CORNAYLIUS HA-HA-HA-HANNIGAN.

A BALCONY SCENE

By CAMILLA J. KNIGHT.

HEN Katharine came back young lady who had sent him, and

away.

Twas the godfather stuttered, or may- Now, the "Ha! Ha! Ha!" stuck to him

chase All the tears an' the frowns from his inno-

HEN Katharine came back to the dinner table after answering the telephone she looked so sober, es-pecially in contrast with her previous high spirits, that the family resolved itself into an interro-cation point at once. "Harry can't come for me," she said.

"Harry can't come for me," she said,

Payson." "Well, what's the matter with Mr. Payson? I thought he was all right." "That's just what's the matter-he's so invariably and provokingly all right. He's a perfect paragon of propriety, and I shall be sure to do something to shock him. I've half a mind not by co."

"Oh, Kaaharine," interposed her

"Oh, Kaaharine," interposed her mother, "you must. Harry is depend-ing on your solos." "Yes, that's another thing. Some one has failed him at the last minute and he wants me to sing another. I hate these concerts for the benefit of some stuffy hall, and there's never a decent piano."

"An unprejudiced observer would al-most be tempted to think you are gross, Kit," remarked her brother. "It's enough to make anybody cross.

I don't see how Mr. Payson can recon clie it with his conscience to take me in a carriage without a chaperon, but Harry says he jumped at the chance. The idea! Of course it was all right

the idea! Of course it was an ight to go with Harry." "Well, dear," said her mother, sooth-ngly, "you must just do the best you can. I can't imagine why you feel go about it. Most girls would be de-lighted with Randolph Payson as an effort."

""Most girls are scared blue of him. Just the same. It's enough to 'rile' mybody just to look at him, he's so

absolutely faultless.'

bsolutely faultless." Katherhe was ready at the appoint-fa line, and was alone, the other mem-bers of the family, including the maids, having gone out. She was positively mervous about meeting Mr. Payson, and started violently when the bell proclaimed his arrival. She picked up her gloves to go, but to her horror her room door would not open! No, it was not locked, and the knob turned but did not unlatch. Meanwhile the

but did not unlatch. Meanwhile the bell rang again. What chould she do? Of course she could not make him hear, and she ratiled the knob and

pounded and pulled to no purpose. She lived in the lower flat of an apart.

that all? Thought there must "No, that's not all. He very least." "No, that's not all. He very kindly provides me with an escort, and that escort none other than Mr. Randolph

slowly

Pays

decent piano.

Twas the golfather stuttered, or may-but he after as it may, it is certain, at the that as it may, it is certain, at the that as it may, it is certain, at the that as it may, it is certain, at the atter could be drownia' drown as the that as it may.
That the van or the other was surely to the some.
That the van or the other was surely to the some.
That the van or the other was surely to the some.
That the van or the other was surely to the some.
That the van or the other was surely to the some.
That the van or the other was surely to the some.
The the van or the other was surely to the some.
The the van or the other was surely to the some.
The the van or the other was surely to the anter stopped laughin'.
Wid hervousness stan'rin'.
Baptize it "Cornaylius Ha-Ha-Ha-Han-nigan!
Wid these words from the priest, shure, the ante little rogue that the dimples broke out an' prosaded to chase
An the tears an' the frowns from his inno-tar.
The tears an' the frowns from his inno-tar.
The tears an' the frowns from his inno-tar.
The solver a care but would lave us in place
The dial part of the are so palthry in place
The dial part of the solver mouth wid his in place
The solver a pleasure

face, Faix, life were a pleasure If all had the treasure Conferred so unthinkin' by Father In the tears an the frowns from ins inno-cint face.
 For, faix, he was afther Absorbin the laughther
 Stuck into his name by good Father
 O'Flanigan, Now that's the thruth in it, An' so from that minute
 Shure, iv'ry wan called the lad "Ha-Ha-Ha-Hanigan."

1 1 1 1

"Is there a balcony off the music

The carriage stopped at

"Then that's dead easy if the win-dow is unfastened. If not, glass is brittle." They drove to the side of the house and stopped, by Katharine's

intertions. "The music is on the piano in my music-roll," said Katharine, as he intered the window. "The telephone is ringing three," he called as he reappeared. "Is that your

"Yes," answered Katharine. "Prob

"Tes, answered Kathanne." I toby by Harry is getting impatient." "Shall I answer it? We might as rell relieve his mind. Or no; I can ind the door and let you in, if you lrive around to the front."

