Alferd Willi d advantages like memm as you not pe say "ain't",
em a tryes pot pe say "tin't",
in Afred-he don't know
habout th' latest show,
of the latest jokes,
he he isn't city folks!
knows lots of things to say—
lem rattles on this way:

"What's your name? Puddin' Tame! Where you goin'? Down the lane!"

one is where you hafto say:
saw a woolly worm today."
then he says, "I one it," then
says, "I two it," then again
says, "I three it,"—an' you go
ht on ahead, till first you know
say, "I eight it!" soon's you've spoke
see that minute where's the joke!

cousin Alferd Williams, he all the time a-catchin' me th jokes I never heard at all, papa says he can recall, papa, one time, where he grew be a boy was country, too! Cousin Alferd's jokes is smartgoi' to learn them all by heart; best of all the lot o' his what I say that this one is:

"Where've you been? In my skin—I'll jump out An' you jump in!" —Wilbur Nesbit, in Harpar's Magazine.

Miss Jessie Day from

New York.

M

To begin with, Jim Dutton was the To begin with, Jim Dutton was the most popular and capable boy in Borden Academy last Fall, and it was this very fact that made his fall from favor seem all the greater. He was captain of the football team, and undoubtedly their best man, and consequently the boys hated to be at loggerheads with him, for it was decidedly biting off their own noses; but what could they worked with had practiced hall. their own noses; but what could they do? For weeks Jim had practiced ball every day, keeping in better training than any of the others, and then suddenly, with no warning whatever, he had apparently lost all interest in his team, calmly stopped practice, and here was the biggest game of the season coming off in three weeks. What coming off in three weeks. What made it still more exasperating was the fact that his actions were so mysterious, and try as they would it seemed impossible to account for them.

One morning, however, Dick Brown

bounced into the study.

"Fellers," he cried triumphantly. "I have it! Do you want to know what's the matter with Jim Dutton?"

'You bet!" was the instant chorus. Dick made himself the centre of an interested group and proceeded to di-

vulge his secret:
"Well," said he, "Jim is calling three nights a week on my cousin Estelle, and writing silly poems to her the other four. I went over to see Estelle to-day, and she let it all

"Jingo!" cried Harry Todd. "To think of Jim Dutton being so silly. Hope he gets over it, though, because if he doesn't we lose our game." "Get over it!" said Dick, fairly purple with excitement, "I guess not. Why, Estelle said that her friend Miss Dur, was coming from New York next.

Day, was coming from New York next week, and that she was going to ask Jim to meet her. Of course, he will be so excited that we couldn't hire him

There was a pause after this plece of news, and then Dicky continued: "Boys," he said, "I have a scheme. I "Boys," he said, "I have a scheme. I think it's up to us to play some trick on Jim after the mean way he's treated us and see what you think of this: To begin with, we'll have to let Extelle into the secret; but for a girl she's a pretty good one, and maybe she'll help us. If she won't why, we are no worse off than before. 'Now, Miss Day is expected next week, and we must get Estelle to write and ask we must get Estelle to write and ask
Jim over to see her." And then there
was a long consultation in low tones.
The boys received the idea with

wild enthusiasm, and Dick was appinted a committee of one to call on Estelle and see if he could persuade her to side with them. He was gone an hour, and then came back radiant, success written all over his beaming

"Fellers." he cried, "Estelle's peach. She's going to write to Jim this very night."

The next morning on his way down the hall Dick passed Jim's half-open door. Jim looked very important. "Say," he said, "I just got a letter from your cousin, asking me to come see her friend, Jessie Day. I'm going Wednesday.

Wednesday."
"It seems to me you waste a lot of time on the girls," said Dick carelessly as he sauntered off, whistling.
Wednesday evening came at last and the moment dinner was over the boys

the moment dinner was over the boys stole over to Estelle's house. "Miss Day" was resplendent in a pale blue dress and high-heeled slippers. She had light curly hair with a coquettish bow on the side, and I regret to say, her cheeks looked as if they had been touched up with reuge?

touched up with rouge.

