Emmitsburg Chronicle.

PAUL MOTTER & CO., Publishers. Established by SAMUEL MOTTER in 1879. *TERMS--$1.00 a Year in Advance*

VOL. XVI. EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1895 NO. 38.

DIRECTORY FOR FREDERICK COUNTY

Circuit Court.

Chief Judge—Hon. James McSherry.
Associate Judges—Hon. John T. Vinson and Hon. John A. Lynch.
State's Attorney—Edw. S. Eichelberger.
Clerk of the Court—John L. Jordan.

Orphan's Court.

Judges—Benard Colliflower, John R. Mills, Harrison Miller.
Register of Wills—James K. Waters.

County Officers.

County Commissioners—William M. Gaither, Melville Cronwell, Franklin G. House, James H. Delauter, William Morrison.
Sheriff—D. P. Zimmerman.
Tax-Collector—J. Wm. Baughman.
Surveyor—Edward Albaugh.
School Commissioners—Samuel Dutrow, Herman L. Routzahn, David D. Thomas, E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Condon.
Examiner—E. L. Boblitz.

Emmitsburg District.

Notary Public—Dr. John B. Brawner.
Justices of the Peace—M. F. Shuff, J. M. Kerrigan, Wm. G. Blair, Paul J. Corry, I M Fisher.
Registrar—E. S. Taney.
Constables—W. P. Nunemaker,
School Trustees—O A. Horner, S. N. McNair, John W. Reigle.

Town Officers.

Burgess—William G. Blair.
Commissioners—Chas. F. Rowe, Oscar D. Fraley, Philip J. Snouffer, J. Thos. Gelwicks, Peter J. Harting, M. F. Shuff.
Constable—H. E. Hann.
Tax-Collector—John F. Hopp.

Churches.

Ev. Lutheran Churc

Pastor—Rev. Charles Reinewald. Services every Sunday morning and evening at 10 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 o'clock p. m Wednesday evening lectures at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock a. m.

Reformed Church of the Incarnation.

Pastor—Rev. A. M. Schaffner. Services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock and every other Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 2 o'clock a. m. Midweek service at 7 o'clock. Catechetical class on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Presbyterian Church.

Pastor—Rev. W. Simonton, D. D. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock. Wednesday evening Lecture and Prayer Meeting at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 8:45 o'clock a. m.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church.

Pastor—Rev. P. V. Kavanaugh. First Mass 7:00 o'clock a. m., second Mass 10 o'clock a. m., Vespers 3 o'clock p. m., Sunday School at 2 o'clock p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Pastor—Rev. Henry Mann. Services every Other Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every other Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 1:30 o'clock p. m. Class meeting every other Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mails.

Arrive.

Way from Baltimore, 9:06, a m, and 7:09 p. m., Motter's, 11:17, a. m., Frederick, 11:17, a m., and 7:09, p. m., Gettysburg, 3:20, p. m., Rocky Ridge, 7:09, p. m., Eyler P. O., 9:10, a. m.

Leave.

Baltimore way, 7:10, a. m, Mechanicstown, 5:25, p. m., Hagerstown, 5:25, p m, Rocky Ridge, 7:40, a. m., Baltimore and Roanoke R. P. O. east, 2:45, p. m., Frederick, 2:45, p. m., Motter's and Mt St Mary's, 2:45, p. m, Gettysburg, 8, a m. Eyler, 10:45, a. m

Office hours from 7:00, a. m., to 8:15, p. m.

Societies.

Massasoit Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.

Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers—Prophet, Joseph F Clabaugh; Sachem, Joseph D. Caldwell; Sen. Sag., Walter Dorsey; Jun. Sag., Daniel Shorb; C. of R., Jno. F. Adelsberger; K. of W., Dr. Jno. W. Reigle; Representative to the Great Council of Maryland, Wm. Morrison: Trustees, Wm. Morrison, Jno. F. Adelsberger and Jos. D. Caldwell.

Emerald Benefical Association.

F A. Adelsberger, President; A A. Wivell, Vice-President; P. F. Burkitt, Secretary; V A. Ridley Assistan. Secretary; John M. Stonfer, Treasurer. Meets the fourth Sunday of each month in F A. Adelsberger's building, West Main street.

Arthur Post, No. 41, G. A. R.