Inve around to the front." So it came to pass that Katharine vas let into her own home by Mr. Payson, who, smilingly bade her wel-ome, the telephone meanwhile ringing shalv

"Hello!" Yes, this Katharine. No but we're just starting. No, but we've oeen hindered. Oh, no matter how. Yes, we'll come right along now. Good-

"It was Harry," she continued, "and "It was Harry," she continued, "and 's wild to know why I'm not there," er checks flushing as she remembered farry's peremptory question: "Have Her checks hushing as she remembered Harry's perempiory question: "Have you and Payson cloped?" As they neared their destination, Mr. Payson said:

"Suppose we keep the events of the evening to ourselves, Miss Harrison? Not thet you have Not that you have anything to be shamed of; but I know what your ife will be if Harry Thayer gets hold what here hereowed?"

life will be if Harry Thayer gets hold of what has happened." "He is an awful tease," said Kath-arine. "I never thought, but I'd have to explain, though. It's kind of you --if we could avoid telling.—" "Of course we can. It's agreed, then, that it's a secret between us." Harry had no time to question as he dragged Katharine into the dressing-room, saying: following hady with had seen that, and following his directions, I am here." "Yes," said Katharine, confused. "May I ask what the trouble is, and if I can do anything?" Katharine wanted to tell him he wight confidence if here and only

oom, saying: "I've had to change the program no"

She was at her best that evening

by that time." "If we had a ladder, Miss Harrison," said Mr. Payson, "Ah! I have a thought. Excuse me; I'll be back in a minute," and he turned quickly away

"Then I take her home," said Pay-

"Oh," what will he think of me?" moaned Katharine. "This is awful!" and she went into the room for an

"Then I take her home," said Pay-son, decidedly. "Hope you won't be as long get-ting there as you were coming here," laughed Harry, adding, as Katharine came toward them: "Mr. Payson'in-sists on finishing up the escorting business, Kit, so I'm out." " As they left the carriage, Mr. Pay-son said. other try at the knob, which, however, proved futile. The sound of steps called her back to the balcony. What in the world. The carriage, Mr. Payson on the box

son said:

with the driver, was coming straight toward her. As it stopped, Mr. Pay-son stood upon the seat, from which he could just reach to climb to the balcony. As he came over the rail

be said: "We'll just pretend I'm the janitor for a minute, while I see if I can de anything with that refractory door," and he stepped into the room. His en

in a proper manuer, not climbing up some other way.' May I?'
Harrison,''h e said. "I'll ask the driver 'Katharine assented, and he went on impulsively: Katharine assented, and he went on impulsively:
"I heard you say as I left you to get the carriage: "What will be think of me? Some time I shall be glad to tell you exactly what I think of you," and his eyes told her then, as she bade?
"I can do it all right," admitted

UP-TO-DATE Tribute Levied Upon the Speed Fiends is Enormous. The Modern Germ-Proof Barber Shop of the Present Day.

is Enormous. The tribute levied upon fnotorists by the magistrates of the United King-dom during 1904 reached the enor-mous sum of £218,000. This amount averages very nearly f10 per head for every car on the road that year. Astonishing as these figures appear, it is probable that when the total of this year's fines can be made up it will reach well over £300,000. "This towel," said the attendant in the gem-proof barber shop, "has been subjected to an extreme heat and is thoroughly sterilized. We take every recombing arrivation of the state of the

MOTORISTS' FINES

whill reach well over £300,000. The increase this year is due to the persistent manner in which the police in many parts of the country, and es-pecially in the southern counties, have pursued their campaign against motor cars by means of them.

theroughly sterilized. We take every precaution against exposing our patrons to infection or contagion." "Good thing," commended the patron. "This soap," went on the attendant, picking up a cake thereof, "has been debacterialized, and the comb and brush are thoroughly antisepticated." "Great scheme," said the patron. "The chair in which you sit is given a daily bath in bichbordie of mercury, while its cushions are baked in an oven heated to 987 degrees, which is guaranteed to shrivel up any bacillus that happens along."

