LARGESS.

Life gave me once a little perfect hour, And then, repenting of the mood that spent so much on one whilst others joyless

Withdrew her hand.

Since then in giftless silence life has Beyond her bounty I have stood, outcast;-Lunderstand,-Life gave me once a little perfect hour.

-Freda Semler in Harper's Magazine.

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An Interruption.

By The Captain.

NAMES NAMES NAMES AND SECOND S RESERVATION PROPERTY.

In spite of the fact that it was a very, very hot morning in August, Mr. Howard Danforth-alias John Detch. alias Mortimer Ritter-preferred to saunter up the sunny side of Regent street, London. His preference for the sunny side was due to the fact that his enemy, the policeman, was also on that side, a little way ahead, and walking in the same direction. Mr. Danforth's eye was fixed on the back of the bluecoat. When the policeman turned down a side street, Mr. Danforth threw away his cigarette and quickened his pace to Edgware road, where he stopped and had a lemon phosphate. He came out and walked on until he came to a narrow, cleanwept turning, on either side of which were high fences and walls from back wards that had each a little door or a gate. Mr. Danforth walked down, glancing hawk-like to this side and that, until he saw on his right a gate with a white chalk mark near the knob. He inspected the mark with some care, looked up and down the lane cautiously, then put his foot on the knob and vaulted over the gate into a graveled garden.

Before him loomed the rear of a redbrick mansion, whose shuttered lower windows said very plainly that the family had flitted for the summer. Because some one had prepared the way -a task that had taken the greater part of the night before and so made necessary Mr. Danforth's day visit- he found one of the shutters loose and his passage to the interior unimpeded.

Mr. Danforth removed his coat, cuffs and collar. He had work to do; and being a person of system, he began at the top and worked down.

Three hours later a pile of bric-a brac and pictures at the head of the basement stairs was the fruit of his industry. The last piece he added was an antique vase. He went to the unchuttered front windows to let the light strike the surface and warm the the thing till it seemed to burn. He smiled as the color flamed back at bim. He appreciated things of that Under other circumstances he might have been an artist.

He was half way between the first landing and the ground floor, when he **Buddenly** became conscious of a presence in the hall below him. In the dim light he saw the outline of a woman's figure. He stopped short, and put his hand to his coat pocket. It was too late to go back. He had been heard, for a somewhat puzzled, uncertain voice bounced out an "Oh!" and the figure moved a little.

It was a young lady. Mr. Danforth breathed again, bowed easily, and continued his descent.

"This is unexpected," said the lady, eathlessly, but with an effort to anpear calm. "I-I didn't think you were in the house now."

"No, I fancy you didn't," replied Mr. Danforth. You are, of course, Mr. Ford."

"Ah!" said Danforth, non-commit-

"You mustn't think I haven't any right here-I can explain really-I'm

-I'm not a burglar." "Aren't you?" he asked, quizzically. "Oh course, it's absurd to find me coming into the house this way-

"I was a little astonished at first," he confessed. "I'm Miss Chester-you must have heard your sister Alice speak of me."

"Of course," said Mr. Danforth, a little ray of understanding coming to

"It's so funny that we've never met," she bubbled. "Our cottage is next yours at Maldenhead, you know-" "Ah!"

"And today I was coming to town on an errand, so your sister asked me to come here and get her copy of Schonenhauer"

"Schopenhauer," he smiled. She said she'd asked you twice for

1t, but you always forgot; and it was not much out of my way. She gave me her latchkey and told me positively that you were only here at night."

"She doesn't know my habits, or she wouldn't have told you such an unmitigated falsehood."

"I hope you won't carry me off to

make me identify myself." "Heaven forbid!" he ejaculated. "I'm relieved to think that you came instead of my sister. Then I should have to explain-my forgetfulness in he matter of Schopenhauer. But you

hust let me get it for you." He hurried upstairs into a girl's room that he knew now, and from a bookcase he had taken the trouble to exsmine he picked out the volume.

"Thank you," she said when he returned with it.

And she moved toward the door. She nad locked it after her, and Danforth opened it. As it swung back and let in the light he saw her plainly for the first time. She was tall and pretty. Her skin had been browned by the touch of sea breezes and a summer sun. Her eyes were blue, and was a sparkle of mischlef in

them. As he faced her his longing for a taste of his old life came back.

"You are going to luncheon?" "At the little place round in Regent

street." Mr. Danforth thought quickly. He wanted just one hour. It could not hurt her. It was a risk for him. But

he liked risks. "Shall we lunch together?" he suggested.

