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Raising the Limit

A Story of What Happened on Christmas Eve

By Jeanne Olive Loizeaux Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

It was Christmas eve in a city. The were preparing by the expendi-of hundreds, perhaps thousands, of dollars to enjoy the festivities, those in moderate circumstances piec-ing out what they did not have by working with their own hands, the poor-alas, the poor-going without the joys others were blessed with, except where the good Lord sent some benev-olent person to hunt them up and bestow upon them a dinner or a few toys for the children-the children that

The streets were crowded with belated purchasers, some buying decora-tions, some gifts of value, some a few simple toys. The spirit of Christmas was among them, within them. A fa-ther had forgotten that he had promised Jimmie a jackknife, a mother that Lucy must have a set of dishes; brothers and sisters remembered at



"WE'LL START SQUARE."

the last moment some forgotten article and were hurrying hither and thither to supply the deficiency. There were lovers who had but lately plighted their troth carrying home gifts.

Big Jim could not escape the hurry, the laughter, the package laden throng. He hated the bedizened windows, the greetings, even the strings of turkeys and chickens in the market windows. He hated Christmas time. And, worst of all, he hated the word home. And it was being rubbed in. Why not let bygones be? For two years he had not even heard of his mother, and then she had written that Mariana had married John Foster. That was natural, of course. John had staved by his job, and John was not dependent on cards mainly for a living.

Big Jim, with his hands in his pockets, fingered the roll of bills and the loose money, over \$300. He had been loose money, sub-backy last night, but tonight, like as not, Shorty or some one would get it away from him. He turned down a side street and cursed beneath his breath as a little Italian with a basket best been married a year. You ought to have been, and we'll make it ought to have been his face. area passed Charley's place, for he had already reached his limit in drinks. That chin kept him from passing his set limit in anything. He was no weakling. He kept his word and was had by choice, not through lack of

The very sleighbells jingled "home," and he hated to think of himself in that connection. He would have gone to his boarding house, but no one, have perhaps Shorty, who had de-werted his wife, would be there—they all had wives or kids or mothers or some girl to make merry with, to be kind to, if only once a year. Then into the elly clangor came the beat of a drum and a singing and strumming the Salvation

morner snatched gratefully at the words. "Married an' safe, I reckon." she repeated. "An' so happy she's for-gettin' to write-married an' safe! An' good!

-good?" "So you go home," he advised. "You will hear from her all right if you wait. You'll get sick here." He left her and at the door ran head-on into Shorty. He was glad to see even Shorty, although that worthy had "a grouch on." The two went down the close the and homed at an alter He left direct together and paused at an alley where newsboys, with an eye out for he police, were shooting craps.

"Their game's more fun than ours and quicker," growied Shoriy, "and matching pennics is quicker yet and even more intelligent. I'm tired of be-ing a fool. I've got \$300 in the world in this geal. I'll match n this roll. I'll match pennles, two ut of three for it. Heads! What you

"Two hundred dollars. I'll go you They stooped to the pavement and matched. Big Jim's luck held. Silent-ly the other handed over the roll. Jim

laughed shortly. "I'll raise the limit in this 'gentle men's game.' Two out of three the winner-to quit this life and be de cent!" Shorty nodded. "Settle down and earn a living an' get married to night! An' go home an' behave? Again Shorty nodded, but he amended "The loser to end it all. He jerked his thumb in the direction of the rive Big Jim reached his hand, and the me shook hands. Just then a policen sauntered past, importantly eying the stooped again in the electric light and matched pennics on the pavement. It was Jim's luck again. Shorty laugh-

ed, a little enviously. "You're a square sport, Jim. You'll keep your word." Then he turned on his heel toward the river.

J , stood thinking awhile till a po-liceman passing bade him "move on." Then he passed slowly back toward the main street. It had grown full evening, and the crowd had thickened—the last night before Christmas. He was push ed to the edge of the walk, where peoed to the edge of the walk, where peo-ple had gathered thick as bees round a fleeing queen. The drum was beat-lng—the Salvation Army again! A few men were laughing, all trying to see. Jim shouldered his way to the front. The soldiers had surrounded an over-dressed young girl and knelt about her. Her cheeks were crimson with ex-citement. She had not yet got to reason. Her curing values hair exrouge. Her curling yellow hair ex-travagantly dressed was blowing in the wind; tears rolled down her baby ish face. She was very pretty and like a doll.