We have to be a set of the set of

antiseptic treatment every day, and all change handed out to our customers is first wiped with antiseptic gauze. The shoe-polish at the boot-black chair is boiled and then frozen and the—" "Well, look here," said the patron, who had been sitting wrapped in the towel during all this, "why don't you go ahead and shave me? Think I'm loaded with some kind of germ that you have to talk to death?" "No, sir," answered the attendant. "But I am not the barber." "You're not? Where is he?"

"You're not? Where is he?" "They are boiling him, sir."-Illus-trated Bits.

press.

Placing the Blame. John Philip Sousa was condemning

the voice of a comic opera comedian. "It is such a voice," he said, smiling,

"as belonged to a young man whom I knew in my boyhood days in Wash-

WORDS OF WISDOM,

Nought's had, all's spent, Where our desire is got without content -Shakespeare. If woman did nturn man out of para

dise she has done her best ever sinc to make it up to him.—Sheldon.

There is no future pang Can deal that justice on the self-condemned He deals on his own soul.

--Byron. In the man whose childhood has known caresses and kindness, there is always a fibre of memory that can be touched to gentle issues.--George Ellot.

O grant me, heav'n, a middle state, Neither too humble, nor too great: More than enough for nature's ends, With something left to treat my frier —David Malle nda

-David Mallet. Better a little faith dearly won, bet-ter launched alone on the infinite be-wilderment of truth, than perish on the splendid plenty of the richest creeds.-Henry Drummond.

creeds.—Henry Drummond. There are some people who turn gray, but do not grow hoary, whose faces are furrowed but not wrinkled, whose hearts are sore wounded in many places, but are not dead. There is youth that bids defiance to age, and there is kindness which laughs at the world's rough usage. Whom the gods love die young, and they die young because they never grow old.—F. Mar-ion Crawford.

son said:
"Why did you seem so surprised when Thayer said I was to take you home, Miss Harrison?"
"Why-I-thought you must be disgusted with me. I'd made you so particular about---"
"About free proprieties? I have that reputation, I know, and I am. I have the proprieties? I have that roputation, I know, and I am. I have the find thugs unchaperoned; but this is different. Such a thing might have the amount offered was small. The finder was usually insulted. That it doesn't seem right to me. Why should anybody, sneer at a reward? What happened to any one, and your evident distress proved that you were the kind of a girl I had always thought you were. Anyway, I shall be very glad if I may have the privilege of calling on you and being admitted in a proper manner, not yolimbing up some other way." May I?"
Katharine assented, and he went on impulsively:
"I heard you say as I left you to get Nearly Extinct Bird. The kite, according to ornithologi-cal authorities, is declared to be ex-tinct, and it is practically so. But a vigilance committee has nevertheless been formed in Wales for the protection of the bird. A photographer re-cently traced one of the only pair of kites known to exist in South Wales to a cave in the mountains and with a lucky snapshot secured a photograph. The home of the pair is being kept a The czar has a habit of spending more time in his study than almost any other ruler in the world. The czarina is always seated with him

he asked. 'Yer a pretty cheap guy.' "'There's just \$3 in the pocketbook,

said the man. "'Well, you oughter gimme a dollar, "Well, you oughter gimme a constraint anyway, the boy-replied. "Had I been the man I'd have been sorely tempted to add a kick to the quarter," concluded the traveling man. "And there are lots and lots of people

czarina is always seated with nim while he is at work in this room. In this respect he stands almost alone among great monarchs, as nearly all of them prefer to have women out of the way when they are immersed in the business of state in their own pri-vate rooms.

Nearly Extinct Bird.

Studious Monarch

IKEYSTONE STATE CULLINGS

CHLOROFORM DOCTOR

Thieves Secure Much Property, Including Revolver, and Raise Window Before Leaving.

Burglars broke into the home of Dr. L. F. Donahue at Mahanoy Plans, near Mahanoy City, and after chloroform-ing the doctor, his wife and two ing the doctor, his wife and two children got away with cash, jewelry and wearing apparel to the value of \$400. In a hand bag in a bureau drawer was \$500 in cash. This was left on the floor, with the money in-tact. The doctor's loaded revolver was taken. Before departing the burglars raised the windows in all the bedrooms.

