He stuck to me like liquid glue
As long as I would buy,
Laughed at the ancient jobes I told
And becomed me to the sky,
When my resources vanished and
My money ceased to talk,
He folded up his tents and things
And straightway took a walk.

That is the way too oft, alast
With some fair weather friends;
They hang around us like a cloak
When we can serve their ends,
But when no longer we produce
As once we used to do,
They straightway rise and shake them

And flit to pastures new.

Give me the friend who doesn't make
Too much of a parade,
But who is there when you're in need,
A very present aid,
Who comes when you are in the dumps
And no relief can see,
And gently says, "Cheer up, old man,
And kindly draw on me."

—From the Boston Transcript.

TOUGH ON O'BRIEN.

By A. QUITTER.

McCornathy there is scarce to be passed on the road betwixt, Castledare and Port Stewart in the county of big a bit, for he was of the Good Peo-'Derry. He is very bold indeed, as ple! are they both of them, those McCon-athys, their mother being a widow woman and their father dead. You've Oberon, I believe.' heard tell of the time Cormac put the robbers to flight on Dreen bridge af-Jinny Finerty's wedding.

was coming home along from Port Stewart, a fairly sober, when, behold, just a stretch from his own cabin on the Castledare end of the bridge, stood two evil looking fellows with there by the river under the old clubs to them. And Corman McCon-bridge. He puffed a minute on his clubs to them. And Cormac McConathy, wanting yet some 50 years of the graveyard age in his bones, in-stead of going and crossing the river and being slung into it, all for the shilling-sixpence down in his breeches, he just craftly drops aside into the shadows and begins to bray like in a persuasive soothing tone, advis him to go back home to Port wart. The donkey brays back in a confidential pitch of voice. Cormac blarneys him a bit more, till the blackguards on the bridge tale klarm at the supernatural proceeding, and Cormac passes over alone unmolested. and

Well now. That same Cormac Mc-Conathy is brother to Willie, who had the bad luck to offend the fairy. The Willie was 17 he went out with Kernahan boys of Portrush, on a freighter, 'twixt Liverpool and Mo-ville. It was short trips and good pay, or at least, better pay than nothing at all, which is what he was getting and plenty of it before that day The Widow McConathy's darling he was, being her very youngest, and Cormac the only other son to her back. So it was the brave heart in her that spoke up and said:

"Good bye to ye, Willie asthore," says she, "I'll be lookin' for ye the Wednesday," she says. "An' remimber yer mother's stockin', an' the honest days it'll take ye to fill it with silver shillin's!" Which was a very thrifty sentiment, coming from Bridget Mc-Conathy, the generous woman she is

Still, three years might have sufficed to part fill the stocking had not Willie found a few other places to fil with Liver pool two days the week, and a day now and again in old 'Derry, to say nothing of Portrush, and Moville and Castledare itself, where there is just

be 20 in no time at all; and one day when he was unlading turfs on the

in the cabin, a delightful thing to be looking into the weeks the leg of him ed a great deal more than he ever Willie well enough. They, good hearts,

Well, now, that sort was in the book as made it highly enteriaining: it being all written by William Shakespear. "A Midsummer N gait's December 19 Sanday morning got him a crutch to walk home with, and set him on the Casiledare road sound in body, but dazed as an owl at noonday. pear. "A Midsummer Ngut's Dreum" Now Cormae McCena by and old Bridget began to smell queerness when it was in there whole lines together that Willie got to read without sk pping more than a good many of the

der Dreen bridge for bot summer days down to look under the bridge whither like those when Willie has waiting for his bones to mend. A man can sit and his bottle the day. You may rely there on a rock and just forget every-thing but the coolness and whatever tracted woman when Cormac return is on his mind. If you have the little cruiskeen near by handy, so much the crutch, but never a bit of V better for you. When the water had self. Well, they searched three days run under the bridge six weeks since and at the end of that, Fother Mulhe had his hurt, Wille began to hop doon just said sure William McConout on a crutch. He used to take the athy, rest his soul, was a dead one book and go and sit on the rock by the water. He took the other along, the water. ; and between the witcheries of the ebb. had the following adventures, which I have all from Wil-

e's voice in my ear.
"Divil a wurrud out of 'im, and me standin' here the past hour with it Twas a tiny voice, says Wil and he looked about him to see w.