"I suppose we might," she hesitated, it spite of the fact that we don't

really know each other."

"Oh, but I'm sure we do." "But it is rather an unusual situation, isn't it, to come upon each other in this way, and then go to luncheon together?"

"Ill try to appreciate it," he smiled, as his glance wandered furtively to an officer at the corner,

"I suppose you'll eat lobster salad?" he submitted, when they were seated in the lunch room. "Girls always used

"And then ice-pudding," she declared losing a little of her shyness.

"There!" she exclaimed, finally, in an interval of eating.

'Where?" he observed. "I mean I'd forgotten that I must see a girl at Hampton."

"You don't know the way?" "I suppose not. One rarely goes to Hampton. But it wasn't that. I'm to catch the 4 train at Charing Cross station; but I've left my watch at Low's, and it isn't to be finished till 3.30. I

shan't have time to come back after "Your watch?" said Danforth, lending his professional ear.

"It didn't go. I left it this morn-

"Your watch!" he repeated. must let me get it and bring it to you at the station!" "I've a mind to ask you to take the

trouble. It would be a lot of help," They went out together and got on to a 'bus for Charing Cross.

"It was left in my name, and here's the ticket," she said, when he left her at Piccadilly. "And it's so good of

"Oh, no, it is not," he answered, lifting his hat, "and if by any chance I should miss you, don't bother about it; I'll bring it up tomorrow when I

"Oh, but you mustn't miss me," she said. "I shall wait for you at the entrance.'

It was two o'clock, and he killed the hour and a half smoking on a bench in the park. Three-thirty found him in the jewel-

ler's shop. At the office in the rear of the shop he asked for the watch, waiting a triffe impatiently. Would it be a tiny silver thing of no value, or would it be of gold and jewels? He chuckled inwardly when he saw that it was gold, with a monogram in diamonds on the case. They put it into a small box for him, and snapped on a rubber band. He went outside slowly. It was twenty

minutes to four. He thought of the sun in the hair of Miss Chester. She had trusted him. He turned toward the north.

"I had just given you up," exclaimed Miss Chester, as he fled toward the platform with her. "I had almost given myself up," he

murmured. They pushed toward the gate. Beside him stood a plain-clothes man.

When the latter's eye caught sight of Mr. Danforth it gleamed. 'There's Julia Train," said Miss Chester. She did not seem anxious to

join her, but at the gate they met. "Why, Julia!" she exclaimed, just as the plain-clothes man laid his hand on Danforth's arm, "are you going away -you know Mr. Ford, of course," she

Miss Train inclined her head slightly. She did not know that Mr. Ford, but the plain-clothes man thought she did, and her nod was equivalent to a recommendation. He dropped his hand and looked disappointed. The three pushed through the gate, Miss Ches-

ter babbling nothings. "It was so good of you to get my watch," she finished, the mischief bubbling up in her eyes. "Your people are expecting you some day this week. Shall I tell them you'll be up tomorrow?

Danforth nodded and looked into space. Miss Train colored a little, for she did not understand. At that minute a comely young fellow hurried up the platform, and as Miss Train perceived him she looked relieved.

'How do you do, Mr. Ford?" she said. "Are you coming with us?" Alice said she was expecting you."

"I am," he said; "but if you want a seat you'd better hurry.

For once in his life Mr. Danforth's heart bumped in his throat. He was aware that the man he was representing was present in his own person. But the next move startled him more Mr. Ford turned toward his companion.

"How do you do, Miss Chester?" he said, as he shook hands, and Mr. Danforth saw that they knew each other.

"Hurry up!" roared the porters, Miss Train hurried on with the scal Ford. Miss Chester's countenance was a mixture of fright and amusement.

"You knew I wasn't Ford all the time?"

She nodded. "I saw what you had done in the lower part of the House before you and then my idea was to get away; so came down. You surprised me at first. I suggested a part, and you played up

to it."

"But-" "It was very daring, of course; but then it promised to be an adventure, and I couldn't resist the luncheon I-I'm afraid I like-/ncident-and was a bit sorry for you. I fancied you had not always done this sort of thing."

Danforth sobered. "But the watch? You trusted me!"

"A little, ves. I felt that I could, and yet not altogether. You'll find that the house in Beacon street is being watched. I want to warn you."

"Did you really do that?" he smiled. Good. I bow to you. It was the thing to do. Thank you for the warning; but"-ke laughed rather bitterly-"I don't deserve it."