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In many parts to the value of pecially in the southern counties, have pursued their campaign agains, motor cars by means of traps.
"The latest form of police trap is an electrical arrangement," says Stensor Cooks, Secretary of the Automobile Association. "A piece of rope is almost burled across the road at the start of a measured furiong. When the car touches the rope is laid at the start of a measured furiong. When the car touches the rope is laid at the end of the trap, and when the car touches this it stops the timepiece. Another rope is laid at the function has asked to be relieved of the presidency of the Pensylvania state college and that a committee of the trap, for it does not depend for its accuracy upon cheap stop watches and makeled police as timekeepers.
"By the system of patrols which the Automobile Association has established many of the police traps have been completely nullified. At Guild, for some time ago as much as failor of the system of patrols which the Automobile Association's exercised the necessary restraint on 297 motor arises. But for the association's efforts at least half of the we would have been fined. We estimate that we save \$4100 a week on each road."—London Express.

coat. John Miller, employed in the rail-road car shop at Meadville, has no faith in banks and kept his savings in a cigar box in a bureab drawer, which his wife guarded. Mrs. Miller was absent from her home for 15 minutes last evening, during which time the cigar box containing \$730, disappear-ed

ington. "One night at a men's party this young man sang a solo. It was exe-crable. In the midst of the hideous racket, bluff old Squire Baer entered. "Squire Baer sat down and folded his hands on the knob of bis stout stick. He waiking along the tracks of the Chartiers Valley road, near Wash-ington, Stephen Stefancie saw the body of a man lying near the track. Investigation showed it to be that of him man had finished. Then he said to him: "Well, boy, I don't blame you. You did your best. But if I knew the man who asked you to sing I'd crack him over the head with this club.""-Phil adelphia Bulletin.

He waited patiently till the young man had finished. Then he said to him: "Well, boy, I don't blame you. You did your best. But if I knew the man who asked you to sing I'd crack him over the head with this club."—Phil adelphia Bulletin. <u>Old Mantrap Found.</u> A mantrap has been found in Alt ford, Lincolnshire, England, which shows the barbarity of less than a century ago. It is probably the largest mantrap in existence. It is 76 inches in length and its jaw;, with teeth protruding 2 inches, will open tully 2 feet 2 inches by 18 inches. Oldtime land lords who choose to insist upon their rights in their entirety, as they often did, were at liberty to plant these barrous engines about in the under growth of their inclosed lands for the benefit of any trespasser or possible poacher who might chance to set foot near them. Their uses was about ished by law in 1827. Nearly Extinet Bird. of life would probably been heavy. The monetary loss is about \$15,000. Roy Beighley, of Vandergrift, who disappeared several days ago, while on his way to the bank with \$312 to deposit, has been traced to Chicago. Private detectives in the employ of the boy's father learned that the boy had been led estray by older com-panions. James Quigley, of Butler, a switch-man of the Standard Steel Car works, stepped backward in front of an ap-proaching engine on another track. His right arm and left foot were ground off. Quigley succeeded to the position held by John Kelly, who was killed a few weeks ago. When Mrs. Reuben Matthews of punbar, returned home from a visit to a neighbor's, she discovered that her daughter, Mary, was burned to death. Miss Matthews was 28 years old, and was deaf and dumb. It is believed her clothes caught fire at an open grate. Judge Thomas H. Capp, of Lebanon

an open grate. Judge Thomas H. Capp, of Lebanon whom Gov. S. W. Pennypacker re-cently appointed to the vacant Dauphin county judgeship, created by the death of President Judge John M. Weiss, took the oath of office and en-tered upon his duties. Despondent over the recent death of his daughter, George Auman, of Pottsville, 50 years old, threw him-self upon her grave and then ex-ploded a stick of dynamite on his chest. The dynamite blew him into pieces.

"Why did you seem so surprised when Thayer said I was to take you home, Miss Harrison?" "Why-I-thought you must be dis-gusted with me. I'd made you'so much trouble, and I knew you were so particular about--" "About the proprieties? I have that

what was more, he was running on with merry nonsense the while, in a way she could not have imagined pos-sible. He was obliged to give up the problem, however, and returned in the balcony.

