"Who is there?"

The door burst open on the words, and Leisha steed on the narrow porch. swinging a leather strap against her short skirt. Her spec lighted with marriment on the visitor who had awung from his horse, and tapped the step with his whip to attract her attention. At his eager inquiry, she shook her head. "Not te-day, Dan," she said gently.

"To-morrow!"
"Well er porhaps."
His face clouded.

"You haven't been rid'ng with me tately," he said slowly. "It's that Ran-

Now, Dani Not jealous? No, you too big for that."

She healtated, fingering the strap in her hand

"I am going down to Hilton with Mr. Randon to-day," she said at inst. adding hastily, "I will go with you to-morrow, Dan. Up to the old place." He turned in silence, and mounted his horse very slowly.

The girl ran out to him, and put up

s pleading hand.
"Cross?" she queried gently. "We tra too good friends to quarren."
"No." he said shortly; then he reached suddenly for her hand and

"Till to-morrow," he said, and put-ting spurs to his horse, he rode off

un the trull, Leisha watched him out of sight, n slowly went back to the house. An hour later she was off with Ran-

who thrilled as she looked up at traight figure. The significance of day was very obvious to her. She to meet Randon's mother and sis-ard see the manner in which they in Hilton. Next week they return to their home in New and Randon, his health recoverwould go back to business there-bey came into town about noon. villas, with tiny strips of lawn de cool swnings. To the moun--bred girl they were palatial, and instinctive refinement rose to oners of her Mastern school days her assistance as they swept up be-e the most pretentions of the vil-

Mrs. Randon came out to meet i'em, and the girl crimsoned before ile patronising curjosity of her gate. "This is Miss Fenton," said Raun, and there was pride in his tones.
The girl felt the chilling reserve in
mother's response, and her face
aw hotier. She thought of her
ort, rough skirt and high, stout oots. She did not know how bright for eyes were, how pink her cheeks, few her lips curied up intempting curves, and her brows arched in pen-cilled lines against her forehead. Randon's slater was better. She

es a frank, happy giri, but Leisha miled before the unconscious case of i r manner, the elegant simplicity of

They had loncheon in the cool, exde his guest and sought to put her her ease, but in these surroundings le too had assumed terrifying propor-tions, and she did not breathe freely ill they were well on their way back. And then he told her what she had ing suspected; that he loved her.

"I don't know," she faltered, "I can-not tell you now. I think I am a lit-tle confused." His answering giance was quinti-

cally tender. "I understand," he said gently, "I will wait till Friday."

When he lifted her from her horse

it was early when Dan came for her in the morning, the daw hardly cer on the gram.

His face was very stern, a contrast her own mood of gayety. For some uson she was filled with bubbling repressible joy. She alternately og and chaffed the silent figure by

for side, her laughter schoing far down the trail before them. In the place they had known for years, they tethered the horses, and cod looking out on the wide, Westthe country which swept beneath the ledge on which their feet were rest-ing. Struck dumb by the grandeur about her, the girl's mood of laughter fed. Leaning one shoulder against a projecting boulder, the man looked own at the thoughtful little face be-

Leisha," he said, and his voice he'd a note of resignation that did and I guess I haven't anything to offer with Randon. He can give you every thing, while I-it'll be this always thing, while I the want to tell you most likely. But I want to tell you this, Leishe, seems as if I must tell you this just once, I love you giri, I

love you."

With a sudden gesture he caught her shoulders in either hand and look ed down at her with all the ferce in tensity of rough, young passion. To Leisha came the vision of Mrs.

Randon, supercillous, condescending The walls of the splendid house seem ed suddenly to lower about and smoth er her. She raised her head and there was the country she loved, the face she had always known and trusted, and with a little laugh that was half a sob, she laid her cheek against Dun's aboulder -- HELEN IRWIN.

Snake Story. "Hefore he went fishin," said the town story teller. "he swallowed bout a pint an' a half of snakehite remedy, an' of course you know what that is Well, after the snake bit him the rep tile cut all sorts o' capers, kase the remedy went straight to its head. Last thing it tried to do wus to swaller its tail an' it got itself in the form of a loop an' I'm a liar of the children didn't roll it around all day!"

A Lesson in Logis

It is maly within the meditity of living men that legislation has undistraken to protest demestic animals from the creatity of their owners. Ownership was held to be absolute by most but there was one man in England a hundred years ago who could demonstrate the internals of nature of this literature. This man was Thomas Er. This man was Thomas Mrdecentes of his age. A tradition survices at Hampetend the residence of tention, but the groom's name is problem. Lord Erskine, which Mr. Charies ably as widely known as any in that G. Harper has put into his book, "Rural Nooks Bound London," and which shows how this legal authority would circumstance. ral Nocks Bound London, and which shows how this legal authority would have administered more recent laws.

