompanied him with arpeggios on the harp."

A Tree Climbing Dog. A government official in Bavaria con-nected with the forestry department

has a wonderful dog, which is as clev-er at climbing trees as a cat. If his master fastens a handkerchief up in

the treetops the animal will clamber

up after it in the nimblest way and

never fails to bring it down. He was taught by his mother, who was famous

as a tree climber. The clever anima

has won several medals by his ex traordinary talent and takes delight in climbing silver bir

the easiest tree in the world to scale for the trunk is particularly smooth

and slippery .- Wide World Magazine.

Kindness to Animals.

"What I believe in," said Mr. Eras tus Pinkly, "is kindness to dumb and

"Yes," replied Miss Miami Brown "I has hyuhed dat some folks kin lif

a chicken off de roos' so gentle an

tender dat he won't have his sleep

Pleasant. Strange Guest-1 don't know half the people in the room. Just look at that woman over there-the cross eyed, red hended one. And some one told me Pleasant.

she was married. Don't you think the fellow was a fool? Other Guest (meek-

ly)-I know he was. I'm him.-Balti-

Talked Too Much.

Wife (reproachfully) - You forget how you once breathed your love in

my ear and promised that my every

wish should be gratified. Hub-No, I don't, but I wish now I'd followed the

hygienic rule of keeping my mouth

A Glorious Part. "At last," exclaimed the low co-median. "I have a part that just suits-

"Good." said the first old lady. "You

are the only actor I ever knew who was thoroughly satisfied with his part.

"Oh, the part isn't much, as far as that goes, but I'm supposed to be a burglar, and I break into a pantry and

eat a real meal at every performance.'

disturbed ska'sely none."-

more American.

shut while breathing

ches, uo

own works,

mals."

stimulating properties .- Exchange.

It has a dark red

bulent days of the Ameri

tint to which they had be

with many branches,

ornamental shrub

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMON-WEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL AS-SEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH. OF PENNSULVANIA, AND PUBLISH-ED BY ONDER OF THE RECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PUR-EUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION. Number One. A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION Proposing an amendment to section twen.

A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION Proposing an amendment to section twen-ty-six of article five of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Resolved (if the Benate concur), That the following amendment to section twen-ty-six of article five of the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is here-by, proposed. In accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:--That section 25 of Article V., which reads as follows: "Section 25. All laws re-liming to courts shall be general and of uniform eperation, and the organization, purisdiction, and powers of all courts of the same class or grade, so far as regu-

ber of the said court, and the several courts shall distribute and apportion the business among them in such manner as shall be provided by rules of court, and each court, to which any suit shall be thus assigned, shall have exclusive juris-diction thereof, subject to change of venue, as shall be provided by law. In the county of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas shall be vested in one court of com-mon pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisid powers of all courts of t or grade, so far as regu-and the force and effect of 1 judgments of such courts, b; and the General Assem-prohibited from creating exercise the powers vested exercise the powers vested ation in the judges of the mmon Pleas and Orphans' mended so that the same

shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such changes as may be made by law, and subject to change of yenue as pro-vided by law. The president judge of said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January suc-ceeding its adoption.

Courts of commonded so that the same Fourier is be immended so that the same inclusion is all laws relating to courts shall be general and of uniform opera-tion, and the organization, jurisdiction, and powers of all courts of the same class or grade, so far as regulated by law, and the force and effect of the process and judgments of such courts, shall be uni-form; but, notwithstanding any provi-sions of this Constitution, the General Assembly shall have full power to estab-lish new courts, from time to time, as the same may be needed in any city or coun-ity, and to prescribe the powers and ju-risdiction thereof, and to increase the number of judges in any courts now ex-listing or hereafter created, or to reorgan-late the same, or to vest in other courts the jurisdiction theretofore exercised by yourts not of record, and to abolish the same wherever it may be deemed neces-sary for the orderly and efficient adminis-tration of justice. A true copy of Resolution No. 1. ROBERT MCAFEE, Becretary of the Commonwealth. Number Two. Ceeding its adoption. A true copy of Resolution No. 3. ROBERT McAFEE. Secretary of the Commonwealth. Number Four. A JOINT RESOLUTION Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nile, of the Constitution of Penn-sylvania. Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Com-monwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is pro-posed as an amendment to the Constitu-tion of the Commonwealth of Pennsylva-nia, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:-Amendment to Article Nine, Section