Commander, Maj. O. A. Horner; Senior Vice-Commander, A. Herring; Junior Vice Commander, John Shank; Adjutant, Geo. L. Gillelan; Chaplain, Samuel Gamble; Quartermaster, Geo. T. Gelwicks; Officer of the Day, Wm. H. Weaver; Officer of the Guard, Samuel D. Waggaman, Surgeon, C. S. Zeck; Council of Administration, Geo. T. Eyster, H. G. Winter and John Glass; Delegates to State Encampment, Geo. L. Gillelan and S. D. Waggaman; Alternates, Samuel Gamble and Jos. W. Davidson.

Vigilant Hose Company.

Meets 1st and 3rd Friday evenings of each month at Firemen's Hall. President, V. E. Rowe; Vice-President, Oscar D. Fraley; Secretary, Wm. H. Troxell; Treasurer, J. H. Stokes; Capt., Geo. T. Eyster; 1st Lieut. W. E. Ashbaugh, 2nd Lieut. Samuel L. Rowe.

Emmitsburg Choral Union.

Meets at Public School House 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month, at 8 o'clock P. M. Officers—president, Rev. W. Simonton, D. D.; Vice-President, Maj. O. A. Horner; Secretary, W. H. Troxell; Treasurer, Paul Motter; Conductor, Dr. J. Kay Wrigley; Assistant Conductor, Maj. O. A. Horner.

Emmitsburg Water Company.

President, I. S. Annan; Vice-President, L. M. Motter; Secretary, E R Zimmerman; Treasurer, O. A. Horner. Directors, L. M Motter, O. A. Horner, J. Thos. Gelwicks, E R. Zimmerman, I. S. Annan, E. L. Rowe Nicholas Baker.

The Mt. St. Mary's Catholic Benevolent Association.

Chaplain, Rev. Edward P. Allen, D. D.: President, A. V. Keepers; Vice President, Joseph Hopp; Treasurer, John H. Rosensteel; Secretary, Paul J. Corry; Assistant Secretary, Joseph Martin; Sergeant at Arms, John C. Shorb; Board of Directors, Vincent Sebold, John A. Peddicord, Wm. G. Taylor; Sick Visiting Committee, Geo. Althoff, J. J. Tapper, Jacob I. Topper, James A. Rosensteel, John C. Shorb.

Emmitsburg Council, No. 53, Jr. O. U. A. M.

Council meets every Friday evening at 7 p. m. Jr. Past Councilor, John F. Adelsberger; Councilor, Wm. J. Glasbury; Vice Councilor, Yost C. Harbaugh; Recording Secretary, W. D. Colliflower; Assistant Secretary, Jos. T. Clabaugh; Financial Secretary, Chas. D. Stansbury; Treasurer, Jos. D. Caldwell, Conductor, Jos. E. G. Eyler; Warden, Maurice N. Willhide; outside Sentinel, J. Singleton Sheeley; Inside Sentinel, Alfred M. Manahan; Trustees, Robert F. Zentz, H A. Naylor, Denton A. Wachter; Representative to State Council, John F. Adelsberger.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY

FOR YOUNG LADIES,

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY.

NEAR EMMITSBURG, MD.

This Institution is pleasantly situated in a healthy and picturesque part of Frederick Co., half a mile from Emmitsburg, and two miles from Mount St. Mary's College. TERMS—Board and Tuition per academic year, including bed and bedding, washing, mending and Doctor's fee, $200. Letters of inquiry directed to the Mother Superior.

mar 15-tf

Zimmerman & Maxell!

—AT THE—

BRICK WAREHOUSE,

DEALERS IN

GRAIN, PRODUCE,

COAL,

Lumber, Fertilizers,

HAY & STRAW.

june 14-y

SUBSCRIBE for the EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE.

Twice the Price

Would not buy a better set of teeth than we make for $8.00. A smaller price would make perfection impossible.

Sizes, shapes and shades for all ages, features and complexions, but only one quality—the best.

Extracting, 25c. With Zono or gas, 50c. Cleaning, 75c. Silver fillings, 75c. Platina, $1.00. Gold, according to size. Solid gold Crowns, $7.50.

$8.00—VERY BEST TEETH—$8.00

Sole owners of ZONO, for painless extracting without sleep or danger.