"Yes: you brought the watch, and," she hesitated, "I'd turn over a new leaf if I were you. I'm sure it's not too

Danforth looked up at her as the

train began to move. "Once, if you had asked me I might," he said, speaking quickly, "but now, I'm afraid it is too late."

her for a moment in abstraction. Then he took a train for the next station, in order to avoid passing the plain clothes man again, but the pile of goods at the West End house will

never fade from his memory.-New

He lifted his hat and gazed after

THE FIRST AIR BRAKE.

York News.

The Youthful Inventor Had Hard

Work to Get It Tried. Persons who should have known better thought Westinghouse visionary when they were told that he proposed to stop a train by air.

Nobody seemed inclined to let him try his plan on a real train, but they did not object to his working model of it in a shop where he could do no harm or involve anybody else in expense.

He knew his scheme would work, but he could not make any one else believe it. So he continued to sen his invention for replacing derailed cars on the tracks and to talk about his brake to any railroad man who was willing to listen.

"Well, have you ever stopped a train with this air thing of yours?" they would ask.

No, he couldn't say that he had done so. Nobody would let him try it, even on a train of dump cars.

One day he arrived in Pittsburg, selling his other invention and talking about his brake notion to a man connected with a railroad out there. "That's a great idea of yours," said the man; "we will try it on our

line!" So the officials of this railroad permitted Westinghouse to put his new kickshaw on one of their trains. He had to agree to indemnify the road for any damage that might be caused to the train as the result of his

trials. The train was equipped. On the designated day the confident inventor and a group of skeptical railroad men boarded the train on which the first air brakes were fixed.

Off went the train on its initial trip. The engineer put on full speed, and just as he had rounded a curve he saw ahead, at a grade crossing, and in the middle of the track, a loaded wagon, a man and a boy, and a balky horse. The engineer moved his little lever, and the first train that was ever stopped by air pulled up at a standstill several feet short of the obstruction.

Thus, on its first trial, the Westinghouse air brake saved life and prevented damage to property. Thenceforward talking was unnecessary, all that had to be done was to make brakes. The inventor thought of that clause securing compensation to the railroad for any damage he might do to the train, and he laughed.

His fortune dated from that day. He was then only 22.-From Success.

Grand, Sweet Song of Burgoo.

Who, except Kentuckians and their favored Southern friends and kinsmen has ever really known the bliss of genuine burgoo? It is a dish of the Olympian revellers, for Homeric banquets, for Nero and Lucullus, for the trenchermen of feudal days and royal Compared with it the roisterings. haggis of Scotland, the goulash of Hungary, the ragouts and paysannes of France, the possum and yams of North Carolina and the gombo file of Louisiana are mere trivial side dishes, toothsome, no doubt, but flighty, ephemeral and far from filling in the best tense of the term.

To make 200 gallons of burgoo in a single kettle you put 200 pounds of choice neighborhood beef, three dozen vellow legged chickens, five quarts of tomatoes, the same quantity of cut corn, four bushels of Irish potatoes, and a barrel of soft skinned Spanish onions. This celestial mixture is simmered for ten hours over a wood fire. Every twenty minutes the fat, etc., is skimmed from the top by a watchful colored person who knows his business, after which the brew is gently

stirred with a large hickory ladle. Finally the seasoning is added, with a gallon or two of most delectable 'stock," and then you have only to let it cool and the banqueters will do the rest. At the top a broth has risen, which you take in a pint cup of tin. It is a cocktail beside which the Manhattan and the Martini are as tasteless gruel. Then you know the meaning of your "Old Kentucky Home," and the voice of the troubadour comes to you like a message from the seraphim. -Washington Post.

Making a Life.

The late Governor William E. Russell, of Massachusetts, was one day addressing a body of young men. the midst of his speech he turned to them very pointedly as he said: "Genlemen, remember that there is one thing more important than making a living, and that is making a life."-

England's imports of watches in 1904 were 1,100,000 from Switzerland, 213,-000 from Germany, 80,000 from France,

THE TRIALS OF THE POOR

RESULTS OF SCCIOLOGICAL STU-DIES IN WASHINGTON.

Peculiar Conditions of Living at the National Capital-Investigation Conducted by S. E. Forman for the Bureau of Labor-Details of Domestic Economy in Typical Cases-First Care to Be Well Fed-Rent, Clothing and Miscellaneous Expenses.