The boys hid in a little room off

The boys hid in a little room off the parlor, fully prenared to enjoy the evening's entertainment.

In the meantime, poor unsuspecting Jim was struggling with his tollet, wishing to make as deep an impression as possble upon "Miss Day from New York." He brushed his hair about fifty times, took three-quarters of an hour tying his necktie, and spent at least half an hour polishing his shoes. "I think I'll do," said Jim to himself, with a farewell glance at the glass.

with a farewell glance at the glass.

Five minutes later Estelle greeted Five minutes later Estelle greeted him cordially, and "Jessie" followed her into the parlor. "Gee, she's a Blatter (Munich).

pretty girl," said Jim to himself, afpretty girl, satt sime the bounding up with his best bow. "So glad to meet you," said Miss Day in such a sweet voice. "Estelle has told me very often about your school, and I think it must be simply fine." and I think it must be simply fine."
Just at that moment Estelle was seized with a violent fit of coughing, and left the room for a glass of water. She failed to return, and after waiting expectantly for a minute or two, Jessie Day and Jim sat down. Jessie talked of football, and asked so many questions that Jim before he knew it felt all of his old interest return, and soon was describing the game with soon was describing the game with wild enthusiasm. Then Jessie told a story of a man she once heard about, who deserted his team at a critical moment, and they lost the game in consequence.

"My, what a dishonorable trick," cried Jim, and then for some unaccountable reason he stopped, blushed furiously and tried to turn the conversation. what a dishonorable trick,

But Miss Day stuck to it persistently and finally asked him when he was going to play again.

"Oh, I believe they play Oakville three weeks from Saturday," said

Jim carelessly.

"They," said Jessie, "why don't you say we?"

say we?"
"Well, to tell the truth," stammered
Jim confusedly, "I hardly think I
shall play."
"Oh, I am so disappointed," cried
Jessie, "for I shall be here for that
game, and I would love to feel I had
a friend on the team! Now please
don't back out."
Jim, bound to be polite, whatever
the consequences, exclaimed:

the consequences, exclaimed:
"Well, if you are going to be here
I certainly will play.'
"Now, promise," said Jessie.
"I promise," answered Jim.

At those words, a lightning change took place in Miss Day. With a dex-terous hand she twitched off her yel-low wig; another jerk and the blue dress lay in a heap on the floor; and there stood Billy Dixon, his rouged cheeks shaking with laughter. The folding doors rolled back, and a pack of boys burst in. crying. "You've of boys burst in, crying, "You've promised to play, you've promised to play, and Jim Dutton was never known to break his word yet."

to break his word yet."

At first Jim was wild with anger, called them cheats and traitors, and said he'd never play another game of football as long as he lived. Then the funny side struck him, and he laughed till the tears run down his cheeks.

"B "Boys!" he cried, "I have been an idiot, but I'll plat that game now, if I have have to work twenty-three

an idiot, but I'll plat that game now, if I have have to work twenty-three hours out of twenty-four to do it. 'Miss Daisy' has opened my eyes. Here where is she? Let's give her three cheers." The boys cheered until Estelle came rushing down to see what was the matter, and then they insisted on giving them all over again for her.

Needless to say, the game was play-Needless to say, the game was played and won by Jim's team, and the best part of it was that the real Miss Jessie Day, who finally did come from New York, and was a very nice girl indeed, was the very first to cheer the football captain.—Washington Star.

JAPS PIRATE TRADE MARK.

None of Our Protective Labels Safe

From These Oriental Imitators.
The Japanese government is now fully alive to the urgent necessity of remedying the abuses which at present flourish in connection with the piracy and speculative registration of patents and trade marks, and conventions between Japan and the United States and leave and Great Britain covering.

One point which cannot be one point which cannot be strongly impressed upon American commercial men is that, under Japanese law, priority of registration of a trade mark is everything. In other words, any Japanese can imitate any foreign or Japanese trade mark in the world, and the patent office will not re-fuse him registration so long as the forged trade mark is not already reg-

istered in Japan.

