Danville, Pa. Dec. 1 : 191

# A PROPOSAL.

\*t Occurred at the Moment the Lady Wished It.

By JANE PINCKNEY BURNETT.

Dr. Pitman was an excellent matrimonial catch in every way except in that of fortune. Socially he stood as high as any one can stand in American society. His manners were refined. He was not only conversant with conventional customs, but knew the social rights of every one. In his relations to others it would have been error. People whose education or instincts were not of the highest type would watch him at a dinner party or any social function and follow his lead. They knew he would not eat meat with his fish fork.

There was an exact counterpart of the doctor among the women of place where he lived and practiced. young widow, Mrs. Gwendolin Whit-



"HOW LOVELY OF YOU!"

ing, was never known in the whole twenty-four years of her life to offend against good taste. She had the facwhen "out" not only of keeping

ch men as were considered least desirable attendants without seeming to dismiss them, but of attracting and retaining those who were from a social point of view particularly desirable. She had never known any other condi-tion than that of wealth, consequently did not know the value of money. In the choice of a second husband, there fore, it was no object to her.

One evening Dr. Pitman was about to keep an engagement with one of his patients, a maiden lady and a hypochondriac whose fancy for medicines was a source of considerable revenue to him. Just as he was leaving the house there came a ring at the tele-

"Is Dr. Pitman at home?"

'This is Dr. Pitman.'

"Please, sir, Mrs. Whiting is not feeling very well this evening and would like you to call.'

"Say to Mrs. Whiting, please, that I am about to visit another patient and will call later in the evening." There was a pause, broken by the

maid: Please, sir, Mrs. Whiting is feeling

rather strange and would like you to come at once."

"Very well; I will be there directly."
The doctor made the reply after consideration. Each woman expected a preference, and it was a question which of the two he should prefer. The hypochondriac was good for at least his office rent, while the widow was ordinarily in excellent health But the widow was attractive, and listening to the aches and pains of the hypochondriac was a bore. This was the reason be decided to go first to the

born with a fine sense of harmony in color and had chosen a shade for the lamp on the fittle table beside her with a fine contrasting with her cos-tume. Being a light shade of rose, it also gave her complexion the warmth it needed.

Leaving his satchel in the hall, Dr Pitman entered the room with the encouraging smile that was his invariable preliminary tonic in visiting a patient. The widow gave a feeble a patient. The widow gave a feeble return of the smile and extended her hand, displaying to the elbow a shape-ly arm. The doctor clasped the hand lightly in his own and placed the tips of the fingers of his other hand on

"Slightly above normal," he said,

The physician then gave the patient a professional look with his large handsome eyes, which meant "tell me your symptoms." It was not usual with him to ask questions of his lady patients. He left them to give their information, themselves. information themselves.

"I was sitting in the library after dinner," said Mrs. Whiting, "when a singular feeling-well, it is best described as loneliness—came over me. I felt the need of a stimulant and drank a glass of wine. It did me no good. Indeed, the requiremnt was not a physical but a mental or rather spirit-ual one. I have never suffered any symptoms of melancholia, but I should fancy my feelings were of this order.
"Any unusual action of the heart?

asked the doctor, his finger tips still on the lady's wrist.

Solomon Solution For Yachts. If your yacht is too short saw it in two and build an extension in the mid-dle. This remarkable feat was successfully tried on the schooner Fantom in England recently.