The Washington (D.C.) correspondent of the New York Evening Post writes as follows: S. E. Forman has made for the federal bureau of labor an inquiry into "the conditions of living which prevail among the poor of the District of Columbia." Various economists, from J. D. Rockefeller backward, have arrived, before this governmental maker of decimal points, at the conclusion that household expenditures increase and decrease with the income. When the wage-earner is regularly employed at a remunerative rate, his family has better food and more of it than when he is idle and not earning anything. Mr. For man establishes the truth anew in the case of 19 families who submitted to the inquisition and furnished budgets. Households in which there was sufficient intelligence to keep a correct account of dally financial transactions. and which were honest enough not to falsify the items, were secured. Their willingness to co-operate, the investigator thinks, "implies a certain goodwill toward the world." To the unbiassed this would appear to put the case mildly.

This investigation, however, has value as showing living conditions in the capital of the richest country in the world, where, except for the minor chores of government, retail shopkeeping, and a restricted field for artisans, there is practically no opportunity for a man without education to earn a livelihood. The families included in the present study were leading a hand-to-mouth existence. Their expenditures in every case equalled or slightly exceeded their income, and it would not have been possible by even the shrewdest management, according to our common standards, to have saved any money. "Every family was visibly, palpably, actually poor. The loss of a day's wages would have caused keen embarrassment. loss of a week's wages would have meant serious discomfort if not suffering, while the loss of a month's would have resulted in an enforced appeal to charity." Here are three specimens typical of them all. It will be noted that all of the families maintained separate dwellings and were

not herded in tenements: Seven in family: widow and six chil dren of the following ages; 16, 14, 12, nine, seven and two. The mother is a charwoman in the service of the government. Her regular wages are \$20 a month, but her hours of labor permit her to earn some extra money in private families. Boy also works and brings in several dollars a week, but amount is very irregular. Food consuming power, 5.25 adult males. Occupy small two-story frame building with four rooms of medium size, located on the outskirts. The house is not kept in repair and is insanitary. Rent. \$5 a month.

Six in family-husband, wife and four children of the following ages: 11, eight, six, and a baby. The husband, a young man, is the only wageearner and is a tinner. His wages are \$2.50 a day, but he finds it impossuming power, 4.1 adu., males. Occupy two-story brick dwelling, well located. House has four small rooms and no conveniences and is unsanitary in every particular. Water is brought

from a distance. Rent, \$7.50 a month. Six in family-husband, wife and four children of the following ages: 10, eight, six and three. The husband of middle age, is the only wage-earner and is employed as a clerk. His wages are \$12 a week. Food consuming power, 3.95 adult males. Occupy two-story brick building fairly well located. The house has five rooms, water in the kitchen, and is sanitary. Rent, \$14

a month. These details show that the report is concerned with a normal segment of society. The families who have permitted the intimate facts of their domestic economy to be set down are representative of a good part of the population of the district. The budgets cited below in most instances cover the expenditures of five weeksthree weeks in summer, and two weeks in winter.

The most important item in the expense account of the families was found to be food. Whatever their other expenses were, it was ascertained that they bought and consumed a great variety of food products. The percent of expenditure for food out of the total expenditures was found to range from 33 to 69.3. Apparently none of these families consciously directed their purchases with a view of securing the largest amount of nutriment for each unit of money expended. They bought the things they liked to eat. When money was comparatively plentiful, they splurged, and when the income was cut down, they bought the cheapest sort of food. To the limited degree possible, they gratified

their tastes. In the case of one of the families during the week when its food expenditures was lowest, only 37 cents was spent for meat, while 25 cents was spent for ples, and 55 cents for cake and candy. The widow at the head of this family, and its only wage earner, said in explanation, "Don't eat much meat; can't afford it." Another family with an average expenditure for food per adult male of \$1.08 a week epent \$2.65 for ples and 16 cents for | sets in."

cake and candy. These, however, might be said to be extreme cases. As a rule the amount of nourishment these families received varied with the amount of money spent. A fail in food expenditure was usually accompanied first, by cutting down of fruits and vo getables (not including potatoes), and then, if necessary, by a cut in the gro

cery and meat purchases. The greater part of the earnings of all of the families studied was expended for something to eat. Their bill of fare was not a restricted one It included bakers' bread, buns and rolls, beefsteak, sausage, chicken, canned lobster, canned saimon, stewed beef, roast beef, corned beef, fish, pork chops, steaks (sirloin and round), veal, fresh fruit, including apples, bananas, canteloupes, grapes, lemons, melons oranges, peaches, pears, prunes, raisins and watermelons. Other items of table fare were milk, butter, cheese, coffee, eggs, sugar, tea, vinegar, and hominy. This is not a very limited dietary, and it is certainly richer and more comprehensive than the same economic class in Europe is able to