The natural result of this provision is that many Japanese register on the change of being able some time or other to secure money for the surren-

other to secure money to.

der of this prior right.

The Japanese authorities, however, are beginning to realize that the present trade mark law is alike injurious to the company and Japanese. With reference and Japanese. ent trade mark law is affect middle of foreignors and Japanese. With reference, for example to the grand exposition of 1912, preparations for which are now under way, it is felt that any suspicion of danger to the patient and trade mark rights of foreign exhibit trade main rights of the pros-pects of the undertaking. A bill pro-viding for the efficient protection of all foreign exhibits has already passed an loreign exhibits has already passed the Diet, and the good faith of the government in promoting this measure cannot be doubted.—Tokio correspon-dence of the New York American.

Elderly Aunt—I suppose you won-lered, dear little Hans, why I left you to abruptly in the lane. I saw a man,

Greed of Gain Kills; Souls Starved to Get Rich

By the Rev. Dr. Donald Sage Mackay, The Rector of the Collegiate Church of St. Nichoias, New York.

OU might as well talk about the mysterious Providence of a suicide as speak of it in the case of any man who, in gaining his world, forfeits his physical life and energy in the attempt. Is money of so much matter to any man that he should make himself a suicide for that one end?

We are living in an age which is steeped in the commercial spirit. Commercialism has invaded every sphere of human activity. The professions, the arts, our social conditions, as well as our business enterprises, are tagged all over with the money label. The typical man of the hour is he who knows the intrinsic value of nothing, but can tell you the selling price of everything—from the conscience of a politician upward. "What doth it profit a man?" has come to be the supreme standard of success. "What is there in it for me?" is the test by which the average man to-day estimates the opportunities of life.

tunities of life. Is the surrender of that life of yours, with which God has endowed you, a fair exchange for any achievement or success, whether in the realm of wealth, or fame, or power? As a question of profit and loss what does it profit any man if he gain the whole world and forfeit his life?

profit any man if he gain the whole world and forfeit his life?

But again, there is the moral side of life, which, in these latter days especially has been ruthlessly sacrificed by so many on the altar of material success. This past year, in American public life, will be memorable in our history as a year of reappreciated ideals. It has been, in truth, the year of a great ethical revival, and men who not so long ago sneered at such things have been compelled to acknowledge the sovereign authority of conscience asserted by the voice of the common people. It is not too much to say that the revelations of these past months, following one after another in almost every branch of commercial and industrial enterprise, shocking as they have been to the moral sense of the community, have nevertheless cleansed the moral atmosphere so that the young man of today enters upon his public career in a more wholesome environment than at any time in the past twenty-five years.

What then shall we do to save this faculty of immortal life within us! As a question of profit and loss, the soul of every man is worth saving. How are you going to save it? I reply, simply by giving it a chance to live. Give your soul a chance to live. Give it atmosphere so that it can breathe, and remember that prayer is the atmosphere of the soul. The day that prayer dies in a man's soul he commits spiritual suicide. Give it room, so that it can expand; and remember that service for God and your fellowmen will expand the purpowest soul. expand the narrowest soul.

Gambling the Curse of Racing == Racing the Cause of Gambling

By John Gilmer Speed. HE interest in horse racing is felt by a great variety of people, while the practice is as old as civilization. It has always been regarded primarily as a sport, and it is generally so looked upon today. But in New York the laws that have been enacted to regulate it put the question of sport in the background, and declare that its encouragement is "for the purpose of raising and breeding and improving the breed of horses." This quotation is taken from the first section of chapter 570 of the laws of 1895. This statute is popularly rcy-Gray law, and it establishes a state racing commission and HE interest in horse racing is felt by a great variety of peo-

known as the Percy Gray law, and it establishes a state racing commission and regulates the methods of race meetings within the state. By this law, and under the decisions of the courts interpreting it, gambling, though distinctly under the decisions of the courts interpreting it, gambling though distinctly forbidden, is made permissive. Without such a legal paradox there could be no bookmaking on the race courses; without book making, which enables those who attend the races to bet on the results, the breeder of horses, the owners of racing stables and the proprietors of race courses, are all agreed that the sport, as conducted at present and for many years past, could not

patents and trade marks are to be signed shortly.