U. S. DENTAL ASSOCIATION,
1 NORTH CHARLES STREET,
BALTIMORE.
Washington Office, cor. 7th and D Sts., N. W.

LIVERY

I HAVE a first class Livery in connection with the Emmit House, and am prepared to furnish the public with good and safe driving horses, with good carriages. I also make a specialty of furnishing first-class carriages for Wedding Parties, Funerals, etc. Charges moderate. Give me a call. Respectfully,

JACOB SMITH,
nov. 16-1yr Emmitsburg, Md.

DR. S. R. WRIGHT,
DENTIST.

Has opened an office near the square in Emmitsburg, Md., where he will be pleased to have all persons call who are in need of Dental Services. All work guaranteed and teeth extracted with very little pain, if any. On Saturdays the Doctor will visit Union Bridge. mar23-ly

—CALL ON—

GEO. T. EYSTER,

—AND—

See his splendid stock of

GOLD & SILVER
Key & Stem-Winding
WATCHES.

KNABE

Grand, Square and Upright
PIANO FORTES.

These instruments have been before the Public for nearly fifty years, and up on their excellence alone have attained an

UNPURCHASED PRE-EMINENCE

Which establishes them as unequaled in TONE,
TOUCH,
WORKMANSHIP &
DURABILITY.

Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 years.

SECOND HAND PIANOS.

A large stock at all prices, constantly on hand, comprising some of our own make but slightly used. Sole agents for the celebrated

SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS
AND OTHER LEADING MAKES.

Prices and terms to suit all purchasers.

WM. KNABE & CO.,
22 & 24 E. Baltimore Street, Baltimore.
july5-1y.

JACOB ROHRBACK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office, 18 West Church Street, Frederick, Md

Careful and prompt attention given to all Law, Equity and Testamentary business. Special attention to practice in the Orphan's Court for Frederick county, the Settlement of Estates and obtaining decrees in Equity for the sale of real estate.

nov 18-1y.

CATARRH IS SPEEDILY CURED BY Dr. Hartley's Great Remedy.

The head, nose and throat soon experience the benefit of this matchless scientific treatment. The unhealthy secretions are effectually removed: a sooting sensation ensues and by its application the results are prompt, satisfactory and perfect.

Not a Salve or Snuff,

but a complete home treatment that will enable any person to effect a cure.

Sold by Dr. C. D. Elchelberger and all druggists. nov 10-93

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

Best in the World! Get the Genuine! Sold Everywhere!

[1yr.]

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

A MOTHER'S GOOD-BYE.

Sit down by the side of your mother, my boy;
You have only a moment, I know,
But you will stay till I give you my parting advice,
It is all I have to bestow.

You leave us to seek for employment, my boy,
By the world you have yet to be tried,
But in all the temptations and struggles you meet,
May your heart in the Saviour confide

You will find in your satchel a Bible, my boy,
It is the book of all others the best,
It will teach you to live, it will help you to die,
And lead to the gates of the blest.

I gave you to God in your cradle, my boy,
I have thought you the best that I knew,
And as long as His mercy permits me live
I will never cease praying for you.

Your father is coming to bid you good-bye,
Oh, how sad and how lone we will be,
But when far from the scenes of your childhood and youth
You will remember your father and me.

I want you to heed every word I have said,
For it comes from a heart filled with love,
And, my boy, if we never behold you on earth,
Will you promise to meet us above?

Hold fast to the right. Hold fast to the right
Wherever your footsteps may roam.
Oh, forsake not the way of salvation, my boy,
That you learned from your mother at home.

FIRE HAS POWER OVER ANIMALS.

The panic that is inspired in the minds of horses by a phenomenon so strange as fire can be understood only by those who have witnessed a fire in a large stable where numbers of horses are kept. The scene that ensues is one of the most frightful that can be conceived. The horses are rescued from the burning building with the utmost difficulty and only with most serious peril to the lives and limbs of the rescuers. The animals go mad with fright, rear, kick and dash from side to side so wildly as to make an attempt at rescue as perilous as an advance on a hostile battery. When rescued they will often break away from those who hold them and charge back at full speed into the burning building, there to perish in the flames. They resist every attempt to take them out. They have been known to tear their rescuers with their teeth, to throw them to the ground and trample on them, to kick out their brains. As the fury of the flames increases so does the panic of the unfortunate animals. They are crazed with fear, and yet remain to be burned to death when a ten seconds' run would carry them to liberty. But they never make the run, and, as a rule, are burned alive in the stalls, where alone they seem to fancy they can find security. There is but one way to get them out, and that is to blind them with some convenient cover, such as a coat or a blanket, and thus, unable to see the dangers about them, trembling in every limb, apparently ready to fall to the earth with fear they may be led out. But the cover must not be too quickly removed from their eyes; in fact it should not be taken off until the animals are out of sight of the burning building, otherwise they will break away from the persons leading them and, in spite of the stoutest efforts at restraint, will dash back to perish in the flames.