Asatharine wanted to tell him he might ask anything if he would only take off that expression of calm dis-approval which made her feel as if she were a naughty five-year-old. But she explained matters, in an embar-rassed, hesitating way, which made her appear more charming even than usual "I've had to change the program now so as to bring your first song later. "Don't be cross, Thayer," said Mr. Payson. "Our delay was absolutely unavoidable, on her part, at least." "That was generous," thought Kath-arine. "And almost as if it was his fault." "Isn't your door locked?" he asked. "I knew you'd ask that. No, it isn't. It acted just this way once before-we've lived here only a week-and the janitor said it was ell right after he fixed if, but it won't open now." An oppressive silence was broken by the return of the boy. The janitor had gone out and his wife said he would be back in an hour or two and she would tell him. "An hour or two!" echoed Katharine in dismay. "The concert will be over by that time." "Isn't your door locked?" he asked

She was at her best that evening, many telling her they had never heard her sing so well. Harry and Mr. Pay-son were on their way to her after the concert, when Harry said: "Much obliged of you, Payson, for escorting Miss Harrison safely here at last. But I'll relieve you now; I can take her home." "Thayer," said Payson, suddenly, "how much claim have you on Miss

"Thayer," said Payson, suddenly, "how much claim have you on Miss Harrison?" "None at all," answered Harry,

promptly, "only she's my cousin, and I've always known her."

ment house, and her room had long windows opening on a small balcony, She rushed out there, only to find that she could not see the front entrance,

"Boy," she called , "come here if you want to earn a dime." The boy came with alacrity. "Is there a carriage in front of the house?" she asked. "Yes." said the boy.

"Yes," said the boy. "Then please go around to the en trance and tell the gentleman who is at the door of this flat that Miss Har rison cannot come to the door jus now, and ask him to please wait a few

now, and ask him to please wait a few minutes. Do you understand it?" "Yes'm," said the boy, and repeated **the** message. Then he started off. "Oh, come back a minute. Do you know where the janitor's rooms are? Then please go and ask him to come at once to Flat 1, and fix a door that won't open. Now, don't tell the gentle-man that," she added, as she tossed him a dime

A moment or two later, she heard steps, but instead of the small boy or the janitor, it was Mr. Payson. Her first impulse was to bide, but the glare of the street light made her conspicuof the street light made her conspicu-ous, so he had already seen her. Lift: Ing his hat, he said. "Good evening Miss Harrison," as calmly as if it was his daily custom to greet from the lawn young lady on a balcony. "Oh," began Katharine, "I told the boy not to tell you." "The hoy," said Mr. Fayson, gravely. "gave me a rather confused message bout a door and waiting and said he was going for the janitor. I inststed

was going for the janitor. I insisted on knowing where I might find the

Katharing ut, yes, I wili. I mustn' isappoint Harry.

The manner had changed, and Kath-arine stood in amazement at the vision of the paragon of propriety in her room on his knees before her door-knob. What was more, he was running on with meary nearest the while in a

Seven thousand husbands annually deesering their wives in Manhattan, or New York the Less, illustrate one of the great difficulties which civilization "Hope it won't hurt your gown," hu said, as he sprang lightly down to the seat. "That's it; very gracefully done Now, take care your dress doesn' catch. There, that was dead easy as to meet with in its progress up

-Puck.

Women, owing to their cloistered life, are not touched with the Zeitgest as Carch. There, that was dead easy Now wait a minute. Here you are or terra firma. Miss Harrison's carrlage, as he opened the door with a flourist and a very low bow. Then, to her sur prise, he mounted to the balcony again promptly or as profoundly as men are, and the result is, they lag belind, as it were. So that it comes about that 7000 wives are still crude enough to wear their wrappers all day, while their burbands are clustedy too refund ent in, turned out the light and osed the window.