Number Two. RESOLUTION

the eighteenth article thereof:--Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight. Section 2. Amend section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Fennsylvania which reads as follows:--"Section 5. The debt of any county, eity, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or ince the district, except as herein provid shall nev-er exceed seven ner centium use the

Number Two. RESOLUTION Proposing an amediment to the Consti-tution of the Commonwealth of Penn-sylvania, so as to eliminate the require-ment of payment of taxes as a qualifi-cation of the right to vote. Resolved (if the House of Representa-tives concur). That the following amend-ment to the Constitution of the Common-wealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof: That section one of article eight be amended, by striking out the fourth numbered paragraph thereof, so that the said section shall read as follows: Section 1. Every male citizen twenty-ong years of age, possessing the follow-ing qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject however to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact. First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month. Second. He shall have resided in the State one year (or if, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he shall have re-moved therefrom and returned, then six montha), Immediately preceding the elec-tion. A true copy of Resolution No. 2. <u>ROBERT MCAFEE</u> Secretary of the Commonwealth. Number Three. A JOINT BESOLUTION

etty, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or inco is district, or other municipality or inco is a sessed val-uation of property, without the assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation. The authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation. So as to read as follows:-Section S. The debt of any county, etty, borough, township, school district, or oth-er municipality or incorporated district. exceet as herein provided, shall never ex-ceeds seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district in-cur any new debt, or increase its indebt-denses to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the elec-tors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds is even per centum of such assessed val-uation, may be authorized by law to in-crease the same three per centum. In the assergate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and coun-ty of Philadelphia for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of and to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by sald city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue hex and of the annuel installments necessary for the calculation of sald debt or debt

Number Three. A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Consti-tution of the Commonwealth of Penn-sylvania, so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Allegheny

County . Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in Gen-eral Assembly met. That the following amendment to the Constitution of Penn-sylvania be, and the same is hereby, pro-posed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:posed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:-That section six of article five be amended, by striking out the said sec-tion, and inacring in place thereof the following: Section 6. In the county of Philadel-phia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the district courts and courts of common pleas, subject to such changes as may be made by this Constitution or by law, shall be in Philadelphia vested in five distinct and annuate courts of counts

The Mystery of a Duel.

newspaper went back to his desk, and

Having fought his duel and saved his honor by firing a shot in the air, the editor of a French provincial Whoever misnamed the animal ought

was bleeding profusely. A doctor was called, who discovered that a bullet was imbedded in the editor's thigh some two inches deep and reacting

York Sun

the incident had quite left his mind sold a woman visitor who said when he felt something strange in his bench in front of the bear dens.

The back of his neck grew suddenly red as Susie's voice again broke forth: "I'm going to speak to him. What's he got to be stuck up about? I"-

Roger turned suddenly and smiled Roger turned suddenly and smited full in Suste's round red face. "I was sure I heard a familiar voice," he said heartily, "Why"— He broke off sud-denly and bushed hotly under the gaze of a pair of soft brown eyes. "Why, bells turn" he added archementic hello, Amy!" he added awkwardly,

"How do you do, Roger?" In a few seconds the two girls were standing on the curb and he just behind them. Susie chattered volubly from beneath her wide brimmed bat. Amy Ward was silent. Roger knew why she was silent.

The last time he had talked to Amy Ward was the night before his depar-ture for the city. He had asked her to walt for him. "I'll make a cozy home for you in the city, Amy," he had "We can go a lot and arged eagerly. have a good time. I'll take you away from all this." His hand swept the

"I don't want to be taken away, Roger," Amy had said calmly. "I love it, and I hate the city. I want to live here all my life. I shan't wait for you. I shall marry a farmer if I marry et

"Is that all you've got to say?" Roger had asked bitterly.

"No. I think you're very selfish to go away and leave your father with the management of the farm. You're

other, Amy Ward, saw her lover re-turning to labor in the fields he had once despised. Both of them rejoiced that the city had given him of her bitter lessons, that he might appreciate the open spaces.

all behind the straggling three. John Nelson stared with unbelieving eyes until Roger's strong arms went about thin in A bearlike hug.

"Dad, I've come home for good. I've eeen wanting to come home ever since

Very Brief. A record of brevity in a holiday cor-respondence was established by a Frenchman in the eighteenth century. I went. Have you any use for a prodi-

Later father and son crossed the Freenman in the eighteenth century. Voltaire and Piton, the epigrammatist, exchanged challenges to write the shortest possible letter. So, when Vol-taire was starting on a journey, he wrote to Piton, "Eo rus," which is the complete Latin for "I am going to the complete Latin for "I am going to farm yard, arms about each other's shoulders. Two women stood in the kitchen doorway with radiant faces. One saw nothing save her little farmer lad come back to the lonely house. The

gal son?