He knew the girl. It was Babe Shannon. He caught her eye, and she crimsoned a deeper hue. "Come to yourself! Come home!

pleaded the soldiers. "Go back to your mother! Be good! Nothing else pays!" She nodded assent to them. "T'll-go home-but let me out of

here now." They yielded reluctantly, but the young man forced himself to her and took her arm. She shook off his touch like fire.

"It's you and your like have brought me here," she flamed. "I've promised to go home, and I can't. I ask you: Can 1? What chance would I have? My mother"— But he seized her arm again and walked her rapidly away from the culous crowd down a side street, where it was quieter. "Babe," he pleaded, "I'm not much.

I ain't fit, but if you'll marry me we'l begin square. You give me a chance and I'll give you one." She faced him in astonishment and unbelief.

"My name ain't Eabe; it's Molly. What do you mean, talking aboutgetting married? A year ago-just a

true." Her eyes searched his face, and he pushed back his hat to help her, to give her a chance at his eyes-kind, steady eyes, too old for so young a man, but still clear. The girl knew she could trust them. Suddenly she put her arm up before her face and began to cry, but she nodded through her tears.

"Marry me tonight," he said, "and tomorrow I'll take you home. I'll wake everybody and get a license, and I'll take care of you. We've got \$200 to begin on. Come to the postoffice first.' He drew her along with him. Once in-side, she waited while he made out and sent an order for \$300 and mailed it to Shorty's wife. Then with a smile he turned to the girl, who made shift sor came the strumming— singing and strumming— Army. In their march near him—he could eatch the bigh, course twor: ane! Come home! Army, the their march hand and, holding her close to his side, again went out upon the street. But this time he was no slouching loiterer he had a license to procure, a justice to smile back at him. He took her Why son't you all come home⁵⁵ The song finished, he caucht words the harangue begun by a young then at the station they would buy of the harangue begun by a young provential clear voice. "Yes, come home! Come back to four real selves! Quil your sin, your drinkin' an' gamblin' an' be decent, boys! It pays! It pays, girls! Go home to your mothers! Sin ain't pleas-ure, an' it cosis dear in tears an' hu-man misery! Come home!" He sturk away disgustedly. It seemed there was no escape to ask her where home might be. As they swung past the corner the squat, velvet volced Italian from the store in his basket offered the man a small plaster image of the Christ child. Big Jim tossed the man a dol-lar and put the little symbol of good will to men into Molly Shane's willing hand. Her lips murmured a silen

A Flow of Wealth Came From a Hidden Source.

FRIEND.

MY UNKNOWN

By THOMAS R. DEAN. [Copyright, 1910, by Americation.]

I was thirty years old and had not saved a penny when I fell in love with Emma Earle, I told her of my love, but also told her that we could not be anything more to each other than about the matter. We were certainly

friends, owing to my ill success. She delighted. was a practical girl and admitted that a man who had reached my age and by a gnawing curiosity as to who was had not forged ahead at all was very our unknown friend. We spent all our unlikely ever to be able to support a leisure time trying to think of some unlikely ever to be able to support a family comfortably. "You are too good hearted," she said,

"to achieve financial success. Most of ave one must shut one's eyes to other people's needs, their sufferings." I was obliged to admit that there was named Langford.