was speaking. There was the book on the rock he had laid it when he took his bit of a doze the afternoon; there was the fine little bottle, such a comfort; and there was the crutch. Ah! There on the strand straight before

A braver young man than William | waves reflected up against the stone arch! Sure, it was the little king out of the book, big as life, which was not

> Willie looked at him. "The top the day, your majesty," says he. "King

> Now the king had robes all over him, and the sweetest of a golden crown sideways on his head. He red whiskers, and puffed away on a dudeen, so Willie tells me. Two ele-gant little fairies he had holding up the robes out of the mud, as he stood

> "King O'Brien," he corrected in a thread-like voice, frowning severely
> Willie looked into the book a seeond

"Oberon," he rereated.

The king was mad.
"I tell ye O'Brien!" he shrieked.
"William Shakespeare was no Irishman. Puck's name is Pooha, and mine is O'Brien. We have been suf-ferin' the injustice and oppression of the Englishman these 250 years!

Willie was brave, and what's more he loved to gab.
"Tell me," he says. "Mebbe Titania's

name, then, was Bridget?" O'Brien began to pace up and down

"Niver ye meind her name, omad haun! Don't I know me own name, and me king of all the Ulster sidhee this

last thousand years?"
"There's no doubting ye're an Irishman, me fine little man," says Willie, not to be daunted. "But ye're small credit to the race! Ye'd better look

in the book and see how to spell your own name. If that's O'Brien, then my name is Halloran!" And he held up the book towards the edge of the water, where the fu-

rious O'Brien was hopping up and "May ye niver know yourself again for three days of it!" screamed the king, shaking his fist.

Willie reached for him. The next thing he knew the poor boy was up to his neck in the water trying to swim with only a leg and a half, and grab-bing at willow branches that kept snapping off with the pull of him. He would have been drowned entirely if he hadn't found a little old punt stranded under the trees. Just as he stranded under the trees. Just as he climbed in, it moved with him into the swift current. Not an car to it William McConathy came along to e 20 in no time at all; and one day

The tide was running out, and it took when he was unlading turfs on the George Dock at Liverpool, his hod feli tronger of his right leg and snapped it like a jug handle. They set it after a fashion, and the next Wednesday found Willie laid up snug and tight in his mother's own cabin forby the Castledare end of Dreen bridge.

It was a piece of luck for Willie McConathy that he had learned to read a bit, for there was an old book in the cabin, a delightful thing to be poor Willie down to the sea in no time. It was a miracle of wonders

Next morning a fishing boat picked him off the rock, and set him down was knitting a stitch at a time. That book was the one Father Muldoon gave to old Cormac (the cead one). from that hour for three days he who, to tell the truth of it, had been to school once at Colerane and learn-Kernahan's at Portrush, they knew

Now Cormac McCona hy and old willie stayed away from supper. Nev er a broken leg or two had kept the boy away from that! So scarcely the ords.

It's a nice, cool place they have unthe table when Bridget s nis Co-mac crutch, but never a bit of Willie himdrowned in the tidewater and swep out to sea, most like, in the rush of

So the fourth day, in the morning, which was a Sunday, Father Muldoon made ready to say a mass for the soul of Willie and to preach a sermon upon the follies of going too near the w

with a bottle of potheen. It was a fine clear morning over sea and land. Willie hopped along on his crutch the five miles from Portrush to Castledare, happy as a lark, without the last notion who in the world he was. He didn't even care. Re remembered only Mary Kernahan saying, "Mind y keep the road, Willie, till him in a light made by the dancing you closs the Dreen, and there at the back to the year 1000.

other shore of it is Bridget McConsthy's cabin.

Willie had said. "Thank ve kindly." and kept in mind the woman's name who lived in the cabin, because ounded familiar somehow. But that was all he knew.