COWS AND CALVES.

For cows a burning building does not seem to have the same fascination that it possesses for horses. It is said that when a cow stable is burning the animals may be led out without serious difficulty, save that which may result from their fright and the use they may make of their horns in their own frantic efforts to escape. It is a singular fact, however, that has often been noticed along the lines of railroads, that the headlight of a locomotive exercises on calves, and sometimes on their mothers also, a species of ascination nearly akin to hypnotism. Engineers tell many stories of this peculiar fact. Not long ago, on a railroad running out of this city toward the South, the engineer of a night train noticed something ahead of him on the track. Always apprehensive of danger, he blew his whistle, put on his breaks and guardedly approached the spot where the obstacle was observed. It was soon seen to be a calf that stood in the centre of the track, staring with wide open eyes at the headlight. The whistle screamed a shrill alarm, the calf did not move; the bell was violently rung, but the animal heeded it not. With some difficulty the train was brought to a halt within a few feet of the fascinated calf, that stood with head erect gazing at the light as though petrified. The firemen jumped down from the cab, seized the calf by the ears to drag it from the track, when instantly the moment its eyes were taken from the light the full possession of every faculty seemed to return, and with a bellow of fright he calf broke from his hands and ran away at full speed. The animal had undoubtedly been the victim of a species of hypnotism, and the moment its gaze was diverted from the object that fascinated it the spell was broken and the calf ran away.

FIRE HUNTING.

But the calves on the line of the Iron Mountain are not the only animals that are fascinated by fire, and advantage is taken of this circumstance by hunters who desire much game with little trouble. This species of sport is best carried on along the banks of a stream where deer are abundant. The hunters embark in a skiff, at the bow of which is fixed a firepan. In this a fire is kept brightly burning, or, if more convenient, a handful of rags soaked in oil is placed in the receptacle, while the occupants of the skiff are shaded from view by a screen. The skiff floats down the stream, guided by the noiseless use of a paddle, and the animals on the bank, attracted by so unusual a spectacle, stand helplessly gazing at it, until they fall victims to the hunters' aim. It is said that even the most timid deer, when made aware of the presence of human beings by the scent, will not run away while the light is in sight, but quivering in every nerve, will yet stand and watch the blaze until shot. The same plan of hunting was followed on land in the early days of this country, with the difference that the light was carried by one of the party while the others lurked in the rear, ready to do deadly execution. The sport was exciting, sometimes too much so, for strolling bands of Indians occasionally took advantage of the opportunity afforded by the light to hunt the hunters, and when they did so the result was always bad for the men who were carrying the light, as they were exposed and betrayed every motion to the hidden enemy. There was one curious circumstance in connection with fire hunting—the distance at which a pair of eyes could be seen by the reflection from the light, and the extreme liability of the hunter to miss from a miscalculation of the proximity of his game. It is said that the eyes of a deer gazing out of the darkness at the moving light, were often visible 400 yards away, a statement that would seem incredible were it not for the fact that it has been frequently attested by separate observers of sound judgment and reliability.

AS A PROTECTION.