ing down, with an applopetic "Ex-cuse me," placing his ear over the heart, he listened for several minutes, then, rising, looked at the patient with an expression that was more than pro-

nally sympathetic, appose," he said, "that there is no one very near or dear to you—that there is a void which needs to be filled. It is this that is affecting the

action of your heart."
"I am sure your diagnosis is right, doctor. I am lonely. I have the means to acquire anything I wish ex-This statement commended the lady specially to the doctor's delicate sen-

sibilities. Another woman might have put it bluntly. "One of the advantages a man, especially a poor man, may de-rive from marrying me is my wealth." Instead of this harsh announcement Miss Whiting had said, "I have the means to acquire anything I wish ex-cept love." And another man would have made bold to interpret this as it was intended. Not so the refined Pit-man. He ignored it, except in a professional sense. "I think, dear Mrs. Whiting," he

said encouragingly, "that what you need is not drugs. I found a slightly accelerated cardiac action when I listened to your heart beat just now and could give you a sedative, but I doubt that it is necessary. You need rather to mingle more with the world. We medical men are now inclined to build up the whole system rather than an affected part, the part deriving benefit from the whole and being thus strengthened to throw off the trouble. I wish you to cultivate such associa-tions as are pleasing to you. If there is any one whom you wish to be with you a great deal yield to the longing I need not say that in the case of so charming a woman"—
"Oh, doctor, how good of you!"

"Have you any engagement for to-

"The first dose I shall give you is fresh air. I will call at 3 and take you to drive. Have you seen 'Lohengrin' with Mme. — as Elsa?"

"I have not, doctor."

"I will secure seats for Wednesday night, and I wish you to continue my treatment in this respect during the season. Are you fond of flowers?"

"Passionately." "I will leave an order at the pharm— I mean the flower shop—for some roses to be sent in the morning."

"How lovely of you!" "And now I must leave you to see a patient I was about to visit when your "A lady?"

"Yes; an elderly lady, a hypochon-driac who tries me dreadfully. I shall prescribe for her, as in your case, not drugs, but with a view to build up her

'What do you mean by that. doctor?"

anxiously.
"I shall send her off on a long trip." Dr. Pitman kept his engagements with Mrs. Whiting—at least as soon as he had seen his hypochondriac patient safely off on an ocean liner, with a medicine chest made up by himself to suit her especial case—sent her flowers regularly, and each day his manner became more endearing. He was gradually leading up to a proposal that the widow knew was coming, that he knew she knew was coming, but between two persons of such delicate sensibilities must be made as a male angel would make it to a female angel, provided there were marriage and giving

in marriage in heaven.
It came one October evening when
Mrs. Whiting felt that she needed Dr. Pitman's professional services or Dr. Pitman, as the case may be. She was sitting before a fire of real blazing logs-Mrs. Whiting scorned to use any of those devices for imitating an open wood fire-dressed in a tea gown that was extremely becoming to her. She had been putting off Dr. Pitman's proposal until she felt exactly in the mood for it. Dr. Pitman, with exquisite tact, aware that she desired to lead in the matter, left everything to her. He was no stupid blunderer to step in at the wrong moment and was prepared to speak when he received the signal. Nor was it necessary for the widow to make that signal inordiately plain. The doctor could breather in with the perfumed air that sur-

rounded her lovely person.

Dr. Pitman had come in early and was dressed for the evening when he received a telephone call from Mrs. Whiting's maid that her mistress would like to have him come over if he could do so at once. In ten min-He found her sitting or rather half reclining on a lounge beautifully and becomingly dressed. Mrs. Whiting was patient was discernible only by the firelight. Without rising she gave him her hand, and when she looked up at him there was that in her eyes which told him the hour had come. He re-tained her hand for a moment, returning her glance, while with his other hand he tossed the flowers he had

rought into her lap. "You are looking so well, so charm-ing, this evening," he said, "that I am sure you have not sent for me to min-ister to your health, and I am pleased that it is so, for I have something to say to you that I have been putting off from day to day. But before I say it promise me, my dear Mrs. Whiting, that whatever it be it shall not break up that delightful friendship which has come to be a necessity with me.'

"I promise." she said in a low tone.
Then, bending low over her, he said:
"My whole being is dissolving in an all absorbing love for you. May I dare hope that you will be my wife?"

Two Views.

Guy-He that courts and runs away may live to court another day.