By and by, Willie comes to the bridge and the cabin, and nobody in the cabin. So he walks on to the church where people were going in. Now three days of beard on him, and Pat Kernachan's sea packet, and the crutch which people were not used to with him, all these made it possible, what I'm telling you. Besides, they were going to a mass for his soul, were going to a mass for his soul, and weren't expecting to see himself anyhow

Willie went on into the church. He sat near the door and listened with reverence to the mass. When it came to the sermon, Father Muldoon referred touchingly to the loss of William McConathy from drowning in the Dreen, and embellished his highly moral remarks with observations on industry, filial respect, religious devotion, and marked literary accompushments of the deceased. But, alas, he must hold up as a lesson to all young men of the parish the sad ending of one possessing these virtues.

The potheen had been his ruin. A half empty cruiskeen had been found beside the book. Thus virtue and vice share in all our charcters, and woe to en vice gets an upperhold Willie listened, much edified. When

it was over, Bridget McConathy and Lizzie Burns wailed aloud up near the altar, and presently the whole congregation was in tears. Willie felt very soft-hearted indeed over it all. It touched him to see the old woman weeping, and he was in that condition when he shed a tear just out of sympathy, as they say. Then people up to go home

Biddy McConathy turned towards the loor, and there in a minute she saw Willie wiping the tear in his eye.
"Willie asthore!" she screamed. "Is
it yourself or a ghost of ye?"

Now when Willie heard his name called out by his very own mother, and looked in the face of her, he remembered all at once who he was, and he called out in the church:

"Savin' yer riverence, Father Muldoon, plaze make this all over to some dead one as needs it afore it gets cold," says he. "For I'm not a bit drowned in water, not I, yer riverence! It was all that pesky little king his name at all. But bless the saints in heaven, here am I home again after all these mortal days!" he says.

In all the village, not till that day, in the churchyard was there such weeping and rejoicing and talking whatever!

Well, now, in a week or more Willie was sound again, mind and limb, and went back on the freighter to work. And himself told me all about the fairy king with his own mouth when I saw him the other week or two. He sure looks fine these days, and he mention-ed that the stocking of Bridget McConathy is slowly filling on with his own silver shillings. Which both herself and Lizzie Burns have reason to feel glad of. For Willie has never touched a drop of potheen from that day to now.-New York News.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The emperor of Japan has no fewer than thirty residences, each a model

It costs over \$1000 to fire a single shot from one of the largest guns used in the French army.

Few New Yorkers are aware of the fact that the East river was known the township. as the Salt river 200 years ago.

In 1848, and again in 1903, people valked across Niagara river dryshod. The strange phenomenon was caused by the banking up of the ice on the ledges near the head of Goat island.

Old Fogy means an old military pensioner. The term comes from the old pensioners of Edinburgh Castle, whose chief business was to fire the guns or assist in quelling street riots.

Euclid's fifth proposition—that of the sosceles triangle—the first difficult over for the first time without stum-

It costs nearly as much to pay the salaries of the municipal servants of New York city as it does to support the entire army of the United States. salaries amount close to \$70,000,

The present aeronautical activity recalls the kite craze of 55 years ago when kite carriages were being exrely built and experimented With the aid of two large kites a carriage was pulled 25 miles

North and east bound commuters from New York city are well satisfied at having the Grand Central station in Forty-second street, but there is considerable complaint that they have to walk to Forty-sixth and Forty-eighth streets to board the trains.

In the Cottonian library in England is an old manuscript copy of a part of the Bible in Latin. This was used at the coronations of English sovereigns 300 years before the sovereigns 300 years before the "stone of destiny" was brought from Scone to Westminster by Edward I. In other words, the use of this Bible for the purpose in question dated

PENNSYLVANIA STATE NEWS

HOUSES WRECKED

Johnstown.-Mike Shuncik, a miner of Loganstown, threw the butt of a eigaret into a can of powder and an explosion resulted, in which the man his clothing afire, was hurled from the second floor of the house to the ground. He cannot live.

ground. He cannot live.

The house was practically demolished. Other boarders put out a fire which began to consume the bed on which the victim was reclining before the flames reached the two other cans of powder under the bed. Nearby houses were damaged by the explosion.

At Twin Rocks, a powder explosion caused the probably fatal injury of two men. A spark from a lighted lamp dropped into a can of powder with the result that two men were terribly burned. The house was procked. wrecked.