HE TURNED AND STARTED TO BUN. riage, though we concluded to remain friends. This was a very unsatisfac-tory arrangement and was very wear-

ing on both of us. One day I received a letter which read as follows:

read as follows: Office of the Acme Mining Company, Antelope, Colo., Oct. -, -, Dear Sir-I intend to open an office in New York for the transaction of the busi-or one company, principally the ness of our company, principally the transfer of shares. You have been rec-ommended to me as a suitable person to take charge of this office. The salary at-tached will be \$150 a month. The position is open to you. If you accept please noti-fy me, Yours truly. SAMUEL LANGFORD, Deskident

Who Samuel Langford was or who had recommended me to him I had not the remotest idea. Nevertheless I made inquiries about the Acme Min-ing company and learned that it was a parking institution the sheare standing paying institution, the shares standing considerably above par. Langford owned a majority of the stock. He lived at Antelope, giving all his attention to the mine. I endeavored in ev ery way to get a clew as to why he, a stranger to me, had taken me up and enabled me to earn nearly twice the

income 1 had ever earned before, but I failed. I wrote accepting the position, at the same time requesting Mr. Langford to tell me why I had been selected to fill it. Neither in the return letter uor in any that followed did he make any reference to my request. In due time I found myself in charge of his east-

ern business, which was principally transferring stock, though I often made transferring stock, though I often indde goods to him and shipped the goods to him at Antelope. After awhile I wrote him to know if he was satis-fied with me and if the position was likely to be permanent. He replied to both questions in the affirmative. Tenue and L concluded to see mark that he was a man sprung from the lowly walks of life. After dinner he

likely to be permanent. He replied to both questions in the affirmative. Emmin and I concluded to get mar-ried, though she insisted that we live on two-thirds of our income and save the other third. I assented to this, but owing to weiding expenses it was two months before we were able to digars, and he said:

the Aeme mics, the office of the shares continued to rise (for a week or two, then, after slight fluctuations, set-Fun IN Ins .. OME.

to buy it. One morning I received a check from One morning I received a check from my empioper for about \$2,000, payable to my wife's order. There was no let-ter accompanying it, but planed to it was a bit of paper on which was writ-ten, "Profit on 1,000 shares of Acue mining stock." Emma and 1 had watched the rise in the price of the stock and knew that if our mysterious check and knew that if our mysterious

friend had really bought the shares us we would have the profit sent but my wife insisted that there wo be some reason why we wouldn't get it. When it came we were almost as surprised as if we had known nothing And now we began to be co

one who for some reason had thus fa vored us, going over every relative and every friend both of hers and mine. I "to achieve mancial success, and, or recalled a number of persons turns of the wealth attained is by saving. To I had loaned or given small sums of save one must shut one's eyes to other people's needs, their sufferings."

tled down to about 200 per cent above that it had been when I was advised

was a lot of good sense in this, though I received my \$2,000 at a time whe it was not in accordance with the owing to a financial panic, there we teachings of Christianity, which many bargains to be picked up in di I received my \$2,000 at a time when Emma and I both professed. It seemed idend paying stocks. I invested

amount and within ten months h doubled my empiral—that is, I own \$4,000 of securities paying me n go interest. About a year after my firs acquisition Mr. Langford telegraphe me one morning to buy some shares the Sarah Ann company, located in t vicinity of the Acme mine. I put t \$4,000 into the venture. In a she time news came that an extension the valuable velo in the Acme min had been struck in the Sarah Ann.

had been struck in the Sarah Ann. I bought the shares of the latter at 7 cents and sold them for \$2. I had now an income sufficient to support my family very comfortably without earning a cent by my own labor. I determined to go to Colorado and find out who this man was who had placed a fortune in my hand. I wrote him that I proposed to put some one in the office to attend to the busi-ness during my absence and would be with him in a couple of weeks. I received a reply to this letter noti-

I received a reply to this letter noti-fying me that he would be in New York before long and if I wished to see him I could then have an opportunity, but that it would avail me nothing, since I would not see one who was at all familiar to me. As for the thanks I had sent him, he had much more reason to thank me than had had to thank him

After the receipt of this information Enuma and I again racked our brains to remember some one who was thus indebted to me, but met with no bet ter success than before. Langford con tinued to post me as to what mining shares to buy or to sell, but never did so except on accurate information of the mines

A time came when my investments a time came when my investments gave me all the income J required, and I resolved to investigate my benefac-Without notifying him of my in tention, I went to Colorado, and one morning appeared in his office, which meanwhile had been removed to Colo-rado Springs. A man over fifty years of age was pointed out to me by the clerks as Langford. I advanced to make myself known. He rose, pressed my hand and said to me

"Dine with me this evening at my house. Meanwhile say nothing to any one here about our connection."