Gertic—But he who courts and does not wed may find himself in court in-

High Notes. reporter once said to Caruso: "What is your price per night?"
"Per night?" Caruso chuckled. "You

Life is a campaign, not a battle, and has its defeats as well as its victories -Piatt.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

## A HINDU WIZARD.

His Trick That Puzzled an Occidental

Master of Magic, Some of the tricks of the Hindu wizards are past understanding, ac-cording to an occidental master of magic who was speaking of his orien-tal rivals. This is what he says he saw a Hindu wizard do in a club in

"He took a board and placed it on four glass goblets, thus elevating it from the floor. A youngster sitting on the board was requested to place his hands together, palms up. Then the juggler took a glass of water and poured it into the outstretched hands of the boy. In the meantime the boy had been mesmerized, and his atten tion was fixed on a point indicated by the magician. Gradually the water turned green in color and then developel into a jelly which increased in density until it became as solid as a stone. Out of the center of this ap-peared the head of a snake, which gradually developed until in the place of the water there appeared a hissing reptile. I was amazed, I can assure you, but the trick was not yet completed. Hitting the reptile upon the head with his wand, the juggler took it up carefully and placed it back in the glass. As we looked it became the glass. As we looked it became transformed into a jelly, which in turn melted into a greenish colored water. Clearer and clearer became the fluid ntil it was of its original color, and then the juggler placed it to his and drank the entire contents. was the most wonderful trick I ever saw performed, and it is as mysterious to me today as it was then."

# BANKING IN ENGLAND.

Started by London Goldsmiths In the

Seventeenth Century.
The business of banking was not introduced into England until the seventeenth century, when it began to be undertaken by goldsmiths in London, who appear to have borrowed it from Holland. It was attacked, as innovations commonly are. Mr. Gilbart in his "History and Principles of Bank-ing" quotes from a pamphlet publish-ed in 1676, entitled "The Mystery of the New Fashioned Goldsmiths or Bankers Discovered," a passage that may be reproduced:
"Much about the same time-the

time of the civil commotion—the gold-smiths (or new fashioned bankers) began to receive the rents of gentlemen's estates remitted to town and to allow them and others who put cash into their hands some interest for it if it remained but a single month in their hands or even a lesser time. There was a great allurement to put money into their hands, which would bear interest till the day they wanted it, and they could also draw it out by £100 or £50, etc., at a time as they wanted it with infinitely less trouble than if they had lent it out on either real or personal security. The consequence was that it quickly brought a great quantity of each into their hands, so that the chief or greatest of them was now enabled to supply Cromwell with money in advance on the revenues as his occasion required upon great advantages to themselves.

## A Chinese Hero.

At Loping Hsien is a statue draped in full dress of a mandarin (the pu ting or police master) named Chin, who gave his life for the people. An exile who was in the camp at Jao-chow and who owed the hsien (district magistrate) a grudge, rode a black horse to Loping and, having killed the hsien, got back for the Jaochow roll call next morning. As the murderer could not be found orders came from the capital that a large number of the people should be killed. To prevent this slaughter of innocent folk the pu ting, a good old man, said he stabbed the hsien after a few words over the wine cups, and he was consequently beheaded. No resident of the district would deal the fatal blow, but an itinerant cobbler or bamboo worker did it for a reward of 40 taels. Tradition adds that he was struck dead by lightning after leaving the execution ground. -Chinese Mercury.

# Sameness of Opinion.

"I suppose," said the young man with the soiled collar and baggy trousers as he sat down beside a stranger on one of the park benches, "you would tire's family, would you?"

'No," answered the stranger after sizing him up; "frankly speaking, I wouldn't."

'Neither would the millionaire," rejoined the young man sadly. "I asked him last night."—St. Paul Ploneer

Perplaxing.
Territorial this first experience as sentry, going over his instructions)—If any one comes along I say: "Halt! Who goes there?" Then he says, "Friend," and I say, "Pass, friend; all's well." But some silly ass'll say, "Enemy," and then I shau't know what to do. Rotten job, i call it.— Punch.

# Indignant

The mayor of a small town had come to Leipzig to see the fair. A stranger who had lost his way asked him, "Pray, good honest man, what is the name of this street?"