While it is impossible to ascertain what various animals think of fire, if they think about it at all, there is no doubt that they regard it as containing an element of danger to themselves. In every country where fierce carniverous animals abound the hunter understands that his surest protection from their fury is found in a bright fire. In one of Gordon Cummings's books of hunting adventures in South Africa he relates a story of the death of a native who was killed by a lion. The man with a companion, was making a journey through a district where lions abounded, and noticed that the twain were being tracked by a giant king of the forest and his mate. Knowing the habits of the lion, and that the animal was very loath to attack by day or when a fire was burning, the travelers, when they halted for the night, built a roaring fire and agreed that one should stay awake to keep it burning. They had no firearms and their condition was perilous in the extreme, for by the light of the fire they could see the eyes of the two lions like glowing balls in the forest near by, but so long as the fire blazed the animals came no nearer. Toward morning, however, the one whose duty it was to feed the fire, overcome by weariness, fell into a doze, the fire burned low, and as its flames ceased to flicker there was a rush, a bound, and the lion carried away his companion, grasping him by the shoulder, throwing the body over his back and galloping off like a cat with a mouse. Tragedies of this kind are numerous in Africa and Asia, but everywhere result from carelessness, lack of fuel or absence of firearms, for neither the lion, tiger, panther, nor any other animal of the cat tribe can be induced by hunger to rush into a bright light after its prey. No doubt the dislike of light has something to do with it, for all these animals are nocturnal, but the fear of fire is probably quite as potent a factor.

AS TO THE MONKEY.

The curiosity of the monkey is forever getting him into trouble. He will investigate anything, no matter what, and in his pursuit of knowledge will just as quickly and readily put his fingers into the fire as into the water. Darwin tells of a monkey with which he amused himself by encouraging the animal to imitate certain actions of his own, the results of which he knew very well would be disastrious to the simian. The naturalist lighted a candle, and, in the presence of the monkey, snuffed it with his fingers. Leaving the candle burning, Darwin went away to a place whence he could watch the animal's actions without himself being observed. The monkey, of course, snuffed the candle and burned his fingers, but could never be induced to repeat the experiment, and, indeed, after that occasion, could with difficulty be persuaded to remain in the room with a lighted candle, seeming to regard it as a sort of malevolent fetish or demon that was called into existence for the special injury of the monkeys. It is said by naturalists, however, that not all monkeys have this extravagant fear of fire. In the forests of Africa monkeys have often been seen on cold mornings warming themselves at the embers of fires left by travelers, and apparently greatly enjoying the genial heat of the coals. Glad as they were to avail themselves of the warmth, however, they had not sense enough to understand that the fire could be kept up, and though material, in the shape of dried branches and fallen wood was abundant in the immediate vicinity, they made no effort to collect fuel and maintain the fire. In this they fell far short of the islanders in the South Pacific, told by Captain Cook. Living under a tropical sun all the year round, these people had no use for fire and knew nothing of it. When they first saw fire made by the sailors, they at first supposed it to be the white man's god, but on being initiated into the mystery of making and maintaining a fire, they soon perceived the numerous advantages it offered, and ere the departure of Cook's ship had learned how to make and keep up their own fires, and so proved their superiority to the apes.

BIRDS.

All kinds of birds are attracted by fire and light. In Herndon's "Valley of the Amazon" there is a queer paragraph detailing the effect produced on the feathered inhabitants of those tropical forests by the camp-fires lighted every night by the party. Traveling as they did for a considerable part of the jungle, it is quite possible that most time through an uninhabited of the birds had never before seen the light of a fire, and as soon as the blaze began to shine through the leafy arcades the birds, and particularly the parrots, dropped everything and came to look into the matter. They came in thousands, the trees in the vicinity were loaded down with them, and scores of throats poured forth opinions on the subject, all off-hand and purely extemporaneous, but none the less voluble or loudly expressed. The uproar raised by the parrots was sometimes deafening. They came as close as they dared, formed a circle in the trees at a few feet distant and shouted to one another about the matter until sleep for the party was out of the question. Shooting at them and killing a few of the number was tried, and with good effect, for the rest scattered instantly, but only to return in ten minutes and renew the discussion as vociferously as ever. The party could not stay awake all night to shoot parrots, and so it became necessary after the meal was cooked to let the fire go down as low as possible and set sentinels to guard against the approach of wild beasts. But the attraction that a bright light has for birds is shown at every light-house on our coast. Scarcely a night passes during which one or more birds are not killed by flying against the light, and sometimes when a heavy gale is blowing, two or three bushels of dead birds are picked up at the base of the lighthouse, where they have fallen after having their lives crushed out by the shock against the glass. It sometimes happens, however, that a crash of glass is heard, and the heavy panes give way before the body of a goose or other large bird that came with a hundred-mile velocity against them. Though the greatest number of fatalities occur during a high wind, the lighthouse is never without its visitors, for in even the calmest nights both land and seabirds may be seen circling about the light, evidently trying to make out its nature and purpose.

FISH AND LIGHT.