COMES TO CLAIM ESTATE

Case of Enoch Arden Type at Lancaster, Pa.-Enoch Gets \$12,000.

caster, Pa.—Enoch Cets \$12,000.
Lancaster.—Although officially declared dead several years ago and for many years believed by his wife and friends here to have died, George M. Gable appeared in the local court to claim \$12,000 from the estate of his uncie Jacob Cable.

Seventeen years ago, Gable disappeared, leaving his wife and several small children. All efforts to trace him failed and his wife, believing him dead, remarried.

When Jacob Gable died in 1904.

him dead, remarried.

When Jacob Gable died in 1904,
Gable, one of the heirs, was declared
dead by the court. The executors,
however, refused to pay over the inheritance to his widow and instituted
a search, which resulted in the long man being found in Sacra-

Cable came east and was identified in court today by his wife he left 17 years ago as the rightful heir. The woman's second husband has begun proceedings for a divorce

STATE TO AID PROSECUTION

Examiner Says California Bank Shortage Is Nearly \$83,000.

Bank Examiner Berkey informed the district attorney at Washington that the latter, in the prosecution of the People's Bank cases, would have the assistance of one of the attorneys of the state banking department. of the state banking department. The bank examiner states the amount of defalcations in the California Bank is between \$75,000 and \$83,000. Of this amount Cashier O. F. Piper and W. L. Lenhart of Brownsville are held responsible for \$65,000' while Piper and Max Avner, a California merchant, are charged with conspiring to defraud the institution out of between \$7,000 and \$8,000.

Over \$34,000 is said to have been obtained on cashier's checks to which

obtained on cashier's checks to which the signature of Miss Mary Bird is al-leged to have been forged.

TO ESTABLISH LIBRARIES

Will Be Located in Township High Schools, but Accessible to All Residents.

Scottdale.—The East Huntingdon, Mt. Pleasant and Allegheny township schools are to have circulating libraries, the gift of M. A. L. Keister, president of the First National Bank, of Scottdale.

The 1,000 books for each library were selected by County Superintendent R. C. Shaw and Professor Edgar Reed of the Scottdale schools. About 200 of the books in each library are devoted to farm life. While the libraries will be located in the township high schools, they will be accessible to all residents of the township.

Loss of Savings causes Insanity.
John Omillian, a miner, loaned \$150
to another worker in the mines at
Ellsworth several weeks ago, and
when the debtor disappeared recently omillian became despondent. He was taken to the county home at Arden, a raving maniac. The money loaned represented the savings of nearly a year. The missing man has not been located.

Drops Dead From Excitement. build-Philadelphia, occupied by Kerr, lor & Co., manufacturers of carpets, and the Pennsylvania Gas Fixture and the resolution and the resolution and the resolution and the state of the state The loss is estimated at while removing horses from his place

To Work for Local Option To Work for Local option.

The Ministerial Association of Charleroi has taken up local option work in that town. A committee will endeavor to have Governor J. Franklanly of Indiana and other temperance lecturers deliver addresses. To ance lecturers deliver addresses. To secure the election of members of the Legislature who will vote for a local option is the object of the movement

Fire Destroys Landmark. A relic of stage coach days was destroyed at Greensburg when an old log house which served as an inn and relay station on the old Pittsburg pike was burned. The house was 125 years old and was a familiar landmark, half a mile beyond the borough limits.

Robbers Demolish Store

Robbers broke into the East Side rug store of Charles L. Hay, at Du-ois, in which a branch of the post-ffice is located, early this morning office is located, early this morning and almost completely demolished it All of the furnishings of the store were wrecked, and show cases were smashed and strewn about the room, smashed and strewn about the room, the cash register was broken open and a considerable amount of money taken. The loss of stock will amount to about \$1,000. In the postoffice sev-eral mail pouches were broken open

and a quantity of stamps taken.

FROM PEN TO JAIL

Miner Throws Cigaret Into Can of Rocco Racco, Alleged King of the Powder, With Usual Result.

Johnstown.—Mike Shuncik, a miner ty, Faces Two Charges...

Rocco Racco, alleged founder of the slack Hand society in Lawrence county and believed to be the real ocal "king" of the order, is now be-tind the bars of the county jail. He has just been brought from the Riverside penitentiary in Pittsburg, where he served a year for defrauding an Italian school teacher in Hillsville out of a considerable sum of money.

f money, Racco will be tried in March upon of Black Hand robbery. two charges of Black Hand robbery. When arrested at New Castle during 1906, \$2,000 bail was demanded and Italians furnished the cash and deposited it in bank, the officials of which then gave bail for Racco. He left hurriedly, but was captured in New York, just as he was about to leave for Italy. leave for Italy.