"I am not a good honest man," the former; "I am the mayor of Marburg.

# Childhood's Unfailing Joy.

As long as there are children in the world the golden and objectless occupation of make believe will go on; the pursuit of delight itself, untrammeled by rules or purpose. - Eton College Chronicle.



PRINCESS MAY BE OLD MAID.

Alexandra of Fife Affected by Dethron-

ing of Manuel.

The dethroning of King Manuel of Portugal had one effect that has received scant public attention, and yet It means a great dear to a young girl who may be an old maid in conse-

This girl is the Princess Alexandra of Fife, niece of King George of Eng-land. Had it not been for the late King Edward and her father, the Duke of Fife, she would have been queen of Portugal, and there is a possibility that this might have prevented the revolution, for the Portuguese people are keenly alive to the value of an alliance with England because of their great trade in port wine and fruit with

the British isles. When Manuel visited England in 1909 it was with the avowed intention of selecting a bride with wealth. He picked Alexandra, and the choice received the approval of both Queen Amelia and the Duchess of Fife, but was vetoed by Edward and the duke. The king foresaw the revolution per-



PRINCESS ALEXANDRA

haps, and the canny duke could not see the benefit of an alliance with the poorest monarch in Europe.

Since then Alexandra's marital future has been gloomy. Prince Christopher, one of the younger sons of Prince George of Greece, was considered, but he is penniless and was discarded. So far as a marriage with an English or Scottish nobleman is concerned, her father is an obstacle.

She is a niece of the king, of course,

but she is also the daughter of the man who is known as "the bourgeois duke." The Duke of Fife was merely an earl before his marriage to the late King Edward's daughter, and he has been received as an equal by the highest aristocracy. He is note riously frugal, although one of the wealthiest men in the kingdom.

The Roar of China's Ducks. Tourists in China are always sur-prised by the number of ducks they see. There are more ducks in Chiga than in all the rest of the world. Their voices are a familiar sound in every town and country spot of the ast and the interior of the vast Even in the large cities ducks They dodge between the cool-

ies' legs. They flit squawking out of the way of the horses. Their indig-nant quack will not unseldom drown the rear of urban commerce. Children herd ducks on every road, on every pond, on every farm, on every lake, on every river. There is no back yard without its duck house. There is no boat, little or great, without its duck quarters. All over the land there are great duck hatching establishments, many of them of a capacity huge enough to produce 50,000 young ducks every year. Duck among the Chinese is a staple delicacy. It is salted and smoked like ham or beef.—New York

Willing to Be Reasonable.

"Do you believe in long engage-ments?" he asked after she had con-

sented to be his.
"Yes, dearest," she replied. "I have always thought it was such a mistake for two people to rush into matrimony before they learned to really know each other."

"Well, about how long would you wish the engagement to be?

"Let me see! Would you think it was too long if we didn't get married until a week from next Thursday?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Before Longfellow bought the house in Cambridge so associated with his memory it was owned and occupied by old Mrs. Craigie. Mrs. Craigie was a woman of many eccentricities. Some one once tried to persuade her to have her trees tarred to protect them from caterpillars, which also invaded her neighbors' trees. She refused to be co cruel to the caterpillars. "our fellow worms," she said. "They are

Somewhat Surprised "Why didn't your boy enter college?"

"He couldn't pass the examination." "Do they have to pass an examina-tion? I thought all a college boy need-ed was some funny clothes."

It is not generally known how a devil rides a camel, but Mr. Hans Vicher acquired the information and imparts it in his volume, "Through the Sahara." One night a camel suddenly ran amuck. Other camels followed suit and a general panic ensued. "The frightened yells of my escort told me that a ghool. a wicked demon of the desert, had seized the camel. I was told how these evil spirits sometimes took a fancy to mount a camel; the camel would then look to see who was digging it in the ribs, and, perceiving no one, fear would grip its heart, for then it knew that the devil was on its back."