He bowed me out, and to kill time I went about indirectly pumping people about my benefactor. No one knew about my benefactor. No one knew anything of his antecedents before he came to Colorado in a very forlorn condition and went about with a pick like any other prospector. In time he found a hole which promised well and sold it for enough to set him up com fortably as a mine seeker. Other mines fell into his hands, the Acme from his having grubstaked its finder. Since he acquired the controlling interest in that mine he had made money rapidly.

two months before we were able to begin our saving, and on the third month an old friend called on me with eaped jallbird?"

a pliful story of sickness at home and molding with which to buy either pro-visions or medicines and our savings of the to run. You pointed your gun at

WANTED A JOB. Make Life There Joyous and Bar Out Therefore He Did His Beet to Please Fertile Boil and Gonial Climate In

bad temper-away the deficate human manager. See the man's attempts Bothat the brain loses its cunning. Half the misery in the world would be avoided if the people would make a business of having plenty of fun at home instead of ranning everywhere also in search of it. The function of the second second

Business Troubles Allowed Here." These are good home building motiose. When you have had a terplexing day, when things have gole wrong with you and you go home at high exhausted, discouraged, blue, instead of making your home miscrable by going over your troubles and trials just bury them. Instead of dragging them home and making yoursself and your family unhappy with them and spoiling the whole evenning, just lock everything that is disagreeable in you? office.

for the stranger. With considerable clean hesitation the seedy person raised ties. was bad as bad could be. The manager suddenly commanded

flice. The manage Just resolve that your home shall be him to devist. him to derist. "What do you mean by this tomfool-ery?" he demanded, disgusted. "You certainly have confounded impudence

Warning the Colonel.

A raw recruit from a remote corn of the Green Isle was engaged for t first time in a field maneuver in Er hand on outpost duty. The sergeant

structed him to look out carefully

Receiving an answer in the negativ

Far From Upright.

Reilly and Coran were "having it out." They had been deadly enemies for years, but neither had offered to

an' wasn't it to be a fair, stand up

"An' 'ow, thin, can be be expectin' me ter foight 'im fairly if he do be

-Lo.

"It was," returned an onlooker.

lockin' me down all the time?

Wealey and Tea.

don Ideals.

went away, returning later on with

the colonel appeared.

the colonel coming to inspect the After an hour he returned and aske the soldier, "Has the colonel bee here?"

int asked him: "Do you know who I am?"

"I am the colonel."

he same inquiry.

Awhile later

ecruit.

Just resolve that your home shall be a place for bright pictures and pleas-ant memories, kindly feelings toward everybody and "a corking good time" generally. If you do this you will be surprised to see how your vocation or business wrinkles will be fromed out in the morning and how the crooked things will be straightened. ask me for a job! To have the for a you.
 "Look here?" sold the stranger, and gry in turn, "I don't claim to be able to sing. In fact, I don't want to sing.
 I'm a singe curpenter. I only sang to plense you because you husisted on it?"-Penrson's Weekly.

"Eating Crow."

The term "eating crow" comes from an ante-Revolutionary story. A soldier of an English regiment stationed in Virginia shot a pet crow belonging to a farmer. The latter entered a com-plaint with the colonel, who sentenced the soldier to eat the crow. The farm-er was left alone with the soldier to see that he did it. After the soldier had consumed a portion of the bird he took his gun, presented it at the farmer and told him to eat the remainder of the crow or he would shoot him. This was the origin of the eating crow story.

Didn't Awe Him. The members of a Greek letter fra-ternity from a southern university were being shown through the library of congress. They were apparently stricken dumb with admiration of the beauties of the building. But the at-mosphere of awe was dissipated when one of the party, a red headed youth, exclaimed fervently:

"Gee, fellows! Wouldn't this make a dandy frat house?"-St. Louis Re-

public.

The Old Problem.

"This magazine looks rather the worse for wear." "Yes; it's the one 1 sometimes lend

to the servant on Sundays." "Doesn't she get tired of reading always the same one?'

"Oh, no. You see, it's the same book, but it's always a different servant.