It is related that the celebrated Lord Erskine, talking one day on Humpstead Heath, saw a ruffaniy appropriate. Just twen'ythree years driver shamefully threabing a miserably ill-cared for house.

Why," said Erakine, "the stick's my own: mayn't I use it as I please?"

A striking indication of the great atimulus which the caltivation of rub-ber plants has received within a ber plants has received within a few years past is given by the latest ty two years of his view. The Foderated Malay States. In 1897 there were 345 acres of sold. 1897 there were 345 acres of rubber plants under cultivation there. In 1800 the area had increased to 4,693 acres: in 1905 to 42,238 acres, and in 1907 to 126,235 acres. The fall of the price of rubber in 1907 did not inter-rupt the industry, but simply led to improved methods of production. Even at the lowest prices, the profit of the farmers, over the cost of production, is said to be more than 100 per cent. The greatest enemies of the rubber plants are root fungus and the

The World's 50,000 Plays Mr. Beginald Chrence, the well-known-bibliographer of dramatic data, has been working for twenty years on a Stage Cyclopaedia which will contain a bibliography of play, of which it has been possible to find any record, from H. C. 500 to A. D. 1909. In order to bring his remarkable work to completion Mr. Clarence has delved among ancient records and musty nanuscripts in the British Museum he has studied the numerous works in the Guildhall Library until his book contains particulars of nearly \$0.000 plays, covering the whole range of stage productions—drama, comedy, farce, opera and comic opera.—London Nows.

NII Desperandum. Percy Parkington rose and brushs the dust from his kness. Then, dia ing himself on to his full height, I gazed resentfully upon the form a Miss Muriel Muggins, who nonchalan ly fauned berself the while,

Very well, Miss Muggins," cam in bitter tones from Percy. very well! You have spurned me, is true! Indeed, you have spurne me twice! But, though despair can my heart, I shall not die! 2 will win! My name shall become known, and

my riches shall become envise."
"Parden me for interrupting you,
Mr. Parkington," interjected Miss
Muggins, "but when you chall have
accomplished all that you may tr

he pushed back her curis and kissed for forehead.

"I will wait till Friday," he repeated, and was off, a brave, bright picture of self-assurance.

It was early when Pro-

"'Ah sutny am rej'iced to see Brudder Calhoun White in chu'ch

once mo'. Ah's glad Bruddah Calbom has saw de eror ob his ways at lawst to' dere is mo' joy obah one sinah dat repenteth dan ober de ninety an "But at this point Brother Calhoun

White interrupted angrily:
"'Oh,' said he, from his seat, 'de ninety an' nine needn't crow. Ah could tell some things croout de nine-ty an' nine ef Ah wanted tert"

Japanese Wood for Steepers. The Atchison railroad is about to experiment at Great Bend, Kan, with cocobolo and Japanese oak as material for sleepers. This wood is so hard that it is almost impossible to drive aptices into it, and screw spikes in bored holes will be used. It is experted that the sleepers will last from 25 to 30 years. They cost a trille more than the American oak delivered in wise to look in time for a substitute.

The Rare Gift of Courteey, Courtesy includes not morely social kindness, graces of specifi, absence of business associates and of all the fel airs may have business to transact It is not American to keep one citizen waiting all day at the door because he is poor, and to grant another citi-zen an interview because it is believed he is rich. Windom is not confined in a purse, and frequently much wis

Proof of Success If every day we can feel, if only for a moment, the elation of being alive, the realization of being our best of filling our destined and trend, you may be sure that we are succeeding.-Bliss Carman

Just as Bad. Courtesy over the telephone is a rirtue, and it's just as offensive to the wirtue, and it's just as offensive to the girl at the switchboard in be called "
There ain't any, sir,' said the bat her but hat her but in't on straight.

Stamps have is." that her hat isn't on straight. Bearings and and the

MAN THEY COULDN'T HANG

Babbacombe, to the hond nurse of the infirmary in the former village. There was nothing of particular interest in the ceremony to attract so much atabir as widely known as any in that part of England, although this no-toriety was gained by a most peculiar

My lord remonstrated with the driver of the cruelty of it; whereupon the fellow returned. "It's my own; many it is set to as I please?" and started whacking the wretched animal worse than ever.