# Detected.

It was at a Fourth of July meeting in a little city. The mayor, William Smith, rose and at dignified length read the Declaration of Independence.

There was a pause; then from one of the mayor's old schoolmates came the loud whisper: "Bill never writ that. He ain't smart enough."

FAMOUS STAR GROUP,

The Constellation Orion In Legend and

The constellation Orion is mentioned in the literature of all ages. In Egypt it represented Horus, the young or ris-ing sun, in a bont surmounted by stars, closely followed by Sirius, which was shown as a cow. It has also been found sculptured on the walls of Thebes 5,000 years ago. And or the men of that early time it shone down from the same position and with the same brightness as it does on us today, a striking example of the unchange-

From the days of the early Hindus of the present the constellation has for some reason borne always a stormy character. Allusions to its direful in-

When with fierce winds Orion arrived Hath vexed the Red sea coast. The loss of the Roman squadron in the first Punic war was ascribed to the fleets having sailed just after the rising of Orion. The group has also been employed as a calendar sign, its morning rising indicating the beginning of summer, its midnight rising the season of grape gathering and its early even-ing rising the arrival of winter, with its attendant storms. In recent times the group has always represented a great hunter or warrior. Its present title came into Greek astronomy from the Euphrates and originally signified

## BABY TURTLES.

the light of heaven.

Just so soon as a baby turtle emerges from the egg off he scuttles down to the sea. He has no one to teach him, no one to guide him. In his curious "Not half as fresh as some others," little brain there is implanted a streak of caution based upon the fact that until a certain period in his life his armor is soft and no defense against "If I did you wouldn't order them, ingry fish, and he at once seeks the elter in the tropical profusion of the life weed, which holds within its pratinee! gulf branching fronds an astonishing abundance of marine life. Here the young turtle feeds unmolested while his ar-mor undergoes the hardening process.

Whatever the young sea turtle eats and wherever he eats it—facts not generally ascertained—one thing is certain, it agrees with him immensely.

yet."

"That will do, sonny. Did you ever hear the story of the cold porridge? He leads a pleasant sort of life, bask-ing in the tropical sun and cruising leisurely in the cool depths.

Once he has attained the weight of twenty-five pounds, which usually oc-curs within the first year, the turtle is free from all danger. After that no fish or mammal, however ravenous, however well armed with teeth, inter-

eres with the turtle.
When once he has withdrawn his head from its position of outlook into the folds of his neck between the two shells intending devourers may gle in vain to mak an impression upon him.-Harper's Weekly.

## The Price of a Life.

According to Anglo-Saxon law, every man's life, including that of the king, was valued at a fixed price, and any one who took it could commute the offense by a money payment upon a fixed scale. The life of a peasant was reckoned to be worth 200 shillings, that of a man of noble birth 1,200 shil-lings, and the killing of a king involved the regicide in a payment of 7,200 shillings. It has been pointed out that the heir to the throne could thus get rid of the existing occupant by murdering him and thereafter handing over the fine, according to the scale, to the chequer, when his offense would be purged and his money would come back to himsel?, for in those days the sovereign received all fines as personal perquisites. There is very little doubt that these rough means were practi-cally applied in the case of some rulers of England in the preconquest period.

# Stevenson Obliged.

Robert Louis Stevenson once sent the following quaint letter to an autograph bunter

graph hunter:
You have sent me a slip to write on. You have sent me an addressed envelope. You have sent it me stamped. Many have done as much before. You have spelled my name aright, and some have done that. In one point you stand alone; you have sent me the stamps for my postofice, not the stamps for yours. What is asked with so much consideration I take a pleasure to grant. Here, since you value it and have been at the pains to harm it by such unusual attentions—here is the signature. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

Calculating.
Mrs. Flimgit stop "Why doesn't Mrs. Flimgit stop quarreling with her husband and get a

divorce? "She realizes how much more of his have been patterned to a large degree income he would have left after paying alimony than she now allows him for car fare and lunches."—Washington Star.