No Cause For Worry. Painter (to his servant)-Now carry this picture to the exhibition gallery, but be careful, for the paint is not quite dry yet. Servant-Oh, that's all right. Fli put on an old coat.-Flie-gonde Blatter. right

Both Exempt.

In his younger days John Wesley found it difficult to stop drinking tea. "Do your daughters help their mother with the housework?" of expecting it. He wrote in 1746: "We agreed it would prevent great expense, as well of "We wouldn't th Muriel is temperamental and Zaza is intense."-Pittsburg Post. health as of time and of money, if the

What They Ate. Tobins Smollett wrote his "Humphrey Clinker" in 1771, the last year of his life, giving therein a spirited account of the society and customs then prepoorer people of our society could be persuaded to leave off drinking of tea We resolved ourselves to begin and set the example. I expect some difficulty in breaking off a custom of six and vailing in London town. He exposed twenty years' standing, and accordingthe iniquities practiced by the purvey-ors of provisions at that time. Oysters were "bloated" and "floated" then as ly the first three days my head ached and I was half asleep from morning to night. The third day my memory and almost entirely. On Thursday my headache was gone, my memory now; yeal was whitened by repeated bleedings of the live animal; greens were boiled with brass half pence to as strong as ever, and I have found no inconvenience, but a sensible benefit in several respects from that day to this." improve the color; the wine in common use was a "periicious soplistica-tion, baiderdashed with cider, corn spirit and the juice of sloes," and oth-Later in life Wesley returned to the use of tea, as his big teapot preserved er revelations not suited to repetition in this polite age indicated that al-most every article of diet was profin his house in London shows .- Chiengo News. itably "treated" before it reached the ultimate consumer. That "bleached" flour is no new commodity was also Could we restore for half an hour the dinner table of old France and was also shown, while Smollett's added comobtain half a dozen instantaneous ph ment furnishes excellent food for re-

tographs of a royal banquet at an era between the reign of Francis flection: "The bread I eat in London is a and Louis XIV, such laughter would deleterious paste, mixed up with chalk, alum and bone ashes, insipid to the be heard as might disturb the sereni of Louis in paradise. taste and destructive to the constitu-

OASIL F THE SNL . FUUME.

 Make Life There Joyous and Bar Out
 Therefore He Did His Best to Please
 Fertile Soil and Gonial Climate In

 Business Worries.
 the Manager.
 Northern Alasks.

 Whitever your tot in tife, keep joy
 A certain playwright relates how a
 Idle an oads in the desert is a fer

 with you, says Orkon Sweit Marden
 nanager was much annoyed by the
 Idle on oads in the desert is a fer

 In Success Magazine, It is a great
 persistent applications for a "job"
 othe Koyuk river, Northern Alaska, by a number of trav

 bait temper, create friction and grind
 Time and again the manager had ree
 the manager had ree
 othe Koyuk river, Northern Alaska, by a number of trav
northern Alaska, by a number of trav-elers who say the new field is nimost a perfect Utopia and will make for-tunes for them.

A dozen or more hot springs revolu-tionize the appearance of the section. The ground is never covered with through this wheter. Neer he were creeks from which they made rood cleanups of gold with merger faelli-

The Ancient Use of a Kiss. The Ancient Use of a Kiss. A Roman woman in the ancient time was not allowed to drink whee except it were simple raisin wine, and how-ever she might relish strong drinks could not indulge even by stealth never intrust and, second, because she was obliged daily to greet with a kiss all her own

as well as her husband's na sentatives, down even to see ins, and as she knew not where she might meet them she was forced to be wary and abstain alto-gether, for had she tasted but a drop the smell would have betrayed her

So strict were the old Romans ia this respect that a certain lymathus curius is said to have slain his because he caught her at the Mor wife the wine cask-a punishment which deemed excessive by Romanius was not who ab solved the husband of the o murder. Another Roman lady who under the pretense of taking a little wine for her stomach's sake and frequent infirmities indulged somewhat too freely was mulcted to the full amount of

he recruit did not salute properly, hich incensed the colonel, who as a her dowry.