It is the custom of Japanese merchants, for instance, to place on the market a brand of home made whiskey in bottles bearing a label almost exactly similar to those used by well-known foreign distilling firms. The Japanese label will differ from the foreign label in some inconsequential particular discernable only through close comparison. Other commodities which seem to be the natural prey of the trade mark pirate are table sauces, toilet articles, stationery, cigaretree etc.

-v-22.26 Drive-w Diet = Cranks By O. S. Marden.

T is a wonder some people ever have any health at all.

The way to get the most out of one's ability is to trust it, to believe in it, to have confidence in it. But some people seem to think that the best way to get the best results out of the digestive apparatus is to constantly distrust it, pity it.

They swallow a mouthful of fear and dyspepsia with every mouthful of food, and then wonder why the stomach does not take ears of it. not take care of it.

Before the child can even speak plainly it is taugh o talk about its "poor 'ittle tummic," and this nonsense is kept up through

We often hear men talking about taking the best care of their health when they are really doing the worst thing possible for it. They are the worst possible enemies of their stomach when they are always talking about their digestion and expressing a fear that they cannot eat this and they cannot eat that, when they are thinking all the time about how many bites they must take of every mouthful of food, and how long they must masticate it before they swallow it. before they swallow it.

What do you mean by taking good care of your body? Just to bathe it, and to weigh and measure your food with the same precision that a drugglet would dangerous drugs, concentrating your mind upon what you eat and thinking about what will hurt you—that is not taking good care of your body. Do you wonder that your stomach aches, that it is inflamed, when you are all the time thinking about it, worrying about it, and expecting that everything you eat is going to hurt you?—From Success Magazine.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE NEWS

WOMAN IS CHLOROFORMED

Robber Binds and Gags Mrs. Samuel

Bridgeman of Burgettstown.

Burgettstown.—A man entered the home of Samuel Bridgeman of Burgettstown, at night, bound and chloroformed Mrs. Bridgeman and afterward looted the house. The woman made a desperate fight before the burglar finally overpowered her by sheer strength, and as a result of the chloroform administered and her struggle Mrs. Bridgeman is in a serious condition. Bridgeman of Burgettstown.

Mr. Bridgeman was in Ohio attend-Mr. Bridgeman was in Ohio attending the funeral of his mother, and a neighbor passing the house discovered Mrs. Bridgeman's condition. Bloodhounds have been secured to trace the robber.

GOLDEN EAGLE PRIZES

Seven Commanderies Win Distinction in Allentown Parade.

in Allentown Parade.

Allentown.—Following the Knights of the Golden Eagle parade the judges — Major Frank D. Beary, Captain Charles D. Rhoades and Dr. A. J. Erdman—awarded these prizes:

Commanderies.—Thirty-five dollars for largest, to Hellertown; \$35 for best appearance, to Norristown; \$35 for coming greatest distance, to Williamsport. Castles.—Fifteen dollars for largest, to Richland; \$15 for largest in Lehigh county, to Catasauqua; \$15 for the best equippment, to Boyerstown; \$15 for handsomest banner, to Kutztown.

BIG HATS ON SIDES

Men in Congregation Protected by Pastor from Merry Widows.

Pastor from Merry Widows.

Franklin.—The Merry Widow hat has been conquered by Rev. Dr. Maurice penfield Fikes, pastor of the First Baptist church. He announces that he will hereafter reserve a block of seats in the center of the auditorium for them.

No women will be allowed in the

No women will be allowed in the seats or in front of them. In a card announcing the plan Dr. Fikes says: "No more hats to bother."