Careless.

She—My little brother shot off his gun this morning, and the bullet went through my hair. He—How careless of you to leave it lying around.

The Tyrant in the Field.
There have been few commanders tyrannous as Lopez, the dictator of Paraguay, when, in the war of 1865-70, it fought single handed the neighboring countries of Argentina, Brazil and Uruguay. Lopez, says Mr. W. H. Koe-bel in his "Argentina," was wont to carry the theory of victory or death to an uncomfortable point. "Officers were executed for mere remarks whose tone fell beneath the standard of confidence that Lopez had set up for himself. One, for instance, was shot for having announced in the course of his duty that the enemy was strongly intrenched! Another met his account of an unguarded speech to the effect that the Paraguayan army was accustomed to count the enemy's losses and forget its own."

held up 2,000,000 feet of lumber from going over the dam, which is located on his property on the Thornapple riv-er. When the corporation took the matter into court Dietz declined to accept service and successfully resisted several posses of county and federal authorities. At one time it was thought the governor would order out a company of Wisconsin militia to capture the beleaguered family, but nothing came of this.

## THE BELTED PLAID.

This Was the Original Dress of the Scottish Highlander.

The original dress of the highlander was the belted plaid. This was a piece of tarran cloth, two yards broad and four long, which was drawn around the waist in nicely adjusted folds and tightly buckled with a belt. The lower part came down to the knees in much the same manner as the modern kilt, while the upper part was drawn up and adjusted to the left shoulder, so that the right arm might be perfectly free. This upper part was the plaid, which was used as a covering for the shoulders and body in wet weather, and when the use of both arms was required it was fastened across the breast with a brooch, often curiously enriched. A brooch was also used to fasten the plaid on the left shoulder. To attire himself in the belted plaid walk, carr, he and partialized walk, carr, he and partialized walk. and after carefully arranging the folds to lie down upon it and then buckle it on. The lower end was fast two bushes of the same sunff of gratuiteus distributed at the right hip. The utility of such a dress in the highlands is about the right hip. The utility of such a dress in the highlands is about the right hip. required on the part of the highlander tened at the right hip. The utility of such a dress in the highlands is obvious, for the plaid rendered the man indifferent to sterms and prepared to pass a night in the open air in the most inclement weather, while the loose undergarment enabled him to wade rivers or ascend mountains. wade rivers or ascend mountains with equal ease. It was thus peculiarly adapted to the warrior, the hunter and the shepherd.—London Mail.

Lunch Room Repartee They Know Just What to Do and Do It Without Guidance.

The young man with the iron cheek entered the quick lunch room and seat-

for you have an oversupply now."
"My, but you are getting good for the natinee! With the high price of meats

eggs come in handy these days, don't "No; they come in crates."
"Wow! Did you ever hear the story

of the incubator chick? It's not out hear the story of the cold porridge?

Well, it's on you!" There was an unexpected tilting of a dish, and the young man with the iron cheek was showered with oatmeal.—Boston Post.

## Consolation.

A little girl of thirteen or so found herself one day possessed of a new emotion—a desire to be pretty. She struggled with it, but finally went to the long mirror in the hall and for the first time in her life looked at herself critically from head to foot. She saw what most girls see at thirteen-a hands and feet. It hurt her, and she went out of doors to think it over. Thought resulted in tears, and in tears she was found half an hour later by her particular chum, a boy near her own age. Anxious inquiry as to why she was crying induced her to speak.

"Oh, Harold," she walled, "I've just looked at myself in the glass, and I'm so homely!" The boy was puzzled, but sympa-

thetic, and made an effort at consola-tion. He looked at her a minute, then awkwardly patted her, saying sooth-

# ingly: "Not homely, Alice; just funny looking."—New York Times.

There is a glaring phase of unfairness in the position of the two sexes, despite all our struggles for the suffrage. A woman still dreads to tell her age, no matter how youthful she may look, while as long as a man looks youthful he is generally willing to admit and even to boast of how. many milestones he has passed. There at least one father who understood this problem in time and who gave his daughter a fair chance in life by never letting her know how old she was. He realized at her birth that a time would come when she would not want to tell her age, and he spared her the humiliation of having to prevari-cate, so she was never told either her age or the place where she was born, and there were no birth records pre-served in the family.—New York World.