Among the Honors. One of the last times that Bisbop Burgess of Long Island dined out was at the Press club, where the waiters "Faith and I do not," answered the are all negroes. The head waiter bowed "Begorra, you will catch it then." said the soldier. "The sergeant has been asking twice for yez already!" Bishop Burgess and his host profusely to their places. "This way, adm'ral," said he. "Tek this table. You get a bettah view of the harbor heah, ad-

m'ral." "I am not an admiral," said Bishop

Burgess, smiling. "My mistek, suh," said the head waiter. "Ah mout er known all the lay hands on the other up to now, both of them being somewhat afraid of the time I was er talkin' to a military

man. You like dis table, colonel?" "I am not a colonel," said Bishop Before they commenced it was stipubefore they connected at air "stand up" fight, and with that they started Coran had it all his own way from the Up the they connected the started Coran had it all his own way from the Up the they connected the started the

"To be shuah, suh," said the head beginning. He kept knocking Relly down and down again until that worthy was about sick of it. He turn-ed to the bystanders and said, "Sure an' wasn't it to be a feir, stand up down and down again until that worthy was about sick of it. He turn-ed to the bystanders and said, "Sure. knowed soon as Ah saw you dat you was one of de face cards of your pro-fession, suh."-Cincinnati Times-Star.

Dead as a Doornail.

doornali

The phrase "dead as a doornal" originated in this way. In early days, when door knockers were common, the plate upon which the knocker struck

was sometimes called a nail. In the

course of years it was struck so often

that all life was supposed to be knocked out of it; therefore when it

became necessary to refer to anything hopelessly lifeless it was merely an

emphatic expression to say that it was

as dead as a doornail."-Home Notes

A Nickname For Barrett.

Lawrence Barrett, the tragedian, was subject to dyspepsia, and when he was

suffering from that disorder he was

cold and distant toward his company

One irreverent fellow always refused, however, to be suppressed. He said one

day: "Just look at Cassins. He looks

as solemn and righteous as if he'd swallowed the sword of justice. Let's call him the Scabbard." And the Scab bard he was-out of his bearing-for

Australia la Prospering. Australia has been having an excep

tionally prosperous year, both "xports

and bank clearings showing great im-

HAY-FEVER

the rest of that season.

A Reliable Remedy

FOR

provement.

the words of the high, course tomor:

"Come home! Come home! Why don't you all come home""

It was too early to play poker. Well, he could go to the postoffice at least for his mail. But here, too, was Christnas-hurrying crowds, laughter. And, escaping a bevy of young girls, he ran into and nearly knocked over a shabby old woman, sweet faced, wistful eyed, with trembling mittened hands. He put her on her feet again almost ten-derly, apologizing, but she peered up into his face-a kind face with good eyes in spile of all. "I was vaitin' for my girl," she be

an with the volubility of lonely age. "I ain't heard from her in a year, my Molly. She would be sure to come for letters Christmas time, wouldn't she. think? P'raps you know her, Mary Shane?" she asked eagerly, not mind ing his shake of the head. "She's pret ty, is Molly, with big blue eyes an curly yellow hair, an' little, like a doll Do you s'pose somethin's happened her? She might-just forget to write,

mightn't she? They said she hadn't worked to the store for six months? Do you s'pose-she's dead?" The cracked old voice was a mere whisper. The young man's heart softened. "Til tell you," he answered, "I expect

she's full right-married and safe, like The "Tho en neotte

name. Her tips infinite a shear prayer—a prayer that they might be good again, that she might be good. She made silent vows of immaculate wifehood. And she knew that, being good, they would find their happiness treacher. together.

A Patron.

A Patron. "Mr. Carriman is very busy now," said the private secretary of the rail-road president. "Is there anything I can do for you?" "Oh," replied the pompous visitor, "just a friendly call. I thought he'd like to know that I ride on his subur-here branch way. Un Colonel Nu. branch now. I'm Colonel Nu-n."-Catholic/Standard and Times. ban l ritch."

Gallant.

Nell-1 have to read a paper on "Ideal Woman" at the next meeting of our ladies' club. Jack-Well, all you need to do is to stand up and let them look at you.