CONFESSES AN OLD MURDER

Italian Admits Killing in Florida Seventeen Years Ago.

Gabriella Colossa is confined in the rookville jail on the self-confessed harge of murdering a fellow-country man in St. Augustine, Fla., 17 years

go. Colossa recently appeared before quire Bayratt and declared his guilt, claiming that a man was shadowing him constantly and he was afraid of his life. The magistrate communicated with the sheriff in St. Augustine and was informed that Joe Landia, a rich Italian, had been murdered in 1890 and the murderer escaped. A deputy sheriff, who is familiar with the grippe also know the elegations.

TRY TO ASSASSINATE PRIEST

Partially Wreck Parish House and Adjoining Residence. Plan to Kill Several.

The third attempt at assassination of Rev. Father John Chenelik, of Export, was made when the parish house was partially wrecked by dynamite and an adjoining two-story frame residence occupied by two frames and some control families. foreigners' families was destroyed

The attempts to kill the priest were made, it is said, because he exerted his influence to break a strike. The latest attempt was evidently planned to exterminate also several of the first workmen to re-enter the mine when the strike was declared off

THREE YOUNG SKATERS DROWN Weight of Large Crowd Too Much for Thin Ice.

Thin ice.

Three Italian boys were drowned in a youd near Bangor. The lads had been skating when the ice, under the weight of a large crowd of merry-

makers, gave way.

The drowned boys were: Philip Biglioni, aged 14; Angelo Talmeiri, aged 16, and Peter Falconi, aged 17.

The bodies were recovered. Philip

Railroad Conductor Killed. Charles Stanley, a Lehigh Valley Railroad conductor residing at Jersey Railroad conductor residing at Jersey City, was killed at Easton, and his body was found on top of a freight car. There was a hole in his head. Railroad men who knew Stanley do not believe he was struck by a bridge. They contend that he was too careful and that if he had been hit by an overhead obstruction his head would have been crushed. ould have been crushed.

Board of Pardons to Meet

Board of Pardons to Meet.

The regular meeting of the board of pardons will be held January 15, when the cases scheduled for the December meeting will be heard. Gov. Stuart granted a further respite to Saverio Curcio, the Lackawanna county murderer, from January 17 to January 23. Curcio's case will come before the board of pardons on the fifteenth the fifteenth.

Historic Mine Fire Extinguished. After 18 months of incessant fighting officials of the Reading Iron & coal Company, announced that the ing officials of the Reading Iron & Coal Company, announced that the fire in Old Pine Knot colliery at Heckscherville has been extinguished. The fire has been burning in the mine for 28 years. The old and new workings will now be joined and operated together.

Over 4,000 Will Go to Work Announcement was made that on the 1st of January, practically every department of the Cambria Steel department Company's plant at Johnstown would sesume operations and that fully 75 er cent of the men laid off during the recent financial stringency would be sturn to work. Over 4,000 men are

Captain Hurst Resigns. Captain Nathaniel J. Hurst of Company E, Tenth Regiment, N. G. P. ha pany E, Fenn Regiment, N. C.F. has resigned because of press of private business. He is a veteran of the Spanish War and the Philippine cam-paign. His successor will probably be Battalion Adjutant Lieutenant James Harkins.

Robbers Kill Cameron Cool Unknown robbers entered the home of Cameron Cool at West Pittston and after fracturing his skull with a blunt instrument, robbed him of \$300. Cool died tonight. He was a breeder and owner of race horses.

Waynesburg. — Diphtheria is epidemic at Jefferson. There are three cases in the family of Charles Burnett, while children of Dr. Forest Shappack, George Moredock and John Neal are among others ill.

Uniontown—Thieves broke into the house of William Yauger near Percy and choked Yauger and his wife to force them to reveal the hiding place of \$2,000, the savings of a lifetime. Washington.—After striking down

Washington. -- After striking down Mrs. Mary Vitka, at her home in Canonsburg, a burglar robbed her of \$8 and jewelry.