The item of next importance to food is rent, but with this essential difference: There is a minimum of expense in buying food below which physical requirements do not permit one to go, whereas, when securing shelter, there seems to be no such limit. The de scent in housing conditions continues long after food conditions have reached their lowest point. Rent pay ments are very elastic in comparison with food expenditures. An examinaoccupied by the 19 families used in this inquiry gives a fairly correct no tion of housing conditions; for almost every one of those described is matched by tens, sometimes by huadreds, of houses around it. In none of the houses was there a bathtub, and in but one was there running water. Where water had to be brought a long distance the quantity supplied was in adequate for simple cleanliness. Gas was supplied to but one house. Most of the houses were so small as to preclude the idea of privacy, and some were crowded beyond the point of de cency. The rents paid varied from \$4 to \$14 a month.

Clothing is the next item of expense in point of importance, and the difference in outlay for wearing apparel shown in the budgets was found more pronounced than the variations in rent. One item in the clothing budgets that appears with great regularity was shoes. Here is an expense that cannot always be postponed. A hat or a skirt or a coat may be worn for a long time and repaired almost indefinitely but shoes soon wear out and must be replaced, and cash is required for the replacement. Four of the families studied bought clothing on the instalment plan. All of these families found it well-nigh impossible to get more than two or three dollars ahead for any purpose, and if a garment costing more had to be bought it was usually secured on the instalment plan. Where working clothes are worn on Sunday as well as on week days, it was found that church going and visiting were considered out of the question. In several instances the children were not permitted to go to school because they were not properly clad.

Fuel, furniture and insurance make up the other fixed items of expense The list of miscellaneous expenses is chiefly remarkable for what it doesn't contain. Two of the 19 families receive a penny newspaper with some irregularly, but in most of these families such a thing as a newspaper or magazine is seldom seen. As for amusements, not one of the budgets shows the expenditure of a cent What little money is spent on carface is for riding to and from the place of work or to and from market. This meagreness is a true index of poverty Medicine and the doctor's bill are the two big items in the miscellaneous list, but none of the budgets give a full account of the experiences of the families in times of sickness. These expenses are principally met in a hap bazard fashion. If there is money for medicine, well and good; if not, either the doctor must provide it or it must be procured from a charitable dispen sary. And what is true of medicine is also true of medical services.

An inquiry into conditions of borrowing among the poor shows that they are "skinned unmercifully by the so-called loan companies." Usurious rates of interest are charged, running as high as 244 percent per annum.

Alaska's Charms.

"When I tell my friends that in Alaska during the months of June, July and August we have almost conlinual sunlight, and that it never gets dark in the summer months, they invariably ask when we sleep," said F. A. Cross, a merchant from Council, Alaska. "Well, we sleep whenever we have the opportunity. Very few of us have a regular time of going to bed and arising except the miners, who work in shifts and have to be more methodical.

"In the winter there is practically nothing doing, and the few people who stay there can sleep all they desire. But when spring opens up business flourishes. Every one has to work all he possibly can, because the summer is very short and a great deal has to be accomplished to make up for the stagnation during the winter months.

"We have wonderful summers in Council, as it never gets very warm or cold. Several times, though, I have seen the thermometer register 90 degrees. The verdure and the brush grow with a rapidity that is astonishing in the warm months. Plants grow so rapidly that we can raise berries and the hardier vegetables before frost

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PROPRIETOR.

W. A. LEECH.

The real virtue of riches is that they add to the picturesqueness of life, philosophizes Harper's Weekly. Millionaires and even semi-millionaires do a great deal toward brightening the landscape, and we ought not only to suffer them to live, but to be grateful to them. Who would willingly miss the gay pageant down Fifth evenue on a spring afternoon, and reduce the beautiful city with its glad decoration of well-dressed people to the gray level of the willing poor? No; the world is best constituted just as it is, with all the varieties, of people and all the varying scales of being and of dressing. Only let the man not yet doomed to being a millionaire realize that, like the pur ple cow, it is better to see than be one. And joy, after all, is really and truly not to be bought with money, nor to be found in any distant corner of the earth, but is, in very deed, as the sages have known in all ages, the kingdom of heaven within.

STOPPED HIM. "Do you think your father would like me as a son-in-law?"

"Yes; I believe he would." "Oh, joy! 1--"Papa and I never agree about anything, you know."-Cleveland Leader.

Madame Albany has performed before royalty more frequently than any other actress or singer alive.