> ----PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM DIAMOND BRAND ver Fails to Re air to its Youth TRIRD EVERYWHERE WORT

for that month went to him.

I had scarcely given him the money when I received a letter from my en-

I hadn't a cent to invest and why. He replied to her that he had bought 1.000 shares of the stock of the company for me and would hold it till he thought it the not would not us the the dought i time to soll. We were somewhat sui prised, but Etuma, who is a level head ed woman and had no confidence is mining stecks—and justly so—said tha we wouldn't presume on any profit w

night make. It was only a week after the rece of Mr. Langford's letter that on goin to my office one morning I found crowd of investors there waiting fo me to transfer shares. They told m that they had bought under private advices and intimated that there a movement of some kind on foot. The shares had raised a few points on the market and the next day made a sudden jump. Then reports came that a very rich vein had been struck in



SOLD BY ALL DRUGGIST

tion. him and called on him to halt. Beit defenseless, he gave himself up." "I remember very well. But go

when I received a letter from my energy of remember pioyer advising me (confidentially) to put what money I had into the stock of the company. My wife insisted on replying to his letter, telling him that I hadi't a cent to invest and why. He ronlied to her that he had bought 1.000 that her that he had bought 1.000 that her that her that her that her that her that her her that he Itably fall into and had at has been sent to state prison. There, under the influence of a lovely woman who ministered to the prisoners, he had at-tained to a desire to lead a different life. He had escaped. His story touched your heart. You went to your home and brought him some clothes. He concented his stripes in a wood. You care him all the womey you had with gave him all the money you had with you, \$18.63, and sent him on his way into a new world. I am that man, and

It vowed then that if I ever becau prosperous I would hunt you up an return your loan with interest." "I have gone over every person have ever helped," I replied, "and re-membered you, but I never dreament that I was indebted for my good for there is a former inline?"

tune to a former failbird."

Well Answered. "Why do you weep over the sorrows of people in whom you have no in-terest when you go to the theater?" asked the man.

"I don't know," replied the woman. "Why do you cheer wildly when a man with whom you are not acquaint-ed slides to second base?"-Washington Star.

Mexican Trade increases. In 1910 Mexico's imports were \$97.-428,700 gold, an increase of \$19,000,000, and her exports \$130,025,000, an in crease of \$14,500,000

The good people are not ig norant of this adulteration, but they prefer it to wholesome bread because it is whiter than the meal of corn."-Washington Post

A Lazy Man. A worthy old citizen of Newport who had the reputation of being the laziest man alive among "them hil-locks," so lazy, indeed, that he used to weed his garden in a rocking chair by rocking forward to take hold of the weed and backward to uproot it, had a way of fishing peculiarly his own. He used to drive his old white faced mare to the spot where the tautog (blackfish) might be depended on for any weight, from two to twelve pounds, backed his gig down to the water side, put out his line and when the tautog was safely hooked started the old mare and pulled him out.

The Eternal Feminine. "Myrtle has gone upon the vaude-ville stage and has made an instant big hit because of her daring." "What is her act?" "She sings in a cage of mice."-Lin-



CATARRH nankin tied securely around neck, would be seen nibbling a bot the noble marquis surreptitious scratching himself, the belle marqui Elv's Cream Baim withdrawing her spoon from her to help a neighbor to sauce with it. other fair creature scouring her p with her bread, a gallant courtier us ing his doublet or the tablecloth as towel for his fingers and two footma-holding a yard of damask under lady's chin while she emptied her go let at a draft. All of these at of era or another were the usages of I

The duche

The Dinner Table of Old France.

era or another were the usages of p lite society. During a feast of ino dinate length it was sometimes nece sary to substitute a clean cloth for

the one which the carelessness or ba

manners of the guests had reduced t a deplorable condition.-New Orlean

Natura's Vievs

Nature turns over a new leaf in the spring, but in the fall she always paints things red, -Philadelphia Rec-

Diligence, above all, is the mother of

Times-Democrat.

good luck.-Smiles.

ord.



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the diseased mem-brane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 ets, at Druggists or by mail, Léguid Oream Balm for use in atomizers 75 ets. Ely Brothers, 56 Waren Street, New York.



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