Russia Follows American Reports. The Russian ministry of commercial and industry has decided to issue spe ofal bulletir merce with a view to enlarging Ru after the American consular and trad reports.

English Favorite Letter Language Of 12,000,000,000 letters written in a year by the world at large 8,000,000.

OOO are in English, 1,200,000,000 in and only 1,000,000,000



Nothing is more important in the home than clear, steady light. Insure this by getting the oil that burns clear and clean without a flicker down to the last drop. Penn-sylvania crude oil refined to per-fection.

fection.

Cents no more than the tank-wagon kind—saves money—saves work—saves eyes.

Your dealer has Family Favorite
Old in barrels direct from our refineries.

Waverly CH Works Co. PITTSBURG, PA.

Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

uie to the delights and consolations of snuff. The testatrix directed that in her coffin should be buried with her all her handkerchiefs and sufficient of the best Scotch snuff to cover her body This she preferred to flowers, as "noth

SHE LOVED SNOFF.

Remarkable Will and Funeral of a

Queer Englishwoman

The will of Mrs. Margaret Thompson, which is preserved as a curiosity

at Somerset House, England, is a trib

### Toned It Down

"King Edward," said an English vis-itor in New York, "hated snobbishness. To show how ridiculous snob bishness was he used often to tel about an alphabet book of his child hood.

"This book had alliterative sentences arranged under each letter, thus:
"'Callous Caroline caned a cur cruel

"'Henry hated the heat of heavy

"Under the letter V came the face 'Villiam Vilkins viped his veskit." "But the young prince's snobbish

tutors thought this sentence too vulgar

and low for their charge and accordingly they substituted for it the more refined and genteel line: "'Vincent Vining viewed a vacant villa.' "

Genius and Mediocrity.
Corneille did not speak correctly the language of which he was such a master. Descartes was silent in mixed society. Themistocles, when asked to play on a lute, said, "I cannot fiddle, but I can make a little village into a great city." Addison was unable to converse in company. Virgil was heavy colloquially. La Fontaine was coarse and stupid when surrounded by men. The Countess of Pembroke had been often heard to say of Chaucer that his silence was more agreeable to her than his conversation. Socrates, cele-brated for his written orations, was so timid that he never ventured to speak in public. Dryden said that he was unfit for company. Hence it has been remarked, "Mediocrity can talk; it is

for genius to observe. The Historic City of Delhi. Delhi is the most historic city in all India. It may not be the oldest, al-though it lays claim to a respectable middle age, dating from 1000 B. C. At that time the master of Delhi called himself emperor of all the world, and emperors, at least of India, have ruled there almost ever since. Old Delhi, without the walls, is a city of pictur-esque ruins. Imperial Delhi, the modern city, was created by Shah Jehan, a contemporary of Queen Elizabeth. From the date of the first Moham-medan incursion, A. D. 715, perpetual warfare raged round Delhi until at length she yielded to the irresistible power of the Moguls. The city was al-ternately Mohammedan and Hindu during a great many years and finally, in 1803, was made British by General Lake. Delhi has the finest and largest mosque in India. It took 5,000 men six years to build it. The noble tomb of the Emperor Humayan marks the change of creed which followed the Moslem invasion, while the observatory of Jai Singh and the deserted hall of the seventy columns recall the short triumph of Brahmanism.

"Do you pay much attention to pub-lic sentiment?"

always look the other way when I see a young couple he hands in the park."-Pittsburg Post







R-I-P-A-N-S Tabule Doctors find A good prescription

For Mankind. The 5-cent packet is enough for . occassions. The family bottle (60 contains a supply for a year.