KILLED BY BROTHER-IN-LAW

McClelland Says His Fatally Shooting
Short Was Accidental.
In a family quarrel in East Waynesburg Tony Short, a lineman employed by the couth Penn Telephone & Telegraph Company, was shot and instantly killed. His brother-in-law, William McClelland, who is charged with the shooting, gave himself up, the Sheriff taking him to jail. McClelland refused to make any statement except that the shooting was accidental.

New Companies Incorporated.
Washington.—Charters of three new corporations have been filed in the County Recorder's office. They are the Westmoreland Lumber Company, capital stock \$20,000, and directors including Walter Byerly, S. K. Long, J. O. Smith, Charlerol, and C. W. Lynn of Donora; the Valley Star Vending Company, capital \$5,000, and directors including Harvey J. Steele, Fayette City; John R. Steele, Plttsburg, and Charles H. Steele, Charlerol; the E. N. Coddington Confectionery Company, capital \$25,000, and these directors: E. N. Coddington and H. E. Pitcher of Charlerol and James R. Craft of New Salem.

Pittsburg Bank the Buyer. Pittsburg Bank the Buyer.
Greensburg.—The property of the
Reese-Hammond Fire Brick Company
at Bolivar, this county, and Garfield,
Indiana county, was sold to M. R.
Murphy, representing the First National Bank of Pittsburg, to satisfy a
mortgage. The property includes all
the houses, land and plants Nos. 1, 2
and 4. The sale was conducted by the
Union Trust Company of Pittsburg,
which held the first mortgage.

Burgess Is Arrested.
York.—John W. Minnich, burgess of Wrightsville, Thomas Wilson, Gara Barnes and Marshall Weller, of the same place, were arrested at the instance of Policeman Drenning, the borough officer. Drenning alleges that stance of Policeman Brenning, the or-ough officer. Drening alleges that he had arrested a man who was un-der the influence of liquor and that while trying to put him in the lockup, the chief burgess, with others, assist-ed his prisoner to escape. The ar-rest has created a sensation.

Echo of Famous Bank Case.

Three proceedings in ejectment have been started in the Greene county courts against former Cashier J. B. F. Rinehart, of the closed Farmers and Drovers National bank of Waynesburg, by the Bonar Land Company of Waynesburg, to recover several properties now in Rinehart's possession.

Harrisburg to Be See City.

Harrisburg.—Word was received here that Harrisburg has been selected as the see city of the diocese of Harrisburg of the Protestant Episcopal church by Rt. Rev. James Henry Darlington, bishop of the diocese. This means that the cathedral of the direces will ultimately be erected in ese will ultimately be erected in

Greensburg.—The court has ordered a special term of Common Pleas Court for the weeks of June 22 and 29 to try the damage suits from Bradenville, resulting from the big dynaille, resulting from the big dyna-explosion four years ago.

Killed in Fall Off Scaffold. Hamilton.—Fred Gray, aged 30, fell from a scaffold at the plant of the Hamilton Steel and Iron Company and

Butler.—Rev. Robert B. Miller, pas-or of the United Presbyterian church, was tendered a reception by the con-

SANDBAGGED AND ROBBED

Puddler Thrown Over Embankment

Into River by

Kittanning.—Held up by Lirce highwaymen, sandbagged and robbed of
his money and watch and then thrown
over a 30-foot embankment, Lynn
Saylor, a puddler, was left for dead
by his assailants. He has been
working at Hyde Center and started
for his home here Saturday night.

At Mosgrove Junction, five miles
north of here, he boarded a wrong
train. He left it at Mahoning and
started to walk to Templeton. When
midway between the two places he
was confronted by three men, two
of whom held him while the third
took \$40 in money and his gold watch.
When released Saylor showed fight.
The three thugs sat on him and finally threw him over the Allegheny river
bank. Saylor crawled to the top of
the bank and made his way to Templeton. He is now in a serious condition.

MILLS RESUME OPERATION

MILLS RESUME OPERATION

Prosperous conditions again prevail

in Monongahela Valley. Prosperous condition again prevail in the Monongahela valley boroughs. The Carnegie Steel Company for the first time in months placed into operation every one of the structural mills of the Homestead plant.