Erakine, greatly annoyed, laid his walking-stick, over the shoulders of the offender, who, erouching and crouching and grambling, asked my trade the is the drawing-room version, not a verbatim report, which would read rather differently—what business he had to touch him with the stick.

The news of the mability 10 acceute

The news of the inability to execute John Lee arresd throughout the country, creating a great renaution and making famous the Babbacombe murr. So great on impression was

a sweeping comprehensive glance about the car for a cent, like a dog looking over a pile of lumber behind a barn to see which way a rat is going to jump out, says the Cloveland Plain

The car was not crowded just fil'-t- and many of the seals were occurled by men. Nabady into down his purer and the little woman reached for a strap. Then she sighted the motorman and

basicned up to the front platform like a person who has just thought of Passengers are not allowed to

on't you make an exception in my case?" she asked. "I shall cer-tainty do no harm out here."

'It's against the rules," insisted the She opened the front door and tayled book into the car with an air

f one rosigned to obedience. As she

lid to she made this remark to the

within the hearing of averybody else in the car: "Well, I suppose I can stand in-side, but I thought I would rather be where there was at least one man po-lite enough not to sit down when there's a lady standing up.

Not Within His Rights. "Can I have two good seats, well down, not behind the post, and on the state?" saked the quiet gentleman at

the box office window.
"Three dollars apiece," replied the teket seller, slamming out two tickets that called for seats in the last row behind a post and in the middle of the row at that,

"But these aren't what I want," ob-"Can't help that. Got to take 'em or nothin'," responds the tieket

nothin," responds the ticket soller obviously irritated "Look here young man, that's ne way to talk to people who come here to buy sests."
"Huh! You talk as if you owned the

theatre." "I do. I happen to be the new

Then get away and let people that want to buy sents have a chance. You know very well you can get in for nothing."-Life.

A Primer of Life. Only a dreamer asks Time and Tide to wait for him when he might "head" them off, sell Time for money, and

ake Tide turn a sotil wheel. German Dialect in Wisconsin It is two German women who are

speaking in the presence of an Irish "Th' tap o' th' marnin' t' ye, Mis' Brettschneider. The glad I am t' see th' likes av ye. Ise yer daughther Gretchen goln' to the Hill th' mor-

"Faith an' she is. Ven me bye Heinrich can get th' bay huarse away

from th' ploughin' I t'ink I'll go me slif, bedad." This is not travesty; it is a report of German dialoct. The manner of speech came about naturally enough the Germans arrived here in full force the country was already set tied, formely by Yankees and Irish, and the German had to buy his farm than the American one tensor experishere or there. Thus a number of the California. The reason for experisher or there or there. Thus a number of the town menting with them is that native side for ad themselves located in the town menting with their course, that course, that course, And I the language of their country, 'And soulin whether a German cannot speak as broad and rich brogue as any of Erin. Charles D. Stewart in

the Atlantic. The late Francis H. Leggett, New York's largest wholesale grocer, had a contempt for the morels of the average Wall street man, says the New

Orlanna Statesman.

Mr. Legrett used to any:

"I once pired an errand bay, who,
after I had discharged him, no do bt
went on the street. There he should

The boy was from the country He only worked for me about two days. The last day he was end me I sent him out for \$4 worth of stamps. giving him n #5 bill.

"When he came book with the strongs he didn't offer n'e say change." "Well," I said impatiently, "where's

THE PRINCESS OF THE ROSES

"Mamma says I must not ask you tell me any more stories, but she won't tell me why. Do you know,

Richard Travers smiled down at the little maiden who was anxiously awaiting an answer to this puzzling greation, and then his syes rested gravely on the child's mother, the beautiful Elector Lyndon. Half un-willingly she returned his gaze, and brown and groy eyes met and clasped like drawn steel. "I was afraid Eleanor was annoying you," she explained.
"It is always a pleasure to amuse Miss Element Richard Travers answered gravely. "Well, little one, what is it to be to-night, a tale about

hears, tigers, etc?"

No. a story about a princess, the child said veguely.
"A princess!" he inushed. "Well, once upon a time—" leatantly the greater part of Mrs. Allerton's guests who were gathered on the broad ver-ands, clustered around Richard Travers, for he was famed as a story tall

princess. The Princess of Roses someone called hor, for she was rarely seen without a spray of crimson roses twined in the shining waves of "What a levely title and how ap-

"Once upon a time there lived a

propriate for Mrs. Lyndon," laughed a pretty girl in pink. "The queen Cower is rarely absent from ber

Mrs. Lyndon smiled at the compliment, although a little wearily, the girl who had spoken thought; and she funcied the color bad faded quickly from her face when she suggested her connection with the Rose Princess.