"Now we are all right," he said, as e settled himself comfortably heside wear their whippers and usy, which their husbands are already too refined to endure this, and flee the sight of ft. Recourse to the machinery of justice is pretty much fulle. These sublice sentiments evade the coercive measures of the positive law. They are like the they which the demist tries to catch he settled himself comfortably beside her, and the carriage rolled along. "We shan't be very late, either; only cachionable co." ashionably so."

fashionabiy so." "Thank you so much," murmured Katharine, unsteadily. He turned quickly to her. "Why, you poor little girl! You are trembling! Don't take it so hard. Ac

room." "You must have it, I suppose?". "I could get along, but my accom-Journa"

Civiliza

which the chemist tries to catch

ad hold, only to find it freely passing

Distance a Girl Dances

nd a half miles. The average length f a waltz was half a mile, of a polks

a single evening .- Chicago

just like that boy in this world.". Denver Post.

Cattlemen and Sheepmen at Peace.

Cattlemen and Sheepmen at Peace. "The cattlemen and sheepmen are coming to a more anicable under-standing and few more sheep killings are expected." said Douglas Mc-Arthur, a sheepman of Prineville. "In fact, many of the cattlemen are buying sheep and the enmity which existed between the two factions is not so strong as it used to be. "Sheep are very easily killed, and shaughter a surprisingly large number of them in a very short time. The ani-mals when they become frightened im-med"ately bunch up, seeking safety in numbers, and this makes it all the easier for those who shoot them. When they bunch several of them can be killed with one shot."—Portland Ore-gonian.

The girls of Tuscany wear daggers in their garters. -In Mississippi a lost garter means a

lost sweetheart. A bride's garter should be pale blue

the sign of a long and happy married of a waitz was nan a mile, of a point hree-quarters of a mile, of a galop or schottische a mile, and of lanciers a quarter of a mile. A girl usually lances more than a man and is cal-culated to cover more than sixteen

Certain coquettes of the Austrian court wore bells on their garters in

1872. 1872. Queen Elizabeth's garters were of cloth of gold, with buckles of dia-monds and seed pearls.

The abalone industry is a consider able one among the Chinese of the Pacific coast. Several processes are necessary to bring out the wonderful colorings in the shells, and agrees of ground are devoted to curing them This work is carried on by the Mon-golian fishermen, who depend for their sole sustenance upon the fish of the bivalve itself.

Somewhat Indecent Haste. married

Jones, who had recently marn Smith's widow, hastily opened a r which lay on the breakfast table w out looking at the address. To omforture he found a circular from a firm of monumental masons, enclos-ing a drawing of a tombstone with the inscription: "To the memory of my beloved husband, whom I can never replace.

Obeyed Directi

Obeyed Direction. As I was going along the street the other day I met an old friend of mine, Pat Murphy. After talking over old times I asked him if he had ever got a letter from his brother. Says he: "Yes, I did, but he had stamped on the corner of the envelope, return in five days, so I sent it back."-Boston Herald.

man of Madison. Rev. C. M. Knight, who has been pastor of the Church of Christ at Vanderbilt, has resigned and will go to Ennis, Tex., where he will take charge of one of the influential churches of that city.

Governor Pennypacker appointed Edward T. Stotesbury, of Philadel-bhia, treasurer of the Pennsylvania commission to the Jamestown exposi-

tion. Peter Bloodgood, of near Greens-burg, shot and killed himself in the presence of his wife and five children. He was 35 years old.

An unknown man was killed by a Pennsylvania railroad train at La-trobe. The body was mangled be-yond recognition robe. The bod yond recognition.

The will of the late John Franklin Miner was filed for probate at Beav-er. Mr. Miner leaves his fortune, which is large, to his wife and her heirs. His son, John Reade Miner, is made executor of the will.

beton Hade executor of the win. John Houge, 54 years old, a re-tired farmer of Newport, fell from the overhead Pennsylvania railroad other bridge at Wampum, Pa., and was killed. He is survived by his wife and mother. Hair in Sixth Century. A portrait of Queen Basine, mother of Clovis, the first Christian king of france, shows that women of the sixth century wore their long, heavy treesses in two great locks, which were artistically laced with ribbons. Hind Gantle, aged 2, died from injurics suffered Saturday night at Hillsville. She bit the end of a dy-namite blasting cap.

namite blasting cap.

through any walls he can construct gonian. Garter Facts and Fancies A young man fond of dancing recent took a pedometer with him to a all and found that in the course of he evening he had covered thirteer