Twenty-seven open hearth furnaces are oh and the 10, 23, 33, 35, 40 and 48-inch mills are operating double turn. The plate mills are not doing so well.

At Braddock the company has blown in a third blast furnace, while a for will probably go in blast Friday.

BURGLAR ALARM IN CHURCH

Excited Members, Summoned to Parish House, Surprise Intruder.

Titusville.—Following several recent thefts of money and jewelry at St. Walburger's Catholic parish house, electric bells were placed in the pulpit connecting with the rector's apartments. Sunday the congregation was thrown into excitement by the sharp ringing of these bells.

A few members who understood the situation quietly slipped into the parish house and caught Frank Sinsky, who already has a police record. He is in jail.

FOUR-YEAR-OLD SLAYS MOTHER

Child Points Gun at Parent and Pulls Trigger.

Shenandoah.—Mrs. Albert Major of Ellangowan, near here, was shot and killed by her 4-year-old son. The mother had just returned from a visit and the little fellow picked up a flobert rifle from a table and playfully pointing at her, pulled the trigger. The bullet penetrated the woman's heart.

Candidates for Mine Jobs.
Greensburg.—Mine Inspector Chauncey B. Ross of Greensburg, announced that opt of a class of 29 applicants for mine foremen in his district five passed satisfactorily, and out of 45 candidates for fire bosses but six were successful. Those who passed the examination were: Mine foremen.—Charles Petroski, Robert W. Lawson, Thomas F. Welty, M. F. Barrett, Thomas Sheridan. Fire Boss—John T. Shenley, Albert Snetak, Thomas A. Herald, Patrick Murphy. Candidates for Mine Jobs.

Flash Light Causes Explosion.
Reynoldsville.—While attempting to take a flash light picture of a room in a hotel, I. D. Kelz a photographer, was hurt through the explosion of anew device for making the illumination. When the compressed air to set off the powder was applied, there was a flash and a fiery mass knocked down the photographer and burned him, wrecked part of the ceiling and entered a room overhead, where it lodged in the boards.

List of Honor Graudates.
Butler.—Honor graduates at Slippery Rock State Normal were announced by Principal A. E. Malthy as follows: Archie Hilliard, valedictorian; Boyd Walters, salutatorian; Blanche Nesbit, Stella Udick, Frank Lutz, Gus P. West, Sara Kelly, Carrie Baldsburger, Carrie Munnell, Achsah Wallace, Rhuma Vincient, Arthur The arnual commencement exercises will be held June 23.

Shortest Will Contested.
Washington.—The legality of the shortest will on record in Greene county is to be tested by the courts It is that of Thomas Spencer, late of Waynesburg and disposes of a large estate. It reads: "June the 18, 1864. I, the undersigned do assign all my right, title and interest and claim of a tract of land whereon Thomas Spencer lives to the said Caroline Spencer." Shortest Will Contested.

While Nobody Was Looking.
Washington.—William Cameron, accused of stealing a borse, escaped from officers at Hookstown, jumping out of a window in the offices of Justice Reed, while the justice and others were examining the warrant.

Rev. W. S. Danley, pastor of the Cumberland Presbyterian church of McKeesport, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian church of West Union, Washington county.

Road Work in Armstrong County. Road Work in Armstrong County.

Kittanning.—Hundreds of men will get work on new roads to be built in Armstrong county. Manor township has awarded a contract to P. F. McCann of Greensburg at \$43.549.43. The bid of H. C. Hinkle of Altoona, \$40,-446.20, for reconstruction of the road in South Buffalo township has been accepted.

Washington.—Frank a Shelander was today appointed postmaster of Marvindale, McKean county, vice C. J. Bloomster, resigned.

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Chicago doubled a wealt mac, Ill orphan homes interest they we itable ceived t to retai go with The ince endowm the scho fer has

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first time land, a value the may do her b city's go The wo