"As is the privilege of royal per sonages," he went on, "she selected from her large circle of courtlers, her prince. The Prince loved her dearly, and one night he told her so. The Princess answered that the cared also. But the Prince was pour and the Princers ambitious, and the told him he must go away and make a name and fortune in the big world and when he returned she would be waiting for him; they would be may ried and live happy ever afterwards "To the Prince, a request of the Princess was a command, and be

made immediate preparations for de-parture to unknown lands where he felt sure he would win fame and for-Alaskan skies, ever striving to com-pel the earth to yield its golden treasure, but Dame Fortune eluded him like a will-o'-the-wisp. At last, heart-sick and weary, he was about to abandon his search for fortune, when the unexpected happened. His claim proved to be the largest for miles around. He was rich beyond his wildest dreams. And now to return to the Princess, but the streets were throughd with people in gay attire, all wending their way to the church, and

very unwillingly he was pushed with the crowd sinest to the very door of the church. It was evidently a wedding that was in progress, but he was not interested in weddings or anything due that kept him from the Princess "He was coing his best to withdraw on the crowd and basten on his orney, when comeone in the rear anxious to see the bride pushed him almost directly in the path of the

wedding party. "Without the alightest interest he glanced at the bride. She returned his game, haughtly, deflautly, and ewept past him like a young empress on her himband's arm to the waiting carriage. The bride was the Princess.

From the gossiping crowd he earned the story. The man the Prines had married that morning had visited the little village on a hunting expedition. He had become acquaint ed with the Princess and they had walked, danced, drove and rode to gother, and all this time the Prince was starving and dring beneath the cross Alaskan skies."

The story had grown too deep for the little Eleanor and the had fallen asleep, one they hand supporting her

Everyone was listening breathless ty, Eleanor Lyndon included. Al-though the night air was warm and laden with the incense of countless ones, she shivered as though struck y en icy blast, and she crushed beween her trembling fingers a crimon rose, the broken petals falling to be floor like a shower of blood.

But the wheel of fortune is never dle," Bichard Travers continued, his placed a strange revenge in the hands of the Prince. The husband of the Princess and the Prince are engaged n a fluancial acheme that means everything to the former, and should he Prince withdraw his support, the Princess and her beahand will be coorer than ever the Princess was be ore in her life. Memory of the old hore same memories may make him

hard as steel." Mrs. Lyndon arone swiftly and awoke the little Eleanor. "Come, doar." she said gen'ly, vainly striving to stendy her trembling voice.

Richard Travers arose and opened the door. She was sweeping haught-ily past him, when he touched her gently to draw her attention. "For give me, Eleanor, for making you suf-fer. I, too, have suffered. But promise you the Prince will be merci-ful for the Rose Princess' sake," and turning swiftly he joined the lang ing group on the planta. - KATHRYN M. SULLIVAN.

Poor Opinion of Countrymen One of the great intellects of Eng-and has stated that not above 50,000 people in all Scitain can read and un erstand the ordinary London news-

Hans Breitman Says: "Yen a polidishen moks a deficit he alvays tries to mek der peoples ashamed of der deficit."—Cleveland News.

THE NEW DIAMOND FIELDS.

Stones Small But Plentiful In German Bouth Africa.

From the methods used to locate the stones the new diamond fields in German South Africa might very well be called a Tom Tiddler's Ground, says the Wide World Magazine. The diamonds are very small, but are ex-ceedingly plentiful.

They are found in the open desert,

where nothing but sand, unrelieved by the slightest sign of brush or shrub, is to be seen for vast distances. men who search for the stones - need-less to say, they are all natives - have ten miles to go every morning from

The searchers work on their hands and knees, apparently regardless of the blinding sunshine, sifting the surface sand through their fingers. Most of them are old Kimberley boys and they are very keen on discovering stones. The district is hardly a paraous for its frequent dust storms and

A Disappointed Bird-Lover. It is never hard to identify the bride and groom, and it is correspondingly difficult to refrain from a good-natured smile at their expense. A writer in the London Chronicle illus-

writer in the London Caronic trates these truths thus:

"We tried to keep the railway-carriage to ourselies," said the girl who can appropriate a lock against hereelf, on her honeymoon. "At Dirgningham the guard opened the door, and, in spite of Walter's scowis, lifted a small girl into our compartment, making rather embarrassing

ologies. "She was a little girl of about geven, and she sat on the edge of meat and stared about her.