An Irish Grand Prix. There was once an Irish Grand Prix. The horse that lowered the French colors was the property of an eccen-tric Irishman named Conolly and was a big, bony roan, not much to look at in the way of horseflesh, so it was a

In the way of horseflesh, so it was a great surprise to everybody but his owner when he came in first. His previous record at the English Derby the preceding year had not been bril-llant enough for anybody to lay any large bets on him, with the sole excep-tion of Cooldy himself, whose faith in his entry was so great that he mort-mered by loade and we cover event cont gaged his lands and put every cent on the horse. Up to the very end of the race everybody looked on Conolly as a ruined man, but when the roan shot first under the wire he not only carried the British colors to victory, but won a great fortune for his master. This

happened in the time of Napoleon III. and Conolly was so proud of his tri-umph that he insisted on walking ahead of the emperor and empress cheering and waving his hat.-New York Press.

'Isn't that an awful price for a els of wood. These met with a ready "Yes, sir." admitted the man behind

sale, and Cranch soon gave all his time to his new art. This was the be-ginning of what is now known as they get into the regular surcingle size pyrography. 'em by the pound.'

Neglected Opportunities.

"This is the site of an ancient city," announced the Arab guide. "As you see, not one stone remains upon auother.

"You fellows lack enterprise," com-mented the tourist. "Why don't you take some of this building material and construct some ruins?"-Pittsburg Post

BRAND

Bad Arguments. The best way of answering a bad argument is not to stop it, but let it go on its course until it overleaps the boundaries of common sense.—Sydney

the country." Piton's answer was just "1"-complete Latin for "Go!" In business correspondence the rec-ord is divided between Victor Hugo, who, anxious-to know how his "Les Miserables" was going, wrote to the publisher, "?" and the publisher, who **CHICHESTER SPILLS** DIAMOND Boware of countertells. triumphantly replied, "!"

"His

Poor Simile.

"I never saw any one so timid as Henpeck is," remarked Wigger. "Why, he's like a mouse in his own house. "Nonsense!" exclatmed Wagger wife isn't the least bit afraid of him.

And War Continued. Miss Goodley-Bess says she's ready to make up if you are. Miss Cutting-Tell her I'd be ready to make up, too, if I had a complexion as muddy as hers.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Patience.

Her Mother-You must be patient with him. The Bride-Oh, I am. I know it will take time for him to see Set he can't have his own take.

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was as much in the dark as the doc-tor. At the moment of the duel he had fired into the air, and his adversary also took a distracted sort of alm. There had evidently been no in-tention of doing the slightest harm on either side. The editor felt nothing as he left the field and had shaken

hands with his antagonist as a sign of reconciliation. How a bullet came to be lodged in his thigh was simply one of the mysteries of dueling.-London Telegraph.

Fleet Footed Postmen of Venice Probably the letter carriers in Venice are the most ingenious in the world. They know how to dodge every water way, turning up on their routes with a precise regularity that convinces you they have mapped every scrap of the damp city's dry land on their brains. If you go to your destination by gondola they can beat you thereto by a good bit of time. What they know about canals has been applied by them to navigation on land, and they know every tiny street in the city.

Of course there are postoffice gon-dolas, too, gay yellow things that quite outcolor the yellow sunlight, and any day you happen over the bridge of the Rialto you will see them all fastened to their red and gold poles just underneath the old palatial Fondaco del Tedeschi, which centuries ago by deo in g cree of the Venetian senate two famous architects of early days, Girola-mo Tedesco and Glorgio Spavento, built for the use of the many German merchants then living in Venice (somewhere about the year 1505) .- Travel Magazine.

CATARRH some two inches deep and required extraction. "Why was this not taken notice of on the spot where the duel took place?" he asked. The editor bear in a fierce fight over a piece of Eug's Cream Balm bear in a fierce fight over a piece of meat, and he gets the better of the great Yezo bear of about 1,000 pounds in the adjoining inclosure. They fight heals through the bars. You can hear the the dise

snapping of the big bear's jaws as he fails to catch his opponent. But the nervous sloth bear is as quick as a cat with his long claws and gets in a makes him snort with pain."-New

The Active Sloth Bear.

to bestow a more appropriate title,"

said a woman visitor who sat on a



me.'

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