The denizens of the deep dwell either in twilight or darkness, according to the distance beneath the surface at which they are accustomed to live, and to them a light is an object of intense curiosity. Before the days of the electric light spearing fish by light of a torch was a favorite amusement on many rivers, and is even now practiced, rather for fun than for profit, on the Columbia and elsewhere. Since the magical bulb with its feathery carbons enabled man to light up the bottom of the sea as brightly as the land, much amusement has been obtained by scientific men and divers in watching the antics of various fish when the light was lowered close to the bottom of the water. Owing to the density of the medium, the light is limited to a small circle, beyond which is more than Egyptian darkness. As the diver moves to and fro about his business, with his electric light in his hand, there will suddenly flash out of the blackness half a dozen bright-colored fishes, pause an instant in apparent astonishment at the spectacle of the man in his helmet and diving dress, then scurry away in all directions as though panic stricken. Then a large open-eyed, open-mothed monster will poke his head in the charmed circle of light, while the remainder of his body is shrouded in gloom and look solemnly on as though striving to fathom the mystery. Sometimes if the man remains perfectly quiet, the fish will imperceptibly draw nearer, until almost within reach; sometimes, after a careful inspection from a safe distance, he will slowly back away and disappear. The light thrust in his face always seems to cause the utmost astonishment and dismay. He cannot yell with fright, because yelling is entirely out of his line, but he will come very near it by opening his mouth and emitting a volume of water from it as he flees in terror from so unusual and horrifying a spectacle. When the light is let down to the bottom at the end of a wire, the fish play about it with the utmost curiosity. A few months ago the light by which a government party was inspecting the bottom of the sea off Cape Hatteras was swallowed by a mackeral, who was drawn to the surface with his interior brilliantly illuminated by the still burning lamp.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

A Pomising Boy.

A sharp snip of a boy went into office of a business house on Jefferson avenue and delivered a note to the manager. He read the note and looked the boy over.

"Your father," he said, "says you want to go to work?"

"I've heard him say that a good many times," responded the boy carelessly.

"Is that so?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, that's what he has written in this note."

"Did he write that?" asked the boy in considerable surprise.

"Of course."

"And sign his name to it?"

"Certainly. Look for yourself," and the puzzled manager handed the note over to the youngster.

He read it over carefully and noted the signature.

"Well," he exclaimed, "I wouldn't a-thought the old gent would a-done it."

"Done what?" asked the still more puzzled manager.

"Put his name to that, of course," replied the boy. "It ain't so bad," he continued, "when a body tells what ain't so, but when he puts it down in black and white and signs his name to it, it's about time he was having somebody to watch him."

Then it began to dawn on the manager, and he took the lad in and though he never did want to work he was always strickly honest, which is not to be sneezed at in these days of modern methods.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Profitable Charity.

Old Smith—"Want to work for a meal, do you?"

Poor Wanderer—"Yes, sir. I'm not a tramp from choice; I want nothing but what these old hands earn—"

Old Smith—"Well, ye see that wood pile?"

Wanderer (eagerly)—"Yes, yes."

"Well, now, you cut that up—"

Wanderer (half an hour later)—"It's done, sir!"

"Um-huh! Now thar's four hosses to curry, 'an' a buggy to wash, and—"

"I'll do them, sir!"

Half an hour later—"All done, sir, anything else?"

"Well, not as I know of—but ye might carry in some fodder and grease that wagon, then we'll have dinner."

Old Smith (after man has gone).—"Blamed tramp! But I didn't lose much on that feller. Dinner didn't cost more'n fifteen cents; got at least $1.50 worth o' work out of him. Clear savin' by a charitable act of $1.35. He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord!"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

How He Had Found the Old Man.

The young man had failed in securing the girl as his own for life, owing principally to the violent opposition of her paternal ancestor, and a friend was consoling him on his loss.

"By George," he said, "I don't see what you wanted to marry that girl for."

"That's because you don't know her."

"I know her father."

"But I wasn't marrying him."

"Perhaps not, but you would have to become a member of the family."

"I could have stood that for the girl's sake."

"Well, I couldn't. Why, I had some dealings with him in a business way and I found that he was a regular robber."

The disapointed lover sighed profoundly.

"I don't know but that you may be pretty near right on the old man," he said. "I had some dealings with him and found him a free booter."