"What is the matter?" said Walter,

small girl, plaintively.
"Birds - what birds?" asked Walter "When I came from the other train your guard said to my guard, "Oh, shove her along with the love-birds.""

Krakato's New Dress. A unique opportunity to study as-ture's processes in restoring the vege tation of a land swept clean by a great mendous eruption of the volcano on the little island of Krakaton in 1883. All living organisms were de In 1886 a number of plants had al-rendy established themselves on the Constated island, those in the interior being remarkably different from those on the coast, ferms especially pre-ponderating. In 1897 further progress had been made, and in 1903 the forest trees had advanced so far as to make It evident that within short time the Island will again be densely forested. It is believed that the first plants to establish themselves on the blasted soil—such as ferns, algae, mones, compositue and grasses-were borne thither by winds, and that ocean cur rents were probably the agents con cerned in the importation of soods and fruits.—Youth's Companion.

An Elusive Menu.

The operation is good to eat, but not being dealt in by any organized pro-rision company, is sometimes hard to company, is sometimes hard to A tourist in Georgia, says a riter in the Washington Times, stayovernight at the Palace Hotel little village, and expressed a destre o taste Georgia oppossum. The whole possum, cooked in genuine Georgia tyle with potatoes on the elde, was

Two collers extra for the possum, said the hindlord, when the guest came to settle.

"it's an outrage!" said the guest "It's according to the way you look at it, stranger," said the landlord; "but it took me aix nights' swamp-wading to eatch that possum, sh' when I caught him I caught the rhouatism with him."

Fort Ancient. One of the most interesting and dis-outed questions in American archelogy is that of the origin and age of Ohio. The State of Ohio has recently purchased this site, which is to be turned into a public park. Mr. War-ren K. Monrebead believes that Fort Ancient is 800 or 900 years old. regards the more modern articles ound in a grave in its vicinity as later found in a grave in its vicinity as in er-intrusions. He does not, however, re-gard the question of the age of tals most interesting structure as yet set-tled, and says that many years of study and exploration will be required to clear up the mystery.

Use and Ornament. Mr. Newrich, the Pittsburg multi-

millionaire, was furnishing the library of his magnificent mansion. "Let me see," he mused. "You've got the order for that \$85,000 edition de luxe of Dickens bound in levant?" "Yes, sir," replied the bookseller.
"And the \$10,000 set of Shakes peare?" "Yos, zir."

"And the standard authors, bound In calf-Thackeray, Scott, Washington Irving, Cooper and all them there other fellers?" "Yes, sir; I have a memorandum of

Well, then, that's off my mind," said Mr. Newrich of Pittsburg, with a sigh of relief. "Now, what I want is something to read. Say, have you got a complete set of 'Old Sleuth'?'

Owner of the Building.

A young Brooklyn teacher was ex-plaining to her class of little girls some of the mysteries of the navy. She said: "The principal of this school is like the captain of a ship and the teachers may be looked upon is the blue-jackets, or sailors. Now, blidren, who owns the navy of Uncle Sam?" Nobody answered. To carry her simile further the teacher asked, "Who owns this school?" The hand of a little girl in the back row went up, "Well, Hattle," said the who does own this school?" eyes sparkling with the laward as-surance that she was about to bit the center of the target Hattle answered:

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and Ann Streets, Milford, Pa. FAMILY PRIDE

Rapped Little Timothy Made the Beel Showing Possible Dr. Charies E. Woodruff, U. B. A., which appear to show that the blonds type is doomed to extinction in Ameri-

"People take pride to being blondes," anid Dr. Woodruff, facett-ously at a dinner in Washington, "but if my investigations are correct, then this pride is misplaced, as misplaced as that of Timothy Olcots.

"Timothy Oleott, an urchin of wretched appearance, was haled before a Boston magistrate, charged with obstructing traffic, by playing ball, in Tremont street.

" Can't your parents dress you bet-ter than this?" the magistrate asked, looking with disgust at Timothy Olcott's filthy rags. . "'Me parents is dead." Timothy blubbered.

"But you've got some friends, surely, said the magistrate. "Tve got a brother," the boy answered. His brow cleared and he spoke proudly.

"Where is he?"

"He's at Harvard University," said.

Timothy, throwing out his chest.
"Is he in a good position there?" asked the magistrate. "'No," said Tim. 'He's in a bottle there. He was born with two hands,"