SINKS AND DRAINS A FRE-QUENT CAUSE OF TYPHOID

Purify These and You Will Be Safe From Contagion - Disinfecting the Only Preventative—Borax, a

Simple, Safe and Sure Method. How to keep our homes clean, sweet and free from germ influences is a question.

While there is no occasion for alarm, it is always well to be forearmed on the theory that "An Ounce of Prevention Is Better Than a Pound of Cure," and no ounce of prevention has yet been discovered that is more simple, more direct and more effective, yet harmless to the human system, than Borax.

Borax has been known and used for generations as a purifier and preventive against epidemic influences originating from uncleanly conditions resulting from unsanitary sinks and drains, and when used as a hot solution in the proportion of two tablespoonfuls to a gallon of hot water flushed through the offending locations, removes every trace of disease germs and renders the pipes clean and wholesome

Borax in addition to its hygienic qualities, is a household necessity, and can be used for numberless domestic purposes. It softens the water. makes linen dazzling white, will cleanse every article in the kitchen or dining room and make it bright, will prevent moths, soften and whiten the skin, remove dandruff and cleanse the scalp, and for cleansing and sterilizing baby's milk bottle and nipple

has no equal. Borax, unlike every other cleanser and disinfectant, is absolutely harmless to the system, and is safe, simple, economical, and can be purchased at any druggist or grocery. A dainty book in colors, called the "Jingle Book," will be sent free to any Mother sending name and address of her baby and tops from two one-pound cartons of "20-Mule Team" Borax, with 5c. in stamps. Address Pacific Coast Borax Co., New York

Moral Effect of Athletics.

Aside from its physical effect, the moral effect of athletics, in the case of the soldier, at least, is of no small value. My experience has been that men are less likely to drink in the foctball or baseball season, even though they may be addicted to the use of intoxicants. And this though though they may be addicted to the use of intoxicants. And this though no special effort may have been made along these lines by those in charge of the sports. The class of men who go in for athletics and excel in such contests are the most desirable soldiers and the best all-around men. Still another advantage of athletics is that good athletic teams and the reputation for a post of having champion teams draw good recruits and soldiers to enlist there.—Army and Navy Life. to enlist there.-Army and Navy Life

Hippophagy.
Hippophagy being in low water in these later days, somebody has set himself to show what an exceedingly himself to show what an exceedingly respectable history attaches to the practice. Among the ancients, especially in China, eating horseflesh was general, and it was only killed in Europe by a papal decree of Gregory III, though why horseflesh should have been interdicted does not appear. It was only the famine caused by Napoleon's investor that revived the average of the control was only the famine caused by leon's invasion that revived the tice in Germany, where it has vived ever since.—London Globe.

Watch for the Blind.

A watch for the use of the blind has the hours indicated by movable buttons in relief on the dial. A strong minute hand indicates minutes only. A blind person who passes his hand over the dial finds the button indicating the house depressed.

FOUND A WAY To Be Clear of the Coffee Troubles.

"Husband and myself both had the coffee habit and finally his stomach and kidneys got in such a bad condition that he was compelled to give for years. He was too sick to work His skin was yellow, and I hardly think there was an organ in his body that was not affected.

"I told him I felt sure his sickness was due to coffee, and after some discussion he decided to give it up.

"It was a struggle, because of the werful habit. One day we heard powerful habit. One day we heard about Postum and concluded to try it, and then it was easy to leave off cof-

"His fearful headaches grew less frequent, his complexion began to clear, kidneys grew better until at last he was a new man altogether, as a result of leaving off coffee and taking up Postum. Then I began to drink it, too.

"Although I was never as bad off as my husband, I was always very nervous and never at any time very strong, only weighing 95 lbs. before I began to use Postum. Now I weigh

any one my size, I think. 'Many do not use Postum because "Many do not use Postum because they have not taken the trouble to make it right. I have successfully fooled a great many persons who have drunk it at my table. They, would remark, 'You must buy a high grade of coffee.' One young man who clerked in a grocery store was very enthusiastic about my 'coffee.' When I told him what it was he said, 'Why, I've sold Postum for four years but I had no idea it was like th Think I'll drink Postum hereafter.

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-ville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."